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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, January 2nd, 1905.

The Net Gain of the Old Year.

The Old Year—a bloody old year—has departed, giving place to a New Year that promises to be bloodier still. The carnage in the Far East shows no sign of abatement. The enforced truce on the Sha-ho cannot last much longer, and the New Year will not have long to wait for its baptism of blood. In face of the human shambles in Manchuria, it may seem somewhat absurd to ask what 1904 has done for human progress. But possibly the answer may be found in these very shambles. For, after all, the killing of the bodies of men is only the outward and visible sign of the inward bitterness, hatred and contempt which poisoned their minds and hearts long before the signal was given for slaughter. The great horror of war, from the moralist's point of view, is not the premature death by torture, more or less rapid, of thousands of men, but the abiding hatred which it sets up between the contending nations. It was a comparatively small thing that half a million French and Germans died in battle in 1870-71, compared with the fact that eighty or ninety millions of French and Germans ever since then have glared at each other across the new frontier in hatred. Now, the gain of this war is that out of all the killing the two combatants have learned mutual respect. The war has generated more admiration than hatred and contempt.



General Nogi, of Port Arthur.

General Baron K. Nogi is the commander of the Japanese Army which has just captured Port Arthur. His elder son was killed at Nanshan, and the second at 203 Metre Hill. He is now childless. General Nogi joined the army as a boy of fifteen.

A Humbling Experience.

It is with no intention of minimising the indescribable abominations of a war which might as easily have been averted as our own war in South Africa by an appeal to arbitration, that I dwell for a moment upon one advantage it has brought in its train. Both combatants have proved to the most vulgar-minded, self-conceited Briton that as fighters the Russian and the Jap are man for man at least as good as any British troops. This may be humbling to our national self-conceit, but even our braggarts of the Yellow Press are constrained to admit that the British Army never displayed in the whole of the Boer War anything approaching to the death-defying valour of

the Japanese or the superb, unyielding, dogged heroism of the Russian defenders of Port Arthur. John Bright said that there was no commodity so cheap as fighting courage, which could be had anywhere in any quantity at a shilling a day; but John Bright was not a Jingo oracle. The swaggering patriot of the kerbstone and the music-hall has made "fighting form" the supreme test of human value. He now sees the application of this test to the Russians whom he hates, and to the Japanese whom until the other day he despised as Asiatics, and he is compelled most unwillingly to admit that they both come out better



Grand Duke Alexis.
(High Admiral of the Russian Navy.)



Grand Duke Serge.
(Military Governor of Moscow.)



Grand Duke Vladimir.
(Permanent Commander-in-Chief of the Army.)

THE TSAR'S UNCLES.

than we do. It is a humbling exercise for the Jingo to contrast the innumerable white flag incidents of the South African War with the indomitable valour of the Russian and the Jap, who die but who never surrender. It is not very pleasant even for those of us who despise the barbarism that makes the sword the supreme arbiter, but what must it be to those despisers of the foreigner who find that even the Russian and the Jap can beat them hollow in the competition which they regard as supreme?

Eloquent of Human Progress.

From a broad human point of view the war has done much to give mankind a better conceit of itself as a race. This may appear paradoxical, but it is true. Before the war the Russian phrase about the Japanese that they were "yellow monkeys" expressed with only too brutal a fidelity the average European's estimate of all Asiatics. It is the note of the Anglo-Indian when he speaks his mind about the teeming myriads whom he taxes. However disagreeable it may be for us or for the Russians to discover that millions of our fellow-creatures whom we have hitherto contemptuously relegated to a simian category are capable of displaying the best qualities of the most highly evolved species of humanity, it cannot be disputed that the race as a whole gains. Imagine what it would mean if one fine day we woke up and found that all the sheep in our fields had acquired military discipline, or that all the cabhorses in London were endowed with speech. It might be inconvenient for the butchers, the farmers, and the cabdrivers, but what an enormous leap forward in the evolution of animate creation it would signify! It is much the same with us to-day. Last New Year's Day the Japanese were "yellow monkeys." To-day even the Russians pay homage to their heroism, their chivalry, and their genius. It is as if a nation had been born in a day. What it proves is that myriads of people have made much greater progress than we had ventured to believe. And although the method of demonstration is damnable and depressing, the fact is most encouraging. Note also that a "Stop the War" meeting has been held in St. Petersburg without molestation. Contrast London, 1900!

Hopeful Signs in Russia.

Nor is it only with regard to the Japanese that the Old Year brought a welcome, although perturbing, revelation that "men my brothers" were further advanced from the ape than we had ventured to hope they were. The Russians also have been giving most reassuring signs of growth. The recent conference of the representatives of the Zemstvos, the slackening of the curb upon the liberties of the Press, the unanimous resolutions of the municipality of Moscow, the declarations of the Minister of the Interior, the discussions in the Imperial Council, all show that the 140,000,000 of those brothers of ours who are Russian are falling into line with the rest of the human family. Here again the results may be the reverse of comfortable for us. A Russian Empire governed by Parliament and Press would be far more likely to come into collision with us than a Russian Empire controlled by an autocrat. But peoples, like individuals, come of age, and although it may be easier to do business with a guardian than with the heir who has just attained his majority, that in no way diminishes the significance of the fact that the most numerous of all the European nations is emerging from tutelage. The New Year will be a crucial time for both the Tsar and his people. May God grant them wisdom to adjust their ancient institutions to the needs of the new time! They have everything to gain by keeping step together. Russia, of all countries, would have most to lose by a violent break with her past. The Moscow or even the Zemstvo programme is out of the question, but it is lawful to learn from the enemy, and if the Japanese Constitution were adopted *en bloc*, it would leave the autocracy with powers practically intact.

The Russian People.

So much nonsense is written about the Russians that it is well now and then to be reminded by sane and sober travellers what kind of men they are, these brothers of ours, whom so many of our newspapers so malignantly libel. Mr. Moncure D. Conway, an extreme Radical American, was so much under the influence of the Russophobist atmosphere in London that, he tells us in his fascinating autobiography, "There grew in me enough of this superstition to make me feel that there must be something preternatural in Slavic Satan. Simply as a demonologist I must go to Russia." He went in 1869. The moment he reached St. Petersburg he was undeceived. He was charmed with the gentle, happy faces of the people: their amusements were all artistic, merry, innocent—in every respect superior to those of Germany and England. When he went to Moscow, he says:—

> Instead of finding an oppressed people, I found a people enjoying a personal liberty unknown either in England or America—no Sabbatarian laws, no restrictions on freedom of speech, no limitations on any conduct not criminal, and no fictitious crimes made by arbitrary statutes.

When he went into the country he found no squalor, no violence, no painful scenes:—

> The Russian peasantry impressed me as the happiest I had seen in any country. And there is nothing better than happiness. They have each their parcel of land untaxed, and perfect freedom. They have their Sunday festivals and dances, no anxieties about their souls, and no politics to divide and excite them. They have their pretty sweethearts and wives. They have no strikes, no ambitions. Ignorant they may be in a bookish sense, but how many bookish people are ignorant of things known to these humble folk, who live amid their fruits and harvests, bees and birds?

The Outlook.

This, it will be noted, refers to the year 1869, before Nihilism had infected the people. The land is no longer untaxed. Nor are the Russians free from strikes. Mr. Conway—who believes so much in the Devil that he cannot believe in God—may think it beneficial not to be anxious about one's soul, but those who hold a more cheerful creed can hardly be expected to agree with him. The hopeful thing about Russia to-day is that the nation is beginning to be anxious about its soul. It is the usual result of discovering the reality of the soul. To recognise you have a soul, a real live soul for which you are responsible, is the first step. The second is to discover that it is in a very bad way, and stands in very great need of being saved. The Russian people are becoming conscious of their soul, and are naturally dissatisfied with its present condition. There are signs on every hand that the nation is stirring. It is a patient people, the Russian, but it is possible for its Ministers to be so preternaturally stupid as to exhaust even Muscovite patience. The absolutely inconceivable folly of the Bobrikoff policy in Finland, and the total miscalculation of the forces governing the situation in the Far East, appear to have convinced both the Tsar and his subjects that there must be a change. The Russians have already a Constitution in embryo. If the Senate were rejuvenated, the Council of the Empire invigorated by the infusion of a representative element, and the Council of Ministers treated more as a Cabinet, the Tsar and his people would be able to readjust the autocracy to the necessities of modern democracy, with a minimum of smashing of ancient crockery. If more were needed, there is always the Zemski Sobor in reserve.

The Tsar's Inadequate Concessions.

It is to be hoped that this reserve may be called up without loss of time. The situation in Russia is distinctly dangerous, and one which is aggravated rather than alleviated by the half measures which are foreshadowed in the Tsar's manifesto of December 26th. There is little to take exception to in the manifesto itself, excepting that it is inadequate to meet the exigencies of the situation. The Tsar and his present Minister of the Interior have apparently realised that it is impossible to revert to the policy of brutal repression which was terminated by the assassination of M. de Plehve. If, therefore, repression of the old style be out of the question, there must be concessions, and concessions to be successful must be adequate. When the representatives of the Zemstvos and the mass of the educated people in Russia, including what we should regard as the country squires, are clamouring to be allowed to assist the autocracy through the agency of representative institutions, the offer of a series of commissions affecting a multitude of questions of subordinate importance is not calculated to improve matters. If the Tsar were to summon a Zemski Sobor, which is a consultative assembly of notables collected from all parts of his dominions, he would do much more to allay the threatening agitation than by the appointment of all the Commissions foreshadowed in his manifesto.

The War in the Far East.

In the Far East the opposing armies remain in their burrows in the Sha-ho. All the news of fighting comes from Port Arthur. General Stoessel and his indomitable garrison still held out, although the Japanese smashed all their ironclads by the plunging fire of their shells, charged with high explosives. One alone remained—the *Sevastopol*. It was sent out, heavily crinolined with torpedo nets, into the outer harbour. Night after night, in blinding snowstorm and raging sea, the Japanese torpedo-boats attacked the anchored ship. The Russians fought, as ever, with all the gallantry and stubbornness of their race. They sank one torpedo-boat, but the end was never in doubt. An anchored battleship, no matter how heavily crinolined, must ultimately succumb to the constantly renewed attack of swift and almost invisible assailants, each of which is capable of launching an earthquake at the motionless target from a distance of half a mile. Ten times torpedoes struck the boom or the net, and the *Sevastopol* began to settle at the head, until she touched bottom. Like all her consorts, she is reported to be completely disabled. Thus perished the last hope that the Pacific Fleet would have been able to render any assistance to the Baltic Fleet, which is slowly steaming to the seat of war, its bunkers full of English coal, and escorted by a fleet of German colliers.

The Carnage round 203 Metre Hill.

The details of the fighting by which the Japanese secured possession of the fort on 203 Metre Hill, from which they were able to drop shells upon the ships, are appalling. The Japanese are reported to have lost 20,000 men in twelve days' continuous assaults. The fighting was exceptionally savage. "Never has there been such a fierce assault," wrote General Stoessel, and the reports from other sources show that both parties contested the disputed position with incredible tenacity. The machine guns mowed down the assailants like swathes of grass, and the hand grenades of dynamite wrought terrible havoc. "The hillside," said Commander Mizzenoff, "was literally covered with dead and wounded, the trenches were rivulets of blood, and every visible spot of ground, every boulder, and every rifle was dyed crimson." "The enemy went down in squads and companies, but there were always others coming on and pressing unwaveringly forward. Their bravery was beyond praise." The following incident supplies almost the only touch of humanity in this prolonged death wrestle:—

> A remarkable incident occurred during the third assault as the Russians, still facing the enemy, retreated. The Japanese standard-bearer, holding his flag aloft, climbed to the pinnacle and fell dead, clutching the colours in his hands. In his tracks another arose with the colours, only to fall instantly with a dozen wounds. Six others followed, and each met with the same fate. At last the Russian officer exclaimed, when the ninth man appeared, "Don't shoot the fellow with the flag. It will be planted anyhow."

Port Arthur was said to have provisions for three months, and its carefully-husbanded ammunition to be sufficient for a still longer period.

Militant Piety—Russian and English.

There is one passage in General Stoessel's despatch describing the repulse of one of the earlier Japanese attacks on 203 Metre Hill which runs thus:—"The help which God sent us on the birthday of our mother the Tsaritsa gave us a further victory"—one of the incidents of which was that "our heroes brought their bayonets into use, and the Japanese retired, leaving a heap of their men along the whole front." It will be remembered that the Japanese attributed their earlier successes to the semi-divine virtue of their Sovereign; but the idea of the Almighty remembering the birthday of "our

mother the Tsaritsa," in order to help the heroes to victory, is naïve enough to be English. Nothing that this war has brought out, on either side, comes up to the altogether too dreadful piety of the excellent English sailor, Robert Lyde, one of the heroes of our seafaring folk, who, in 1689, with the aid of a boy, succeeded in overpowering two and making prisoners of five Frenchmen. He seized the ship in which he had been prisoner, and brought her home in triumph. Such an exploit does savour of the miraculous; but the modern gorge rises at the perusal of this worthy's obviously sincere expression of his consciousness of the active co-operation of the Deity in his heroic struggle against the Frenchmen. I have only room for one passage:—

> Then it pleased God to put me in mind of my knife in my pocket. And although two of the men had hold of my right arm, yet God Almighty strengthened me so that I put my right hand into my right pocket, drew out my knife, and then cut the man's throat with it that had his back to my breast, and he immediately dropt down and scarce ever stirred after.—("Arber's English Garland," vol. vii., p. 410.)

Erlungshan Taken.

On Wednesday in Christmas week the Japanese achieved a breach in the line of the inner forts which constitute the real ramparts of Port Arthur. The great fortress of Erlungshan was stormed quite in the old-fashioned way. Seven dynamite mines exploded simultaneously, and made a breach in the defence of the fort, into which the Japanese stormed in overwhelming numbers, under the cover of a tremendous military fire. The most significant fact, as illustrating the excessive enfeeblement of the Russian garrison, was that General Stoessel could only spare for the defence of this important position a garrison of 500 men. The Japanese admit that this handful of defenders inflicted a loss of 1,000 upon their assailants, and that only one-third of the 500 escaped alive. The force of numbers ultimately prevailed, and the capture of the fort, with forty-three pieces of artillery, was complete.

The Fall of Port Arthur.

On New Year's Day, at nine o'clock at night, General Stoessel surrendered Port Arthur to the Japanese, after sustaining a siege of ten months and a half. So ends the first chapter. The siege began on February 17th, 1904. If the Japanese had rushed the fortress they might have taken it in March. The caution with which they proceeded gave the Russian engineers their opportunity. The countrymen of Todleben, who fortified Sebastopol, have not lost their skill, and before the guns of the besieging armies a great series of redoubts arose which held the Japanese at bay till the end of the year. General Stoessel did not surrender the fortress until his position had been rendered untenable by the capture of the forts commanding his inner line of defence, until his ammunition was almost exhausted and his gallant garrison reduced almost to their last ration. Even then he only capitulated on condition that he and the remnant of his garrison were allowed to march out with colours flying, drums beating, and all the honours of war. The Japanese must have lost, first and last, well on to a hundred thousand men. They will now be free to concentrate all their forces against General Kuropatkin. The Russians, who have just sanctioned a new naval programme involving the expenditure of £160,000,000, will probably be less disposed than ever to consider terms of peace which, if agreed to before they achieve one victory —and they have already been defeated fourteen times—would reduce them to the rank of a second-class Power.

The Fate of the Baltic Fleet.

The fall of Port Arthur had long been expected, but it would appear that the Russians are now threatened with a new disaster. The Japanese, having destroyed or put out of action the whole of the Russian Pacific Fleet, have withdrawn their fleet from Port Arthur, and have despatched a small but powerful fighting fleet, consisting of two ironclads, three cruisers, and several torpedo-boats, to attack Admiral Rodjestvensky as soon as his fleet comes to the neighbourhood of the Straits of Malacca. Of course, if the Russian Baltic Fleet were concentrated it would be far more than a match for the Japanese squadron, but it is not concentrated; and a capable, resolute, and alert commander might find it possible to inflict disastrous injury upon the leading ships of the long line before the others could be summoned to the rescue. The Russians at home are undecided as to whether to recall Admiral Rodjestvensky, and are promising to send out a third squadron on January 28th. Indecision is the most fatal of all vices in the manœuvring of fleets.

Anti-Germanism. Voilà l'Ennemi.

The New Year brings with it certain clearly-defined duties, one of the first of which is the extirpation of the pestilent school of public writers who, being impelled thereto by the Devil, lose no opportunity of exciting hatred and distrust of Germany and the Germans in the mind of the British public. We see going on before our eyes the painstaking manufacture of a Devil. The editors of the *Spectator*, the *National Review* and the

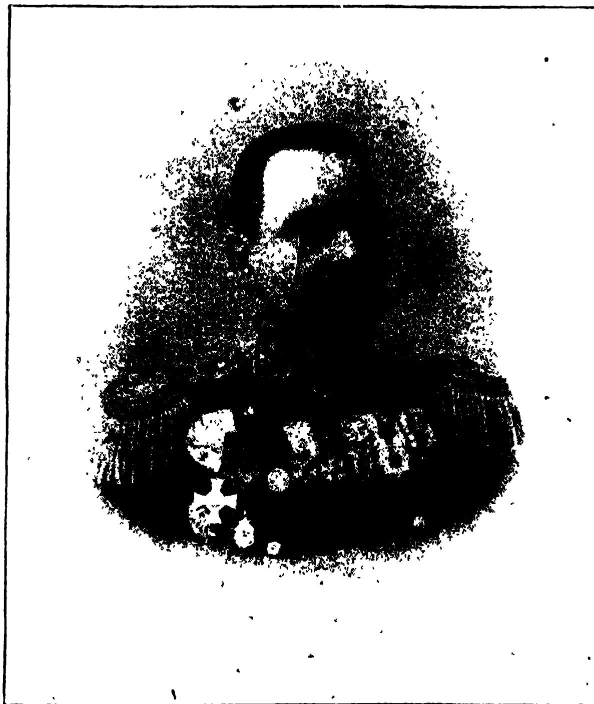
Fortnightly, aided by an indiscreet but fervent disciple in the person of Mr. Arnold White, have dedicated their pens and their journals to the truly infernal task of convincing the nation that the Germans are potential cut-throats who can only be restrained by cold steel from seizing London and looting the Empire. It is, unfortunately, quite true that the Germans have a corresponding set of journalistic rascals who are just as diligent in equipping Britannia with horns, hoofs and tail as Mr. St. Loe Strachey, Mr. Maxse, and Mr. Courtney's team are in supplying the same appendages to Germania. It is devils' work, this transforming of honest brother peoples into Satans! The German Chancellor, Von Bülow, has shown the instinct of true statesmanship in protesting against this cultus of national hatred. It is time our British statesmen followed suit. Of course they will be called pro-German; but a statesman who is afraid of being called names is a lost soul.

International Arbitration.

The New Year ought to see concluded and ratified Arbitration treaties between all the powers who met at the Hague. There is no reason why the work should not be done on a comprehensive scale. What I proposed in the last days of the Conference of 1899 was that immediately the Conventions were ratified, England and Russia should issue circulars to all the signatory Powers intimating their readiness to enter into separate treaties, providing for obligatory arbitration in certain categories of disputes, and binding themselves to adopt the provisions of special mediation and of the International Commissions of Inquiry in all other controversies that threatened war. The hateful war in South Africa, which any one of three provisions in the Hague Conventions could have averted if Mr. Chamberlain had not set his face against Arbitration, postponed the execution of this systematic and comprehensive method of procedure. We are now concluding treaties of arbitration piecemeal, and other Powers are doing the same. These treaties are only the shadow of what they ought to be. They merely provide—as a rule—for sending twopenny-halfpenny disputes to arbitration. They say nothing about the two most valuable provisions of the Hague Conventions, the clause providing for special mediation, with a pause before the outbreak of hostilities, and the International Commission of Inquiry into questions of fact. However, it is better to advance slowly than to stick in the mud, and half a loaf is better than no bread.

The International Commission of Inquiry.

The Commission that is to inquire into the responsibility of all concerned in the Dogger Bank incident has practically had its work done before it came together. For its appointment secured time, and time allowed the Russians to discover that when they were firing at what they thought were torpedo boats, they actually hit one of their own ships, the *Aurora*, which was struck six times. The chaplain was killed and others on board were wounded. The Russians, therefore, did themselves as much damage as they inflicted on the Hull fisher boats. The official



Captain Klado.

admission of this fact goes far to render the meeting of the Commission unnecessary, especially as it is now in evidence that our own fishermen honestly made the same mistake as the Russians, and thought the mission ship was a torpedo-boat. The Commission, however, having been appointed, met on December 20th in Paris. It consisted of four Admirals. Britain and Russia were represented by Sir Lewis Beaumont and Admiral Kasnakoff—who has been replaced by Vice-Admiral Doubassoff—the United States and France by Admiral Davis and Admiral Fournier. These four then agreed to select Admiral von Spaun, of Austria, as the fifth delegate. Sir Edward Fry will be our Admiral's legal assistant, and Baron Taube, with

two others, will advise Admiral Doubassoff. The chief interest centres in the evidence of the Russian, Captain Klado, whom the Commission may make or mar. He has already, on other grounds, become a political personage. If he should acquit himself brilliantly before the Commission, he may develop into a popular hero.

Something like a Peace Crusade.

Our good friend Mr. Milholland, stoutest and most enthusiastic of all combatants in good causes, has conceived a truly inspiring idea. He sees the nations piling up armaments against armaments. Their rulers deplore the necessity, but the ruinous expenditure goes on unchecked. The cause lies in the ignorance and passion of the nations, ignorance and passion dexterously and continually exploited by the Press and the contractors and all the interests which fatten upon war. Why should we not as civilised States make an honest international attempt to dispel this ignorance and prejudice and enlighten the human race, not only as to the horrors of war, but as to the safe and simple way of escape which is now provided by the Hague Tribunal? If even one Great Power would devote one-tenth of its naval and military budget to educate the nations in this sense, it is safe to say that all nations would soon be able to reduce their armaments by much more than 10 per cent. France, for instance, has stepped down and out of the competition with British shipbuilding. Is France less secure than formerly? On the contrary, she is more secure. If for every pound we spent in preparing armaments against a possible war we were to spend one shilling in convincing our people not only of the wanton wickedness and unnecessary waste of war, but of the absolute absurdity of the pretexts which are used in order to hurl brothers at each other's throats, who can fail to see the transformation that would be effected? Unfortunately we are all so busy preparing for war we have no time or means to work for peace.

The Boer Remonstrants.

The most important political event within the British Empire in the month of December was the meeting of the representatives of the Orange Free State at Brandfort, at the beginning of the month. The meeting was attended by General De Wet and Judge Hertzog and about one hundred representatives of the inhabitants of the Republic which we annexed two years ago under the solemn assurance that we would concede them complete colonial self-government, as in the Cape Colony, in two years' time. Nothing whatever has been done to carry out our obligations. We have lied to this people about self-government, and we have deceived them wholesale and retail about compensation. Now, for the first time since the war, they have met in conference and formulated their grievances against us in a long string of firm but moderately-worded resolutions. It is a very formidable indictment of the good faith and honesty of the British authorities in South Africa. In brief, it amounts to a statement, which unfortunately can be proved to the hilt, that, while the Boers have scrupulously abided by the terms of the treaty of peace, that instrument has been violated both in spirit and in letter in almost all its articles by the British Administration. If this statement is denied, let those who deny it explain why our Government has obstinately refused to allow the question to be decided in its own law courts. The treaty has no existence so far as the law courts are concerned, whereas if there had been a law simply stating that the terms of the treaty constituted the charter of the citizens of the new colonies, and could be invoked by them in courts of justice, no question would have arisen which would not have been settled in tribunals of our own creating.

Our "Imperial Dishonesty.

One of the most notable features of the Brandfort Conference was the presence of certain English members who had been elected by their Boer comrades, men who in the war had fought against the Boers, but who now, having settled in the country, are even more impatient with the tergiversation and bad faith of the Milnerite *régime* than the Dutch themselves. It was touching to notice the confidence these British delegates expressed in the public at home, if only it knew the facts. But the public at home do not know the facts, for the simple reason that the facts are too disgraceful for any patriotic journal to admit. It is a story, not so much of despotism, as of chicanery. Take the question of compensation. The burghers who surrendered under Lord Roberts' proclamation, the burghers who surrendered under the terms secured by General Prinsloo from General Hunter, the Boers who received receipts from British officers for payment of their goods taken for the use of the army, are all still clamouring for payment which they were guaranteed on the good faith of our own generals. Over and above these three categories of first rank claimants come the general mass of claimants for compensation for private property destroyed in war-time. But they all fare alike. Our solemn pledges are ignored; our

debts are left unpaid, and the Boers of the Free State for the first time at Brandfort ventured to tell the world that a *régime* of swindling and lying will never command their co-operation or secure their loyalty.

The Harvest of Lies.

Statesmanship in South Africa is chiefly a question of speaking the truth and keeping our word. When we have had difficulties in the past in South Africa, it is because British statesmen have broken their word over and over again. The first Transvaal War, with the defeat of Majuba, would never have taken place if the pledged word of three successive Colonial Secretaries had not been violated, and if the assurances on which we annexed the country had been carried out. We are repeating the same blunder over again, and if the new Liberal Government, which, it is to be hoped, will come into power this year, does not promptly establish responsible self-government in both colonies, especially in the Orange Free State—which both Lord Milner and Lord Kitchener declared would receive responsible Government before the Transvaal—there is nothing to look forward to but the loss of South Africa. Lord Milner has stranded the Imperial ship upon the shoals of deceit and the reefs of bad faith. If his successor is to get the good ship off into deep waters of confidence, he will have radically to reverse this impolicy of cheating our debtors and of evading the execution of our political obligations.



General Hertzog.

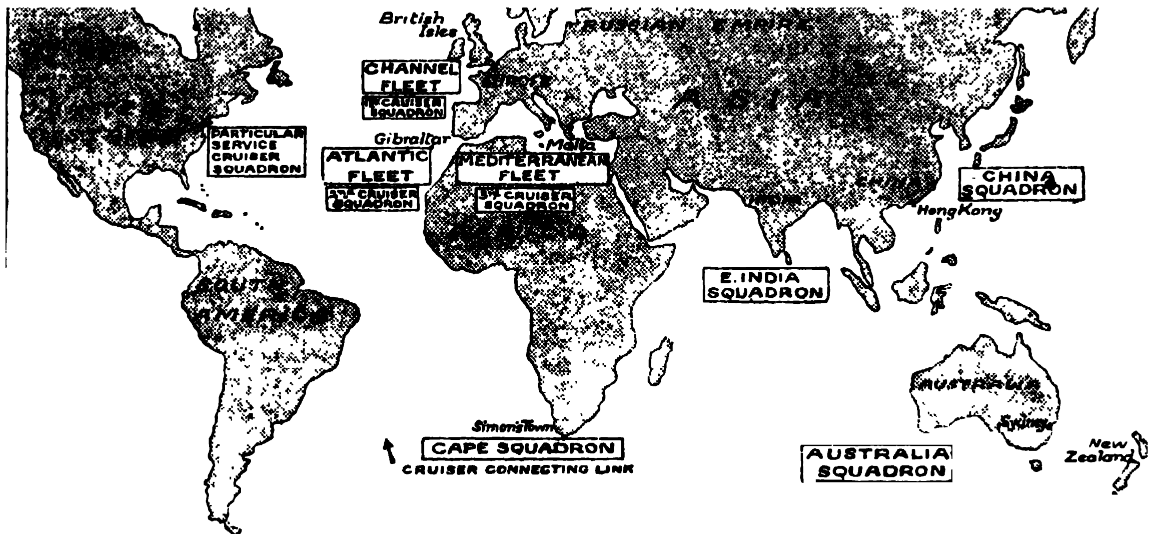
India's Appeal to England.

Another important political congress held in December was the Indian National Congress, over which Sir Henry Cotton presided. It is the fashion with Lord Curzon and superior persons among the Anglo-Indians to sneer at the Indian National Congress. Sir Henry Cotton held up before the Congress a thorougly Liberal ideal of a federated United States of British India, the mere name of which is enough to send a shudder through the ranks of our bureaucracy. What is even more important was the fact that the Congress decided to send a deputation to this country for the purpose of laying before the public on the eve of the general election what may be described as the Indian side of the great Imperial questions upon which the electors are supposed to pass judgment. There is something that ought to appeal to the imagination of our democracy in this pilgrimage of the princes and peoples of India to lay their suit not before King Edward so much as before the much more formidable majesty King Demos. If the Irish National Party could be induced to take the Indian National Party under its protection, there would be no fear but that the grievances of India would receive a full and frequent hearing in Westminster.

Revolutionising our Navy.

Admiral Fisher has not been in office two months, but he has already revolutionised the whole distribution of the British Navy. Henceforth our battleships are to be concentrated in three great divisions or fleets, which are to be known as the Channel, the Atlantic, and the Mediterranean Fleets. The Atlantic fleet will have Gibraltar as its base. None but first-class battleships, with their attendant cruisers of the most modern type, will be commissioned for these fleets, and they will be supported by hardly less powerful vessels in reserve. All obsolete ships are being called in to be sold or

broken up. Add to this the fact that the formation of the Atlantic fleet practically means the withdrawal of the fleet from the American station. It is a formal recognition on the part of our governing authorities that we are not likely to have any trouble with the United States of America in the first place, and secondly, that if we had, the conflict would not be decided by an American squadron, but by the much more simple and effective process of stoppage by the Americans of the food on which our people subsist. An even not less welcome item of intelligence is that the new naval arsenal at Port Rosyth, in Scotland, over which the present Government has squandered a quarter of a million of money, as a hardly disguised precaution against the new German fleet, is to be abandoned. John Bull is drawing in his horns, both in the North Sea and the Atlantic station, and as the process secures both an increase of strength and a diminution of expenditure, we have every reason to rejoice at the first fruits of Admiral Fisher's *régime*.



Map Showing the New Distribution of the British Fleet.

'For Revenue Only."

In home politics the chief item of interest is that Mr. Balfour has not been able to take part in public speeches owing to his indisposition, and his silence has given rise to almost as much misunderstanding as his speeches would certainly have done if he had been well enough to continue his oratorical egg-dance on the subject of Protection. The story goes that Ministers, having doubled the cost of the Army without increasing its efficiency, and having involved themselves in an all-round increase of expenditure which cannot be met out of the ordinary resources of the country, are going to propose a 5 or 10 per cent. tariff for revenue only upon manufactured or partially manfactured goods. Another story, which is perhaps even more incredible, is that Ministers are going to introduce a Redistribution Bill for the purpose of prolonging their miserable existence for another two years. If they adopt either of those expedients, it is much more probable that the dose intended to prolong their life will hurry them into the grave which has yawned for them already too long.

The Corpse of Protection.

There is a horrible story told on the authority of Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton in *Blackwood's Magazine* this month of a man who had discovered a fluid which, when rubbed upon a corpse, brought it back to life. He left it to his children, with instructions that after his death he should be duly anointed with this elixir of life; but he carefully abstained from telling them what the result would be, fearing lest they should preserve the precious fluid for their own use. After he died they proceeded, obedient to his instructions, to anoint his corpse, and discovered to their horror that each limb that they anointed began to move.

They persisted, however, until one-half the man's body was alive and the other half was dead. Filled with horror, they flung away the elixir of life, and hurried their father half dead and half alive to a premature burial. This is just what is going to happen in England at the General Election. Mr. Chamberlain, amid the loud applause of his gramophones, has attempted to revivify the corpse of Protection. It has already begun to revive under his treatment, and as a first result the price of sugar has gone up, and in the confectionery trade alone 50,000 men are put on short time, and 10,000 thrown out of work altogether. A tax, which is probably under-estimated at £8,000,000, has been placed upon the British consumer in order that the West Indian planter may be a few hundred thousand pounds better off. After this demonstration of the result of applying Mr. Chamberlain's *elixir vitæ* to the corpse of Protection, there is little fear but that both he and it will be hurried, despite their unavailing shrieks, into the tomb. And it is a significant fact that when Mr. Chamberlain went to the East End of London to deliver a speech in defence of his policy, he did not venture to say one word of explanation or excuse for the falsification of all his promises on the question of the sugar bounty.

Premiers on the Tight-rope.

Parliament will meet in a month's time, and there is every reason to hope that it will be dissolved a month later. Ministers do not like to face the enormous deficit that has resulted from their reckless fiscal policy, and, as all Mr. Chamberlain's calculations are based upon the success of his propaganda after a second General Election, he naturally wishes to get the first over as speedily as possible. Note as an omen of the coming fall of Mr. Balfour, the disappearance of the Austrian Prime Minister, Dr. von Koerber, who, after having walked the tight-rope with extraordinary agility, balancing himself for five years between the opposing forces of the Czechs and the Germans, has at last disappeared. There always comes a time when no balance-pole will save the dancer on the tight-rope, and Mr. Balfour will infallibly share the fate of Dr. von Koerber. Baron Gautsch von Frankenthurn has succeeded Dr. Koerber. But who knows who will succeed Mr. Balfour?

The Wee Free Shylock.

In the Scotch Church crisis a certain degree of progress is to be reported. Ministers have appointed a Royal Commission, presided over by Lord Elgin, who have to look into and report upon the questions raised by the extraordinary decision of the House of Lords. This attempt to avert the mischief resulting from Lord Halsbury's Erastian bias has been accepted by the United Free Church, but the Wee Frees persist in enforcing their legal rights through the Courts of Law. It is natural that they should do so, for they regard themselves as the special mandatories of Providence. It is perhaps as well that the modern Shylock should insist upon his pound of flesh, and reject every offer and overture of promise. The same result will follow as happened in the "Merchant of Venice." The Wee Frees will be allowed their pound of flesh, but on condition that they duly and strictly discharge the trusts relating to the conveyance of the property to their possession, and as they cannot execute the trusts the property will be withheld, and they will lose that which at present they might secure without any trouble.

Mr. Morley on the Reading of Books.

Mr. Morley, whom we are all glad to see back in Britain again after a very interesting and educating tour in the United States, delivered a discourse to the democracy on the reading of books when he opened a Carnegie Free Library at Plumstead on December 17th, in which there were two or three things worth remembering. One was his suggestion that librarians should make a point of picking out and making accessible the books which deal with the subjects of the day. The librarian at West Ham, if I remember aright, carried this out so far as to compile and print the best list of books, pamphlets, and magazine articles relating to the South African War that was ever published. But I do not despair, as Mr. Morley seemed to do, of having lectures or familiar talks on contemporary history in free libraries in elucidation of the contents of the newspapers. We ought to begin by having popular addresses in free libraries on the books which they contain, and Mr. Carnegie, who expends millions in founding libraries, might profitably devote a few thousands to provide lecturers who would popularise their contents. The other notable remark was Mr. Morley's advice to anyone who wished to know what poet to begin on, to start with Byron. The wisdom of that advice depends upon the age and the intelligence of the reader. For the average youth of Plumstead Macaulay's Lays and Scott's Romances in rhyme would be much more likely to tempt him on to wider fields and loftier heights. If some were to start with Byron they would be in great danger of ending there.



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Sir William Ramsay, K.C.B.

(Prize of £8,000 for Chemistry, 1904.)

The Nobel Prizes for 1904.

The Nobel prizes of £8,000 each were distributed as usual on December 12th. Britain is this time well to the front, as in physics and in chemistry Lord Rayleigh and Sir W. Ramsey are the prizemen. The literary prize is divided between the Spanish dramatist Echegaray and the Provençal French poet Mistral. The prize in medicine goes to Professor Pavloff, a Russian, and the Peace prize is given to the Institute of International Law. It was at one time reported that the prize was to go to Baroness von Suttner, not so much because she was the author of the peace novel, "Lay Down Your Arms," but because it was through her influence that Nobel was led to create a prize for peace. Mr. Bjornssen, who is one of the judges, is said to have protested against the ignoring of the Baroness's claims. Various rumours were current as to the possible destination of the prize. Count Tolstoy, M. Delcassé, M. D'Estournelles, and M. de Martens were all supposed to be in the running, but as a final



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Lord Rayleigh.

(Physics, in 1904.)



Hoffert.] [Berlin.

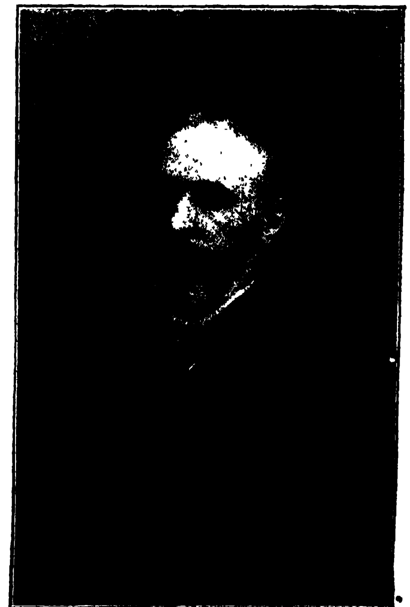
Prof. Van 't Hoff.

(Chemistry, in 1901.)



M. Dunant.

(Peace, in 1901.)



Sartony.] [Paris.

M. Sully Prudhomme.

(Literature, in 1901.)

SOME PAST AND PRESENT RECIPIENTS OF THE NOBEL AWARDS.

YEAR.	PEACE.	LITERATURE.	MEDICINE	PHYSICS.	CHEMISTRY.
1901.	Fred. Passy. H. Dunant.	Sully Prudhomme.	Prof. Behring.	Prof. Rontgen.	Prof. van 't Hoff.
1902.	Elie Ducommun. M. Gobat.	Prof. Mommsen.	Major R. Ross.	Prof. Lorentz. Prof. Zeemann.	Prof. E. Fischer.
1903.	W. R. Cremer.	B. Bjornessen.	Prof. Finsen.	M. Becquerel. M. and Mme. Curie.	Prof. Arrhenius.
1904.	Inst. of Inter. Law.	Echegaray. Mistral.	Prof. Pavloff.	Lord Rayleigh.	Sir W. Ramsay.

compromise it was decided to endow the Institute for the Study and Advancement of International Law, which met last year at Edinburgh. It is not a bad way out. But the claims of M. de Martens are so absolutely beyond all question that it would be little short of a public scandal if anti-Russian prejudices on the part of the judges should deprive him of the recognition due to services in the cause of peace and arbitration that are quite *hors concours*.

The Nationality of the Prize Winners.

Since the Nobel prizes were created £160,000 has been distributed in twenty prizes, which have been divided among twenty-five prize winners. The Peace prize has been twice divided. So has the prize for Physics, while the Literature prize has been divided once. Germany has carried off five full prizes—two in Chemistry, one in Physics, one in Medicine, and one in Literature. Britain comes next with four prizes—Peace, Medicine, Physics, and Chemistry. We have, therefore, taken every prize but Literature, as Germany has taken every prize but Peace. France has taken a prize and a half in Literature, two half prizes in Physics; Switzerland three half prizes in Peace; Holland two half prizes in Physics; while Sweden (Chemistry), Norway (Literature), Denmark (Medicine), Russia (Medicine), have one each. Spain has half a prize. The United States of America has not produced a single prize winner. Neither have the Continents of Africa and Asia. The list tabulated above may be convenient for reference.

A Much Needed Task.

The Dean of Westminster undertook in the closing months of last year to explain to audiences in Westminster Abbey what may be regarded as the educated man's view of the inspiration and authenticity of the Scriptures. It is a task which needs to be performed in more popular pulpits than that of the famous Abbey. The fact that no educated man can nowadays hold the simple belief in the literal inspiration of the Bible, which was once the common faith of our forefathers, has not been frankly faced by the clergy of either the National State Church or of the National Free Church. In Scotland the United Free Church has shown more faith and courage, and as its reward it has been temporarily robbed of all its property, for no one who is behind the scenes in Scotland has any doubt that what the recalcitrant and victorious Wees were striking at was not anti-State Church theories but the results of the Higher Criticism. Nevertheless, the doctrine of inspiration must be re-stated if the Bible is to retain its position among the inspiring books of the world. As things stand, the Dean did not exaggerate when he said that "many men had closed the Old Testament altogether, and to vast multitudes, unless some help was offered, it would presently become a sealed book." The Old Testament is very much like the Abbey—it is a growth of centuries, it is full of many monuments which seem out of place; but just imagine what a loss it would be to the higher soul of England if that sacred shrine were on that account to be locked up and given over to the spider and the mouse! The loss from the disuse of the reading of the Old Testament would be at least as great, and a far more universal calamity.

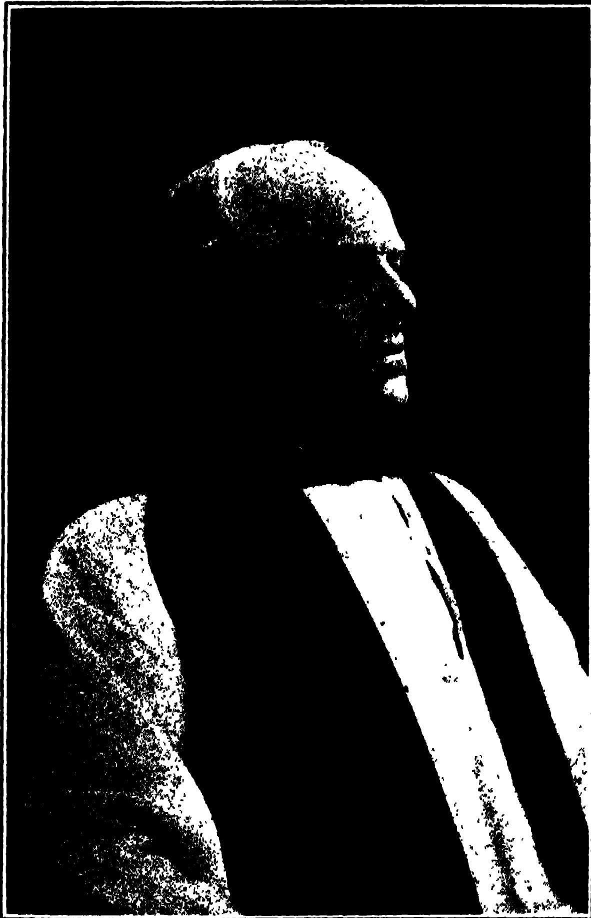


Photograph by] *[Elliott and Fry.*

Very Rev. J. A. Robinson.
(Dean of Westminster.)

Bishops as Land Reformers.

A correspondent calls my attention to the notable fact that the Bishops of Manchester and Liverpool have joined the forces of land reformers. Bishop Knox's declaration was made at a meeting in Manchester the other day, when he said that if we are to put an end to the recurring evil of unemployment there must be "a sweeping reform of our land laws." He followed this up by saying that "for a Bishop he had uttered more than enough heresy and treason." Bishop Chevasse's speech was made at Liverpool, Friday before Christmas, when he said they must not think he was a revolutionist, but he believed they must obtain by constitutional means a reform of our land laws. My correspondent continues, "What is required more than anything else just now is a strong agitation for the taxation of the rich to such a point that they will feel it just as much as the man of limited income and the working-man. Depend upon it that if the rich felt the burden of Imperial and local charges there would not be the reckless expenditure we have to bear to-day. The taxation of land values, the graduation and large increase over a certain amount of the income tax, and the increase of death duties are all much needed."



Photograph by] [*Whitlock and Sons, Birmingham.*

The Ven. J. W. Diggle, Archdeacon of Birmingham.

(Has been made Bishop of Carlisle in succession to the late Dr. Bardsley.)



Photograph by] [*London Stereoscopic Co.*

The Right Rev. Charles Gore, Bishop of Worcester.

(Has been made Bishop of the new see of Birmingham.)

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

DECEMBER has treated the caricaturists badly by providing no new topic of first-rate interest. It is a comment upon our insularity that the momentous events now being enacted in the struggle for free institutions in Russia have been almost entirely neglected by our newspaper artists. As it is, the caricaturists, for lack of something better to use their pens upon, have gone back to the two eternal topics, the Fiscal Problem and the war in Manchuria.

As usual, "F. C. G." supplies the bulk of the Fiscal Problem cartoons worth reproducing, but the place of honour this month falls to *Punch*. The spectacle of Mr. Specialist Chamberlain returning to find his patient, "British Trade," engaged with "deplorable robustness" in punching a ball, is irresistibly comic. In the *Morning Leader* cartoon the patient is Mr. Chamberlain himself, and his complaint,



Morning Leader.]

Joe's Nightmare.

NOVEMBER EXPORTS.		NOVEMBER IMPORTS.	
1901	£22 842,436	1901	£46,810,553
1904	26,113,283	1904	50,670,846



[By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Return of the Specialist.

MR. CH-MB-RL-N: "And how is our poor sufferer? Debility nicely maintained?"

DR. CH-PL-N: "On the contrary, I'm afraid you'll find him in a deplorably robust condition."

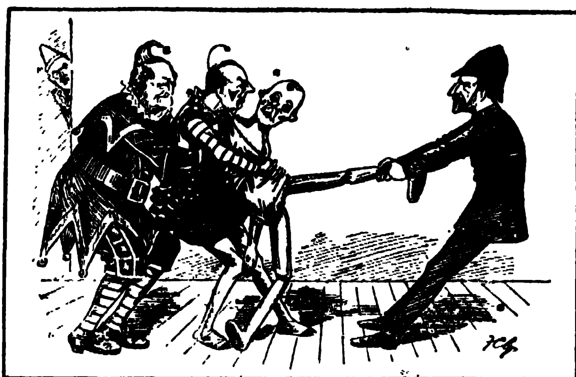
[The November Trade Returns show large increases both in imports and exports.]



Westminster Gazette.]

Another Decaying Industry.

"His stock-in-trade is 'gone,' his figures and statistics are 'gone,' the Tariff Commission is threatened, the fustian trade will go."—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Limehouse.



Westminster Gazette.]

The Tug for the Doll.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND MR CHAPLIN *v.* LORD GEORGE HAMILTON.
AUSTEN: "Pull, father!"



Westminster Gazette.]

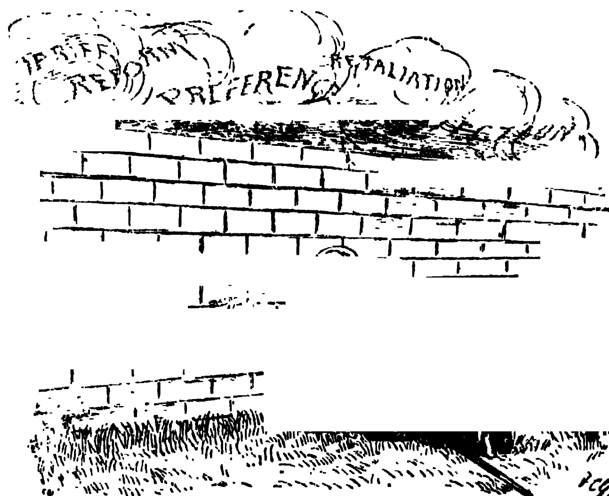
Touching Loyalty.

MRS. MICAWBER (Sir M. Hicks Beach): "Mr. Micawber has faults. I do not deny that he is improvident; I do not deny that he has kept me in the dark as to his resources and his liabilities, both, but . . . I ne-ver—will—desert—Mr. Micawber."

a bad nightmare, caused by the indigestibility of the Board of Trade Returns for November, shows British commerce in a painfully flourishing condition. It is not surprising to find a third cartoonist painting Mr. Chamberlain as the leader of an Unemployed procession composed of Mr. Chaplin and Sir Howard Vincent, with their "stock-in-trade" of specious arguments demolished by irrefragable facts.

The *Westminster Gazette* is humorously solicitous for the salvation of Mr. Balfour. In one cartoon we have Lord George Hamilton, as policeman, attempting the rescue of his former leader from Protectionist clutches; while another depicts sympathetically the touching affection of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, as Mrs. Micawber, for his shifty partner. Mr. Balfour urging his followers not to fear their fate, while himself cowering behind a thick wall, is a less pleasant spectacle.

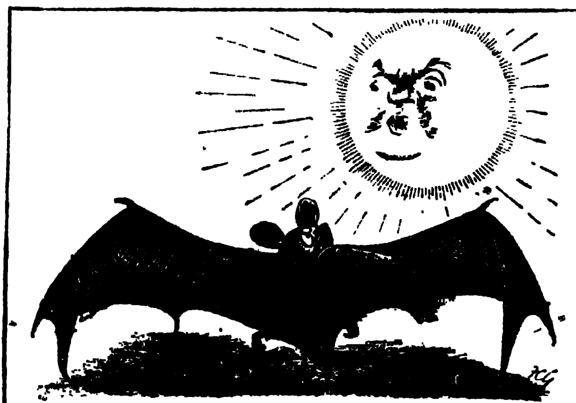
The December fogs supplied "F. C. G." with a subject whereby to expound the *reductio ad absurdum* of Protection. Among the only other cartoons dealing with



Westminster Gazette.]

The Duke of Plaza Toro.

MR. BALFOUR (to the Primrose Leaguers): "Do not let us cower behind walls."



Westminster Gazette.]

Sun and Fog.

SUN: "Look here! you're interfering with my Free Trade in sunshine. Those people down there can't see!"

FISCAL FOG: "You're an alien body and you're Dumping! I'm protecting the Gas Lighting and Electricity Industries."



Westminster Gazette.] [Dec. 1.

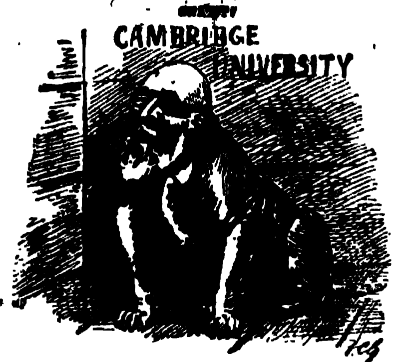
How it Works.

MR. BALFOUR: "Clever, isn't it?"

MR. BULL: "Clever! No, sir, it isn't! It's the most idiotic thing I've ever seen in mechanics. I told your brother Gerald what I thought of it two years ago when he showed it to me."

MR. BALFOUR. Oh! but it works beautifully."

MR. BULL: It has worked seven millions out of my pocket, just to fill up that little cup!"



Westminster Gazette.]

A VOICE FROM OUTSIDE: "Come out!"

THE BULL-DOG: "Come in and fetch me!"

[Sir John Gorst has been asked by some of the Cambridge University Tories to resign his seat, but he has refused.]



Sydney Bulletin.]

A Warning to Australia.

IRELAND: "Take a lesson from me, me bhoy; go in for manufactures; don't be a poor spud-grower and beast-raiser all yer loife. Look at me, with no coal and no iron, reduced to dependence on 'my splendid natural resources.'"



Westminster Budget.]

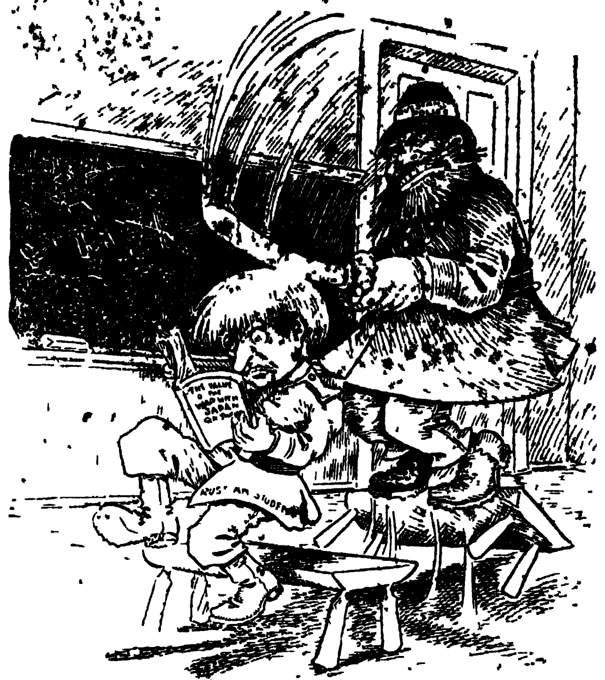
Mr. Facing Both-ways.

I'm not for Free Trade, and I'm not for Protection;
I approve of them both, and to both have objection.

internal politics is one from the *South African Review* sounding a different note. The pendulum of Party oscillation has swung the British public over the Liberal abyss, to be torn to pieces by the furies of Radicalism.

In war cartoons December has produced nothing very striking. The two reproduced from the Moscow *Budilnik* are interesting as illustrating the persistency with which enemies in war misunderstand one another The Russian cartoonist persists in regarding Japan as on her last legs, reduced to falsifying reports of losses, and sending the Mikado to the front, mounted on a rocking-horse. The humorous and terrible sides of war are shown respectively by French and American cartoonists. It is to be hoped that the rival armies on the Sha-ho are as well supplied with consolatory tobacco as *Le Grelot* depicts them. The *Ohio State Journal's* cartoon, like Verestchagin's famous picture, is dedicated "To All the Conquerors."

The only cartoon touching in any way upon Russia's domestic troubles comes from the *Minneapolis Journal*. It symbolises an era of police rule, which everything indicates is at last nearing an end. The



Minneapolis Journal.

Popular Education in Russia.

the club and spoil the student" is the St. Petersburg motto.

cartoons dealing with the International Situation suggest no such consolatory thoughts. *Simplicissimus* shows us the Lamb of Peace being torn to pieces by the wolves of international discord. Anglo-German



Simplicissimus.]

Five Years After.

(This is a satire upon the attitude of the Great Powers five years after the Hague Conference.)



Le Grelot.]

Anglo-German Relations.

"This sort of thing is becoming tiresome, it is time one gave place to the other."



Budilnik.] [Moscow.

A Russian War Cartoon.

THE LAST RESOURCE.

MIKADO: "As my friend Oyama can do nothing with the Russians, I will go to the front myself. Look out all!"



Simplicissimus.]

Port Arthur.

relations, according to *Le Grelot*, are attaining such a tension of animosity as to lead spectators to wish they would fight it out and have done with it.

That India has finally charged herself with the control of Tibet, and will find the animal uncomfortable riding, is hinted at by the *Hindi Punch*. Luckily for India, everything shows that Tibet has by no means consented to be drawn under her control. The joys of being a member of the Hungarian Parliament are depicted vividly on page 20 by *Ulk*.

Since Mr. Roosevelt's re-election the great topic



Le Grelot.]

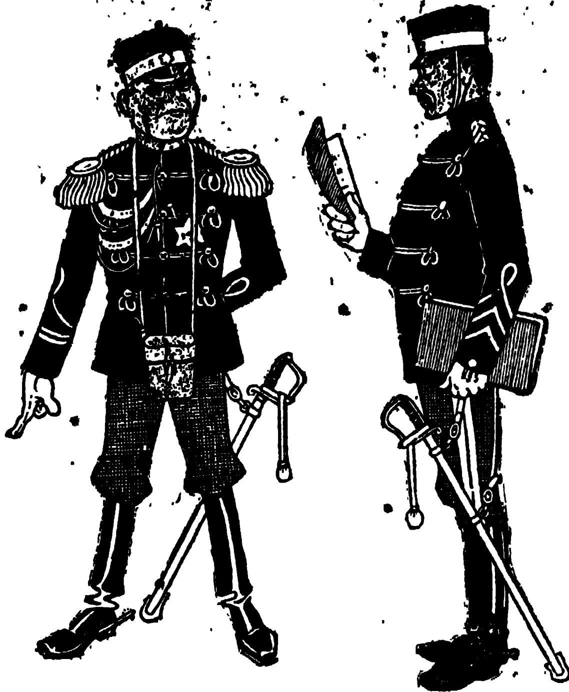
"In Manchuria."

(The rival armies on the Shaho.)



Ohio State Journal.]

A Great Victory!



Budilnik.] [Moscow.

As the Russian Cartoonist would have It.

MARSHAL OYAMA: "What news?"
GENERAL KODAMA: "We've had a tough fight and lost 20,000 men."
MARSHAL OYAMA: "Telegraph to Tokio that we've lost one man and want more troops."



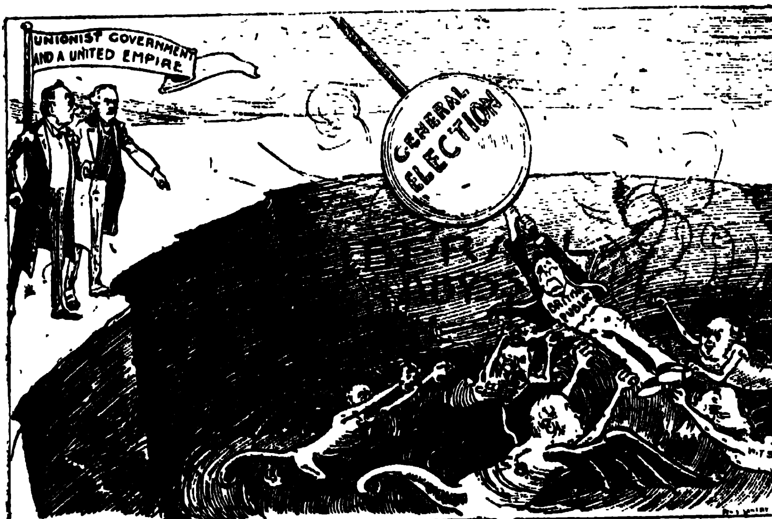
Westminster Gazette.] [Dec. 20.

Another Lesson in Deportment.

MAN AT THE CORNER: "Why don't yer try to be a gentleman?"

in the United States has been Mr. Lawson's extraordinary exposures of the Trusts in which he was formerly a power. The *Minneapolis Journal* cartoonist shows the effect of Mr. Lawson's wild progress.

The encroachments of Europe upon China are shown in an *Ulk* cartoon, in which the Chinese landlord of the Asiatic lodging-house is asking himself in despair whether any sleeping-place will be left for himself.



South African Review.]

That Wretched Pendulum.

(A Colonial anticipation of the next election.)



Vanity Fair.] [Dec. 1.

Sir Alfred Scott Gatty.

"The Minstrel Boy."



Minneapolis Journal.]

Mr. Lawson's Raid on the Trusts.



Hindi Punch.]

India in Tibet.

INDIA: "Now that they have put me on it, I suppose I shall have to sit tight."



Ulk.]

In the Hungarian Parliament.

N.B.—The new regulations have come into use.



Ulk.]

In the Asiatic Lodging-house.

LANDLORD: "Ah, well; I suppose I shall soon be able to lie down myself in the last bed!"

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

I.—THE REVIVAL IN WALES: MR. EVAN ROBERTS.

Mr. Evan Roberts is the central figure, so far as there is any central figure, of the religious awakening in Wales. The Revival is not like the Moody and Sankey awakening, or the Torrey and Alexander Mission, or the organised Revivalism of the Salvation Army, of any one man or one organisation. Never in the history of Revivals has there been any Revival more spontaneous than this. It has burst out here, there, and everywhere, without leaders, or organisation, or direction. Hence, if Mr. Evan Roberts is spoken of as the centre, it is only because he happens to be one of the few conspicuous figures in a movement which he neither organised nor controls.

I attended three meetings at Mardy in the Rhondda Valley on Sunday, December 9th, sat beside him on the platform, and had tea with him at a friend's house. After tea Mr. Roberts consented to an interview. He was simple and unaffected; absolutely free from any vanity or spiritual pride. He spoke in English with considerable ease, but his hearers say that it is only when he uses his Welsh tongue that they hear the melody of his voice.

"The movement is not of me," said Mr. Roberts—"it is of God. I would not dare to try to direct it. Obey the Spirit, that is our word in everything. It is the Spirit alone which is leading us in our meetings and in all that is done."

"You do not preach, or teach, or control the meetings?"

"Why should I teach when the Spirit is teaching? What need have these people to be told that they are sinners? What they need is salvation. Do they not know it? It is not knowledge that they lack, but decision—action. And why should I control the meetings? The meetings control themselves, or rather the Spirit that is in them controls them."

"You find the ministry of the Singing Sisters useful?"

"Most useful. They go with me wherever I go. I never part from them without feeling that something is absent if they are not there. The singing is very important, but not everything. No. The public confession is also important—more so than the speaking. True, I talk to them a little. But the meetings go of themselves."

"Do you propose to go to England?"

"No. To North Wales next. They say North Wales is stony cold, but I believe the Holy Spirit will work there also. Oh, yes, God will move North Wales also."

"Can you tell me how you began to take to this work?"

"Oh, yes, that I will," said Mr. Roberts, "if you wish to hear of it. For a long, long time I was much troubled in my soul and my heart by thinking over the failure of Christianity. Oh! it seemed such a failure—such a failure—and I prayed and prayed, but nothing seemed to give me any relief. But one night, after I had been in great distress praying about this, I went to sleep, and at one o'clock in the morning suddenly I was waked up out of my sleep, and I found myself with unspeakable joy and awe in the very presence of the Almighty God. And for the space of four hours I was privileged to speak face to face with Him as a man speaks face to face with a friend. At five o'clock it seemed to me as if I again returned to earth."

"Were you not dreaming?" I asked.

"No, I was wide awake. And it was not only that morning, but every morning for three or four months. Always I enjoyed four hours of that wonderful communion with God. I cannot describe it. I felt it, and it seemed to change all my nature, and I saw things in a different light, and I knew that God was going to work in the land, and not this land only, but in all the world."

"Excuse me," I said, "but, as an old interviewer, may I ask if, when the mystic ecstasy passed, you put on paper all that you remembered of these times of communion?"

"No, I write nothing at all," said Mr. Roberts. "It went on all the time until I had to go to Newcastle Emlyn to the College to prepare for the ministry. I dreaded to go for fear I should lose these four hours with God every morning. But I had to go, and it happened as I feared. For a whole month He came no more, and I was in darkness. And my heart became as a stone. Even the sight of the Cross brought no tears to my eyes. So it continued until, to my great joy, He returned to me, and I had again the glorious communion. And He said I must go and speak to my people in my own village. But I did not go. I did not feel as if I could go to speak to my own people."

"May I ask," I said, "if He of whom you speak appeared to you as Jesus Christ?"

"No," said Mr. Roberts, "not so; it was the personal God, not as Jesus."

"As God the Father Almighty?" I said.

"Yes," said Mr. Roberts, "and the Holy Spirit."

"Pardon me," I said, "but I interrupted you. Pray go on."

"I did not go to my people, but I was troubled and ill-at-ease. And one Sunday, as I sat in the chapel, I could not fix my mind upon the service, for always before my eyes I saw, as in a vision, the schoolroom in Loughor, where I live. And there, sitting in rows

before me, I saw my old companions and all the young people, and I saw myself addressing them. I shook my head impatiently, and strove to drive away this vision, but it always came back. And I heard a voice in my inward ear as plain as anything saying, 'Go and speak to these people.' And for a long time I would not. But the pressure became greater and greater, and I could hear nothing of the sermon. Then at last I could resist no longer, and I said, 'Well, Lord, if it is Thy will, I will go.' Then instantly the vision vanished, and the whole chapel became filled with light so dazzling that I could faintly see the minister in the pulpit, and between him and me the glory as the light of the sun in Heaven."

"And then you went home?"

"No; I went to my tutor and told him all things, and asked him if he believed that it was of God or of the devil? And he said the devil does not put good thoughts into the mind. I must go and obey the heavenly vision. So I went back to Loughor, and I saw my own minister, and him also I told. And he said that I might try and see what I could do, but that the ground was stony and the task would be hard."

"Did you find it so?"

"I asked the young people to come together, for I wanted to talk to them. They came and I stood up to talk to them, and, behold, it was even as I had seen it in the church at Newcastle Emlyn. The young people sat as I had seen them sitting, altogether in rows before me, and I was speaking to them even as it had been shown to me. At first they did not seem inclined to listen; but I went on, and at last the power of the Spirit came down and six came out for Jesus. But I was not satisfied. 'Oh, Lord,' I said, 'give me six more—I must have six more!' And we prayed together. At last the seventh came, and then the eighth and the ninth together, and after a time the tenth, and then the eleventh, and last of all came the twelfth also. But no more. And they saw that the Lord had given me the second six, and they began to believe in the power of prayer."

"Then after that you went on?"

"First I tried to speak to some other young people in another church, and asked them to come. But the news had gone out, and the old people said, 'May we not come too?' And I could not refuse them. So they came, and they kept on coming. Now here, now there all the time, and I have never had time to go back to college."

Not much chance, indeed, at present. Three meetings every day, lasting, with breaks for meals, from ten A.M. till twelve P.M., and sometimes later, leave scant leisure for studying elsewhere than in the hearts and souls of men. If only his body will hold out and his nervous system not give way, he will have time to study hereafter. At present he has other work in hand.

II.—A YEAR ON THE CONGO: MRS. FRENCH-SHELDON.

MRS. FRENCH-SHELDON has returned to London after breaking her own record—and very nearly breaking her back—as *the* lady traveller of Central Africa. Her first journey started from the East Coast, her latest from the West, but in both she displayed the same signal qualities of intrepidity, endurance, energy, and resolution which distinguish her. Her mission on this last journey was to see the state of things in the Congo Free State with her own eyes, and to ascertain so far as she could what was the actual position of affairs in that vast empire at the present moment. She left England in the autumn of 1903, and she has spent twelve months in travelling to and fro across the whole length and breadth of that vast region. Never since the State was founded has any independent traveller been accorded such facilities for going everywhere and seeing everything. And Mrs. Sheldon appears to have availed herself of her opportunities to the full. Whether on the river, where all steamers were at her disposal, or in the interior, where she organised the caravans and travelled hundreds of miles with no escort but her trusty native boys, she was treated as if she had been a semi-divine plenipotentiary—a cross between a queen and a fetich.

"Now, Mrs. Sheldon," I said, after the first welcome and congratulation was over, "out with it in one electric phrase—what is the sum of your impressions?"

"The Congo Free State needs reconstruction. The enterprise in hand is too vast to be adequately discharged by any power that has not unlimited resources at its disposal. The attempt to reform, to regenerate, I may say, half a continent on rubber profits after dividends have been paid is magnificent, but it is not practical."

"Then you are against the Concession system?"

"Yes. I do not think it commends itself to the best men of the Administration. It introduces an element of conflict. The native cannot understand a Government that speaks with two voices, and that offers the spectacle of two different if not actually opposing principles of administration. The Abir Concession, I think, will have to go. The system of free trade that prevails in the Kasai—the southern—province should be introduced in other regions."

"And what is your net conclusion?"

"I am for Reform. I am against Destruction. Pull down the Congo Free State, what will you put in its place? Give it to France? I do not think that the natives would second that proposition. You

cannot adopt a policy of scuttle. But if you did, you would have anarchy instead of order, war instead of peace, slave raids and all the horrors from which the Administration protects its subjects."

"And you think the Congo State, minus the Concessions, can be reformed?"

"Yes. If you have money and men you can do anything. And it is amazing what has been done in the way of material progress. The Matadi railway is the most magnificent piece of railway construction I have ever seen anywhere, and I have seen most of the great railways of the world. It is a marvel, and its administration is perfect. The Administration is making roads, building hospitals, and introducing the male native to habits of industry."

"Hum!" said I, "the phrase is familiar. It is a euphuism for slavery."

"Well," said Mrs. Sheldon, "the African women are slaves, bought and sold by the men, and made to do all the work. If the Administration treats the African man as the African man treats the woman, as a woman I don't complain. What is so good for the goose cannot be so bad for the gander. But, joking apart, your decision on that question must be governed by the conclusion you come to as to the advantage, or otherwise, of forcing your white civilisation upon a native population which does not want it, but which must be made to pay for it in one way or the other. If you say it is all a mistake from the beginning, that the black man is best left alone, I am not inclined to quarrel with you. I like the black man, and his pantheism appeals to me. But the Arab slave-traders were eating him up at the rate of 100,000 a year, and white civilisation has at least stopped that. Rightly or wrongly, civilisation has decided that the black man shall no longer be left to do as he pleases in the heart of Africa, and it has also decided that he must contribute something to the cost of being civilised against his will. Government by consent it is not, and never will be. Government by compulsion, supported by contributions exacted by force, is the logical result. And there is no way of escaping from it. You achieve the same end in your English African colonies by your hut-tax. But that is only a roundabout way of achieving the same end."

"Which is another way of saying that you are for forced labour, the Chicotte, cannibal levies, and all the rest of the apparatus of enforced civilisation?"

"I did not say that," said Mrs. Sheldon. "I only wished to indicate the bottom fact of the position—viz., that if you persist first in whitewashing your Ethiopian—a process which he detests—and secondly in demanding that he must pay the bill for the whitewash, you must go on to the third proposition and apply compulsion to a man who hates you, and who hates your civilisation, and who hates labour, to make him labour to pay for your civilisation and save your pocket."

"But surely the process of compulsion need not be brutal and murderous?"

"I entirely agree, and I have spent many weary months hunting down cases of alleged cruelty. Yes, and I think," said Mrs. Sheldon, "that in not a few cases I have been successful in preventing cruel wrongs, in securing the punishment of bad officials, and of introducing valuable improvements. And I think there can be no doubt that in the past there have been many grievous errors committed. Yes, and in some cases crimes and atrocities. But the pressure of the enlightened opinion of the civilised world is felt to the remote recesses of the Dark Continent. I can certainly affirm that never did I bring wrong or abuse before the heads of the Administration without securing their immediate attention and the prompt punishment of the offender."

"Then our agitation has done some good after all?"

"Yes, but it has also done harm. It has tended to disgust the many brave heroic souls who are wearing their hearts out in distant stations far from all the comforts and solaces of civilisation in order that they may carry out the humanitarian conception of the Founders of the State. There are such men among the officials—not all Belgians, by any means—Norwegians, Swiss, Italians, pure enthusiasts and administrators of the best type, who deserve better of mankind than to be confounded with the failures, the black sheep of the old unreformed system. If you sicken these men, and drive them out of the country, then the last state of the Congo will be worse than the first."

"I am afraid," I said, "that in this world no good can ever be done without evil dogging it, as the shadow dogs the light."

"No doubt; but don't forget the shadow. And until you are ready to provide something better, don't break the hearts of good men who are spending their lives in doing their level best to make the Administration correspond to the lofty aspirations of its founder. Punish the evildoers, reform the system, see that the State has funds adequate for its duties; but don't confound everybody, good and bad, under one sweeping condemnation."

"I think the best thing the King and the Congo Reform Association could do," I said, laughing, "would be to join forces and send you out to be a permanent Inspector-General of the Administration. You would at least be a holy terror to the evildoers."

III.—THE WOMEN'S BILL: MR. WILL CROOKS, M.P.

MR. WILL CROOKS, M.P., introduced last session the Women's Enfranchisement Bill. This he did on behalf of the Independent Labour Party in the absence of its representative, Mr. Keir Hardie. The Bill provides that in all Acts relating to the right to vote at Parliamentary elections words importing the masculine gender shall be held to include women. It was in order to ascertain Mr. Crooks's views in regard to the prospects of the Bill that I called upon him at his house in Poplar.

"I know, Mr. Crooks, that you strongly support the enfranchisement of women."

"Yes; because in all my work I aim at making the people self-reliant, able to think and act for themselves. Therefore, I want the women to have the power and responsibility which the possession of the vote gives. It is by this rather than by any consideration of how their votes will be used that I am moved to demand the enfranchisement of women. At the same time I believe that the cause of progress has nothing to fear from the reform in question. We entrust to women, as teachers and as mothers, the all-important work of educating the future citizens. How absurd, then, to hesitate to give to those same women the rights of a citizen. As regards the women of the working class, speaking from my experience in Poplar, I have the deepest admiration of the heroic struggle which they make with poverty and the many difficulties which poverty brings in its train. I point out constantly that all the many social questions which are pressing for settlement affect these women as much as, if not more than, they affect the men. We must give the women a share in settling them."

Speaking of the outlook for women's franchise, Mr. Crooks laid great stress on the importance of organisation and of agitation to be carried on by local workers in every constituency. Every member of the House of Commons must have strong pressure brought to bear upon him by those from whom he seeks support. No woman, says Mr. Crooks, should work for any man who is not a supporter of her enfranchisement, and if the candidate put forward by her own political party is not satisfactory from this point of view, she should work for the candidate—to whatever party he belongs—who is in favour of women's suffrage. If women are in earnest on this question they must prove it, Mr. Crooks declares, by putting principle before party, and making the enfranchisement of their sex the first object of all their political work.

"What are the prospects of the Women's Enfranchisement Bill next Session?"

"As large a number of members as possible must be induced to ballot for a place for its discussion, for only one of the first seven or eight places is of any use. Before the Session begins the Labour Group will meet to decide upon certain measures which are to form its programme for the Session, and are to be actively pressed forward. As far as I personally am concerned, I wish the Women's Enfranchisement Bill to be one of these measures, and I shall strongly urge its inclusion in the labour programme for the coming Session."

"The enfranchisement of the women of Australia is due chiefly to the efforts of the Labour Party there. Are the women of this country to receive similar assistance from the Labour Party in England?"

"The members of the Independent Labour Group in the House of Commons all support the enfranchisement of women, and I am convinced that the working-men electors desire it too."

"Various Liberal leaders have pronounced in favour of electoral reform, but so far they are silent as to whether women are to have votes. It is feared that the Liberal party, when it comes into power, may establish manhood suffrage, leaving the disqualification of sex still standing. What do you think likely?"

"I cannot speak as to what the Liberal party may or may not do, but this I do know—namely, that the Labour men in the House will protest with all their force against the exclusion of women from any measure of electoral reform which may be brought forward by the present or any government."

"One is, indeed, glad of this assurance, Mr. Crooks. By bringing forward the Women's Enfranchisement Bill, which raises the issue with regard to women's franchise so neatly, the Labour Party will define its attitude clearly and unmistakably. Even failing the complete success of the Bill next Session, the work done by the Labour members in its support will serve to show the leaders of the other two parties that labour demands equal justice for women as an essential part of electoral reform."

Mr. Crooks has been addressing meetings in Scotland and the North of England, and finds that everywhere the movement for labour representation is growing and strengthening amongst the working-men voters.

"All this brings home to one very strongly the contrast between the position of the working men who have won their citizen rights and that of the working women who, still voteless, cannot take their rightful place in the great Labour movement. Is it not so, Mr. Crooks?"

"Certainly; and I hope that before long we shall, by securing the franchise for women, render possible a true union of all the forces of labour."

Character Sketch.

TWO HIGH CHURCHMEN.*

CANON LIDDON AND REV. HUGH PRICE HUGHES.

THE simultaneous appearance of the lives of Canon Liddon and Hugh Price Hughes reminds me that I have never yet made either of my deceased friends the subject of a character sketch in these pages. For they were both my friends—very good friends and fellow-workers with me in some of the most stirring episodes in my public life. And the appearance of these portly volumes stimulates grateful reminiscences of both men, and urges me to put down in print, before the impression grows fainter, some memorials of men who each in his own way played a leading part in the religious and political life of the nation in the last quarter of the nineteenth century. That was their period. Liddon died in 1890. Hughes, less happy than his Anglican brother, lived to see the war against the South African Republics. The effective part of their life work, so far as the greater public was concerned, lay between 1875 and 1900. They were the foremost High Churchmen of that time.

I.—THE SACRAMENTARIANISM OF MR. HUGHES.

It may astonish some people to hear Hugh Price Hughes classed as a High Churchman along with Liddon. Those who knew him, and those who read the account of his religious convictions, to be found in his daughter's biography, will recognise the justice of the classification. Hugh Price Hughes was as ardent a High Churchman as Canon Liddon, and, if possible, more of an ecclesiastic, and much more of a Pope. The only difference between them was that one was an Anglican High Churchman, the other a High Churchman of the Methodist brand. But there was no difference between them on fundamentals. Both believed implicitly in what are called sacramentarian doctrines. Both believed with a whole heart in the Divine institution of the Church, of which the sacraments were the binding links, without which no Church could be imagined. Both believed in the Episcopate, both believed in the Real Presence of the Body and Blood of our Lord in Holy Communion, both believed and practised Retreats, both believed in semi-monastic Sisterhoods, both believed in Confession—the one practising it through the inquiry-room, the other approving of it in the Confessional. Both believed in choral services, and both detested the baldness of the conventicle. Both were in more or less violent opposition to the Pope of Rome. But both invoked the authority of the Church with the same absolute confidence in their right to speak on her behalf as if they themselves wore the triple crown. Contrasted with such men, for instance, as Dean Stanley, to whom the Church was a society for doing good, or Professor Seeley, who found the modern club dinner the nearest approximation to the Lord's Supper as it was originally instituted, the differences between the beliefs of Liddon and Price Hughes are almost imperceptible to the naked eye. One was a member of an Established Church, the other was a member of a Free Church; but that was about all. They both believed equally with a full heart fervently that they were the ordained ministers of Christ, in direct apostolical succession appointed to teach a mystical doctrine involving the direct personal grafting of the life of the individual soul upon the living body of Christ, whose union with the believer was miraculously sustained by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. As such ministers they belonged to a sacred order, clerical, not lay, with an authority not given to any layman to administer the affairs and interpret the doctrine of the supernatural body of the Church. Often as I used to hear them talk separately, for they never met—I used to feel that Price Hughes was "higher" than Liddon. The one based his authority upon the Word of God interpreted by tradition and the usages of the Eastern and Western Churches. The other rested also upon the written Word, but he interpreted it by the witness of the Spirit whose testimony was to be found in the life of the Christian Churches of the English-speaking world—and notably of the Methodist Churches, whose adherents vastly outnumber the numerically insignificant minority of Anglicans. But whether they justified their oracular decisions by appeals to tradition or to count of heads, their note was the same.

And as I wish to silence any cavillers before proceeding further with these reminiscences, I will quote two or three passages from the biography of Price Hughes. There is no more pronounced High Church Sacramentarian than Lord Halifax. After meeting Lord Halifax Mr. Hughes told his family, "We agree, you know, in essentials" (page 390). How far that agreement went appears in frequent passages. His daughter says: "Ever since Oxford days, when he had felt the strength and attractiveness of much

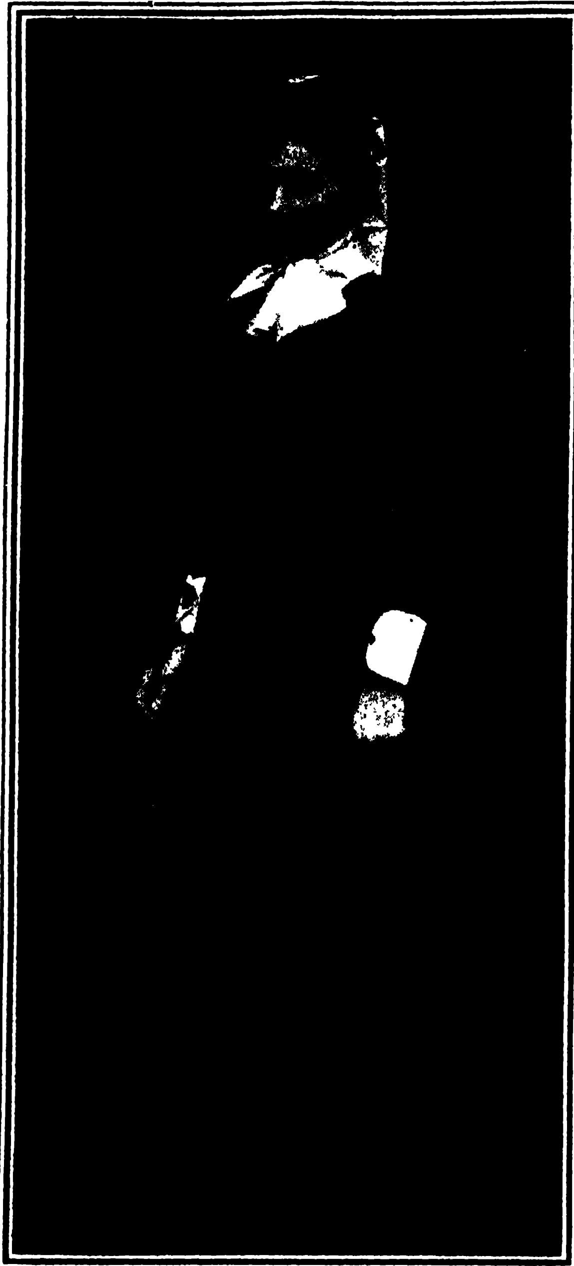
* "The Life and Letters of Henry Parry Liddon, D.D." By the Rev. J. O. Johnston, M.A. (Longmans and Co. 424 pp.)

* "The Life of Hugh Price Hughes." By his Daughter. (Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. 679 pp.)

that belonged to the High Church ideal, he had been led to criticise not only the attitude of Methodism, but the other Protestant communities."—(Page 387.)

At Grindelwald Dr. Berry and Mr. Hughes were delighted to discover that each was a High Churchman.—(Page 396.)

The Episcopacy he recognised as having existed as a fact, not as a doctrine, since the days of St. John (page 391). He admitted that the Episcopate was useful for aggressive purposes (page 390), and he was quite willing to have accepted a reunion of Christendom on an Episcopal basis (footnote, page 391). Although the great line of demarcation was the Anglican interpretation of the apostolical succession, he was as stout a defender of the validity of his own orders and the reality of his successorship to the Apostles as any Anglican (page 390). He was willing to accept Confirmation. Confirmation, or something corresponding to it, he held, was necessary in all Churches but the Baptist. He was willing to accept the Apostles' and the Nicene Creed. His daughter notes that when I lunched with him at Grindelwald I always called him Bishop—not without cause. He himself occasionally used an even higher title in sport. When he wrote to the late Bishop Temple, adjuring him to come and preside over a meeting in St. James's Hall in support of Mr. (now Sir John) McDougall's work for the purification of the music halls, he began his epistle thus: "One Primate in Christ's Church did most heartily implore his brother of London, in remembrance of their ever-victorious Head," etc. (page 343). His daughter, speaking of his action on the Committee of the Free Church Federation, says, "He might really have been a bishop himself by the way he went on. . . . In the intervals there was a distinct suggestion of mitre and crosier" (page 437).



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

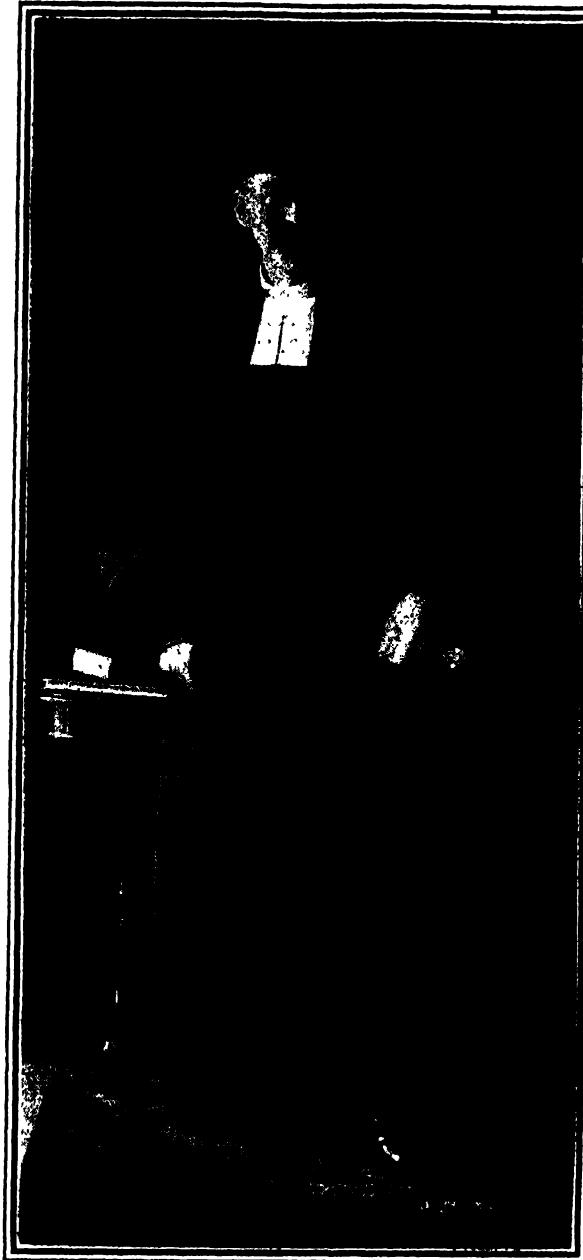
Mrs. Price Hughes.

I came into sharp collision with him on the question whether the Free Church Federation should allow Unitarian Churches to affiliate themselves to its local councils. I was for the open door; Price Hughes closed it with a slam. His daughter, defending his action, says, "My father was most passionately a Catholic Churchman, and would have felt quite at home with Anselm and Augustine in some ways" (page 458). He raged against my idea of a Civic Church as wide as the Church invisible, composed of all men and women of every creed and of none, who were willing to co-operate in achieving certain definite social and moral benefits for mankind involved in Christ's Gospel, without exacting from them any other subscription beyond that of a willingness to do something to achieve the Christian ideal. "The idea was beautiful," he said, "but it was not a Church." No doubt, not in his sense. But neither is the Free Church Federation a Church in Canon Liddon's sense. Nor is the Anglican Church a Church in the Pope's sense. Hughes was as absolute in insisting upon subscription to his conception of the relation between God and Man through his conception of the Atonement as any Hildebrand or Loyola.

On the subject of the Real Presence, while Hughes would have repudiated the phrase, he affirmed the doctrine. In the Catechism, which he was largely instrumental in drawing up, he repudiated again and

again what is called the Zwinglian view of the Lord's Supper. The Sacraments convey the grace of God to our hearts. At the Lord's Supper we "feed spiritually upon Christ as the nourishment of the soul." The Salvation Army, in his opinion, was doomed. "They do not even make proper provision for the sacraments specially ordained by our Lord, and that is fatal" (page 630). He held that the Holy Communion offered "a special blessing to the communicant" (page 631). "The partaking of the bread and wine into the physical system was the specially ordained symbol of that mystic participation in His life, which was the secret of Christianity" (page 630). "What is needed for us Nonconformists," he would continually say in the latter part of his life, "is a proper definition and understanding of the Holy Catholic Church and her sacraments." His daughter speaks of his "strong sacramentarian instincts. Dr. Berry accepted his teachings, "but it was my father who was the sacramentarian, and who recognised, in a way that was almost unique among men of his own thinking the peculiar significance and import of Holy Communion."—(Page 633.)

As he believed in the Mass—"the materialisation of a great truth, the perpetual presence of our Lord in His Church"—so he believed in Confession. Compulsory confession he abhorred, but so did Canon Liddon. Voluntary confession was a legitimate human need, which he thought might be satisfied by "pouring out confession of sin, weakness and spiritual need to some trusted and experienced spiritual adviser," as, for instance, "the really efficient, discreet, well-instructed class leader."—(Page 635.)



Photograph by] . . . *M..s.*

Rev. H. Price Hughes.

(From a photograph taken when he appeared at Court as Preside the Wesleyan Conference.)

To him the Reformation was essentially an upper-middle-class movement, and did not affect the people.—(Page 630.)

One of his last efforts in the reform of Methodism was to introduce Episcopacy in fact, although not at first in name. They were to be called "Separated Chairmen," but Price Hughes disdained the disguise, and boldly declared that "Methodist Bishops would advance the cause of God and man, and that, for purposes of aggression, they were not only desirable, but an absolute necessity" (page 531). His belief in clericalism was quite as strong and much more defiantly proclaimed than Canon Liddon's. Preaching before the Methodist Conference, July 31st, 1899, he declared that Christian ministers were separated from the laity by a Divine call. "They had at least, in an extraordinary degree, three supernatural gifts, which were not given in the same way to the laity. The first was a supernatural insight into Scripture for the instruction and conversion of others. He believed, also, that God gave them a supernatural passion for souls when they had made a whole-hearted surrender to Christ. The third was a supernatural power of persuasion." The ordinary layman, especially if he had the good fortune of knowing Mr. Price Hughes intimately, will find it difficult to repress the exclamation, "Supernatural fiddlesticks." But the curious thing about Price Hughes was that he firmly believed it—at least, so far as he was concerned. It may legitimately be questioned

whether his faith in these three supernatural graces extended to all his brethren.

And as he was a High Churchman in all these matters, so he was a thorough-paced State Churchman in relation to education. He was as much opposed to secular education in the public elementary schools as Canon Liddon or Lord Hugh Cecil. With curious lack of logic in one who prided himself so much upon his logic, he was even more passionately opposed to confining the province of the State to the imparting of secular instruction than he was to the State support of Anglican and Roman doctrine. If he had had to choose between his two aversions, the true High Churchman would have showed itself in his answer.

The direct question was put to him :--

"If you had to choose between banishing distinctly religious and biblical teaching from the schools, and what is called a clerical and Anglican monopoly, which alternative would you choose?"

"I should," he said, "choose the Anglican monopoly."

What more need have we of witnesses?

II.—HOW I KNEW THEM.

Is it not, then, a marvel that two such men as Dr. Liddon, whose sacramentarianism needs no demonstration, and Hugh Price Hughes, whose sacramentarianism can no longer be disputed, should have been living and preaching in the cause of their common Master in the same cities without ever having been on speaking terms with each other? Liddon in St. Paul's was the most widely heard preacher of Christianity in the Establishment. Hugh Price Hughes at St. James's Hall was the most widely heard preacher of Christianity in the Free Churches. The two men were both holy men, earnest ministers of the Word, and, as we have seen, in far more substantial agreement than Liddon, for example, was with Dean Stanley. Yet these two eminent preachers never appear to have exchanged even "Good morning," or to have sent each other a postcard. To the lay mind this is passing strange. The absence of fraternal intercourse between two such conspicuous representatives of English religious faith is, to my thinking, a far worse flaw in the evidence of the genuine Christianity of their respective Churches than theories as to the precise definition of the difference between transubstantiation, consubstantiation, and Hugh Price Hughesantiation. Here were these two excellent good men, both essentially human men, both High Churchmen, both great preachers, and both keen politicians in their way, both also possessing a keen and kindly sense of humour. Mr. Hughes had lived three years at Oxford while Canon Liddon was living at Christ Church. Afterwards, when Mr. Hughes came to London, Canon Liddon occupied the pulpit of St. Paul's three months every year. But neither in London nor in Oxford did these doughty warriors against the forces of evil show any disposition to meet each other for mutual counsel and encouragement. Not even so much as to shake hands. Whether this is due to the excessive insularity of the English character, or to the middle wall of partition which the Establishment builds up between State Churchmen and Nonconformists, who can say? Whatever was the cause, they never met. I was constantly meeting both, but neither, to the best of my remembrance, ever manifested any desire to come into personal contact.

I first became acquainted with Dr. Liddon in 1876 by correspondence. I was then at Darlington, running the Atrocity Agitation in favour of Bulgaria and her Servian and Russian friends for all I was worth. Canon Liddon came within the range of my excessive propagandist activities, because of the splendid service which he rendered to the cause of human freedom in the Balkans. The Radical Nonconformist editor of the *Northern Echo* found a common ground of sympathy and co-operation with the High Church Anglican of St. Paul's. The badge of the Crusade against the unspeakable Turk made us comrades-in-arms, and each rejoiced in the assistance and support of the other. It is a curious coincidence that it was the same movement in favour of Bulgaria that brought me first into contact with Hugh Price Hughes. I did not know this until I read it in his biography. He and I both attended the famous Blackheath meeting in which Mr. Gladstone shattered the Anglo-Turkish Alliance, and both apparently sat within a few feet of each other. It was not, however, for some years afterwards that I had any personal communication with Mr. Hughes.

I first saw Canon Liddon on the platform of St. James's Hall at the famous Conference on the Eastern Question in the autumn of 1876. I did not meet him personally until the summer of 1878, when I had the good fortune to come across him in the Highlands. We were in a common misfortune: the coach for Dalmally having no vacant seats. Dr. Liddon and his friend, with my wife and myself, had to hire a carriage, and drove together over the well-known track now largely superseded by the railway, which was then in course of construction. From Dalmally Dr. Liddon travelled by train as far as Dunblane, standing for the most of the time on the observation car. A more dusty divine I never saw than Dr. Liddon as he bade us good-bye on the platform at Dunblane Station. From hat to boots he was so covered with dust that I can hardly help smiling, even now, at the figure which he cut. I did not see him again, although we occasionally corresponded, until 1880, when I came up to town to consult him as to whether or not I should accept the assistant editorship of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He strongly urged me to come up to town, and afterwards was good enough to say that results had fully justified his advice. When I came up to London Dean Church, who was a very kind friend of mine in these days, asked me if I would undertake the duty of taking Canon Liddon out for a walk along the Embankment every Monday he was in residence. He said that on Mondays Liddon was

somewhat done up after preaching. He had promised always to take a walk on the Embankment in the afternoon, but unless there was someone to hold him to it, the good Dean evidently feared the temptation to forget or waive the obligation would be too much for Dr. Liddon. "Besides," he said, "he is so absent-minded and short-sighted that I am in constant dread that he will be run over when crossing the end of Blackfriars Bridge. So if you will undertake to see that he takes his Monday's walk, and will escort him safely there and back, it will be a great relief to us all." Need I say how delighted I was to accept such a commission. Thus began the Monday afternoons with Canon Liddon, which continued, with occasional intermission due to ill health and other causes, from 1880 to 1890. I used to call at 3, Amen Corner at about 2.0 or 2.15. After a few minutes Dr. Liddon would appear, and we would sally out for our walk. Crossing Ludgate Hill, we usually followed the narrow and winding lane that leads past Printing House Square, then crossing the main thoroughfare leading to Blackfriars Bridge, we took the river side of the Embankment, and walked to Westminster. If we were in good time we crossed Westminster Bridge and walked along the river-side of St. Thomas's Hospital to Lambeth. Then we returned the same way, and usually reached Amen Corner about a quarter to four. For an hour to an hour and a half, therefore, on twelve Mondays in the year for nine years we talked incessantly upon every conceivable subject under Heaven. These were the times when I got to know Liddon "down to the ground," and, as a natural and necessary consequence, to love him with a warm affection. He came down to visit us at Wimbledon, and I drove him round the Common one fine summer evening. Of the talk that night every trace has perished from my memory, save one characteristic remark. As a cyclist sped past our phaeton, Dr. Liddon said with a laugh, "The bicycle is the only thing that makes me wish I had not been born so early in the century. If I had been born ten or twenty years later I should have been able to enjoy the delight of cycling. As it is, I have to go without."

I never had such constantly renewed opportunities for talking to Mr. Hughes. I first corresponded with him in the early eighties; when he wrote for the *Pall Mall Gazette* an article on "The Wesleyan Methodist Church as a Centre of Spiritual Activity." I soon afterwards met him in the street in Oxford, and exchanged a few words. It was not, however, until I published the first number of "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon" that I was thrown into close intimacy with the leader of the Forward Movement in the Methodist Church. All London—and not London only—was ablaze with excitement over the Revelations of our Secret Commission, when Price Hughes came down to Northumberland Street to ascertain at first hand what foundation there was for our narrative, and to discover what manner of man might be the editor, then unknown even by name to the great world into which he had flung this lighted bomb. It was in July, 1885. I had no difficulty in satisfying him, and from that moment he fought in the van. It was only natural that he should do so. For both of us were in that but obeying the inspiration that had come to both of us from Mrs. Josephine Butler. From that moment, as his daughter says, "he did not hesitate. Every trenchant word and adjective that his tongue could frame or his pen could write, every chord of his great heart, he brought with him into the field that day." St. James's Hall, Exeter Hall, and Hyde Park rang with his impassioned eloquence. When the law was amended and the baffled enemy sought a belated revenge in prosecuting Bramwell Booth, Mussabini, Madame Combe, and myself for our share in one of the earliest episodes in the history of our investigations, Price Hughes, with Benjamin Waugh, Dr. Clifford, and Mr. Coote, joined me in what was then known as the Team, for the purpose of rousing the country. We travelled the length and breadth of the land together, and in these months I saw much of Hughes as you see much of a comrade in the campaign. After I was sent to prison, Mr. Hughes arraigned "the justice of Mr. Justice Lopes" in the *Methodist Times*, and kept up a storm of protest until my sentence was served. He was one of the first to meet me after I left Holloway Gaol. He was one of the most eloquent and impassioned of the speakers at the great meeting which welcomed my release from imprisonment. It was to him also that I addressed the letter from Holloway Gaol on True Christianity, which since then has been translated into other tongues and circulated far and wide in distant continents. Small wonder is it, then, that I ever regarded Mr. Hughes as that friend in need who is a friend indeed.

III.—TWO PARALLEL CAREERS.

Canon Liddon and Hugh Price Hughes had both the advantage of pious mothers. Mrs. Liddon was an ardent Evangelical, and it was she who first impressed upon her son the strong pious tendency which ultimately made him a pillar of the High Church party. Shortly before she died, when he was still under twenty years of age, she said to him, "You may be a good scholar, a good Churchman, and yet not a good Christian. You must conquer self" (page 11). Mrs. Hughes was a Christian Jewess. "Every day of my life since Hugh was born I have prayed that he might do a good and great work, and be aided in the doing of it" (page 13). Both boys were delicate. Both were apt scholars. Liddon was a splendid swimmer, and once saved Bishop Stubbs from drowning. Hughes was a famous cricketer, and captain of his school eleven. They both began very early to train for the ministry. Hughes preached his first sermon when fourteen; Liddon began to compose

sermons at the same age. Hughes decided to become a minister when he was sixteen; and Liddon refused a cadetship in the East India service before he left school, which he did when he was seventeen. Hughes spent four years, from eighteen to twenty-two, at Richmond College. Liddon spent the same four years at Christ Church, Oxford. Liddon was born eighteen years before Hughes.

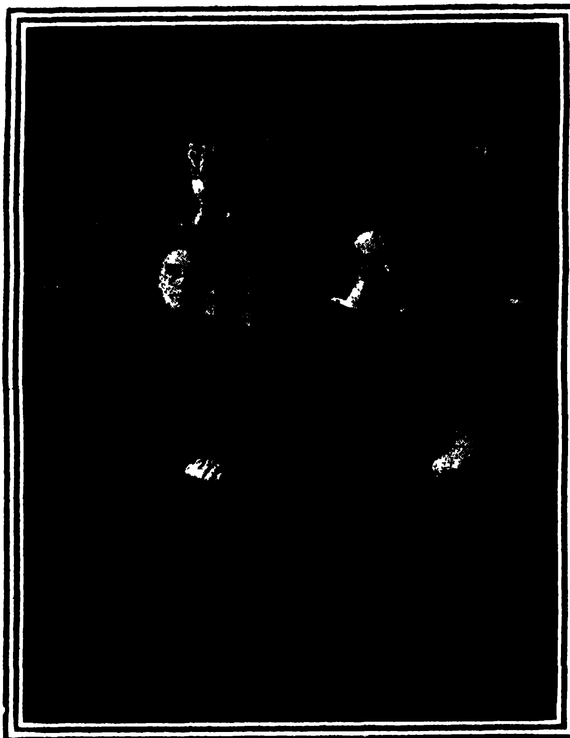
Liddon was a celibate, and his biographer is silent as to whether any woman ever attracted him. Hughes fell in love with the principal's daughter when he was twenty-one and she was fifteen. They married in 1873. Instead of marrying, Liddon went abroad, and remained proof against a very pressing courtship conducted by Monsignor Talbot on behalf of the Scarlet Lady of the Seven Hills. It was a regular attempt to surprise the young man into a union with Rome, conducted in much the same impetuous fashion that match-making mothers endeavour to overcome the reluctance of unwilling swains:—

Monsignor Talbot took me into his oratory, which was beautifully lighted up, and begged me to be admitted into the Roman Catholic Church. I felt that all this was an appeal to my imagination and feeling, rather than to conviction, and accordingly declined.—(Page 23.)

It is a very vivid picture which is given in his diary of the blandishments of the Scarlet Woman. Liddon escaped rom her wiles, but by the skin of his teeth. When he came home he was ordained priest on December 18th, 1853, when he was twenty-six years old. Hughes had been appointed to the Dover Circuit when he was two years younger. Liddon started with a word of advice from Dr. Pusey, which it would have been well if he could have passed on to Mr. Hughes:—

Say nothing about which you doubt—nothing rashly.
Labour for accurate thought altogether, that you may not overstate anything.—(Page 29.)

Liddon was hardly ordained before Bishop Wilberforce made him Vice-Principal of Cuddesdon College, which aimed at teaching candidates for the ministry that a clergyman was or ought to be more than a respectable country gentleman—a truth which many candidates for Orders do not seem to have grasped. After five years he left Cuddesdon, and he noted—"I do not see any future whatever. My first great attempt at work in life has failed. This is, no doubt, good for my character."—(Page 47.)



Photograph by] [E. H. Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Hughes at Home.

Price Hughes never had that discipline of failure. After his first sermon in the Dover Circuit eighteen came out as penitents. He went on triumphing everywhere. The best thing he ever did for himself was when he married, which he lost no time in doing. He was as successful at Brighton as at Dover. Pearsall Smith introduced him to the doctrine of Entire Sanctification, after which he went to Tottenham, and from Tottenham to Dulwich. There, while in full pastoral duty, he studied for his M.A. In 1881, when he was thirty-four, he was appointed as Superintendent of the Oxford Circuit, and for the next three years he "made things hum-some" in the City of the Dreaming Spires and the rural districts thereto adjoining.

When Liddon was cut adrift from Cuddesdon, in his thirtieth year, he first thought of going to India as a missionary. His doctor vetoed that. He settled at Oxford as Vice-Principal of St. Edmund Hall. His passion for saving souls led him to emulate the extremes of Evangelical enthusiasm. He talked to messenger boys about their souls, gave sermons and tracts to railway porters, and notes in his diary that he had a long talk in the train with a Particular Baptist, who seemed to be sincerely in earnest about his salvation. Before he was forty he had made himself a commanding personal position in Oxford. Dean Milman declared him to be the finest preacher in England. Dean Stanley said—"He raised his hearers from earth to heaven and kept them there for more than an hour." He was appointed Bampton Lecturer, and chose as his theme "The Divinity of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."

It is not needful to go through the subsequent careers of the two men. One came to St. Paul's, the other to St. James's Hall; each made his mark as

the most conspicuous preacher of their respective Churches. Both were strenuous in the defence of what they considered to be the faith delivered to the Saints. Both were living, lovable, original, earnest Christian men. Canon Liddon saved the Athanasian Creed; Price Hughes drew up a catechism of the doctrines held by the Free Churches. Canon Liddon went twice to Bonn to labour for the reunion of Christendom with representatives of the old Catholics and the Greek Orthodox; Hughes went twice to Switzerland to labour for the reunion of Christendom with the Anglicans and the Free Churchmen. Liddon's efforts failed; Hughes succeeded, for he helped to form the National Free Church of England in the shape of the Free Church Federation. Both men were, to a certain extent, leaders of the Forward School in their respective Churches. Hughes was quick to recognise that the High Church Anglicans believed in conversion, and to that extent, at least, he was heart and soul with them. His missions were the Methodist counterpart to the ritualistic movement in the Establishment. The band at St. James's Hall scared Spurgeon almost as much as the albs and chasubles of St. Albans horrified the Protestants.

IV.—WHAT THEY THOUGHT OF THE THEATRE.

It is very interesting, in view of the new departure which I have taken this last year in the matter of theatre-going, to compare the views of these two High Churchmen on the subject of the stage. It was the Anglican who was the strongest in his censure of the theatre. The question came before him in 1879 when the Church and Stage Guild was formed. Dr. Liddon wrote to the Rev. J. Oakley saying that while all must agree that it would be an immense gain to the Church of Christ and to mankind at large if the stage could be even influenced so as not to oppose the cause of Religion and Morality, he must avow his belief that "this happy result is quite impossible," for "the Stage is and will be against us. It may be," he said, "that the conditions of dramatic representation make this inevitable—human nature being upon the average what it actually is." He continued: "Speaking for myself, there is no form of entertainment which I should so entirely enjoy as good acting. But I have never been inside a theatre since I took Orders in 1852, and I do not mean to go into one, please God, while I live."—(Page 282.)

Writing to another correspondent, he thus defined his attitude and the reasons by which he justified it. He says:—

I am convinced that the influence of the theatre, in the case of the average human nature and character, lies in the direction of sin. . . . Here I cannot but think that the experience of generations and centuries is too plain to be mistaken. The Church, at any rate, has never had much doubt upon the matter . . . . In a practical matter like this the instincts of the Church are likely to be right; especially as she has every reason for enlisting the sympathies of so powerful an agent as the drama if, morally and spiritually, she can afford to do so. . . . . Practically the theatre maintains its popularity by trifling with subjects which are on the other side of the line; and it is urged to do so by the instinct of self-preservation—average human tastes being what they are. This tendency on the part of the theatre would appear to me to be too radical and imperious for the Church to hope to resist or even modify successfully. She can only save her children by warning them against that which she is powerless to prevent. And it is surely much better that young people should not go even to Mr. Irving than that they should gradually acquire a taste for performances which would be as unwelcome to Mr. Irving as they are to themselves.—(Page 285.)

Again, writing to the Hon. C. L. Wood, he said:—

There can be no evil in dramatic representations as such, but practically they are found in all countries to apply to their associations which are evil.—(Page 286).

He first imbibed this feeling against the theatre from Dr. Pusey, and he held that from Tertullian to Bossuet, the testimony of the Church had never varied. He particularly resented the belief that hostility to the theatre was the special note of the Evangelical School. The only glory of that school was its antagonism to worldliness, of which theatre-going was undoubtedly a part. But the note of opposition to the world is not the monopoly of the Puritan or the Evangelical, it is of the essence of the Christian faith. So far the Anglican High Churchman. The Methodist High Churchman was much of the same opinion. He longed to go to the theatre, but he never went to a theatre in London, deeming it incompatible with his position, and with what was to him the very intricate question of what is called the stage problem. He abstained from the theatre as he abstained from wine, lest his example might lead weak brethren into sin. He bemoaned the sacrifice:—

What a pity it is that I cannot witness plays such as those performed by Irving and Tree. They would divert and instruct my mind, and be such a real recreation to me. A busy person like myself is just the one who would greatly profit, and be diverted by such plays—greatly.—(P 340.)

His final conclusion was that, "The London stage is one. We cannot differentiate." To his disciples he used to say, "If you find theatre-going a hindrance to your communion with Christ, you ought not to indulge in it." "The worst account I have ever heard of the stage is from people on it." Again he would say, "The theatre wants altogether putting on a new basis: the State ought to take it in hand."

He enjoyed the Passion Play at Ober Ammergau, although he complained that the disciples, Peter in particular, were made to appear much too old. He was an enthusiastic admirer of Ibsen for the message to womanhood of "The Doll's House," with which he entirely concurred. In 1892 he went to Bayreuth, where he saw "Tannhäuser," "The Meistersingers," "Tristan and Isolde," and "Parsifal." Of these, he thoroughly enjoyed the first. He did not like "Tristan and Isolde," the needed moral was absent. "The Meistersingers" pleased him. Although "Parsifal" impressed him greatly, he disliked it because it seemed a caricature of the Gospel. But "Tannhäuser" filled him with such rapture that "for the first and only

time in my experience," his sister reported, "he was perfectly still":—

As I had foreseen, here was dramatic art that satisfied him, for with strong artistic instincts and a great love for the æsthetic side of life, he always needed what children called a moral. He was Hebraic to the backbone. "Tannhäuser" satisfied him. In it he saw life as he ever viewed it, not on the surface, but in its depths, good and evil in deadly conflict, the evil terribly fascinating, terribly strong, but yet (he never doubted that) the good stronger, the good triumphant.—(P. 409.)

I do not know whether Canon Liddon ever went to Bayreuth. He went to Ober Ammergau; and thus reported his impressions:—

The Play quite exceeded my expectations: there was nothing throughout the whole that was not edifying, and the dramatic power, reverence, absence of self-consciousness—in fact, downright reality of the whole thing—were quite wonderful.—(P. 138.)

V.—MR. HUGHES AS A BACKSLIDER.

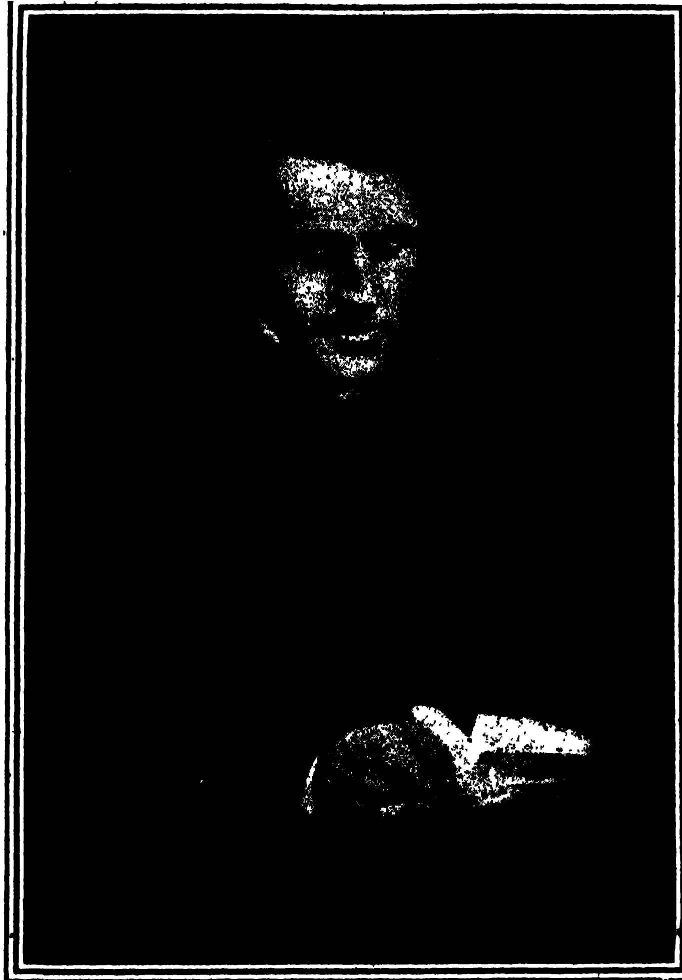
Mr. Price Hughes' career was overshadowed by his support of the Boer War. His daughter, with filial piety, does her tender best to conceal the gravity of the error into which Price Hughes, by transgression, fell. I refer, of course, to the extraordinary delusions to which he became a prey in the year 1899, when he, like many others less culpable, appeared to be given over to strong delusions that they might believe a lie, and plunge the country into war. His daughter dutifully palliates the shame of his apostacy, conceals his worst offences against the cause of peace and humanity, and advances many reasons for regarding with charity and compassion this most conspicuous victim of the Jingo delirium. It appears to have been a case of reversion to his early errors. When Price Hughes was a young man he was a tearing Old Tory. He was all for Conservatism in Church and State. He ridiculed temperance reformers as "insane." He sympathised with the slave owners in their attempt to destroy the Great American Republic, and he "was heart and soul devoted to Lord Beaconsfield. It was, therefore, but an instance of atavism when, in 1899, he exulted in the war against the Republics, and declared that so far from the war justifying a Day of Humiliation for our sins, it seemed to him that a Day of Joyous Thanksgiving to God would be more in order.

The old Adam was very strong in Price Hughes. "The prayer of his life," says his daughter, "was 'From all my inborn instincts, good Lord deliver me, so that I plead what Thou and not I myself wouldst have.'"—(Page 529.)

After he became President of Conference that prayer did not seem to be answered. What his daughter calls "the imperial nature of his strategy" in dodging the question of Eternal Punishment when it was raised by Dr. Beet, seemed to many to indicate that the non-ethical atmosphere of Jingo Imperialism had somewhat impaired the stern and uncompromising temper of the Methodist prophet. His Methodism fed his Imperialism, and his Imperialism reacted on his Methodism. He never said that the end justifies the means. But he advocated annexation because it would extend the area over which Methodism, under the protecting ægis of the British flag, would save the souls of men. He was, in some ways, the Cecil Rhodes of Methodism. There was a great personal magnetism about the man. He was a mystic and a visionary, with a most astonishing genius for raising money for the causes to which he was devoted. And, like Cecil Rhodes, he was not very particular as to the means by which his glowing ideals were to be realised. The Boer War was a case in point. Despite the most painstaking, patient, and conclusive demonstrations of their falsehood, he used against his opponents statements which were every whit as mendacious and mischievous as the famous "women and children" telegram which was published as an excuse to cover Jameson's Raid. I felt this the more strongly because I cannot disguise from myself the fact that in this, also resembling Mr. Rhodes, the Imperialistic enthusiasm of Mr. Price Hughes had been to a very great extent excited and sustained by the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The only difference between teacher and disciple was, that whereas I insisted upon tempering my Imperialism with common sense and the Ten Commandments, Mr. Price Hughes, like Mr. Rhodes, sometimes ignored both. He became so enamoured with the Brito-Methodistic Imperial ideal that he absolutely described the Government of the South African Republic as "one of the most cruel and mendacious military oligarchies that ever enslaved black men and outraged white men" (page 574). The fact was that he reverted to Toryism. His own family were well aware of these inherent instincts in his nature. "Only the grace of God," said his wife, "enables you to be a Liberal; otherwise you would be a fearful reactionary" (page 619). And a "fearful reactionary" he became in his last days, trampling under foot the principles which he declared to be at last most distinctive of Christianity. The lust of empire ate him up as completely as it devoured Cecil Rhodes. Only in his case he insisted upon being served up with any amount of the sauce of "unctuous rectitude." There was no fable too absurd for him to accept and to repeat if it helped to advance the borders of the empire. He accepted as gospel truth all the monstrous libels told of the ill-treatment of the natives by the Boers, the falsity of which even Mr. Chamberlain was compelled publicly to attest. He repeated constantly and positively the stock falsehood of the war-mongers, that the Boers had spent gigantic sums in armaments before the Jameson Raid, and, when challenged to produce the evidence for his assertion, he shirked the challenge and evaded the issue. I do not for a moment believe that Mr. Hughes ever uttered a word which he was not absolutely certain was gospel truth. Only so many of his words were so entirely contrary to the fact, that his personal sincerity simply gave impetus and circulation to mischievous falsehoods.

He lived long enough to see with alarm some of the inevitable consequences of his Jingo escapade. He was sure the war would be over in a few weeks. He was aghast at its duration, and even petulantly impatient with the Boers for not abandoning the struggle for independence. He loathed the approach of conscription, and saw with genuine pain the immense flood of militarism that overspread the Empire as soon as he had lent a hand in opening the gates. The fact that the war consumed in slaughter and arson more money in one week than all the money he and his friends had been able to raise for the service of God and man in their lifetime must have given him pause for searchings of heart. Nor could he ignore the severity of the blow which his advocacy of the war had dealt against the belief of the working classes in the reality of the religion of the Churches.

His closing days were filled with a desire to make some reparation to the missionaries for the sufferings resulting from Dr. Lunn's criticisms, which were written at Mr. Hughes's request, and published in Mr. Hughes's paper. He did not live long enough to realise that nothing that Dr. Lunn ever wrote did so much to prejudice the missionary cause with the masses of the people as the fact, which he constantly asserted, that he had been induced to exult in the war which devastated South Africa, chiefly because of statements made to him by missionaries. No one can be surprised that these gentlemen appeared to the opponents of the war to be the legitimate descendants of the Sons of Belial, on whose testimony Naboth was stoned in order that Jezebel might, by due process of law, hand over his vineyard to Ahab. There were more men, women, and children done to cruel deaths by the war than all the people whom Price Hughes was able to convert in the course of a long ministry. All the subscriptions of all the Methodists in the United Kingdom for all causes during his lifetime would not defray the cost of the property destroyed in the two republics by the denuding columns in two years. This bloodshed and devastation might all have been avoided if Price Hughes and those who thought with him had but insisted upon our Government accepting the Boers' plaintive and earnest and constantly repeated appeal for arbitration. Yet Mr. Price Hughes, when I proclaimed the Peace Crusade in St. James' Hall, was loudest in his professions of devotion to the cause.



Henry Parry Liddon as a young man.

(From a portrait taken in 1856.)

VI.—REMINISCENCES OF CANON LIDDON.

From the mass of memories and the collection of letters it is impossible for me to select more than a very few things which will illustrate the manner of man Liddon was, as well as reams of extracts from his discourses. He was an extremely lovable man, with soft, warm hands that seemed to be the outward and tangible expression of his affectionate heart. He had a way with him of folding your hand in both of his when taking leave of you which I do not remember in any other human being. He observed the old world courtesy, of which Mr. Gladstone was so conspicuous an example, which did not prevent his conversation being sharp and pungent. There was a subtle sarcasm about his references to those from whom he differed, a sardonic humour which was all the more mordant because it was uttered in a voice of silky suavity. I always felt when I was talking to

him that I was in the cell of a cloistered monk, whose window commanded an outlook into regions lying far beyond my ken. The window of the cell was narrow, but the cell was high up in an observatory tower, from which, if he did not survey all the kingdoms of the earth and the glory thereof, he was able to see many regions hidden from the eyes of most mortal editors.

Since he died I have never found a friend who would talk to me of the Early Fathers of the Church as if they were his next-door neighbours at Oxford, or who would reckon up latter-day bishops—"great overgrown clerks with no time to attend to anything but their correspondence"—as a tutor might comment upon the shortcomings or the achievements of his pupils.

It is very odd, now I come to look back upon it, how familiarly the dear Canon would condescend—without appearing to condescend—to discuss every conceivable subject under the sun, and even over it, with a Radical Nonconformist editor who was twenty years his junior. I enjoyed the talk so much at the time that I fear I never realised, in the zest of my delight, the extent of the privilege which he accorded me. For it was a characteristic of the man that he conferred a boon as if he were receiving it, and always spoke of these Monday afternoon talks as if I were wonderfully generous in sparing him so much time. Good heavens! how gladly would I have devoted many more hours to intercourse with so stimulating a mind. We had, it is true, several points in common. We both believed in the Christian religion, in Mr. Gladstone, in Russia, in Dean Church, and Madame Novikoff. And we most emphatically disbelieved in Lord Beaconsfield and in the Turk. It is true that the nature of our faith and unfaith differed, and perhaps in nothing so much as in our conception of the Christian religion. To him it was a wonderful thing of magic and of mystery, an elaborate apparatus where God was to be worshipped in due form and with proper usage. To me it was primarily a great instrument of human service. "I begin to believe," he said to me once, after a long discussion about the nature of religion and its essentials, "that the phrenologist was right who told you that owing to the hole in the top of your head, where there ought to have been the bump of veneration, you are quite incapable of realising the worship of God, except as the Service of Man." But, although he deplored this deficiency on my part, it never caused the least abatement in the good-humoured tolerance with which he used to discuss things with me; nor do I think it ever occasioned the slightest jar in our friendship. There was something delightfully attractive about Canon Liddon. He was like an illuminated missal or a wonderful icon—a thing not of this world, and yet, nevertheless, a living, loving man all the same.

Never can I forget the night when I took him down to a Salvation Army Service in Whitechapel. "You won't mind," he said, half apologetically, as he took off his white collar and wound a scarf round his throat, "that I should endeavour to avoid recognition. I don't mind," he went on; "but if anyone sees me there and it gets into the papers, I shall be troubled with numbers of letters from good people who must be answered, and it wastes time." I laughed heartily, for I would gladly have taken him in his dressing-gown, and we started off on our excursion with the delightful sense of being schooboys out of bounds. I stowed the good Canon away in a distant corner of the hall, and waited developments. We had hardly been there five minutes before a man scrambled over the forms and exclaimed, "Oh, Dr. Liddon, how glad I am to see you here." Poor Dr. Liddon! The service was of the ordinary Salvationist type. It intensely interested Dr. Liddon. The earnestness, the fervour of the prayers, the heartiness of the singing, the constant adoring reference to our Saviour, and, above all, the grimy face of a stoker who had come in his working clothes from the stokehold to the meeting, filled him with delight. How he envied the Salvationists the power to attract that black-visaged stoker. He was scandalised at women taking part in the service. "I'm old-fashioned, you know," he said, "but you must admit that I am supported in this point by the Apostle Paul." Thereupon ensued a battle-royal as to woman's ministry in the Church of Corinth and the Church Universal. Then, as we drove home, the whole subject came up, as it always did—What was the Christian faith? Of course, the Salvationists were out of it. They had no orders, no sacraments, etc., etc. "But," I said, "you must at least admit that they have got the essential element of the Christian religion." "Essential element," said Canon Liddon, "of the Christian faith. I do not understand you. You might as well cut off a horse's hind-legs, and present me with the remains as containing the essential element of a horse. The Christian faith is as organic a whole as a horse." We stood arguing outside Amen Corner a long time under the stars that frosty night, and my conscience pricked me sore next day when I heard that the eloquent Canon had lost his voice and was hoarse with cold. He was always very entertaining when discoursing upon Dean Stanley and the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and most of all upon the Queen. "The dear lady," as he always called her, was in his eyes an exemplary mother and a model Sovereign, but as the ruler and chief patron of the Church—— "An altogether excellent person is our dear lady the Queen, but her ideas of Church patronage are quite Hanoverian. She never can quite get it out of her head that the highest posts of the Church are a species of Royal perquisite to be distributed on any and every consideration, rather than the welfare of the Church as a spiritual institution. Indeed, of the essentially spiritual character of the Church the dear lady has no idea. What she really appreciates with her strong maternal instincts is the large family.

The fact that an excellent but needy clergyman has his quiverful of children always seemed to her the best of reasons for preferment. It is odd," he would say, his eyes twinkling, "this conception of Deaneries and Bishoprics as merely an eleemosynary system for the relief of clerical poverty occasioned by large families."

There was no malice in this, much less was there any grudge against the Queen because she had not made him a Bishop. He dreaded the episcopal office. Repeatedly it was tentatively offered him—once it was definitely thrust upon him, but he always fled from it. He was not fitted for it, he said. Besides, the daily labour of serving tables made a Bishopric the grave of the scholar. Auckland Castle had swallowed up, first, Lightfoot, and then Westcott. So Liddon remained a plain Canon to the end of his days.

Among the many kindly acts which I remember with gratitude this day, none delighted me more than the sympathy, the affection, and the appreciation which he showed to Mrs. Crawford in the course of her toilsome pilgrimage from the witness box of the Divorce Court to the Roman Catholic Church. Price Hughes also was helpful in an earlier stage. Canon Liddon came later, and after Canon Liddon came the Cardinal. It was a curious experience for one whose record in the Court had created such profound public scandal, to impress most favourably by her modesty and her intelligence the leading representatives of Methodism, Anglicanism, and Catholicism. Canon Liddon's kindness was like that of an affectionate father. He took no end of pains with the religious instruction of Mrs. Crawford, and although he lamented she had not found rest in his own Church, he gladly recognised that in the great and important things which they had discussed together, Anglican and Roman were as one.

Canon Liddon never really understood the English Nonconformists. To his mind they were unconsciously used as the stalking horses of infidelity. He recognised cordially the lofty spirituality of the faith of men like Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, of whose writings he had a high opinion, and whose prayers he asked for as he lay dying. But he looked at Nonconformity through the eyes of a jealous defender of the Anglican character of the Universities, and the repeal of tests, which he vehemently opposed, seemed to him not the admission of Nonconformists to fellowship, but the handing over the teaching of the University to infidelity. But in his correspondence with Dale he was cordiality itself:—

It is a true delight to me to know that—as I ventured to hope—they (his own "Easter Sermons") express the vital truths which we hold in common in terms which in the main you approve. As you say, our Lord's *present* life is the life of His servants; and the daily, hourly realisation of this is at once our safety and our joy. . . . To me the great protection against a false subjectivity is the thought, "What is our Lord doing now?"—(Page 336.)

He used sometimes to discuss with me the topic on which he intended to preach. Notably was this the case with his famous sermon on Darwin, "preached in St. Paul's, April 22nd," as he notes in his diary, "with discomfort and misgiving." It was a sermon which had an interesting sequel that might have changed the course of my life and vitally affected a good many other people's lives. He was wonderfully sympathetic and appreciative at that time, and I do not think that either of us ever forgot it.

In political matters he was primarily anti-Turk, secondarily pro-Gladstonian, and thirdly, devoted to Lord Salisbury. I used to hear through him a great deal about the Lord of Hatfield, and never anything but what was to his credit as a man and a Christian. It is true that, with Dean Church, Canon Liddon was utterly at a loss to understand the astounding, and to their thinking the appalling, backsliding of Lord Salisbury when he secured the succession to the Conservative leadership by doing the will of Lord Beaconsfield in the Balkans. Their charitable conclusion was that Lord Salisbury had been hypnotised by the Jew, and under his malign influence he had re-enslaved Macedonia. A year after the Treaty of Berlin Canon Liddon wrote to a correspondent who had vehemently denounced Lord Salisbury:—

You would have judged Lord Salisbury differently if you had known him personally, and for a long term of years. For you would have known that he is quite incapable of knowingly saying what is untrue, or doing what is dishonourable . . . . If Lord Salisbury has been controlled by the subtle genius and imperious will of Lord Beaconsfield, I deplore the thraldom in which he is held; but I do not, therefore, think him a bad man. —(Page 288.)

We used to have long talks about all questions of social reform, and I particularly remember the hopelessly impossible attitude which he—and in this respect Price Hughes shared his views—took upon the subject of the limitation of families.

I used to pose such a problem as this. Suppose that the wife of a drunken and diseased costermonger who has already had half a dozen rickety, alcoholised children, decides that it would be a damnable sin to bring into the world another soul cursed from the womb with a diseased and vicious body, what is she to do?

To which he would reply: "Under such circumstances the married couple must live together as brother and sister, abstaining from all conjugal intercourse."

"Canon Liddon," I replied, "these people have only one room, nay, only one bed. In the heyday of monastic enthusiasm, when the Church was dealing with the moral *élite* of mankind, it did not dare to expect that a vow of chastity would be kept if it had put both monk and nun in one cell. How can we expect higher self-restraint from a drunken costermonger and his wife."

To this Canon Liddon would reply that any conjugal intercourse which was by the act of either freed from the possibility of the conception of a new life, was murder if it were deliberate, suicide if it were involuntary.

Cardinal Manning held the same view. Any exercise of the will in restraint of unwanted offspring was, he said, the sin of the Cities of the Plain. It had been so decided by Councils, and that ended the matter.

Canon Liddon was always keenly interested in hearing about men and things that lay outside the purview of his windows in Christ Church or the pulpit in St. Paul's. He brought the atmosphere of the Oxford Common Room into Northumberland Street, and on my side I did my best to enable him to realise the rush and roar of the busy life which surged through the editorial office of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

Like Price Hughes, Canon Liddon had a great weakness for cats. If he could catch a cat upon a window-sill—he used to find one at a post-office near Westminster—he always stopped to stroke it, talking tenderly to it as if it were a mistress, and exulting when he made it purr. Price Hughes used to cherish a great love for a beautiful blue Persian called Chin, which used to sit on his shoulder in his study. But he was not a general lover of Puss, but only of that one particular Persian. Canon Liddon loved the whole feline race.

In the biography written by the Rev. J. O. Johnstone, the most valuable section consists of the diary and letters of Dr. Liddon. Mr. Johnstone shows much reserve in his description of Canon Liddon's life and conversation. In this it is in marked contrast to Miss Dorothea Hughes's life of her father. Since James Boswell chronicled the small talk of Dr. Johnson, there has seldom been a biography so intimate and so interesting as a pen-and-ink delineation of a real man in the fashion in which he lived and spoke, and ate and slept. It is quite unique in its way. People who are not Methodists and who do not appreciate affectionate prolixity will sneer. But those who are Methodists, and those who, not being Methodists, love authentic human documents, will revel in his daughter's description of Hugh Price Hughes.

VII.—THE LATTER-DAY PROPHET OF METHODISM.

Hugh Price Hughes had not a drop of English blood in his body. He was, on his father's side, pure Welsh; on his mother's, pure Jew. This cross between Celt and Semite is, no doubt, largely responsible for the curious composite character of Price Hughes. Sometimes Welshman and sometimes Jew, he was never, even for a moment, a snub-nosed Saxon. At school, as in after life, he was masterful, and, in the opinion of his critics, conceited. "I admit to you," said Hughes when at school, "that I have a just appreciation of my own abilities. I am not conceited. I only know what I can do"—(page 47). He was undoubtedly an extremely capable man, who went to the top because it was his rightful place. He had no need to pray the Scotchman's prayer, "Lord gie us a gude conceit of oorsels." It was his heritage by birth. It is a characteristic of his race and of his denomination. There is no race like the Celt except the Jew, and there is no people like the Methodists. Price Hughes seriously believed that there would ultimately be only two great Churches left in the world—the Roman and the Methodist; and of these two the Methodist was much the better. When he got up in the world, the complacency with which he contemplated himself as Celt, Jew, and Methodist was extended to himself as a citizen of the British Empire. No John Bull born was ever so superbly self-complacent in the contemplation of our Imperial Mission.

"I have seen many fair and wonderful sights," he wrote in 1900, after having witnessed all the classic glories and natural beauties of the Eastern Mediterranean; "but the fairest and most wonderful of all was a grinning Tommy Atkins at Alexandria. . . . Oh, my God, the wretched Egyptians have at last attained something approaching happiness in this world. Everywhere justice and the Pax Britannica."—(Page 550.)

Canon Liddon would have wished to have been born earlier than 1829, in order that he might have ridden a cycle. Price Hughes being born in 1847, rode a cycle and did not wish to be born any other time than just when he was born, in any other place than Carmarthen, and in any other environment than that of Wesleyan Methodism. He was supremely content with himself, with his wife, with his Church, with his newspaper. He was only sometimes impatient with His Creator.

He was above everything else a man of superlatives. Whatever he was engaged in for the time being came to seem in his eyes as if it were the pivot of the universe. As his daughter says in justification of his habitual use of hyperbole in describing everyone connected with him, it may be that his geese were all swans, but he got more work out of his geese than other people get out of their swans. But the constant use of exaggerated eulogy and quite as exagerated invective has its drawbacks. It is like printing a whole book in italics, or worse still in capital letters.

Never was any man so down-thump in his rhetoric. I once described him as "the Day of Judgment in breeches," and the phrase was not unjust. He had the courage of his convictions, and where he lacked confidence in himself he could draw *ad libitum* from the supernatural gifts of the Church. His daughter tells us many very pleasant things about his humility, his sensitiveness, his patience under reproof, and so forth. But he held the doctrine of entire sanctification as an article of faith, and he enunciated it with what was sometimes an astonishing emphasis. One of his hearers once solemnly assured me that he had heard Mr. Price Hughes, on the St. James's Hall platform, in the course of an impassioned appeal to Christians to consecrate their whole lives to God, declare that it was a damnable heresy to say that man could not live without sin. "Look at me," so the story ran. "I live without sin. If I can live without sin, why don't you also?" I suppose this

is an exaggeration; but his style lent itself to such mistakes.

There is one delightful story told about him at the time of the second County Council Election in London. Price Hughes had been much exercised about it. Polling day was waited as if it were a kind of miniature battle of Armageddon. As usual with him, after he had done his fighting, he waxed exceedingly low-spirited. On the eve of the voting he went about in most doleful dumps, refusing to be comforted. Saturday passed with terrible forebodings of the impending victory of the allied forces of the Moderates and the Publicans, and the world, the flesh, and the devil. The day passed. After a restless night Mr. Hughes arose, and contrary to his wont, sent for the Sunday papers which contained the Election returns. As he opened the newspaper, he trembled as to what hideous story of defeat and catastrophe would meet his eye. But when he began to read down the columns of the polling, and came upon one Progressive victory after another, he heaved a great sigh of relief. When he had finished the list and saw that the Progressive majority in the Council was secure, he laid down the paper and remarked with the utmost innocence:—

"Dear me! I never knew that I was so strong in London before."

I remember telling the story to Mr. Balfour, who was immensely amused. He declared he would go and hear Price Hughes without fail. "For a man who could say that must have something in him."

Price Hughes had something in him, and no mistake. And he never had any difficulty in letting it out. He was a marvellously ready speaker, and never appeared to better advantage than when unruly persons in the audience endeavoured to interrupt him. Captain O'Shea told me that he took a military friend to St. James's Hall to hear Price Hughes's philippic against Mr. Parnell. "Clever chap that," said his friend as they left the hall. "A good speaker. But what I most admired was the wonderful cleverness with which he arranged for these interruptions at intervals all over the hall, in order to give him an opportunity of scoring off them." And nothing Captain O'Shea could say could convince his friend that rejoinders so pat and crushing could possibly have been impromptu. One of these retorts his daughter records:—

In an appeal to the Irish people some voice shouted out defiance.

"Is that the voice of Ireland?" he inquired oratorically.

"Yes!" came the answer.

"It isn't the right brogue," was his quiet response, and he returned so quickly to his theme that he had scarcely time to feel the convulsion of his audience.—(Page 353.)

He was an indomitable worker, but sometimes apt to undertake more than he could perform. If he did it was the non-Methodist work which suffered. In Committee he was splendid. He was one of the Committee which published a manifesto against the return of Sir Charles Dilke to public life, and he never relaxed his attitude of uncompromising antagonism. He denounced horse racing in a way that made Lord Rosebery furious. Like most Methodists, he was always somewhat overawed by the dignity of the occupant of John Wesley's Chair.

He was ever a faithful and true champion of the rights of women. Nothing is better told or better worth telling in his daughter's book than the way in which her father always encouraged women to do their best and to be themselves. No man probably ever more enthusiastically approved the moral of Ibsen's "Doll's House" than Mr. Price Hughes.

It is well that his life should have been told in this free and faithful fashion by his daughter. It somewhat lacks in precision. There is a total absence of any explanation of his sudden and violent conversion to Home Rule and his subsequent weakening on the Irish cause because the Nationalist party supported the Tories, the Publicans, and the Church party. And really Miss Hughes must annihilate Fidus Achates. Never since the days of pious Æneas has the unfortunate Achates been so mercilessly overworked. And not content with thrusting the faithful one into every chapter, and sometimes more than once into a single page, Miss Hughes must needs introduce his wife and his children and his grandfather and his mother-in-law and all the family to the ninth and tenth generation. "This is too much. Yea," as Artemus Ward says, "a darned sight too much." That, however, is but a slight blemish.

The book is open to much criticism if it is to be judged by what it does not pretend to be, a history of the dry-as-dust methodical order. It would have been well, however, if she had been a little more particular to give dates more exactly and frequently. Miss Hughes has carried the anti-dry-as-dust method to such an extreme that the footnotes to any edition published for the next generation would have to be almost as voluminous as the text. When she revises the book for the next edition she had better correct some slips as to date and fact, and make room, by the excision of the whole family of *fidus Achates*—the faithful Achates himself not being spared—for a little methodical historical explanatory information—for example, as to what the West London Mission really is. She also might spare a little more space for the index and add a footnote here and there explaining who is who and what is what.

First Impressions of the Theatre.—IV.

"CANDIDA." "POWERS OF DARKNESS." "THE TAMING OF THE SHREW."

LAST month I saw three plays. G. B. Shaw's "Candida" at the Court Theatre, Count Tolstoi's "Powers of Darkness" at the Royalty, and Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew" at the Adelphi —nine plays in all. I begin to feel that I am already losing one of the distinctive advantages of the inexperienced playgoer. When you see your first play the people on the stage are to you only as the characters in that play. You have never seen them in any other *rôle*, never heard their accents uttering the sentiments of any other person. But after you see other plays—and "Candida" was my seventh—a confusion begins to creep in. The personality of the actor brings back associations of other parts which he has filled in other plays, and memory helps to spoil the illusion. You cannot do justice to the play owing to the pestilent intrusion of the personality of the player. Take an instance of this. The actor who played the tragic and pathetic part of Mr. Keegan, the suspended priest, in "John Bull's Other Island," played in "Candida" the part of a decadent young ape of a latter-day poet, who acted like a zany, and who richly deserved to have been kicked out of the house for his insufferable impertinence. Now it so happens that this same actor has a voice of a peculiar fibre in it which is not unpleasing, but is penetrating and unmistakable. Hence, when the youth was mooning and grovelling about the stage as a kind of odious caricature of Richard Le Gallienne, he spoke all the time with the accent of the poor mad priest Keegan. The effect was bizarre. The incongruity between the new part and the old was as great as if a great singer, who had thrilled you by singing "I Know that my Redeemer Liveth," were with the same voice and accent to render the music-hall ditty that laments the disappearance of Bill Bailey. I suppose this affliction will increase, and the time will come when every prominent player will, by his voice or gesture, conjure up memories of innumerable other characters which he has personated in turn.

A similar instance occurred in the "Taming of the Shrew," although to nothing like the same disagreeable degree, when the actor who had played the tragic part in Tolstoi's "Powers of Darkness" filled a comic *rôle* in the Shakespearian farce. It cannot be helped, but if I had a Wishing-cap I think I would have as many players as there are characters in all the plays on the stage, and rigidly enforce the rule One player One part. Otherwise associations of other plays will keep intruding.

Then, again, another mischief is beginning to be perceptible. I am beginning to differentiate between the play as the author wrote it and the play as the actors present it. For the full enjoyment and profit of the play, you should forget that there is any distinction between author and actor. You ought to see life in action before your eyes, and it is as distracting to the full appreciation of the spectacle to differentiate between the author and the actor as it is distracting to the perception of a beautiful woman to distinguish what are the charms she owes to nature and what to her dressmaker. The *tout ensemble* is the thing. And I very much fear that every fresh play I go to see impairs the child-like capacity for the *tout ensemble* which I possessed in my earlier experiences. For instance, in "Candida," as I saw it at the Court Theatre, I could not help feeling that if Bernard Shaw had been in my place he would have slain at least two of the actors, not because they did not act well, but because they overdid their parts, both in action, manner, and make-up, and went far to convert what, even as Mr. Shaw wrote it, is a broad enough burlesque into a preposterous farce. And at the same time I think, if I had been one at least of the actresses, I should have been equally disposed to slay Mr. Shaw at sight for dooming me to act such a travesty of the possibilities of actual womanhood.

(7.)—"CANDIDA" AT THE COURT THEATRE.

"Why do you take Shaw so seriously?" said a friendly critic. In the opinion of some people Mr. Shaw always has his tongue in his cheek. To them he is a grotesque *farceur*, who has so long practised the art of uttering paradoxes that he now thinks nothing is true that is not apparently false, and the more absurd a thing sounds the more implicitly ought it to be believed. But that is as gross an exaggeration as that of any of the characters in a Shaw play. There is at least one man who takes G. Bernard Shaw seriously, and as that is the man who knows G. Bernard Shaw better than anyone else in the world—to wit, G. Bernard Shaw himself—I humbly endeavour to accept him at his own valuation as the only contemporary English dramatist who has inherited the traditions of Euripides and Shakespeare, and who may be compared to Ibsen and Maeterlinck. And perhaps it is because I judge him from that lofty standpoint that "Candida" somewhat disappointed me.

The story is simple enough. A popular, socialistically minded Anglican parson, who, except in appearance, recalls reminiscences of a mixture of Stewart Headlam and Hugh Price Hughes, is devoted to his wife Candida, the daughter of a grotesque vulgarian,

who appears to typify Mr. Shaw's conception of the London employer—that is to say, a man who is at once a fool and a knave, and who sweats his work-people and misuses his aspirates with equal brutality. All the women—especially his shorthand typists—are in love with Candida's husband. This appears to be chronic, and is genially known in the household as "Prossy's complaint"—Prossy being the name of the young lady who at the moment is acting as his secretary. Into this household comes a young fool of a schoolboy poet, an earl's nephew of eighteen, picked up starving on the Embankment, with a bank draft in his pocket which he did not know how to cash. He develops rapidly a violent attack of calf-love. He is moonstruck with the charms of Candida, and that lady promptly utilises his devotion by making him black boots and slice onions for the household. He gets out of bounds, waxes alternately imbecile and impertinent, and tells the parson that he loves his wife, and that such a peerless and glorious, and ethereal, and divine woman as Candida could not, would not, and did not love such a miserable creature as her husband. The parson first laughs, then loses his temper, and then is tortured by jealousy. Upon this mood Candida plays for a time, wilfully or otherwise, praising up her calf-lover, and telling her husband that the only reason why people flock to hear him is not because he does them any good, but merely because they've all got Prossy's complaint. Waxing wrath, the parson goes off to address a meeting, leaving the poet alone with Candida. When he comes back some hours later, he finds the lad at his wife's feet making love to her with the foolishest of bleats. Then ensues a scene terminating in the dismissal of the poet, and the curtain falls after Candida and her husband, locked in each other's arms, have wiped all memory of his existence from their minds.

To call this a study in calf-love is to perpetrate an outrage on the calf. If it were played differently, it might be possible, by a powerful exercise of credulity, to imagine that the course of events went as Mr. Shaw represents them as going. Played as the poet was at the Court Theatre, with his absurdities exaggerated to idiotcy and apery, the character knocked the bottom out of the credibility of the drama. It is absolutely inconceivable that so energetic, genial, and sensible a parson, who inspired every woman with affection—his wife most of all—could have been quite such an imbecile as to have tolerated so much of the gibbering nonsense of the half-witted lad in the first place, or in the second place to have distressed himself about such a rival. He could as soon have been jealous of a poodle or a performing bear. If the lad with the long hair, who perched himself like a blue-nosed monkey in the easy-chair, had been less of an antic, Candida might have taken compassion upon him, with the sensible idea of conferring upon him the benefit which every good and sensible woman can confer upon a raw youth, by allowing him to worship her. She might also very reasonably have thought that it was a laudable thing to let her husband feel how she had often felt when she noticed the adoration of his shorthand typists. But that presupposes, as a postulate, that it was conceivably possible that a man like her husband, who was really devoted to his wife and the mother of his children, could have experienced even a twinge of jealousy about such a feckless loon, such a blithering idiot as the boy-poet.

There has been a good deal of discussion as to the true inner significance of "Candida." To Mr. Shaw, I believe, it has some subtle esoteric meaning, which I make bold to say no one could possibly divine from the spectacle presented on the boards at the Court Theatre. What was quite obvious from the play, as it was played, was that the play ought not to have been called "Candida." It ought to have been called "Prossy's Complaint." "Prossy's complaint" is the energy imparted to the discharge of the duties of everyday life by the love which man generates in woman and woman generates in man when the normal outlet of direct expression is closed. In old days, when the principle of the zenana still haunted Christian civilisation, Prossy's complaint was regarded as little short of a deadly sin—at least, when it attacked women. Nowadays, with every successive extension of the area of woman's activity outside the walls of her own home, it is beginning to be recognised that Prossy's complaint, so far from being sinful, is one of the blessed and potent forces for the improvement of the world. Candida is the prophetess of Prossy's complaint. She is a good, sensible, matter-of-fact, pretty housewife, capable of experiencing and of evoking passionate affection. Her husband is a devoted, eloquent, excellent clergyman, who doats upon his wife, but who, nevertheless, being what he is, inevitably excites what Candida calls "Prossy's complaint" in his shorthand typists, and in all the women who crowd his church and do good works under his direction. Candida sees clearly enough that it is this affection which a good, eloquent, devoted, sympathetic man can command, far more than his doctrine or his preaching, which explains his success. She sees it, and is amused, not vexed, but there is sufficient *Schadenfreude* in her nature to love to tease her husband by exciting "Prossy's complaint" in the boy poet, a youth of eighteen—she being thirty-five. Unfortunately the malady attacks the lad in a virulent form, temporarily depriving him of his reason, and leading him to make a brutal scene with the husband, who, in striking contrast to the serenity of Candida in presence of the development of this malady among her husband's lady friends, becomes foolishly jealous. Mr. Shaw possibly desires in this subtle way to suggest the superiority of woman to man. The parson's ladies never allowed Prossy's complaint to lead them to insult his wife or even to declare their affection for him. Candida, although she had far

more reason for jealousy, takes a sensible view of it, and is rather proud than otherwise when she thinks of the rows of women who are in love with her husband. It is a pity that this is not more strongly emphasised, as it might have been if the parson had answered his wife's exposition of the real secret of his influence by saying, "And how proud you ought to be, Candida, to know that it is your husband who can generate in all these workers so much increased energy and devotion—simply because he cannot help letting them fall in love with him." But, although the parson was too foolish in his idiotic jealousy to say this, Candida felt it, and it was natural that she should. For she was a sensible woman, who knew her husband loved her more than all the women in the world put together; whereas her husband, not being sensible, but jealous, was fool enough to be irritated by the adoration which Candida received from the poet. He might have seen that Prossy's complaint was working the same good results in the poet as it worked with Prossy. It led to his doing some useful work at last, and to regard the slicing of onions and the blacking of boots as foretastes of paradise. Candida ought to have kept him better in hand, but any sensible husband would have watched her handling of the patient with a sympathetic eye of genial humour.

I wonder how it is that "Prossy's complaint" has never passed into current slang as the description of the natural affection which men and women generate in each other, to the immense increase of their own energy and working power, when there is no possibility of any gratification or even articulate expression of their passion. Every clergyman among his lady workers—nay, every priest in his flock and every bishop among his nuns—derives half of his influence—often more than half—from the fact that, consciously or unconsciously, he inoculates them with Prossy's complaint. In "Candida," as in a very unfinished charcoal sketch, we see the same complaint affecting a lad. It is very crude and exaggerated, but it is interesting as suggesting what might have been a powerful situation if the poet had not been such an insufferable ass.

The shorthand typist who suffers from "Prossy's complaint" is spoiled by the same absurd note of exaggeration, for which, however, Mr. Shaw is responsible. Typewriting girls may sometimes be pert, but no young lady who ever struck a key-board would abuse her employer's father-in-law, as if she were 'Arriet slanging Mary Jane's 'Arry in the New Cut. And to bring her on to the stage worse for drink in the closing scene merely for the purpose of letting off a feeble witticism — "she was not a champagne teetotaller; she was only a beer teetotaller"—was little short of an outrage. It left a very disagreeable impression, much as if a painter, having drawn a figure of a pretty woman, were to insert a smutty cutty pipe between her lips. But Mr. Shaw loves to smudge his pictures.

Candida's father can only be accepted on the supposition that her mother may have been once unfaithful to her marriage vow. He is an absurd and preposterous figure. Broadbent, in "John Bull's Other Island," may have been his lineal descendant, and the difference between the two represents the progress made in the evolution of the type. In "Candida" he is a caricature who seems to have walked out of the "comic" cartoons in *Ally Sloper*. Considering what Mr. Shaw has done and can do, and, still more, what he aspires to do, this kind of humour seems out of place.

(8.)—TOLSTOY'S "POWERS OF DARKNESS."

THERE must be some light even in Hell, otherwise Dante could never have seen the denizens of the Inferno. It is much the same kind of lurid light which revealed the characters in Count Tolstoy's tragedy of Russian Peasant Life which the Stage Society presented at the Royalty Theatre last month. For tragic unrelieved horror it recalls the most sombre efforts of the later Elizabethan drama. "Titus Andronicus" could hardly be played in London to-day, and "The Powers of Darkness" is almost as repulsive. Judge from the story. A well-to-do Russian peasant in an advanced stage of consumption is introduced to us with his second wife, a young and attractive woman, who has played him false with his labourer, the hero of the play. He has two daughters, one by each wife. The labourer, a village Don Juan, has ruined among other victims a village maiden—a dowerless orphan—whose wrongs impel his father, a kind of Tolstoyan Christ-moujik, to insist that he must marry the girl. This, however, suits neither the labourer, his mistress, nor his mother. The three of them combine their forces to destroy the reputation of the friendless orphan. The labourer first swears before the icon that he never touched her, and then promptly flings her off, the methods of procedure of the gallinaceous male being equally contemptible and brutal in all countries and in all classes of society.

His mother, desiring to obtain for her son the farm and the savings of his employer, suggests to his guilty wife that she should put poison in his tea. This, after much hesitation, she consents to do. The consumptive, coughing horribly, seems as if he were about to die a natural death on the stage. But as dissolution lingered, he was helped out of life, just behind the scenes—his dying groans and coughing agonies being only too audible—by an extra dose of poison. The self-made widow seizes the hoarded wealth of her victim and hands it over to her paramour, and the first part of the play closes.

When the second part begins the labourer has entered into his ill-gotten spoil. He has married his mistress, and is squandering her wealth in drunkenness and riotous living. The work of the farm is entrusted to a hired man, an ex-soldier, who was formerly a hard drinker, and who is now a somewhat

cynical but good-natured man of the world. The hero has soon tired of his wife. He has transferred his "affections" to her stepdaughter, who is about to bear him a child. The Tolstoyan Christ-moujik arrives on the scene seeking assistance, money being needed to replace a dead horse. He and the old soldier hold a conversation, in which the Tolstoyan doctrines of the wickedness of interest and the curse of riches are duly insisted upon preparatory to the object-lesson afforded of their truth by the arrival of the drunken hero with his latest paramour. Vice, blatant and unashamed—spiteful on the part of the girl, genially brutal on the part of the man—flaunts itself before the horrified eyes of the old father, who departs, refusing to touch the accursed roubles.

Nemesis speedily overtakes the wealthy and drunken adulterer. His wife's step-daughter is betrothed, and even on the day when her betrothal was to take place she gives birth to her child in an outhouse. Her little sister, who knows nothing of what it means, describes the sufferings of the lying-in woman on the stage. The mother and the wife decide that the new-born infant must be killed, and that its father must do the murder. He recoils in horror at first, but is driven by mother and wife to put the living child into a hole which he has dug in the cellar and crush it to death. The horror of the midnight murder in the cellar is described by the little sister who hears the infant's cries, and in agonised terror asks the old soldier, who is lying asleep on the top of the stove, what it means. The conversation between the child, who cannot sleep, and the good-natured old soldier on the stove is piteously pathetic, and the explanations of the man, who understands all, and who tries to keep the child in the dark, are almost the only passages in the play which do not reek with horror.

The last scene is very powerful. It represents the awakening of the conscience of the man on the very day of the wedding of the girl whose baby he had killed. At first he meditates suicide, but ultimately makes a clean breast of everything before everybody, and is led off in custody, the real culprits—his mother and his wife—being by him expressly exonerated from guilt.

What is there to be said about such a play? The little girl, when she hears from the old soldier of the fate of millions of women who go to the devil and for whom nobody cares, asks plaintively, "Then what is one to do?" There is no answer. The silence is of despair. And if the life of the peasant millions of Russia is accurately portrayed in "The Powers of Darkness," there is indeed only too much justification for despair. But Despair is never the note of Truth.

(9.)—"THE TAMING OF THE SHREW."

I saw Mr. Oscar Asche play Petruchio in "The Taming of the Shrew" at the Adelphi from the pit on a foggy December afternoon. The rollicking farce which is interwoven with the comedy of Bianca's wooing went well. But the stage play brought out much more clearly than I had realised on reading the drama how entirely Shakespeare ignored the only real human problem implied in the title of his play. The difficulty of managing a bad-tempered wife is not solved, it is not even approached. The farce is amusing, although the postulates are somewhat degrading, implying as they do that the absolute sovereignty of the husband is not only sound in law but a matter of divine ordinance. What is the difficulty which husbands experience in managing their wives? It consists first and foremost and all the time in the fact that they are dealing with women who are wives, that is to say, with women whom they either love or, at least, have been sufficiently attracted by to enter into conjugal relations with them. It is that, and that alone, which constitutes the problem. In his play Shakespeare calmly eliminates it. Katharina and Petruchio are not creatures in whom the attractions of sex have any existence. They are two human beings, one of whom, representing, say, ten foot-tons of energy, obtains legal possession of another human being whose maximum energy amounts to only six foot-tons.

The more powerful unit consents to accept the conveyance to him of the weaker unit as an appendage to her dowry. When his human chattel is made over to him he uses his superior strength and his unlimited and absolute right of ownership to break in the weaker unit exactly as trainers break in wild beasts. He starves her into submission, and what hunger might fail to effect he accomplishes by sleeplessness. Katharina is in no sense a woman to him. She is merely recalcitrant matter to be crushed by superior force. To regard this as a picture of a real struggle between an unmanageable wife and a masterful husband would be as absurd as to present us with a picture of a wrestling match in which the weaker wrestler is never even allowed to get a grip of his antagonist. Katharina never had a chance of bringing to bear upon Petruchio the arts and wiles and subtle influences to which in every age her sex have resorted, to counterbalance the brute strength of her lord and master.

Leading Articles in the Reviews.

AN IMPEACHMENT OF THE CHURCHES.

By Mr. Frederic Harrison.

The *Positivist Review* for January 1st announces that Mr. Frederic Harrison has resigned the office of President of the English Positivist Committee, and is succeeded by Mr. S. H. Swinny. He remains a member of the Positivist Society, and the first number of the *Positivist Review* for 1905 contains a long, eloquent, but vehement article from his pen, entitled "The Churches on Public Affairs." It is a reasoned indictment of the failure of the Churches of Christendom to act as true servants of humanity Mr. Harrison, of course, attributes this failure to what he considers the defects of the origin of all Churches. His Christ is a half-delirious enthusiast whose crudities, expanded and rationalised by Paul, became the foundation of a vast Church, which in nearly two thousand years spread over about a quarter of the human race. The inherent vices of its origin grew and developed. The virtues of meekness and passive submission were utterly impracticable and impossible. The promises of celestial glory and the favour of an Almighty Father were, according to Mr. Harrison, only visionary bribes which speedily developed into a gross system of spiritual selfishness and self-righteousness. The beautiful moral teaching was entirely founded on wild, arbitrary visions, claiming to be absolute truth, and on supernatural sanctions. These were given once for all in cast-iron formulæ.

THEIR FAILURE CARICATURED.

Mr. Harrison will not be surprised if a good many very earnest Christians utterly fail to see in this representation of the spirit of Christianity anything but a gross if not a malignant caricature. Whatever may have been the cause of the lamentable failure of many Churches in Christendom to realise the ideals of their Founder, there is, unfortunately, no doubt that Mr. Harrison is on surer ground when he arraigns all the Established Churches, whether Roman, Russian, or Anglican, for seeking political power, not in order to further the interests of mankind, but to protect themselves and minister to their own aggrandisement. If Mr. Harrison had confined his indictment to Churches which had sold their birthright in return for the mess of pottage of State Support, he would have been on still surer ground than when he takes up his parable against all Churches, established and non-established alike.

THEIR WORSHIP OF WAR.

He may reply—and with only too much justification—that since the horrible apostasy of so many Nonconformist Churches during the Boer War, he is justified in regarding all Churches, both State and Free, as tarred with the same brush. But in view of the action of the Rev. Mr. Stewart, of Lovedale, who drew after him the majority of the Presbyterians of Scotland; of the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, who carried with him most of the Wesleyans of England; and many others who may be named, it is impossible to deny that Mr. Harrison is justified in his passionate impeachment of the way in which Catholics, Methodists, Anglicans, and even the Quakers or Friends fanned the fighting temper, instead of endeavouring to stem the torrent of vainglorious passion which flooded the country. "Has any Christian Church," he asks, "invoked the gospel of peace, or in any single case sought to utter words of pity, reason, justice? Not one. Those Churches have been foremost—more eager than soldiers or princes—to hound on the war spirit, to gloat over the defeat of the opponents, and to justify every case of injustice or aggression."

There is exaggeration here, no doubt, for there has always been a saving remnant even among the Churches. But, on reading Mr. Harrison's words, perhaps some among the Free Churchmen who became victims of the diabolical passion which seized the nation five years ago may realise in sackcloth and ashes how horribly they betrayed their Master.

ANOTHER OVERSTATEMENT.

Mr. Harrison, however, is not content with arraigning the Church for their advocacy of war. He maintains that there is some apostasy all round. He illustrates it by referring to the action of the clergy of the Church of England on the temperance and education questions. He maintains that even there—although no one can accuse the Free Churches of not having been vehement, even to slaying, in their opposition to the endowment of the publicans and of the Church schools—the non-Established Church was quite as bad as the Established Anglican; that the Presbyterians were, in the main, divided or neutral, and that he sees no sign that the whole force of the Christian Churches outside the Episcopal denominations was exerted to checkmate the Government in their Education, their Drink, and their Imperialist policy. If it had been exerted, those Measures and Acts would never have passed.

Here, again, there is an overstatement of the facts, and an overlooking of a deduction. The unfortunate apostasy of many of the Nonconformists on the War sold them into the hands of the Government, which cynically rewarded them by passing the Licensing and Education Acts in face of their unanimous but impotent opposition.

THE SUM OF IT ALL.

But there is always a tendency with Mr. Harrison to overstate his case; as, for instance, in another matter, when he declares that the sole aim of a

Government is to make children learn the catechism, and to enable the people themselves to find beer-shops at every street corner. The history of the Roman and Russian Church, written in the spirit which dictated the above sentence, can be imagined. The sum of it all, however, is that although the English Christians do not descend to the depths of folly and inhumanity in which the Russian and Roman Churches wallow :—

The spirit is really, at bottom, much the same. The endowed, established and incorporated Christian bodies are found, whether in history—for many centuries past—whether in our own land or in other European countries, whether Catholic, Episcopalian, or Lutheran, or Calvinist, to make—not for Righteousness in nations—but for the ascendency of classes, the rivalry of nations and the maintenance of abuses.

THE SECRET OF THE PARADOX.

He then proceeds to explain what he admits is the somewhat startling paradox that a highly spiritual creed based upon sublime superhuman and transcendental truths, should in practice be the most egoistic, the most arrogant, and the most inhuman instrument of social evil. His theory is that the connection between the transcendental moralities and spiritualities of the impassioned idealist of Nazareth, and war, conquest, bloodshed, oppression, abuses and obscurantism everywhere, is because it is a supernatural creed based upon obsolete doctrine, which does not rest on human knowledge or known facts. Its foundations lying outside the range of human faculties, it cannot defend itself by reason because it professes to be far above reason and proof. Therefore it defends itself by resorting to force, and inevitably allies itself with the political masters of force, nor has it ever hesitated to become the spiritual police of the worst Governments in the world.

SOME GRACIOUS CONCESSIONS.

Mr. Harrison is graciously pleased to admit that the Churches do a good deal, even do much, to maintain personal and domestic morality, give a moral and tender tone to much of individual life, and do often console the sorrowing and help the miserable and oppressed. But so far as they are an organised association with great public opportunities of influencing politics, which really exist for nothing else but for dealing with public questions, they are a force making for evil and not for good. However much the Christian Churches may disclaim political action, they are for ever acting directly and indirectly in the most vehement manner on public affairs.

Mr. Harrison concludes his paper by a prophecy "that this religion of inhumanity will pass away, and give place to the religion of humanity," which he regards as the natural heir and successor of those true teachers who taught the slave that he was the equal of his master, and might be his superior in goodness, who saw in the ruin of imperial arrogance and domination a new Heaven and a new earth.

So may we not say that, to sum up the whole matter, we have in this article an assertion of the true apostolical succession, not from the Apostles to the Pope of Rome and the Archbishop of Canterbury, but from the Nazarene and St. Paul to Auguste Comte and Frederic Harrison?

THE WORLD'S GREATEST LABOUR LEADER.

SAMUEL GOMPERS, representative of American Labour, is sketched in the *American Review of Reviews* by Dr. Walter E. Weyl. The occasion is Mr. Gompers' recent re-election by a practically unanimous vote to the Presidency of the Federation of Labour, which is described as the premier position in the Labour world. His career illustrates what concentration on a single object can effect. "For forty years Mr. Gompers has been absolutely devoted to one cause —the building-up of the Trade Union." Mr. Gompers is not a native of America. He was born in London on January 27th, 1850. At the age of ten he was apprenticed to the shoemaking trade, but soon passed to the making of cigars. When thirteen years old, he emigrated to America. Next year he joined the first Cigarmaking Union of the City of New York. At twenty-four he was elected secretary to his local Union, and, later, was for six successive terms president. In 1887 his Union sent seven delegates to take part in the formation of a national organisation. Amongst the seven was Mr. Gompers. The Cigar Makers' International Union, which was the result, was put on a democratic basis, and, on Mr. Gompers' advice, adopted the British system of benefit features on an extensive scale. The American Federation of Labour is his chief work. It originated in 1881 as a protest against the Knights of Labour. In its second year Mr. Gompers was elected president, and from 1885 onwards he has been annually re-elected, with the exception of a single year. From 1886 the president was accorded an annual salary of one thousand dollars.

THE GREATEST LABOUR UNION IN THE WORLD.

Of this body Dr. Weyl says :—

The American Federation of Labour, as it exists to-day, is in some ways one of the most impressive organisations in the world. With two millions of unionists in the bodies under its jurisdiction, with the partial allegiance of other millions of working men, still unorganised but imbued with the union spirit, the Federation rests upon a base broader in point of numbers than any labour union or federation in the world, and comparable only with certain vast political and religious bodies. In America federation of unions has gone further than in Great Britain, or in any of the countries of Continental Europe. In the United Kingdom there exists a Trade Union Congress which aims at the political advancement of the workers and a general federation of trade unions for the attainment of industrial ends. The American Federation of Labour has the ambition to accomplish both these purposes. Its aim is to represent its constituent unions politically, to assist them in their industrial combats, to use its good offices in the settlement of interunion disputes, to aid in the extension of the union label, to direct the application of the boycott, and to influence public opinion by the dissemination of information upon unions and unionism.

The impending attacks of organised capital upon the advancing claims of labour will, Dr. Weyl states, be met by the forces of labour "better organised, better financed, better disciplined, and stronger than ever."

NOTES ON THE WAR.

A RUSSO-JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

DR. DILLON, writing in the *Contemporary*, thinks the upshot of the war may be an alliance between the antagonists. The only obstacle is Japan's alliance with Great Britain; but Russians expect that we will abandon our ally the moment it proves convenient to ourselves:—

Whatever else the war may involve, it cannot bring utter disaster to either belligerent. Political thinkers truly say that Japan has learned to know Russia and Russia to respect Japan. Hatred these nations may perhaps entertain for each other, but not contempt. Of all the States on the globe Japan alone has had the courage to throw herself across Russia's path, and her courage was not of the foolhardy kind. On the other hand, she has found Russia to be a most formidable antagonist. Contrary to her expectations, the financial crash, the economic revolution, the social upheaval which were prophesied to the Tsardom at the outset of the campaign have not hindered the dispatch of a single battalion. The Trans-Siberian Railway is working admirably, communications are secure, the commissariat does its work passably. Having thus tested each other's strength apart, they know what the resultant would be if they combined. If, instead of unsheathing swords, they had advanced hand-in-hand, they might have solved the Far Eastern problem together. No Power, great or little, would have dared to meddle in their plans. To quarrel in lieu of combining was a grievous mistake. To make peace without uniting would be an equally great blunder.

"NAVAL LESSONS OF THE WAR."

In the *Monthly Review*, Mr. H. W. Wilson sums up the "Naval Lessons of the War." The first lesson, he maintains, is the advantage of a prompt offensive. It was neglect of this which led to the first Russian disaster. The second lesson is the value of perfect co-ordination of political and naval action. The third is the need for concentration of forces.

The inefficiency of the torpedo is the most important tactical lesson. Hits were infrequent, and never caused vital damage. Mines, on the other hand, have proved of enormous value; and the big battleship and armoured cruiser have been justified. Mr. Wilson criticises the Japanese commanders for refusing to take risks and neglecting to follow up their victories.

In "A History of South Africa" from 1652 to 1903 (348 pp. Map and Index. Sands. 6s.), Mr. H. A. Bryden has attempted the impossible, at any rate in the latter part of the book. It will not be he, nor anyone else yet, who will write a valuable and therefore impartial history of South Africa from 1890 to the present time. Nevertheless, it is not at all a violently written book; but it contains many statements which will not be allowed to pass unchallenged. Mr. Bryden's point of view may be thus summed up: the war was regrettable, but inevitable; after making due allowance for certain episodes, the Boer struggle will "go down to posterity as a truly heroic one"; "never did conquerors conduct a war with such tender regard for their enemies" as did the British from 1899-1902; and with regard to Cecil Rhodes, while paying due tribute to his remarkable character, he says that "it may be doubted whether even Paul Kruger himself has done more to set Dutch and British in South Africa by the ears than the man who has been called 'the great amalgamator.'"

THE ART OF MODERN WARFARE.

BY FIELD MARSHAL EARL ROBERTS.

THE January *Nineteenth Century* opens with a very long paper by Lord Roberts on "The Army—As It Was and As It Is." The greater part of the article is taken up by a summary of the changes which have taken place in tactics and armament during the last fifty years. But at the end Lord Roberts sums up his opinions as to the present and future.

THE FUTURE OF CAVALRY.

Lord Roberts believes in the future of cavalry, and thinks that a larger proportion will be required in the future. Now that troopers are armed with rifles it is no longer necessary that a cavalry brigade should include mounted infantry. The scouting, etc., in the immediate neighbourhood of infantry should be performed by mounted infantry, of which a force of not less than one-fourth of the infantry establishment should be kept up.

THE BAYONET OBSOLETE.

Battles, says Lord Roberts, will henceforth be decided by superiority of fire and not by the bayonet. Special attention will have to be paid to the supply and control of ammunition. Signalling is of greater importance than formerly, owing to the dispersion of troops.

UNIVERSAL MILITARY TRAINING.

The discipline of the future will be the discipline of self-reliance, not the discipline of the barrack square. Lord Roberts prefers as fighter the voluntary soldier to the conscript, but he persists that men of all classes must be prepared to undergo such a modicum of training as would make them useful soldiers if called upon.

MRS. BLACKMAN AND HER WORK.

THE most important article in the *Girl's Realm* for January is devoted to Mrs. Blackman, whose beautiful work in the Bird Gallery in the Natural History Museum at South Kensington is so great an attraction. The birds, our readers will know, are represented with their nests and young in the midst of their natural surroundings. The material in which Mrs. Blackman works remains a secret. But her work is not confined to the birds and the grasses and other plants to make suitable backgrounds. She has made models of various insects as well. Her model of the tsetse fly took her seven months to make:—

The hairs on the enlarged body of this terrible insect for a long time proved an insuperable difficulty, but at last a material was found of the required colour, texture and thickness, in the fine spines of a certain porcupine; which were inserted in the proper order in the wax body. This insect, as well as the mosquitoes in the neighbouring case, was made limb by limb; eyes, head, thorax, and each segment of body being made separately. The fringe on the wings of the mosquitoes was cut by hand out of a piece of the same material as the wings. The eyes of the mosquitoes, too, were only modelled after much hard work and careful thought, some fifty mosquitoes being sent up fresh from day to day to the patient artist for the eyes alone.

THE JAPANESE WAR FUND.

SOME OFFICIAL STATISTICS.

WHILE the friends of peace are filled with compassion towards the two heroic nations who are fast losing the best of their forces in the Far East, they find some consolation in the hope that Japan must soon come to the end of her resources, and will, therefore, be compelled to lay down her arms. Under these circumstances the editor of *La Revue* has thought it well to offer his readers as correct an account as possible of the real condition of Japan's finances, and in the number for December 1st Professor Ozaki Goto, an authority in such matters, supplies official statistics, showing that Japan is well prepared, and that the war may be prolonged for years.

Many economists at the commencement of the war, says Professor Goto, were of opinion that Japan had neither military or financial resources to carry on a war, but they have been deceived. The Professor then endeavours to throw a little light on the economic condition of Japan.

AN EXPANDING PRODUCTIVITY.

In 1893 the population of Japan was nearly forty-one millions; in 1903 it had risen to forty-six millions. Can the country feed this continually growing population? The Japanese live on rice principally, and the increase in the produce of rice has kept pace with the increase in the population. The Japanese are essentially an agricultural people, but of late years they have also been actively engaged in commerce and in various industries. In the years 1894–1903 the foreign trade of Japan has almost tripled itself, and simultaneously there has been a steady accumulation of public and private means. Nor has the peasant remained outside this movement. More sober than the most sober of European peasants, and requiring nothing but a little rice for his sustenance, the rest of his harvest forms the principal source of his revenue; that is to say, his rice and his raw silk have become two marketable commodities, increasing in value every year.

AN ELASTIC REVENUE.

Another important element in the prosperity of the country is the improved condition of the working classes. Not only have their wages risen, but there has been a good deal of legislation in their favour, and the laws affecting them are being constantly amended to their advantage. The wages of a skilful carpenter, in 1893 for instance, have been more than doubled in 1902, and it may be added that the workman is generally fed by his employer, or patron, or client.

A rapid survey like this shows that for a population growing at the rate of ten per cent. in ten years, with a foreign trade tripled, agriculturists selling their produce at double the original price, and workmen receiving double their former wages, all in the same space of time, without speaking of the profits of the capitalists, etc., which have also increased, Japan's budget has easily tripled itself in these ten years.

THE SUM SET APART FOR THE WAR.

How has Japan reckoned to meet the exigencies of the campaign? At the end of last year when, owing to the difficulties which had arisen between the two countries, it was found almost hopeless to preserve peace, the Cabinet at Tokio took the measures necessary to procure the funds indispensable in the event of war. Among the precautionary proceedings was the setting aside of a large sum, apart from the Budget of 1904—5, as a supplementary War Fund. This sum was raised partly by a temporary loan, partly by a temporary borrowing from the funds voted for public works, partly by an increase in the taxation of tobacco, and partly by the transference of other public funds. The total sum is given as 576,000,000 yen, which the Japanese at the outbreak of hostilities decided to spend. Other figures are given to show that during the present year exports and imports have increased at a tremendous rate; and since the superiority of the Japanese Navy has been confirmed there is more security than ever for free communication with the Japanese ports.

In conclusion, says the writer, the patriotism of the 46,000,000 souls is incited in the highest degree; and, in the face of a national danger, it goes without saying that the people are ready to sacrifice everything for their Emperor and their country. Was not a miserable sum of 167,000fr. all that the Public Treasury of a nation of 30,000,000 possessed when Napoleon engaged France in a long campaign? We cannot tell how many years will pass before Japan comes to her last penny.

THE MOST POPULAR PICTURES IN THE TATE GALLERY.

THE article on Art, in the January number of the *Strand Magazine*, seeks to decide which are the most popular pictures in the Tate Gallery.

Mr. G. F. Watts's "Hope" is one that certainly takes precedence, and the same artist's "Love and Life" runs it hard in the race for popularity. Next in order, says the writer, come "Napoleon on Board the *Bellerophon*," by Mr. W. Q. Orchardson, and "King Cophetua," by Sir Edward Burne-Jones. After these, Albert Moore's "Blossoms," Millais's "The Vale of Rest," Rossetti's "Beata Beatrix," Landseer's "Distinguished Member of the Humane Society," John Pettie's "The Vigil," Mr. W. Dendy Sadler's "Thursday," and Mr. Vicat Cole's "Pool of London," are selected. It is a curious choice.

Of "Love and Life," referred to above, Mr. Watts once wrote:—

The picture of my own which I like best is that in which I believe I have been most successful in expressing my thought. I have expressed my meaning perhaps best in this picture because this meaning is simplest, that Love—by which I mean, of course, not physical passion, but altruism, tenderness—leads man to the highest life. . . . It is this picture which probably best portrays my message to the age. . .

THE WAR OF THE FUTURE.

AS FORECAST BY THE WAR IN THE FAR EAST.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* for January is one of the most interesting articles that have lately appeared, on "New Features of War," by Thomas F. Millard. Mr. Millard is no believer in a time when swords shall be turned into ploughshares, and his statements only partly bear out M. de Bloch's predictions; but they do tend to show that war, be it never abolished, is continually becoming more humanised. The present war, he says, is a far better test of the effect of modern weapons than any that has yet been waged. Strategy—the art of manœuvring an army within the theatre of operations so as to increase the probability of and advantages to be anticipated from victory, while lessening the disadvantages of defeat—remains much the same as in Hannibal's days. Tactics, however—the art of handling and directing the fighting of troops on the battlefield—is practically revolutionised. "As battlefields have grown larger, the gap which severs grand from minor tactics has widened, until to-day they stand as almost distinct branches of the art. Never has this been so well demonstrated as in Manchuria. In this war we have seen battles with a fighting front extending more than forty miles."

THE COMMANDER—NEW STYLE.

Even thirty years ago a commander took his position during battle on some eminence, if possible, which was often exposed to the enemy's fire, but which afforded a comprehensive view:—

To-day circumstances place a commander completely out of sight of his army. He is usually located at least ten or fifteen miles from the firing line, and in many instances is even farther away. He sits in a room, whence radiate telephone and telegraph lines to the remotest portions of the field, placing him in instantaneous communication with his principal subordinates. . . . The artist who aspires to depict the direction of a modern battle must show a man seated at a table on which is spread a huge map dotted with little flags indicating the location of the opposing forces, with an ordinary desk telephone at his elbow. In an adjoining room is a switchboard, where sit alert operators ready to connect the commander with any of the field headquarters. . . . But for the military uniforms of the messengers and the going and coming of staff officers the man at the table might be a stock operator, directing through his brokers a deal in steel or railroad securities.

BATTLES LENGTHENED NOT SHORTENED.

One prediction that has certainly not been realised is that battles would be quickly decided. On the contrary, they are greatly prolonged. In this war battles have lasted ten days without cessation, though of course the same troops did not fight throughout. One reason for this is the immense extent of the fighting front, just referred to, which also operates against demoralisation being caused by a disaster in one part of the field:—

It is practically impossible, under modern conditions, to stampede a disciplined army by a dramatic *coup* on some part of the field, as formerly frequently happened.

The periods of rest being more frequent, and the losses in action less than formerly in proportion to the time under fire, the "consecutive fighting life of tactical units" may be said to be prolonged.

Again, the war in the Far East has brought out clearly the close relation of logistics—transportation and supply—with tactics:—

It has been found necessary, in the greater actions of this war, to repeatedly supply the troops with food and ammunition without withdrawing them from the fighting line. This has been a new emergency for the supply departments to meet, on a large scale, and has virtually carried logistics on to the firing line.

Another feature of the war is the immense amount of ammunition used. The Russian soldier carries 120 rounds into battle, which he generally uses up before the day is out. "More ammunition has been used in a single day in Manchuria than was required to fight the Spanish-American war."

Infantry is still the fighting backbone of an army, still the only division that can accomplish, unaided, decisive results. Japanese, the writer thinks, make unapproachable infantry.

THE IMPORTANCE OF OFFICERS.

In more than one respect Mr. Millard clearly thinks the Russians hardly up to date:—

The Russian officers cling to the old theory of the officer's part in tactics. He must show himself, encouraging his men by his demeanour. Japanese officers are educated in the new school, and are extremely careful to take cover. The modern soldier must be directed rather than led. If he is well trained he does not need visible leadership.

The conclusion that many drew from the Boer War—that greater personal initiative would be desirable in the soldier—he thinks must be modified, since soldiers can rarely tell what is going on even quite near them. The officer is thus more important than ever. Smokeless powder makes the tactical handling of troops easier. The old dispute about the bayonet is still unsettled; but, on the whole, Mr. Millard seems to think its retention justifiable.

HOW ARTILLERY IS DIRECTED.

Little use has been made of cavalry in this war, while the importance of artillery is still more clearly demonstrated. "During a battle only the artillery chiefs comprehend what is going on":—

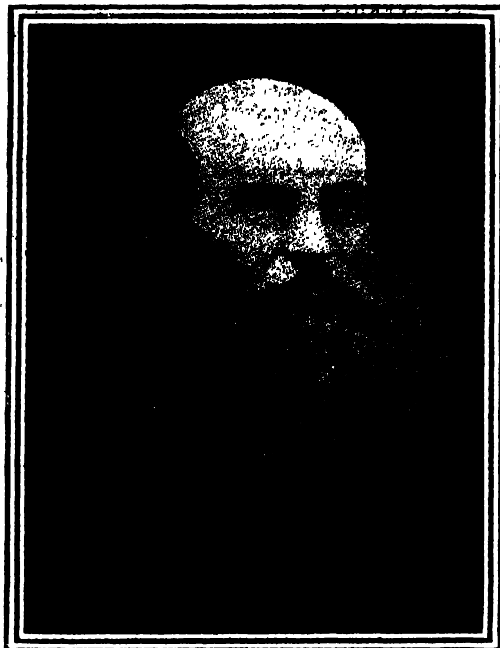
The effects of the fire are observed by officers appointed to that duty, stationed at various parts of the field, often miles and miles apart, and who are in constant communication with the chief of artillery by telephone. By the reports of these observers the chief directs the fire of his hundreds of guns. A mounted aide brings a battery commander an order: "Raise your range 500 yards and double the rapidity of your fire." He obeys without question. Perhaps half an hour later another order will read: "Change your objective to Lone Tree Hill—direction south-east by east—range 4,500 yards—use shrapnel." He changes accordingly.

The weapon of the near future, the writer thinks, will be a field-piece of smaller calibre and longer range. Shrapnel, it seems, is what the men dread most. On the whole, he is confirmed in a long-growing conviction that war is growing relatively less dangerous to human life, by which he means "that modern man-killing devices slay fewer men in proportion to the duration of engagements than at any previous time in the history of war." Disease is now the soldier's worst enemy, slaying thousands where bullets and shells slay only hundreds.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION.

A CHARACTERISTIC summary of the Russian internal situation appears from the pen of Prince Kropotkin in the January *Nineteenth Century*.

The demand for reform, says Prince Kropotkin, is now so universal that in all Russia only one journal—the *Moscow Gazette*—dares to oppose it. Nor is it confined to the Zemstvo Party. The "resolutions"



Prince Peter Kropotkin.
(Russian geographer, author, social reformer.)

passed by the Zemstvo representatives were signed at the same time by numbers of persons of high standing in St. Petersburg Society, and this example was followed in the provinces. The movement has come to stay.

NICHOLAS II. AS REACTIONARY!

Prince Kropotkin puts down much of Russia's internal wars to the personal action of the Tsar:—

All these last ten years there has been no lack of forces which endeavoured to induce the ruler of Russia to adopt a better policy; and all through these ten years *he himself*—so weak for good—found the force to *resist* them. At the decisive moment he always had enough energy to turn the scales in favour of reaction by throwing in the weight of his own personal will. Every time he interfered in public matters—be it in the student affairs, in Finland, or when he spoke so insolently to the Zemstvo delegates on his advent to the throne—every time his interference was for bad.

This is a sweeping generalisation, so sweeping as practically to wipe itself out.

WHAT RUSSIA DEMANDS.

Prince Kropotkin seems to be quite convinced that it is too late to settle the question by petty concessions:—

It is said that they think at the Winter Palace to pass a few measures in favour of the peasants, but to avoid making any constitutional concessions. However, this will not help. Any improvement in the condition of the peasants will be welcome. But if they think that therefore they will be able to limit their concessions to the invitation of a few representatives of the provinces to the Council of State, where they may take part in its deliberations, this is a gross mistake. Such a measure might have pacified their minds in 1881, if Alexander III. had honestly fulfilled the last will of his father. It might have had, perhaps, some slight effect ten years ago, if Nicholas II. had listened then to the demand of the Zemstvos. But now this will do no longer. The energy of the forces set in motion is too great to be satisfied with such a trifling result. And if they do not make concessions very soon the Court party may easily learn the lesson which Louis Philippe learned in the last days of February, 1848.

THE CAPACITY OF THE ZEMSTVOS.

But is the Country Party capable of directing the affairs of the Empire once a Constitution is exacted? Prince Kropotkin answers in the affirmative. The Zemstvo is the one vital element in modern Russia. It has done much, and would have done more, had it not been for bureaucratic interference:—

The Zemstvos became an active force for introducing in the villages all sorts of useful institutions on a democratic basis. This is why, notwithstanding all the obstacles opposed to them by the Central Government, the Zemstvos, as a rule, have accomplished something. They have laid the foundation of a rational system of popular education. They have placed sanitation in the villages on a sound basis, and worked out the system which answers best the purpose of free medical help for the peasants and the labouring classes. They elected Justices of Peace who were decidedly popular. And some of the Zemstvos are doing good work by spreading in the villages better methods of agriculture, by the supply of improved machinery at cost price, by spreading co-operative workshops and creameries, by mutual insurance, by introducing school gardens, and so on. All this, of course, within the narrow limits imposed by the present economical conditions, but capable, like similar beginnings in Western Europe, of a considerable extension.

THE STATE AS HOUSE-LANDLORD.

AND RENTS HALF THE PRESENT FIGURE.

IN the November number of the *Review of Reviews for Australasia*, we read:—

One expects New Zealand to lead the way in legislation, and no surprise was therefore caused by an announcement that that Government intends to bring in a Bill to do away with the city rent problem in its most difficult phases. The *raison d'être* is the excessive rents charged by house owners in Wellington. In proportion, they are probably dearer there than in any part of Australasia. The boom in property has been so great that rents are absorbing a very substantial part of wage-earners' incomes. Mr. Seddon intends, therefore, to get power to take city and suburban lands, erect houses, and to charge only a fair rate of interest on the capital value. As the majority of the people are rentpayers, he will probably get much support. Some earnest reformers have very strenuously advocated such a policy for a long time, but the end has seemed a long way off, and probably no one will be more surprised than themselves at the possibility of the speedy fulfilment of their dreams. It is a very earnest attempt to grapple with a great injustice, and Mr. Seddon is to be congratulated. The excessiveness of rent is, probably, one of the greatest factors in the problem of how to make ends meet that the home has to face. It is estimated that if the Government can carry out its scheme, it will be able to charge rents only one-half of what is now generally paid.

THEODORE THE FIRST.

THE TASK BEFORE GOOD AMERICANISM.

THE writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine* for January devotes several pages to a satirical notice of President Roosevelt's inaugural address. The writer declares that Theodore I. knows but one rival in the realm of autocracy, and that rival is William II. No other Sovereign only William II. could have said so little in thirteen and a half columns of solid type. Theodore I. proclaims himself to be the policeman of the world. *Blackwood* suggests that there is plenty of work for the policeman to do in the United States, and that if Theodore I. will look nearer home than Armenia and Ireland he will find not a few crimes of which it is his manifest duty to show his disapproval. Good Americanism, he says, is a matter of heart, of experience, of lofty aspiration, and sound common sense. What, then, says *Blackwood*, does good Americanism think of the fact that a contempt for order is daily increasing in the United States, that the number of homicides is advancing with leaps and bounds, and that many of her bosses are infinitely greater criminals than Jonathan Wild and Jack Sheppard?

AMERICAN CITY PLUNDERERS.

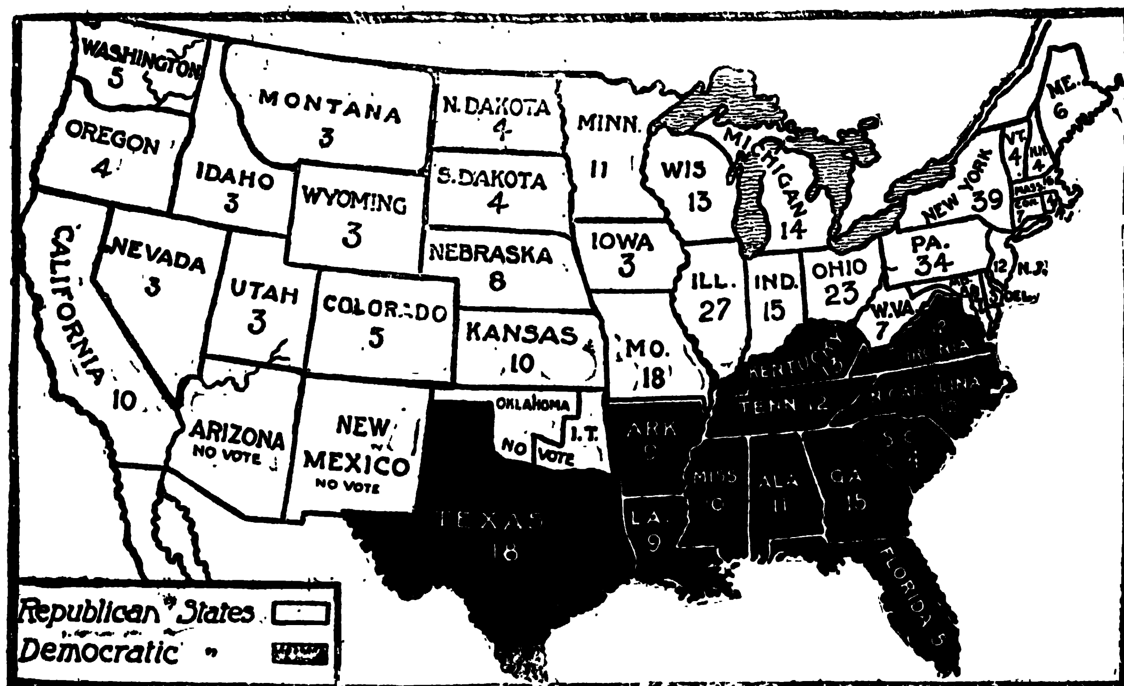
Blackwood then tells the story of Doc Ames, the Mayor of Minneapolis, who ran the whole city somewhat on the principle of giving the citizens up to criminals who were to work under police direction for the profit of his administration. Minneapolis was looted to enrich the Mayor, and he would probably be in power to-day if his subordinates had not quarrelled among themselves. Colonel Ed. Butler sold everything that St. Louis had to offer, was convicted by one jury, and sentenced to three years' imprisonment, but the Supreme Court at Missouri reversed the sentence. Even greater than Colonel Butler was Chris Magee, who was the idol of Pittsburg, whose citizens he plundered to the bone.

AN AMERICAN WHO LOOTS THE WORLD.

But an even more gigantic criminal, according to *Blackwood*, than these three worthies, who looted cities, is John D. Rockefeller, who looted the world. The founder of the Standard Oil Trust is the masterpiece of the century, and the most sinister figure of the age. We must go back to the annals of the Italian Republics when force overrode the law, and right had no chance of a successful opposition to might, in order to find a parallel to this dauntless Captain of Industry, who for thirty years has trampled law under foot in order to secure a monopoly in supplying the world with oil.

The conclusion of the whole matter is that Theodore I. had better turn his policeman's bull's-eye into his own kitchen, instead of peering across the Atlantic to find out the misdeeds of his neighbours.

But what *Blackwood* fails to realise is that it is a much easier thing to tackle a Sultan, whether of Turkey or of Morocco, than to stand up against John D. Rockefeller.



This map shows the geographical division of the country between Roosevelt and Parker.

Figures mean number of electoral votes.

LAWLESS AMERICA.

AN APPALLING RECORD OF CRIME.

ONE of the most remarkable papers that have appeared of late in the American periodicals is that from the pen of Mr. S. S. McClure in the Christmas number of *McClure's Magazine.*

MULTIPLICATION OF MURDERS.

Mr. McClure opens with five pages of quotations from American journals lamenting the rapid increase of criminality and anarchy which is everywhere observed. He then proceeds to examine statistics. In 1881, with a population of 51 millions, there were 1,266 murders and homicides in the United States. In 1902, with 79 million population, there were no less than 8,834. The normal number, allowing for increase of population, would have been only 1,952. In 1881, there was one murder per 40,534 inhabitants; in 1902, one per 8,955.

CRIME GOES UNPUNISHED.

How lightly murder is regarded is shown by another column. In 1881, with 1,266 murders, there were 90 executions; in 1903, with 8,976, there were 124 executions. About half the murders result from quarrels and brawls. The increase of self-murder is even more astonishing. In 1881 there were only 605 suicides in the country; in 1903 suicides had risen to the astonishing number of 8,597.

SOME AMERICAN COMMENTS.

It is worth while quoting some recent American newspaper comments:—

"There is something very like civil, or, worse yet, social, war in Chicago. Men have been brutally beaten . . . the police have been quarrelled with for trying to maintain order, and on Saturday a man was killed. Last week there was a shameful negro-burning in Georgia. There have recently been labour riots in New York City. We all know of war on law and order in Colorado. . . . And we have just had a touch of anarchy in the army."

"The fact that 222 homicides were committed in South Carolina during the year 1903 has been published. Captain Charles Petty, of Spartanburg, S. C., was asked the other day what in his opinion were the causes leading to such a record. He replied:—

"'Our own citizens were less shocked by the bloody record than those of other States *for we had by degrees got accustomed to homicide.*'"

"For a fortnight there has been one robbery in San Francisco for every day. Since October 14th, 1898, 114 murders, exclusive of Chinese killings, have been committed in this city, but at this writing no one has been sent to the gallows.

"There have been forty-seven murders for which no one was arrested. In twenty-eight instances the accused have been acquitted. Four are awaiting sentence of death, fifteen have been sentenced to life imprisonment, and six for terms less than life, ten committed suicide, and four cases are pending."

"Lawlessness pervades the land, unrest and discontent breed over-apparent prosperity. We have become the money centre of the world, but this has bred a feverish appetite for gold, with all its vulgar accompaniments."

POLITICAL DEGRADATION THE CAUSE.

What is the cause of this unnatural state of things? Mr. McClure puts it down to the wholesale degradation of American life. The country, he says, is governed by an oligarchy consisting (1) of saloon-keepers and gamblers; (2) of contractors and capitalists who flourish by bribery; (3) of politicians who seek and accept office on the terms of the two aforesaid classes:—

These men—bribers of voters, voters who are bribed, bribers of aldermen and legislators, and aldermen and legislators who are bribed, men who secure control of law-making bodies and have laws passed which enable them to steal from their neighbours, men who have laws non-enforced and break laws regulating saloons, gambling houses, and, in short, all men who pervert and befoul the sources of law—these men we have called Enemies of the Republic. They are worse—they are enemies of the human race. They are destroyers of a people. *They are murderers of a civilisation.*

IMMIGRANTS INNOCENT.

Immigration from Europe is in no way responsible for American criminality. In every country but one which sends its emigrants to America murder is much less common than it is in the United States. "Foreigners," says Mr. McClure, "acquire most of their disrespect for law after they come among us."

A Story of Bright.

FROM an article by the Rev. J. Hirst-Hollowell, in the *Sunday Magazine*, on John Bright at Rochdale (his birthplace, and the scene of most of his life's labours, and finally of his death), I make one extract. It will be remembered how deeply attached was Bright to Cobden. Bright's words, referring to his death, uttered after Disraeli's eulogium, in Parliament, have never been forgotten:—"I little knew how much I loved him until I found that I had lost him."

Manchester asked him to unveil a statue to Cobden, but he declined. Bradford asked a like favour, and got no encouragement. It was left to Mr. Alfred Illingworth, one of his closest friends, and a man of character sterling as his own, to negotiate the arrangement. It took time. Bright was worth waiting for, and often had to be waited for. The story is worth telling, and is somewhat dramatic.

"They want your answer at Bradford," said Mr. Illingworth, when the two were at a game of billiards at the Reform Club. Bright replied: "How *can* I go, Illingworth, when I refused Manchester?" For a moment Mr. Illingworth was in despair. He thought there was no way out. But a thought flashed into his mind. "Yes, Bright," he said, "but Manchester stoned the prophets: Bradford never did!" The right chord had been struck. A new light came into Bright's face, and his friend said no word more, convinced that he had captured his man. He at once told Bradford to fix a date and announce Bright. Later on he showed him the newspaper advertising the fixture. "Illingworth," said Bright, "I *never* said I would go!" "No," said Mr. Illingworth, "but you never said you wouldn't go!" That was all. He went, and delivered an address of such beauty and pathos that there was not a dry eye in the great meeting. Some of the reporting staff, professionally detached in mind as they have to be, were affected to tears.

THE new number of the *World and His Wife* contains an article on M. Paul C. Hetteu, by Mr. P. G. Konody; Lieut.-Col. Newnham Davis writes on Monte Carlo; but the most charming little article is a short one showing how various artists have painted the baby's cap.

MALTHUSIANISM IN FRANCE.

THE question of the depopulation of France has long been an anxious one, and now, in *La Revue* of December 1st, Charles Duffart discusses the problem, contending that the cause of the evil is due to Malthusianism, and suggesting certain reforms which France ought to adopt to be saved.

HER NUMBERS ONCE HER STRENGTH.

From the time of Louis XIV. to the Revolution, France, says the writer, was more densely populated than any other European country. Her population equalled that of England and Germany together, and notwithstanding the misery of the people under Louis XV., it still counted twenty-five millions in 1789. In this fact lay the secret of the triumphs of the French against the foreign coalition in 1792, when the population of Germany numbered only fourteen millions, and England, including hostile Ireland, twelve millions. At the end of the eighteenth century France alone contained 28 per cent. of the total population of the great European Powers.

In 1826—after the wars of the Revolution, after the Empire and the Restoration—however, Germany had twenty-eight millions of inhabitants, and England twenty-three millions, so that united these nations were therefore able to show against France a menacing economic and belligerent vitality just double her own. This perilous situation continued, and after the disasters of 1872 Malthusian France, with only thirty-six millions of inhabitants remaining to her, found herself face to face with prolific England and Germany—the former with thirty-two millions and the latter forty-one.

NOW OUTNUMBERED BY HER NEIGHBOURS.

In 1881 the poulation of France amounted to only thirty-seven and a half millions, while Germany had reached forty-five millions, and England thirty-five millions. By the year 1896, when the French population barely reached thirty-eight and a half millions, the German had become fifty-two millions, and the English thirty-eight and a half millions; and it was still worse after the census-takings of 1901, when the French people numbered less than thirty-nine millions against fifty-six and one-third millions of Germans and about forty-one and a half millions of English.

Unfortunately for France, Germany and England—the latter, notwithstanding a falling off in the population of Ireland from 8 millions to 4½ millions in sixty years—are not the only countries where the population has increased at such a rapid rate. Not only has Germany quadrupled her population, and England more than tripled hers in the course of a century, but Italy, Austria-Hungary, Russia, and the United States, without counting the smaller States of Northern Europe, are in the same position. A century ago the population of the Russian Empire was 25 millions; according to the census of 1897, it was 129 millions. The population of the United States in 1789 was only 3 millions; in 1903 it had reached 79 millions. In 1901, Italy had nearly 32½ millions of inhabitants, showing an increase of nearly 4 millions since 1892; while the population of Austria-Hungary, which was 45 millions at the end of 1900, showed an increase of over 4 millions in ten years.

During the whole century France has been showing a steady numerical decadence. In some years—1890, 1891, 1892, 1895, and 1900, for instance—the number of deaths has been greatly in excess of the number of births. From 1881 to 1901 the population increased at the rate of only 47,000 per annum.

PLENTY OF ROOM AT HOME.

In England unproductive soil no longer exists, and it is fast decreasing in Germany, Austria, Italy, and Russia, whereas in France one-ninth of the soil is still uncultivated. A desert equal in size to ten Departments, or Brittany and Normandy together, or Holland and Belgium together, remains unproductive, and is thus deprived of twelve millions of people to cultivate it!

If the soil were rationally cultivated in the South-West of France alone, the fine climate and the rich soil would enable it to equal England in the production of cereals. But it is just in these Departments where the greatest depopulation has been going on for the last seventy-five years, and where, owing to the inertia of the people and their indifference to the disaster which threatens France, a fourth part of the soil remains waste. If this region were only improved and cultivated, it would make an admirable colony for several millions of French people.

A NATION ATTEMPTING SLOW SUICIDE.

The cause of the evil has been sought in the apparent decrease in the number of marriages; but this does not appear to be borne out by facts. But the real cause is not the small decrease in the number of marriages, or the number of illegitimate children, or infant mortality, or alcoholism, or tuberculosis, or the rural exodus, or foreign emigration. Making due allowances for these social plagues, only some 200,000 inhabitants would have been gained—a million in five years; and what would this miserable one million be against the five millions of Germans the four millions of the United States, the three millions of Austria-Hungary, the two millions of England, the two millions of Italy, or the fifteen millions of births in excess of the number of deaths in Europe every five years?

The evil must be diagnosed and called by its proper name; it must be treated for what it is, and the remedies must be applied energetically. Under present conditions the miseries of the working-classes have increased the evil. It is unjust, the writer concludes, that the father of the large family should pay the most taxes, for indirect taxation of the necessaries of life presses hardest on the father of a large family. Direct taxation, or relief in various taxes for the fathers of large families, and a tax on the unmarried or the married people who have no families, are among the reforms suggested to remedy the evil.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S JEREMIAD.

THE *Fortnightly* for January opens with a paper of "Thoughts on the Present Discontents," from the pen of Mr. Frederic Harrison. Mr. Harrison sees only one omen of good fortune in the present political situation, and that is the boom in Arbitration Treaties, which is due not to Ministries or Parliaments, but to the "tact and good sense of King Edward." It was the King and Lord Lansdowne who avoided war with Russia over the Dogger Bank incident; and

If humiliation attend the belated issue of the International tribunal, it will be due to the extravagant assurance and promises of the Prime Minister. In characteristic fashion he foosled round a very nasty bunker in which his own poor strokes had landed him. He told the nation as facts what he ought to have known were fabrications, and promised them a punishment on the wrongdoers which he had no reason to expect and no intention to exact. If England is laughed at to-day, and may be kicked hereafter with greater freedom, it will not be the fault of the Foreign Secretary, but of the Prime Minister.

THE BACKWASH OF WAR.

But despite the movement towards International peace, we are in a bad way—

we are, in fact, in the backwash of a most wanton, costly, inglorious war, in which we have made ourselves a laughing stock and an opprobrium to the civilised world, disorganised our finances, our trade, and our political institutions. And for what? Twenty thousand British lives, two hundred and twenty millions of sterling money sunk in turning a fine land into a howling wilderness, in making a chaos in South Africa, in ruining English labour, and handing over gangs of Chinese slaves to cosmopolitan gold-hunters.

THE DECAY OF PARLIAMENT.

The "tariff juggle is a tissue of false assertions, impudent promises, and contradictory nostrums." It is no use arguing with a "mountebank beating his own drum" (Mr. Chamberlain). Mr. Balfour's pitiful trickeries have destroyed the prestige of the House of Commons:—

Nor is this a temporary accident. It is a permanent revolution in the Constitution. The House of Commons of Peel, Palmerston, Bright, Disraeli, and Gladstone the assembly where the leaders of public opinion freely argued out their cause—is dead (by strangulation) and can never be revived. The Minister of the hour has a majority which cares for discussion, facts, or remonstrance as little as a Khaki meeting in war-time. This being conclusive, public men on both sides address meetings which they have all to themselves—not Parliament, where the other side hit back and do not take it lying down. The public prefers it so. The trend of things leads to this end. But the end is government, not by Parliament but by *Plebiscite, i.e.*, a majority snapped on a popular cry, election by "hustling."

OBSOLETE LIBERALISM.

"Government by Boss" is what we have come to. Nor is there any hope of remedy from Liberalism as now constituted:—

The Great Liberal Party is an obsolete shibboleth, and we had better acknowledge that at once. It cannot be revived, in our day at any rate. What with "the predominant partner" in the sulks over Home Rule; Liberal Imperialism standing by Cecil Rhodes and the advance of the Empire; what with the Navy League, the Army Reformers, the Church Establishment and the Labour Law Reforms, the Liberal Party has hopeless divergences within. It can only pretend to keep together by putting out a programme almost as vague as Mr. Balfour's, and by straining the conciliation of different policies to the bursting point. When the Leaders of the Liberals ceased to resist the war fever with the passion that moved Chatham, Burke and Fox to resist the war on the American Colonies, they sacrificed their moral forces. When they submitted to the gag, to wanton Budgets, to war in Tibet, to Beer, to the Church, to the Labour Law Repeal, to a dozen outrages on the freedom of Parliament and the rights of minorities, they lost their *raison d'être* as the true Liberal Party.

THE PROGRAMME OF THE FUTURE.

Yet, though there is no party to carry it out, Mr. Harrison promulgates a programme:—

The entire Temperance problem must be re-opened and settled. The just demands of the Nonconformists must be met by relieving State-paid schools from all religious difficulties whatever. The abominable attempt to make Tibet tributary must be renounced. The control of South Africa must be taken from the Mining Rings and their subservient agents recalled. If the Tariff Problem is to be re-opened the entire Financial Problem must be reframed. The War Taxes must be repealed, an honest Land Tax and a graduated Income Tax substituted. The Labour Laws must be restored to the effect they had thirty years ago. Lastly, but not least, Dublin Castle must be carted away stone by stone and thrown into the Liffey of the past. A genuine Irish government must be restored to Ireland, whether or not in the form attempted by Mr. Gladstone.

ROMAN CATHOLICISM TO-DAY.

THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL'S VIEWS.

IN the *Young Man* there is an editorial describing the position of Roman Catholicism to-day. Mr. Campbell does not share the alarmist views of Dr. Clifford and others as to the proselytising and insidious power of Catholicism. During his recent visit to Rome he was "agreeably disappointed" in the Pope; he felt "the glamour, the witchery, the majesty, the almost supernaturalness of Rome," without, however, divining the secret of its power over a mind like Newman's. He quotes some interesting opinions of Roman Catholics, in exceptional positions for judging, as to the present position of their Church in England. One such authority, asked whether the influence of the Roman Catholic Church was really increasing in England, replied:—

"I wish it were; but, so far as numbers are concerned, no such advance is observable. The leakage from the Church is about equal to our gains. I think we are not so much hated as we used to be, which is a kind of gain. But," he continued, "we are badly off for great preachers just now, and are likely to continue so."

"Why?" I inquired.

"Because," was the surprising response, "our method of training for the priesthood is so lamentably wrong. The men we get are very raw material indeed, not easily educable, and ill-acquainted with the movement of the modern mind; in fact, they are out of touch with civilisation. Our seminary system of training is a poor one; the men turned out from it are not really equal to the task of addressing themselves to men of the world."

"How about the Jesuits?" I asked.

"Oh, they are, as a rule, much abler," he replied; "but the influence of the Jesuits is enormously exaggerated. Other Orders are jealous of them, and there is not so much confidence reposed in their wisdom and statecraft as outsiders imagine."

THE literature of London has been enriched by an article on Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood, which Mr. J. H. MacMichael has contributed to the January number of the *Gentleman's Magazine.*

"MR. CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER."

THE fourth of the *Pall Mall Magazine* studies in personality is devoted to a character sketch of "Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer," by Mr. Herbert Vivian. After reading it one is with difficulty restrained from exclaiming "Prig!" It cannot be said to be a study of a very attractive personality which Mr. Vivian presents to us. The most human trait in him appears to be the nervousness which, when he rose to deliver his Budget speech, made him upset an inkpot over his trousers. Whereas Chamberlain the elder is daring, not to say pushful—is, in fact, a man with whom the words "raging, tearing" are now inevitably associated—

His son dilutes his assurance with diffidence, drifts instead of pushing, walks delicately, eschews all sentiment.

When he was Postmaster-General he delighted his subordinates by the frank condescension which enabled him to share their frugal repasts and lend a genial ear to their small talk. Now that he is Chancellor of the Exchequer, burthened with the cares of intricate legislation, he proves his strength by the admirable frankness with which he adopts the advice of his underlings.

If Disraeli was born in a library, Chamberlain the Younger was conceived in a committee-room, brought forth in a polling-booth, cradled in a political atmosphere; all through his life he has sat at the feet of a Gamaliel who is the prime expert in parliamentary machinery.

His mental development, Mr. Vivian asserts, has been, on the whole, as honest as could be expected from a politician. He makes no personal enemies, but neither, it seems, does he easily make acquaintances, and consequently friends. Mr. Vivian is unkind enough to call him, in this connection,, a "colourless individual"!

AS UNDERGRADUATE.

When Mr. Vivian went to Cambridge in 1883, he was mightily curious to make the acquaintance of "this young gentleman, then in his second year." But no one seemed to know the said young gentleman, who lived much alone, except that he was a shining light of the Union Society. When at last the writer's curiosity was gratified, he found the future Chancellor of the Exchequer much inclined to discuss politics, apparently a mixture of Radicalism and fustian Fabianism, "with the only impetuosity I ever detected in the temperament of this elderly young man" At that time he seemed to be drawing largely upon Canon Barnett, and all manner of "tub-thumpers." When Lord Rosebery came to lunch at Cambridge he asked, "Does anyone here know young Chamberlain?" "There he sits facing you," was Mr. Vivian's reply.

AN ELDERLY YOUNG MAN.

In time, however, the writer evidently grew better to like the elderly young man. Even at this period, what he had said he had said:—

His opinions were evidently all cut and dried, and he was absolutely inflexible in argument. Nothing that anybody said made him diverge from his opinions one hair's breadth.

It is not surprising to hear that he was not very popular:—

In many ways his character was curiously complex. He was reserved and rather proud. He held himself aloof, and not only never sought but almost repelled acquaintances. Nothing would induce him to say anything about his prospects, intentions or ambitions. If he were asked his opinion on any subject, he would weigh his answer with all the responsible solemnity of a Minister on the Treasury Bench. He never mentioned his ambitions, but he evidently considered his lightest statement was likely to be criticised by posterity. I remember his taking up a book of cuttings, where I had pasted the reports of various debates in which we had both taken part. He at once took out a pencil and made elaborate corrections of the grammar and sentiments attributed to him by the reporter.

Certainly at this period he seems to have been a strong argument for Carlyle's historic method of dealing with young men under five-and-twenty.

Occasionally, however, he could be undignified, for he had a friend, one T. M., with whom he would sometimes rampage round the room, upsetting tables and chairs, and generally behaving like a mild lunatic.

HIS ONE FETISH.

His biographer does not think he had an immense bump of veneration, but "his father was his one fetish."

On one occasion, when he was eating a bun at a railway buffet, he overheard a stranger denouncing the idol. He intervened hotly at once, and exclaimed, "Sir, I cannot allow you to discuss Mr. Chamberlain in my presence." The other only laughed at the stripling, asking, "Why not? Who are you?" "Never mind who I am, I won't have it." But the other was too much amused to quarrel. Austen never spoke of his father without bated breath, and evidently regarded him as a being of very different clay from the ordinary mortal. So fervent was he on this point that he contrived to inspire most of his acquaintances with a second-hand devotion. It was a great favour and a mark of confidence for him to mention his father at all to us.

Sometimes, however, he would even tell funny stories about papa, as for instance:—

Once, when Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was travelling abroad, a waiter innocently inquired of Mr. Jesse Collings whether "Monsieur votre fils," namely the youthful-looking member for West Birmingham, would also dine at table d'hôte. Another diverting incident was provided by the unco' guid in Scotland, when they were scandalised to hear that Mr. Chamberlain was travelling with a certain "Jessie Collins" without a chaperon.

"AS A MAN OF THE WORLD."

The surest way to his heart—a heart which Mr. Vivian plainly thinks is a much inferior article to his father's—was to ask his advice as a man of the world:—

He would give it with great solemnity and solve a case of conscience with the utmost impartiality. He certainly had a high code of honour, and was very strict with himself as well as with others on such questions as literal veracity, the respect of confidences and the duties of friendship.

As to the future of the present Chancellor of the Exchequer, the dreadful, elderly young man whom Mr. Vivian has portrayed, the writer suggests that, with a little more mental agility, a snug under-secretaryship might be found for him in one of Mr. Winston Churchill's Administrations. And then, damningest admission of a very damning article:—

Merit is a comparative quality, and Mr. Austen Chamberlain undoubtedly possesses the merit of fidelity, obedience and discipline. Can I say more—or less?

MUNICIPAL TRADING A DEAD LOSS.

MR. HOLT SCHOOLING'S INDICTMENT.

GRUESOME reading for the ratepayer is provided by Mr. John Holt Schooling in his *Windsor* article on Local Rates and Taxes. The paper is rather difficult to read, owing to the way in which tables of formidable statistics are interspersed amidst his own remarks. Certain totals may be reproduced. The total municipal expenditure for the year 1900–1 is over 110 millions. Seventeen millions were spent on loans repaid and interest on loans. The percentage of expenditure paid out of the loans to total expenditure has risen from 18 per cent. in 1884–5 to 24 per cent. in 1899–1900. The outstanding debt of local spending authorities has risen in twenty-five years, 1874–1900, from 92 millions to 293 millions; or from £389 per hundred of population to £917; or from £80 per £100 of the rateable value of property to £167. The local debt is now nearly half the National Debt.

"REPRODUCTIVE UNDERTAKINGS."

299 Corporations out of 317 are responsible for reproductive undertakings. The total capital invested was 121 millions, of which 117 millions were borrowed; and only 16 millions had been paid off in 1902:—

The excess of yearly income over yearly working expenses was 4·8 millions. Of this "balance," 4·2 millions were paid away in respect of borrowed capital, and 0·2 of a million was set apart for depreciation. This leaves a net profit of 0·4 of a million, or, more exactly, of £378,000 per annum upon a capital of £121,200,000.

Descending to detail, baths and washhouses are worked at a loss of £6 5s. 9d. per £100 of capital. The gasworks showed the highest profit, namely £1 12s. 10d. per cent. Tramways owned and worked by Corporations yielded a yearly profit of 19s. per cent., while those owned by Corporations but not worked by Corporations, yielded a yearly profit of £1 10s. 6d. per cent.; a fact which Mr. Schooling thinks points to other people understanding business better than the local spending authorities. All the reproductive undertakings were worked at a yearly alleged profit of 6s. 3d. per £100 of capital invested in them.

WRITTEN OFF FOR DEPRECIATION.

It is in the smallness of the amount written off for depreciation that Mr. Schooling finds the Achilles' heel of municipal trading. He exclaims upon the fact that "3s. 2½d. is the amount of depreciation annually put aside per £100 of capital, in respect of plant, machinery, etc., which cost £121,170,000." Mr. Schooling considers that a yearly allowance for depreciation of 5 per cent. on the capital invested is a most moderate estimate. Rectifying municipal accounts by this standard, Mr. Schooling arrives at the following totals:—

Capital invested, £121,170,000; 5 per cent. on this for yearly depreciation is £6,058,500; yearly allowance for depreciation by Corporation is £193,274; extra for depreciation which should be set aside yearly is £5,865,226; deduct net profit stated by Corporation, which now vanishes, £378,281; making the net loss yearly upon the 1,029 "reproductive undertakings," £5,486,945.

So that, instead of a nominal profit of £378,281, we have a net yearly loss of £4 10s. 7d. per cent. per annum on these 1,029 reproductive undertakings in England and Wales, excluding London. He combats the notion that the sinking-fund principle will provide for depreciation. He says that it provides for the paying off of the particular liability to which it relates, but it does not provide for the loss by depreciation of plant. Asked what is the remedy, Mr. Schooling frankly replies, "I do not know." Mr. Schooling's article is one to be pondered by all advocates of municipal trading.

OUR LOCAL INDEBTEDNESS.

In the *Contemporary Review* Sir Robert Giffen sounds a note of warning against the vast increase of local expenditure which has taken place during the last forty years, and must now, he thinks, be stayed. Imperial expenditure has increased from £70,000,000 to £140,000,000, and this, Sir Robert thinks, is not unduly great. But the local expenditure, which in the sixties was only £36,000,000 for the whole United Kingdom, had grown in 1901–2 to £144,000,000. In the same year the total of local indebtedness had risen to £407,000,000, equal to half the National Debt. Sir Robert admits that local expenditure is to a great extent an index of civilisation, and not, as is often national expenditure, an index of waste; but he thinks that the time has come to put a stop to wholesale borrowings.

Taking the question as a whole, our expenditure, imperial and local, has increased as follows:—

	FORTY YEARS AGO.	PRESENT TIME.
Imperial	£70,000,000	£140,000,000
Local	36,000,000	144,000,000
Total ...	£106,000,000	£284,000,000

This shows an increase of rather more than 2½ times in the forty years; and the excess over an increase to *double* the amount of forty years ago, which would have been bearable enough, looking to the growth of population and wealth in the interval, appears to measure roughly the degree to which we have been outrunning the constable, putting imperial and local finance together. Double the amount of forty years ago would be about £212,000,000, and the excess of the actual expenditure over this sum is no less than £70,000,000, or one-fourth of the total expenditure, imperial and local together.

IN the *Sunday Magazine* some interesting details of Bishop Westcott, of Durham, are recorded, some of which have a special bearing on the recent case of the Bishop of London and his expenditure of his income. Bishop Westcott, it is said—

in deference to his position as Bishop of Durham, felt compelled to keep a carriage, and had to travel first-class on the railways. But he strongly rebelled against both, and always if possible insisted on giving rides in his carriage to miners or sick men. During the great coal strike, in which he at last successfully intervened, he refused through the cold frost to have any fire in his study because so many women and children were starving.

LONDON, OLD AND NEW.

By John Burns, M.P.

Such is the title of a strong, fresh article by Mr. John Burns, in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for January, dealing with the changes constantly taking place, chiefly in the name of improvements, in the Metropolis. Speaking of the Strand district, Mr. Burns says:—

Time and the unfolding of its work will prove that the County Council has tried to give artistic expression and architectural harmony to a district which, through past neglect, personal greed, civic niggardliness, and state indifference, had become an area of squalid tenements, fœtid slums, boozy taverns, shabby playhouses, and vulgar shops in slatternly streets.

It is occasionally good for Londoners to be reminded of what manner of place they live in. Hear Mr. Burns:—

The Strand has alternately possessed the prison of kings, the palaces of dukes, the promenade for poets, the rendezvous of wits, players, rebels and beauties. Here the great, the glorious and the good have lodged, strolled or played their part, had their entrances and their exits, fascinated, instructed and amused the generations that began by adoring their favourites and ended by starving or beheading them.

"MY YOUTHFUL DREAM."

Opposite the Gaiety, near by where Nell Gwynne in olden days bewitched the ancient Cavaliers, close by where Nellie Farren charmed the modern gallants, grim Puritan Cromwell's body lay in sombre state at Somerset House. Close by Inigo Jones died, the illustrious Froissart, the gentle Chaucer, the wise Wycliffe wrote their chronicles, corrected their sermons, or penned their missals and obeyed the Muse.

It was my youthful dream as a London apprentice, and later as one of its ædiles, to try to revert to the ideal Strand, and from Northumberland Avenue to Somerset House have a 150-feet Strand, with nothing between the north side and the Embankment; terrace gardens in three tiers dropping to the river, with Somerset House and Waterloo Bridge on the eastern side, and on its west the eastern side of Northumberland Avenue. But it was only a dream, that fifty years ago could have been realised for no greater cost than is now being expended on the Holborn-to-Strand Improvement.

THE STRAND IMPROVEMENTS.

Speaking of the modern Strand improvements, Mr. Burns regrets the disappearance of Clifford's Inn, though, for that, the County Council have no responsibility; the new Savoy, he thinks, would have been handsomer if built entirely of natural stone, and the same may be said of the Cecil. But, he regretfully says, "over these buildings the London County Council have no power or control whatever":—

Taking the whole scheme of the Strand Improvement, it is going to be artistically as good a scheme as physically it will be a benefit to vehicular and pedestrian traffic and subterranean tramway traction.

But there is a danger ahead, serious, ugly, deforming, monstrous. It has been suggested, fortunately by journals that have little influence and less soul, that an elevated railway should be erected in the centre of Kingsway or over the two pavements on either side—some vagrant, sprawling, iron Behemoth, dragging in red oxide colour its tawdry and ugly length along.

But London will never tolerate this, the most recent but least decent of transatlantic innovations.

HOW BEST TO BEAUTIFY LONDON.

The architectural beauty and harmony of London, he remarks, depend at present almost entirely on individual taste, the vagaries of ground landlords, and the capacity of architects, and of these three Mr. Burns thinks the architects deserve least blame. And one of the greatest safeguards for the beautifying of London would be, he thinks, more power to the L.C.C.'s elbow:—

The Council, for historical, artistic and educational reasons, should be vested with power not only to determine line and height, but to select or suggest material for its buildings, and above all to deal with contumacious Philistines who, disregarding what time, spirit, and tradition have evolved, should violate the artistic *milieu* and outrage neighbourly amenities.

No one is likely to dispute his statement that "what London badly needs is more power to put down or regulate street advertisements." Add to this, unrestricted power to the L.C.C. to improve and substitute electrical for horse traction, and Mr. Burns would be satisfied—for the time.

HOW TO BUILD A CHEAP BUNGALOW.

"Home Counties," in the *World's Work*, writes an article on this subject full of practical details and actual estimates, which will be of the greatest interest and use to anyone contemplating building a bungalow. Architects will design bungalows at 400 guineas (verandah, six rooms, and offices); and 600 guineas and 700 guineas, the latter containing a hall, four bedrooms, and a balcony. But, in practice, "Home Counties" thinks and proves that it can be done for much less. Portable cottages he does not much advise. If the builder of a bungalow wishes to change his holiday home, he will probably find it better to sell outright. And he cautions us against that worst of "pigs in a poke," the second-hand bungalow, which will cost in repairs, etc., more than a new article.

Among the instances of bungalows quoted, with full details, are an iron bungalow (corrugated iron and wood), built for Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt, for £380; one at 200 guineas, in iron also, economy effected by careful standardisation of sizes, containing three bedrooms, kitchen, scullery, larder, and common room, with verandah and offices; a wooden bungalow for £380; a pretty £100 week-end cottage; a £210 bungalow, like an ordinary colonial workman's house; and a charming £400 bungalow, actually existing in Surrey. The full and exact details can hardly be summarised, and are incomplete without the numerous plans and illustrations, and for them the reader must be referred to the original article.

There are two articles on musicians in the January *Fortnightly*, but Mr. Edward Dicey's article on Sir Arthur Sullivan consists of personal recollections only. The study of Rubinstein, by A. E. Keeton, is very interesting. It deals with Rubinstein's character and Rubinstein's work, and shows how his character, with its strange mingling of prominent virtues and glaring failings, made of him at once a colossal failure and a gigantic success. It was by his pianistic prowess, before all else, that he made a name to conjure with.

GERMANY THE ENEMY.

"JULIUS" resumes his anti-German propaganda in the January *Contemporary*. He declares, indeed, that he is dying to be on better terms with the Fatherland; but all the blame for our present bad relations he puts on the head of the Kaiser's government.

AN EMPIRE OF CALUMNY.

Germany, he persists, is still bent on making mischief between ourselves and other Powers. "Bismarck might have said, 'The Empire is calumny.'" The Germans, says Julius, are still carrying out a campaign of calumny against our innocent selves:—

One of the symptoms by which we must judge the German Government's sentiments towards us is the attitude it assumes on the various contentious questions involving England and some other country which arise from time to time, between England and Russia, between England and the Boers, between England and Turkey, between England and Italy, between England and France. And we know as an absolute fact that in the case of every one of these misunderstandings Germany has invariably taken the side of our adversary. German editors and newspaper men, of course, are swayed by feelings common to all humanity. Hence some of them took the side of England at the beginning of the North Sea incident, but shortly afterwards even they veered round and supported Russia. In view of those and many other irrefragable facts am I or am I not right in drawing the conclusion that the policy of the German Government, as it stands revealed at present, is directed to the advantage of the retrograde Eastern Powers, nay, to the most retrograde part of them, and to the disadvantage of the liberal Western Powers?

SUBSERVIENCY TO RUSSIA.

This is coupled with a policy of subserviency to Russia, of which "Julius" gives the following instance:—

The Kaiser's Government passed with difficulty a Bill in the Reichstag, the result of which was to raise the price of the necessaries of life. It was violently opposed by the Socialists and the Liberal friends of the people, but the Chancellor was adroit, persevering, and victorious. The minimal tariff became law. The next step was to conclude treaties of commerce with foreign States, upon the basis of that minimal tariff. Much, everything in fact, depended upon the assent of Russia. But M. Witte absolutely refused it. Consequently the German Chancellor was at his wits' end. For if he failed to talk over the Tsardom, the whole fabric so carefully constructed fell to the ground, and he would fall with it; and of Russia's consent there seemed no reasonable hope. A commercial war would be less harmful than the minimal tariff, M. Witte's press organ said. Yet all at once Russia gave her consent, and M. Witte himself went humbly to Germany to announce it. Thus again the Chancellor triumphed, and the party of dear food and strong Government triumphed with him. How? This time he won through the direct intervention of a foreign sovereign acting against the advice of his principal adviser, and *in defiance of the interests of his suffering people.* What did that foreign sovereign receive as a *quid pro quo?* Almost at the same time a trial took place at Königsberg. I think I need not recall the circumstances of that trial. The whole civilised world remembers them. They will form a special chapter in the history of human culture.

THE AGRARIAN AGITATION IN GERMANY.

In the same Review Mr. W. H. Dawson writes a bitter character sketch of the German Agrarian League. The League has now no less than 250,000 members, and a revenue of £25,000. Its history, since 1895, has been a history of violent and unbridled agitation, directed without the slightest regard for the proprieties of public life to purely selfish ends:—

Of the annual meeting held in February, 1896, a prominent Berlin journal said: "It was from beginning to end a series of mad orgies, and a specimen of the most unwarrantable agitation," and the whole after-course of the League's endeavours might be described in the same summary terms. In the country it has played the part of the incendiary; in Parliament the part of the obstructionist. Thus in the Prussian Diet the Agrarians have out of pure perverseness defeated two separate Canal Bills (1899 and 1901) intended to develop the waterways of the monarchy and so encourage agriculture and industry reciprocally, involving an expenditure of £19,500,000. The ringleaders of the Opposition were *Landräthe*, who, as Government officials, were by Prussian tradition expected to support Government policy, and, by way of example to the rest of the bureaucracy and of warning to the Agrarians in general, a large number of these rebels were relieved of their offices.

Next to Social Democracy, Agrarianism is the strongest, most tenacious and most implacable element in German politics.

BEETHOVEN AND GOETHE.

IN the December number of the *Grande Revue* there is an interesting article, by Martial Douël, on Goethe and Beethoven, from a psychological point of view. As we have already seen, Goethe could not understand Beethoven and Beethoven was greatly disappointed in Goethe when the two met.

As Goethe became older, says the writer, his ideal grew more restrained; and the wide and magnificent vision of the world which marks the masterpieces of his maturity gradually gave place to a narrower and more artificial conception of man and of the universe.

With Beethoven, on the other hand, it was a constant expanding of his genius and his personality; and the spectacle of his obstinate struggle against misfortunes and ever-growing difficulties is both admirable and tragic. His whole life was one of "intimate" suffering; deceived successively in his hopes, in his joys, and especially in his affections, he always returned to the only consolation left to him: to give voice to the deep moans of his tortured soul, and thus express the inexpressible of the human heart. Hence the poignant moments of so many adagios in which weeps the infinite tenderness of his soul, and to understand them to the full in their truth and spontaneity, we should hear them in our darkest hours. Goethe's endeavour was to understand, whereas that of Beethoven was to express himself.

THE concession for the making of the Bagdad Railway to the German company which runs the Anatolian Railway is a suitable occasion for a descriptive article on Anatolia, which Fedor von Zobeltitz contributes to the December *Velhagen*. The Anatolian Railway, he says, will be a powerful factor in the development of this region, and when the network of railways reaches the Persian Gulf, the whole of Asia Minor should be won for Europe. He notes the interest of the Kaiser in the German railway schemes.

THE FUTURE OF PUBLIC-HOUSE TRUSTS.

WRITING in the *National Review* on "Constructive Temperance Reform," the Earl of Lytton sums up the Public-House Trust movement thus :—

On the whole, the prospects of the Trust companies obtaining a large proportion of new licences may be considered favourable. Their policy is clearly in accordance with the spirit of Section 4 of the new Act, and should entitle them to favourable consideration at the hands of the authorities. On the other hand, their prospect of obtaining existing licences is only slightly improved by the Act. No machinery has been established for the extinction of the present system, and except where their number is excessive and liable to reduction with compensation, existing licences have been established more firmly than ever.

The only help which the Trust receives from the Act in respect of acquiring existing licences is to be found in the words of sub-section 4 of section 3, which allow the compensation fund to be augmented from "other sources" than the charges on licences. Under this section it would be possible for a Trust company to appear before a licensing bench and ask on public grounds that a licence at present granted to the trade should be transferred to themselves on payment by them of the necessary compensation.

On the second reading of the Bill in the House of Lords, Lord Grey held that by this means, if the sanction of the Licensing Justices could be obtained, many houses would be transferred from the trade to the Trust, and his opinion was supported by Lord Salisbury and other members of the Government. To carry out this process on any considerable scale would require much larger funds than are at present at the disposal of the Trust, and as its surplus profits will in future be allocated to the relief of the rates, it seems hardly possible that any extensive use will be made of this method. At the same time, it may be found extremely useful in certain cases, where, for instance, the possession of the few existing trade houses would give the Trust a monopoly in a particular village or town.

It has often been asserted that a Trust house can do no good so long as it is in competition with the trade. This is not true, for in almost every case the introduction of a single Trust house into a district hitherto served only by tied houses has had the effect of raising the standard in the latter with regard both to the quality of the liquor sold and to the general conduct of the business. It is, however, undeniable that the Trust experiment could be carried out with greater thoroughness and effect in a district in which all the houses were under Trust management, and the only way in which this can be accomplished is to make use of the opportunity afforded by sub-section 4 of section 3 of the Act.

In the same Review Colonel H. J. Crawford thus sums up the Trust experiment :—

It must be admitted that the experiment at this stage is an incomplete one ; the reason being that it has not yet been possible to apply disinterested management on a large enough scale to be convincing. In the surroundings in which most of the Trust houses find themselves it is impossible fully to test their system of management in its effect on drinking, because when a man is refused drink at a Trust house he is able, in nine cases out of ten, to get what he wants by going to the tied house a few hundred yards along the road. In this way the tied houses everywhere undo most of the good effected by Trust management. Nevertheless, good is being done, and we believe any candid person who looks into the reports will admit it.

"THE BIBLE HANDBOOK," Dr. Green's revised and party re-written edition of Dr. Angus's well-known work, would be a good New Year's present for theological students (R.T.S. 832 pp. 6s. net). It is a very elaborate introduction to the study of the Holy Scripture, Dr. Angus's original work "being freely dealt with."

THE DIET OF THE FUTURE.

NO MEAT, NO TEA, NO SPIRITS.

THE Hon. Neville Lytton contributes to the *National Review* an article entitled "The Coming Revolution in Diet," which is of paramount interest to every man who cares for his health.

THE NORM OF HEALTHY DIET.

The keynote is the discovery of Dr. Haig that most diseases are the result of the excessive formation of uric acid, and the moral that all uric-acid forming foods should be abstained from :—

There are about fifty per cent. of English well-to-do classes whose health is below moderate, and many of these would give anything that would give relief to their sufferings.

One of the first dangers of changing a diet that one has been brought up on is underfeeding. To give roughly an idea of how much nourishment should be taken in a day, I will quote from Dr. Haig's table : "A man or woman leading an active life and weighing about ten stone would have to consume 17oz. of bread, two pints of milk, 1oz. of cheese, 2oz. of rice, 12oz. of vegetables and fruit."

In case this division of food-stuffs does not suit particular individuals, it may be as well to mention that half a pint of milk, four ounces of bread, and one ounce of cheese are all, roughly speaking, equal in nourishing value. Thus, if desired, more bread and less milk can be taken, or more milk and less bread, or more cheese and less milk and bread, etc. Nuts are twice as nourishing as bread.

Nearly all the men that I have known who have adopted Dr. Haig's diet have easily been able to eat the quantity prescribed, but most of the women seem to have much less good appetites. For those whose appetite is poor, and who cannot live out of doors enough to get a good one, the white of one egg can be substituted for every two ounces of bread short of the prescribed allowance. Cereals such as rice, sago, vermicelli, and macaroni, if they are served dry and not cooked liquid, are equal by weight to bread in nourishment. Bread and other cereals should be very carefully chewed, and not eaten like meat. Tea, coffee, chocolate and cocoa must be avoided, as they contain xanthin, which is converted into uric acid by the physiology of the body. There are certain other vegetable substances which contain xanthin. These are peas, beans, peanuts, lentils, asparagus, mushrooms, and the coarser kinds of oatmeal. If one counts milk as a food, water remains as the only really satisfactory drink. Nearly all mineral waters are acid, and must therefore be avoided ; but there are certain exceptions, such as Vichy or Ems water. These are solvents of uric acid (whereas the acid waters are precipitants) and are useful when one is travelling and cannot depend on ordinary water.

The retention of uric acid, which results from cold, is one cause of the prevalence of spring illnesses. The wearing of scanty clothing is a great mistake.

EXPERIMENTS IN PSYCHOMETRY.—When I published Miss Ross's remarkable psychometric delineation of Mr. Lloyd-George's character from a lock of his hair, I inadvertently omitted the address of the psychometrist. Anyone who cares to make a quasi-scientific experiment, by sending 2s. 6d. or 5s. to Miss Ross, 41, High Street, Smethwick, Birmingham, to pay her for the time employed in writing down briefly or at more length the impressions which rise in her mind when she holds in her hand a lock of hair, a scrap of writing, or any other article which may be imbued with the personality of the sender, will receive in due course a written delineation of their character the accuracy of which will surprise them.

"OUR MAD DOG PRESS."

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

SIR,—In your scathing exposure of the London dailies who shrieked for war with Russia for a week after the Dogger Bank blunder, you say that when they discover their mistake "they slink sullenly away without a word of regret, and without making the slightest effort to undo the mischief which they have done in their passionate delirium, or to save the millions whom their action had endangered from the consequences of their crime." It is true, and it is well to remember that your censure covers journals ordinarily sane and sober.

You are good enough to refer in language of commendation to a letter of mine that appeared in the *Spectator*, and was written to show that if Russian officers mistook trawlers for torpedo-boats, they only did what has frequently been done by British naval officers. It may be interesting to give you the journeyings of that letter before it appeared in the *Spectator*.

Two days after the firing on the fishing fleet became known, and when there was very real danger that the diatribes of the Press would bring about war, I wrote a letter to the *Daily Mail* drawing attention to the facts contained in my letter quoted by you. I sent it to the *Daily Mail* because of its great circulation. I was anxious that as many of my countrymen as possible should be reminded that the Russian action was capable of explanation that took the venom out of it. My letter was not published.

I next sent it to the *Daily News*. I did so because that journal is supposed to be a staunch champion of peace. My letter was not published.

Most citizens would have been content to let the matter drop after this second rebuff, but believing that no voice should be silent that had anything to say that conceivably might help the cause of peace, I made a third attempt. I sent a similar letter to the one I had sent to the *Daily Mail* and the *Daily News* to the *Westminster Gazette*. I read that journal with pleasure and profit, but I never read my letter in its columns. It was not published.

I think, sir, that I may take it for granted that a letter published by the *Spectator*, and described by that most able journal as "a valuable contribution to the controversy," and republished by you, would have been inserted in the papers that rejected it but for some powerful deterrent influence. What was it? There is only one explanation, and it is that the editors concerned were afraid to publish it, afraid lest the public might call them pro-Russians, as three years earlier they shrieked "Pro-Boer" when a level-headed man made common-sense observations about the conduct of the war. If this be the real explanation—and who can doubt it?—it is a poor outlook for England.—Your obedient servant, GEORGE WEDLAKE.

Hawthorn House, Catford, S.E.

December 21st, 1904.

P.S.—To me nothing is more extraordinary than the spectacle presented by the people of this country. It is a happy exception if a couple of years pass without our being within sight of war with some great Power. Upon the slightest provocation the public fist is shaken, the public voice shouts defiance. It would be contemptible enough if we were as the strong man armed, if our Army was led by a Moltke, and our fleet by a Nelson, and both were in the highest state of efficiency. But with two Russian railways within sight of the Afghan frontier, with our Army in India numerically weak, decimated by disease, gunless, but formidable as compared with our Army at home; with our granary shifting from the United States to India, and a mighty German fleet built and building in the North Sea, this constant and needless resort to menace, whilst unequal to preparation for war, is surely nothing short of midsummer madness, and the Press that leads and encourages it accepts a fearful responsibility.

LIFE AFTER DEATH.

BY BULWER-LYTTON.

A WELSH lady, writing in *Blackwood's Magazine* on her visit to Knebworth in 1857, says that Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton spoke on the subject of spirits:—

He said he did not believe we should reach the highest Heaven when we died. "No," he continued, "it is not likely that we, imperfect as we are, should be suddenly ushered into the Divine Presence on leaving this world; our minds would not be prepared for so much glory: we are far too sinful for that. We shall pass through successive stages of existence, rising higher and higher until we reach the fulness of knowledge and of happiness. We cannot expect instant transition from great darkness to light, which to us would be insufferably bright. Does not everything progress? Is not progression the order of all God's works here? Why not hereafter? It is strange," he went on, "that all spirits, when questioned about heaven, agree in stating that into our next stage of being we shall carry the pursuits and characteristics of mind which were ours on earth, but all refined and ennobled. None of them, however, profess to have reached to the great knowledge of our final heaven, nor to know by what means we shall pass from one stage to another."

HIS SYMPATHETIC SNAILS.

Another subject of which Bulwer-Lytton was speaking was that of sympathetic snails. Snails are so apt to become attached to each other that if you take two snails that have contracted this friendship, put them in different bottles, take them into different rooms, by shaking the snail in one bottle you can always make the snail in the other bottle shake at the same time, no matter how distant they may be. A snail telegraph is said to have been used during the siege of Paris. Discussing this matter, Sir Edward was led

to think that possibly two sympathetic compasses might be constructed, the alphabet arranged round them, with the addition of two magnetic needles in such perfect sympathy that whatever letter one of the needles pointed to would be instantly indicated by the corresponding needle. Distance was to make no difference in this mutual influence, which would be just as strong if one compass were in the South Sea Islands and the other in Siberia, as though they were lying together on the same table. Sir Edward employed a clever optician in Holborn: the compasses were made, but some mistake befell about the required conjunction of the stars, and the experiment failed!

THE STATE AND THE CHURCH IN FRANCE.

BY MR. H. W. MASSINGHAM.

THE *Independent Review* publishes an article on the struggle between the Republic and the Church that is raging across the Channel. Mr. Massingham spent some months in France this autumn, making a careful study at first hand of the great controversy which divides the Republic. In this article we are glad to have a statement of the case by an observer so intelligent, so keen, and so well informed. At the same time there is to a certain extent a disappointment. Mr. Massingham, although writing as lucidly as ever, does not present the conclusions at which he has arrived with the same grasp and emphatic precision which often make his political dicta remind us of the decisions of a Papal Conclave. The subject is possibly too vast, and he has swallowed probably a greater mass of information than he has had time adequately to digest. So the net impression of the article is somewhat confusing. What stands out clearly is that Mr. Massingham is deeply impressed with the fact that the controversy between Church and Republic is the dominating factor in French history; that the Dreyfus case was merely a by-product, as it were, of this age-long strife, and that the force of opinion is inevitably tending to eliminate Gallicanism, and leave an authoritative Republic face to face with an absolutely Jesuitised Roman Church.

The chief ecclesiastical event of the nineteenth century, says Mr. Massingham, has surely been the restoration of the Company of Jesus, which has made the Pope a miraculous idol, the strings of which they pull. Those, however, who are interested in French politics and in the great problem of the relation between the Church and State must go to the *Independent Review*. I cannot, however, resist the temptation of quoting two passages. The first, which describes how the State has boldly entered the arena of popular favour with the Church, and now competes with the Church as an instrument of human service, is as follows:—

THE STATE'S BID FOR POPULAR FAVOUR.

As against her imposing mysteries, her claim to link the little life of man with the invisible world of faith, the secular power can, indeed, offer nothing. But against the great scenic and emotional attractions of her ritual it sets its historic processions and exhibitions, fills the streets and squares with statues of its heroes, philosophers and politicians, disputes with Rome the glories and memories of the past. In proportion as the Church, wrapping her imperial robes around her, grows self-centred, cold at heart, the State becomes more human, more compassionate. While the Church, in sharp contrast with the primitive Christian tendency to despise the army and to refuse to serve in it, allies herself with militarism, and even, through the mouth of Père Didon, calls on the army, *i.e.*, on Catholic officers, to draw the sword upon the State, the Republic, under Radical and Socialist influences, grows more and more peaceful, reduces the period of military service and ameliorates discipline, practises arbitration, even seeks to soften the quarrel with Germany, and strengthens its ties of amity with the freer or non-Catholic countries of Western Europe. To the manual labourers it offers liberty of combination, provides a home for their trade unions, and subscribes to their out-of-work funds; proposes a shorter working day for its own employés and for special trades like miners and railway workers; promises the protection of the State for the sick, the young, and the weak, and maintenance for the aged.

As religion becomes more fashionable, more agreeable to the *bourgeois*, the State, in its turn, founds itself more on the suffrage of the workmen. Socialism, banned by three Popes in succession in the chief Encyclicals of the last century, declines as an economic dogma, but develops as a moral and constitutional force. Like the Church, its religious appeal is social rather than individual; it aims at a renovated community, purged of its grosser elements. Therefore, it becomes a formidable rival to the exclusive ethical claims of Catholicism. It challenges the Church to present herself as the one refuge from the egotism of modern life, the wings by which alone man can raise himself to the skies. A type of secular Christian doctrine begins to emerge: the first humble home of a new household of faith.

THE EFFECT OF M. COMBES' POLICY.

The other passage is that in which Mr. Massingham explains the position in which the Church will be left if M. Combes has his way:—

M. Combes leaves the question of actual property unsettled. He simply lets out all the Churches on a system of ten-year leases, at a maximum rent of one-tenth of their revenues, leaving this function, and also the division of the ecclesiastical goods among the religious associations, in the hands of the central Government and its agents, the *préfets*.

The Church, in a word, will be retained, not as a State religion, but as a department of police. The accounts of the new societies will be subject to State inspection; and their reserves will not be allowed to pass a certain limit. The Associations themselves will not be allowed to organise themselves on national lines; the largest unit must be the Department. The only religious procession to be allowed in the streets will be a funeral. Heavy penalties are attached to ministers of religion who, in the pulpit or elsewhere, coerce individuals, or "outrage or defame a member of the Government or the Chamber," or provoke the citizens to resist the laws, to revolt, to sedition, to civil war. The Budget of Public Worship, under which the Roman Church gets about £1,600,000 a year, is suppressed; but a scale of pensions is substituted.

Clearly this measure comes nowhere near to realising Cavour's formula of a Free Church in a Free State.

Mr. Massingham concludes an article which should be read by everyone who wants to see the French problem stated by a keen political English observer, with a suggestion that the French Republic might do well if it were to adopt what looks the most dangerous solution of all—namely, to leave the Church alone; leave her to find in poverty and freedom the grace she has lost in her insensate struggle for power.

SWINBURNE'S latest volume inspires A. Agristi to contribute some charming personal reminiscences of the poet to *L'Italia Moderna*.

AN article on Goethe and the Weimar Theatre, by J. Höffner, appears in the December number of *Velhagen*. Goethe was director of the theatre for twenty-six years. Interesting portraits of the chief actors and actresses are included.

THE Polish art review, *Sztuka*, has just issued an interesting Chopin number. It includes a number of illustrations, suggested by Chopin's music, by many well-known artists. The editor is Antoni Potocki, 72, Rue de Seine, Paris.

PICCADILLY AND PIMLICO.

WITH the number for December 1904 the *Antiquary* completed the first quarter of a century of its existence, and in the New Year a new and enlarged series has been begun, with, unfortunately, a new numbering of the volumes. Surely at the end of forty volumes it makes for confusion to start Vol. I. over again. An interesting article in the January number is that on London Street Names, contributed by Rev. W. J. Loftie, one of London's historians. Mr. Loftie thus accounts for the name of Piccadilly :—

If you look into Professor Skeat's "Etymological Dictionary" you will see it solved at once : "Piccadilly—a street in London, named from a certain house which was a famous ordinary near St. James's," ; and again : "Peccadillo, pecadillo—Spanish, a slight fault, diminutive of *pecada*, a sin."

Robert Baker, who died in 1623, in the reign of James I., is described as of Piccadilly Hall. This was a kind of tea-garden, a place of amusement "in the fields," near the Haymarket and near the Windmill. There is a Windmill Street close to Piccadilly Circus, and there can be no reasonable doubt that Baker meant to describe his house and garden as a place of amusement, which it would be but a peccadillo to visit.

The name of Pimlico is stated to have a more curious origin, for Mr. Loftie continues :—

Pimlico is another foreign word, and is also misspelt by the substitution of *i* for the first vowel. As a London name it came into use a little earlier than Piccadilly.

A certain man, probably a prize-fighter or something of the sort, had a tavern at Hoxton in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, where he sold good nut-brown ale. His name was Benjamin Pimlico, and his tavern, before 1589, was near Hoxton Church, where Pimlico Walk still exists.

But the district of Pimlico seems to have been called from Pimlico Wharf, near Victoria Station, a place to which timber from America was floated and where it was landed. It was removed only last year, when that part of the old Grosvenor Canal was filled up for an addition to the station. It must have been named, and Benjamin of Hoxton must also have been named, from a seaport on Pamlico Sound, in North Carolina, whence cargoes of timber and other merchandise came.

Pimlico is an Algonquin word. I do not know what it means.

SCHILLER'S "ROBBERS."

IN the *Deutsche Rundschau* for December Eugen Kühnemann discusses the position of Schiller's "Robbers" in the world's literature from two interesting standpoints. He is not concerned with the influence of the drama on world-literature, but he endeavours to trace (1) the relations of the various works which Schiller had read to "The Robbers," and (2) the influence which the dramatic movement of Schiller's time had upon his drama. In what sense was Schiller's reading preparatory to "The Robbers"? the writer asks. He begins with the Bible, and follows with Milton's "Paradise Lost" and Klopstock's "Messias," to all of which he says Schiller was greatly indebted. Next, he discusses the German dramas of Schiller's day—Gerstenberg's "Ugolino," Lessing's "Emilia Galotti," and Goethe's "Goetz von Berlichingen"—and shows what the young dramatist had to learn from these, and how much they taught him; and, lastly, he treats of Schiller's relations to Shakespeare, his greatest teacher, especially "Richard III." and "Othello."

MEMORIAL PLANT-NAMES.

MR. G. CLARKE NUTTALL contributes a charming little article on the subject of Plant-Names to the January number of the *Leisure Hour*. A plant-name is, as the writer says, a durable memorial to the flower-lover or botanist who has introduced a new plant to us, while it is interesting for us to learn how many of the old favourite flowers came by their names.

The fuchsia, he tells us, was called after Leonard Fuchs, not because he introduced it to Europe, but because the botanist to whom it was sent in 1700 thought it would be a good way to immortalise the name of Fuchs, the learned German herbalist, who flourished early in the sixteenth century. Fuchs thought the flower of the foxglove resembled a thimble, and gave it its Latin name of digitalis.

The lobelia was called after Matthias de L'Obel; the matthiola, or stock, was named after Peter Matthioli; and lonicera, or honeysuckle, took its name from Adam Loncier. The name nicotiana, or tobacco plant, we owe to Jean Nicot, not because he was an Ambassador from France to Portugal in the sixteenth century, but because some seeds of the new plant, which came from Florida, had been given to him, and he sent them home to France.

There were three notable gardeners called John Tradescant—father, son and grandson—and all three are buried in Lambeth churchyard. They gave us the tulip-tree, or Tradescant's Ark, and the tradescantias, or spiderworts.

Michael Begon's name has been given to the begonia, and the magnolia commemorates his contemporary Pierre Magnol. Both were enthusiastic promoters of botany in the seventeenth century. George Camellus, who travelled in Asia and wrote about the plants he found, is remembered by the camellia. Listera, the botanical name of a wood orchid, is the namesake of Dr. Martin Lister.

Linnæus has immortalised Professor Rudbeck in the purple cone-flower rudbeckia, and Dr. Andrew Dahl in the dahlia. The wistaria is a name-tribute to Caspar Wistar, and gardenia honours the name of Dr. Garden.

ALGIERS AS A WINTER PLAYGROUND.

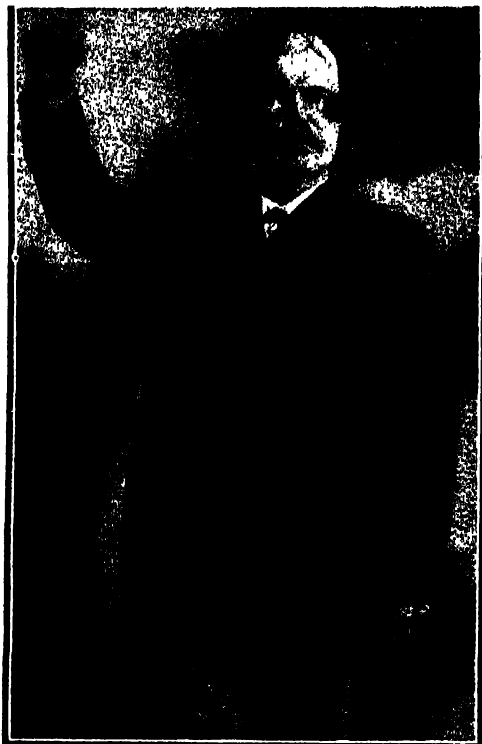
IN the *Woman at Home* for January "Ignota" has an article on Algiers as a winter playground. The writer says :—

The season is a long one, lasting from November to June, and those who have had the good fortune of witnessing the miracle of an Algerian spring will never forget its wonders—the serried masses of narcissi mingling and contrasting with the purple irises, while the wild hyacinths and the strangely coloured African cyclamen rival each other in fragrant loveliness. Every garden flower sold in the flower markets which add so great a charm to even the humblest of Riviera towns is here seen in more wonderful profusion and beauty ; and one of the great sights of the place is the plantations of huge milky-white roses from which are made the attar of roses, which is the foundation of every perfume.

As regards amusements, Algiers lags behind the Continental resorts, but it is rich in interesting excursions. Several of these are described in the article.

THE AUTHOR OF "THE SIMPLE LIFE."

IT is one of the contradictions of things that the most widely-read author of books on practical life in America is a Frenchman. Pastor Charles Wagner, the author of "The Simple Life," whose portrait we publish below, has just completed a two months' lecture tour of the United States on the invitation of President Roosevelt. His "Simple Life" is a plea for a more wholesome, less complex, less artificial existence: and he is the author of two other



Pastor Charles Wagner.
(Author of "The Simple Life.")

works, "Youth" and "Courage," which have a great vogue in America.

Pastor Wagner is a leader of the French "Liberal Protestant" movement, which discards all the principal dogmas of historical Christianity in claiming to retain the essence of Christianity. But his real claim to distinction lies in his position as a champion of plain living and high thinking and as an apostle of aggressive optimism.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* for January the "outdoor man" is Lord Charles Beresford, and the chief feature an interview with Lord Lonsdale, by Harold Begbie.

AN interview with Mrs. Katherine Cecil Thurston, the author of "John Chilcote, M.P.," appears in the *Young Woman* for January. Mrs. Thurston is Irish, and drifted into novel-writing from a society life mixed with the occasional writing of a short story.

HISTORY FROM ADVERTISEMENTS.

KATTERFELTO.

FEW persons probably have heard of Gustav Katterfelto, and fewer still probably know that he hailed from Germany. In the November and December numbers of *Nord und Süd*, Otto zur Linde gives an account of this extraordinary quack and conjuror, who flourished in England and died in Yorkshire about 1799.

The writer first draws attention to a certain Katterfelto in one of Whyte-Melville's novels, but describes him as fictitious, in so far, at any rate, that the events in the novel took place in 1763, whereas the real Katterfelto was in London in the eighties and nineties. In the Preface to the Novels Sir Herbert Maxwell tells nothing about Katterfelto. Another reference to Katterfelto appears in Cowper's "Task," and James Robert Boyd, an American editor and annotator, says, by way of explanation:—

> This word seems to have been invented as a term descriptive of the juggler, or performer of wondrous feats of skill of various kinds.

Herr zur Linde has evidently consulted all the Katterfelto literature he can find in England, and he gives an entertaining account of the doings of his hero in this country, filling in the blanks from the advertisement pages of the London dailies. The *Morning Post* of February 8th, 1781, announces a lecture by Mr. Katterfelto, philosopher, on "Philosophical Mathematical Optical Magnetical Electrical Physical Chymical Pneumatic Hydraulic Hydrostatic Proetic Styangraphic Palenchic and Caprimantic Art."

With his microscopes the Professor pretended to have discovered the influenza bacillus, for he speaks of—

> Those most astonishing insects, which has (!) been advertised in the different papers, and has (!) threatened the Kingdom with a plague, if not speedily destroyed.

He described his wonderful powers in long poems, and his advertisements afford an astonishing picture of the doings of London society at the time. His lectures were crowded with the nobility, and there were few ruling princes in his day who had not been present at one or other of them. He was caricatured on the stage. In Dibdin's "None Are so Blind as Those Who Won't See" he appears as Dr. Caterpillar; and in other farces of the day there are many references to the "Doctor" and his medicines. In all parts of the newspapers he managed to get himself puffed. A letter from Berlin, for instance, includes a long reference to him, but who was the author of all the advertisements has not been discovered.

THE *Young Man* for January contains a paper by Mr. David Williams on British War Correspondents in the Japanese War—Mr. Melton Prior, of the *Illustrated London News*, Mr. C. E. Hands, of the *Daily Mail*, Mr. F. A. McKenzie, of the same paper, and others.

THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

KEIR HARDIE'S LESSON FROM OUR ANCESTORS.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for January contains a remarkable suggestion for the solution of the Unemployed Problem from the pen of Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P.

THE COMPULSORY PROVISION OF WORK.

"A Hint From the Past" is Mr. Hardie's sub-title. More than one old Act of Parliament, he shows, is still in force which make local authorities responsible, under penalty of a fine, for the finding of employment for all genuine unemployed within the limits of their jurisdiction. An Act of 1601 compels "the Churchwardens of every Parish and four, three, or two substantial householders" to meet regularly for the purpose of—

setting to work all such persons, married or unmarried, having no means to maintain them, and use no ordinary and daily trade of life to get their living by; and also to raise weekly or otherwise (by taxation of every inhabitant, parson, vicar, and other, and of every occupier of lands, houses, tithes impropriate, propriations of tithes, coal mines, or saleable underwoods in the said parish, in such competent sum and sums of money as they shall think fit) a convenient stock of flax, hemp, wool, thread, iron, and other ware and stuff to set the poor on work.

An Act of 1819 orders Churchwardens and Overseers of the poor of such parish, . . . to purchase or to hire and take on lease, for and on account of the parish, any suitable portion or portions of land within or near to such parish, not exceeding twenty acres in the whole, and to employ and set to work in the cultivation of such land, on account of the parish, any such persons as by law they are directed to set to work, and to pay to such of the poor persons so employed as shall not be supported by the parish reasonable wages for their work; and the poor persons so employed shall have such and the like remedies for the recovery of their wages, and shall be subject to such and the like punishment for misbehaviour in their employment as other labourers in husbandry are by law entitled and subject to.

In 1831 the twenty acre limit was increased to fifty acres. All authorities agree that these Acts are still in force.

"COUNCILS OF LABOUR" NEEDED.

Mr. Hardie argues, therefore, that the law of England recognises the obligation of each district to provide employment for all its out-of-works, this obligation being quite distinct from that which compels them to support paupers. But he asks for the creation of new authorities to carry out the work, and suggests specially elected "Councils of Labour."

AFFORESTATION PROFITABLE.

What work would these Councils provide? Afforestation Mr. Hardie thinks the most profitable. The German forests maintain a population of 400,000, and yield the national Exchequer no less than £18,000,000 annually:—

Our new Councils of Industry, then, would be empowered to acquire land, compulsorily when necessary, and at its fair market price, to be used for any purpose necessary for setting the poor on work. Existing administrative authorities already have certain powers to acquire land for allotments, small holdings, cottages, which they may also build, and also powers to give technical instruction.

MR. MASTERMAN'S "LABOUR RESERVOIR."

Mr. C. F. G. Masterman has an important and suggestive article in the *Independent Review* upon this subject. It is more hopeful than most of those which deal with this pressing topic. He maintains that the perpetual recurrence of periods of unemployment is a problem which is not hopeless, but can be remedied if the civilisation of this country is taken in hand as a matter demanding the attention of the Government and the energy of the citizen. He recognises that for many decades to come a competitive system will advance in rhythmical expansions and contractions. At intervals of some nine years men will be thrown out of work whose services Society will need when trade improves. He advocates, therefore, the construction of some kind of labour reservoir for the preservation in times of scarcity of the labour value of those normally engaged in remunerative work.

MINISTER OF LABOUR NEEDED—

After describing what has been done in the past, and explaining the experiment that is to be tried this winter, he points out that there is great danger arising from the heterogeneous nature of the local Central Committees, and the absence of any strong controlling Executive Committee. Never was more manifest the need of a Minister and Department of Labour, whose creation should be the first work of the Government having at heart the welfare of the common people. He thinks there must be a national attempt to cure a national disease, and he would link on the problem of unemployment with the even more insistent problem of repatriation.

—AND LABOUR COLONIES.

The method he would follow would be that adopted by the Dutch Labour Colonies, especially in Frederiksoord. The initial expense of founding such colonies would be a rate combined with the Treasury grant. Land would be purchased suitable for small holdings at a reasonable price. On this land the Colonists would be placed who would break it up, make roads, sink wells, build homesteads, etc., with the object of supplying a variety of work for skilled and unskilled labour. It would be expanded in times of scarcity, and reduced to a minimum in times when trade was promising. This work Mr. Masterman thinks might ultimately become almost self-supporting. It would be negotiated in one session of Parliament, begun on a small scale or a large, and would represent a deliberate step forwards towards the creation of a civilisation in England.

The second part of his paper deals with what he describes as the draining of the abyss, or the abolition of the more degrading and degraded forms of poverty. He maintains that if the new energy of reform will but advance fearlessly through the hazardous days, we shall reach a time when to-day's accumulation of ugliness and pain will appear but some fantastic and disordered dream.

REFORMING THE AMERICAN HOOLIGAN.

WRITING in *Social Tidskrift* (Nos. 10-12) on the beneficial influence on the nation of well-conducted juvenile clubs, Cecilia Milow, who has been studying the question in America, gives a description of the Boys' Club founded at Fall River by Thomas Chew, together with a pleasant photograph and short biographical sketch of its founder.

This club, which was founded for the typical Hooligan, was started quietly in 1890 with six lads, whom the good-hearted weaver, Thomas Chew, had invited to his own room, there to offer them pleasant amusements which should wean them from the influence of the streets. Soon other boys "clubbed" together and hired a larger room, which, in its turn, was exchanged for a little flat. The club now numbers 2,000 members. Only three persons devote the whole of their time to the work. These are Mr. Chew and two caretakers. Teachers of sloyd, printing, basketmaking, sketching, book-keeping, gymnastics, and swimming give lessons on certain evenings every week. Boys of all ages from eight to twenty are eligible, and the youngest are specially cared for, as their characters are more pliable and their habits not so inrooted.

THE WEAVER AND THE MILLIONAIRE.

The club has now a building of its own, given by the multi-millionaire Mr. Thomas Borden, who was born at Fall River, and is one of the largest employers there. Thomas Chew's parents were workers in his factory, and at the age of twelve Thomas, too, became an employé. While still a youth he joined the Y.M.C.A., and devoted the greater part of his leisure to a warm-hearted study of the Hooligan, and the solving of the knotty problem how best to get at him and, having got him, keep him. Mr. Borden silently followed his worker's ideas, his hopes and schemes, now and then encouraging him with gifts of books, magazines, and games. Finally, seeing how great a blessing to society Thomas Chew's club had become, he gave him a donation of about £27,000, with which to erect a building for his boys.

A BOYS' CLUB DE LUXE.

It is a stately pile, roomy within and containing every comfort—a large swimming-bath of clear, running water, with twenty douches and twenty dressing-rooms, fitted with hot and cold water, a spacious lecture-room with seats for 600, and a platform which is occasionally used for theatrical performances, a library containing 2,000 books, and a billiard-room with four tables, others for ping-pong, draughts, chess, etc. Cards are forbidden, as well as stakes of every kind.

On the floor above is the gymnasium with several classrooms. Here the senior members have grouped themselves into smaller clubs—the Jews into one of thirty-five members; the Irish into one of twenty. All, however, are members of the gymnasium club, while those over fourteen belong to the rifle club. There is also a debating club as well as a choral and orchestral club. Mr. Chew and his family live in one part of the building. In the attic are a skittle-ground and a printing-shop; in the cellar a smithy and a laboratory. In connection with the club is a lending-library, as well as a savings bank, the latter well-patronised, as the newsboys, shoe-blacks, etc., earn goodly sums which, once interested in the bank, they gladly deposit.

SIDE-SHOWS—WINTER AND SUMMER.

Once a month there is an illustrated lecture on some popular subject, when the boys are permitted to invite their sisters, and music and games are indulged in in the gymnasium. During the winter there is a performance of some play, such as Longfellow's "Hiawatha," dramatised by a couple of members of the Y.M.C.A. Concerts are also given. The membership subscription is about one shilling per month, but every entertainment is also subscribed to by each boy, according to his finances.

The club has its own farming colony, whither boys requiring country air and physical care are sent for from eight to ten weeks, during which period they are taught farming. All the boys are interested in this colony, and the senior clubs often collect money in order to send some younger comrade there for the summer months, the Jewish boys being particularly considerate in this respect.

THE GIRLS NOT FORGOTTEN.

What Mr. Chew is doing for the Hooligan boy, Miss Mary Shove, a wealthy American lady, is doing heart and soul for the Hooligan girl. Miss Shove, who is described as a finely cultured lady of perhaps thirty years, tends her great family of factory girls as tenderly as a mother, teaching them domestic accomplishments, millinery, dressmaking, etc., and giving them ample recreation, such as music, dancing, singing, and gymnastic exercises. These factory girls, too, have their summer home away from the noise and bustle of the 2,700 busy looms that rattle in Fall River's biggest factory.

How Great Workers Work.

MR. HARRY FURNISS recalls and illustrates some great workers and their methods in the January *Windsor*. Victor Hugo used to think out his work lying on his back on a yacht at sea. Once thought out, he could write it off anywhere, even in a crowded room of chattering friends. Thackeray carried his manuscript about with him, and whenever he had a minute to spare would produce it and correct. Lord Lytton dressed for composition, and wrote in his splendid library, with two powdered footmen in attendance. Jules Verne works from five till eleven in the morning. As Shelley lay face downwards for hours at a stretch with a tankard of light wine by his side, writing poetry, so Doré draws lying on the ground, with the floor as his easel. The painter, Albert Moore, takes the same position.

ABOUT THE BROWNINGS.

THE *Girl's Realm* contains a very interesting chapter by Miss Alice Corkran from the story of her girlhood, which is full of reminiscences of the Browning family. Her father's and mother's friendship with the two poets was of long date. It was her mother's enthusiasm for Browning's poetry which led M. Milsand to write in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* "the first illuminative and appreciative criticism" that had yet appeared, and it was the Corkrans who introduced M. Milsand to the Brownings. She remembers her father and mother going with Mr. and Mrs. Browning to visit the studio of Rosa Bonheur. The artist at first was not to be seen, but at last appeared from under the table, where she had been sound asleep. Miss Corkran tells of the many happy hours she spent with Mr. Browning in his study in Warwick Crescent. He showed her the volumes that had belonged to his wife in her girlhood, and which she had had bound in gilt edge and gay colours to deceive her friends, who thought hard studies were too much for her health. "They did not think that these crabbed old authors would ever wear so gay an attire."

BROWNING'S WAY OF WORK.

Here is an interesting first-hand evidence as to the way in which the great poet worked:—

I remember Mr. Browning coming down ready dressed to go out, and saying to us, "I am another man to-day—my poem is planned." It was the "Inn Album." "There will be five people alive at the beginning of the book and but two alive at the end, and it will all have happened within the course of two or three hours. I begin writing to-morrow, and it will be done, always supposing that I am in good health, and nothing extraordinary happens, on such a day." He named the day, but I cannot remember it now. My mother said, "How can you tell that?" "Oh," he replied, "once I have planned the story, and conceived my characters, I have done the really hard work; after that it is merely a matter of time. So many lines I will write every day, and so many lines I do write. It is quite exceptional whenever I am two or three days out of my reckoning."

I remember his showing us some of his manuscripts, beautiful manuscripts with scarcely an erasure in them. "I never re-write," he said. "I always find that I have chosen the right word at first. I know my critics would say my writing would be clearer if I made more erasures in the manuscript, but it is not so. I write with my whole mind, and at a high tension of concentration, and I could not find more fitting words to express my thoughts."

BROWNING'S FIRST "POEM."

Old Mr. Browning Miss Corkran describes as the most learned, most lovable old man. She says:—

He was very proud of his illustrious son and daughter-in-law, also of Pen. He would tell us stories of "Robert" in his youth. On one occasion the little boy had to take a noxious draught of which he hated the taste. Swinging the cup aloft and looking round upon his assembled family he cried:—

"Good people all
Who wish to see
A boy take physic,
Look at me!"

This may be said to be the great man's first poetical effusion.

THE POET'S FATHER.

She notes that episodes of crime had a singular attraction for both father and son. He used to tell the writer and her sister thrilling tales of lawless action.

He would also be continually writing imaginary conversations and illustrating them. The illustrations usually consisted of the heads of rustics discussing some event. Each saw it from a different point of view. The heads were full of expression; they were, as a rule, grotesque, but all had spirit and personality. Sometimes the theme would be that of a crime, sometimes that of a ghostly apparition, sometimes that of a mysterious stranger who had come into the village. All the worthies of the place would be represented telling each other what each thought upon the subject.

She reproduces two pages of the pictures old Mr. Browning drew to make "Pilgrim's Progress" clear to her.

THE POET'S SISTER.

Of Miss Sarianna Browning, Miss Corkran contributes reminiscences. She says:—

Miss Browning was quite a character; she was a delightful, humorous, duty-loving woman. Her devotion to her father was extraordinary, and his love for her was much more that of a child for its mother than of a father for a daughter. . . Her friends were many and she was as staunch to those who were in poverty as to those who were rich. Taking her all in all, Miss Browning was as remarkable a personality as was her illustrious brother.

MR. HALL CAINE ON THE RELIGIOUS NOVEL.

IN the *World's Work and Play* Mr. Hall Caine has a paper on "Religion in the Novel," the gist of which is that the novel of the future "will be religious in the highest and best sense just in the degree in which it is permeated by the sense of life." Thus, Mr. Hall Caine thinks, we shall have more and more religious novels, and novelists will tend more and more to be those endowed with the best minds, the richest natures, the strongest souls.

Nevertheless Mr. Hall Caine does not think that a good novel can ever be "a conscious amalgam of fiction and religion, or that the novelist who has any sense of art can at any time allow himself to 'mount the pulpit'":—

If the writer of fiction, while in the act of writing, is not wholly occupied by the human story he is telling—the joys and sorrows, the loves and hates of his characters—the result will be a bad novel.

Once, the novelist confesses, he projected and partly wrote a story based on that of Mary Magdalene, but that novel will never see the light. The religious novel, as Mr. Hall Caine conceives it, which is to dominate future fiction, deals neither with the scenes nor characters of the religious world nor yet with religious dogmas, "but with the religious sense in man, the feeling for the supernatural, the consciousness of God's governance of the universe, and that deepest of all questions—the meaning of life." And, he continues:—

And in order to write a religious novel of this broadest character it is first of all necessary that the novelist should be a man who has lived much, felt much, read much, and thought much, and with that equipment has set about to use his own vehicle in its only legitimate way, not as a sermon or philosophical treatise.

RAILWAYS AND THEIR CARTHORSES.

MR. CHARLES GRINLING contributes to the *Windsor Magazine* another of his most interesting papers on railways. His January article deals with Railway Companies as Road Carriers. He calls attention to the side-shows of the railway companies. The London and North-Western owns a fleet of Channel steamers second to none. The North-Eastern Railway Company are the largest dock-owners in the United Kingdom, and perhaps in the world. The Midland, as a hotel company, takes rank with the "Gordon" or the "Frederick." The Great Western has done more to develop motor vehicles as public conveyances than any other body. The law allows, but does not require, railway companies to act as road carriers. The railway companies began by employing other firms of road carriers—as, for example, the London and North-Western employed Messrs. Pickford. Now the railways prefer mostly to do their own cartage.

THE IRON STEEDS FAR OUTNUMBERED.

As a consequence "the number of horses employed in the transport of goods throughout the United Kingdom at the present day is far in excess of the total at work before railways came in, to 'ruin the English breed of horses,' as croakers averred." The Midland owns over 5,000 horses, the North Western nearly 6,000, the Great Northern 2,782, the Great Western 2,668, the Lancashire and Yorkshire 1,867, the Great Western 1,745. The strange fact appears that the companies employ more horses than locomotives. On the Midland and the Great Northern the horses outnumber the locomotives in no less a proportion than two to one.

The railway horse is generally bought young, after he has been broken in to work on a farm. He spends an average working life on the railway of between five and six years, when he is sold at about one-third of his original price for further work on farms. Bought for £60 he is worth perhaps £23 after six years of service.

PROVENDER SIFTED BY MAGNET.

The greatest care is exercised in feeding and tending the railway horses. At the G.E.R. provender stores near Romford the raw material of provender is cut up, crushed, cleaned, sifted, and measured so as to form the chopped mixture. There is a singular device for purifying the food:—

> During the process rather more than one per cent. of the raw material is extracted in the form of dust, whilst every few minutes any nails, screws, pins, etc., which may have found their way into the ingredients, are sifted out by the magnet which unceasingly passes over the stream of provender at one point in its progress through this astonishing mechanical kitchen.

Every week about 175 tons of provender are sent out to feed the 10,745 horses belonging to the Company.

THE HORSE'S HOSPITAL.

Every large railway company has its hospital stables and country convalescent home, where every resource of veterinary science is at the service of the sick animals, not excluding oxygen and chloroform. The Turkish bath and the Russian vapour bath are used. The writer saw at King's Cross:—

> A stitching-machine in the harness shop, driven by electric power supplied from the lighting works at Holloway, which did in twenty minutes an amount of work which it would have taken a man a day to do by hand, whilst near by was another machine, with the help of which eighty provender sacks were being turned out in a day, as compared with fourteen a day before its introduction.

The railway carthorse in town works thirteen hours a day, moves two tons a day, and travels about twenty miles a day. Motor waggons are not expected to supersede the light horse van in the distribution of goods from railways. The motor 'bus and the motor waggon are more likely to be developed in connecting railways with out-of-the-way villages.

THE CURE OF INTEMPERANCE.

IN *La Revue* of December 15th Stéfane-Pol takes up the subject of Intemperance or Alcoholism, and makes various suggestions with reference to the cure of the terrible evil. His proposals are:—

> Abolition of the right to manufacture alcohol as food, except for pharmaceutical purposes.
>
> State monopoly in regard to industrial alcohol.
>
> In default of an injunction against the manufacture of alcohol, means to restrict the consumption of it.
>
> Persuasive means to abandon the drink habit societies, homes of rest, books, etc.
>
> Protection of the children of drunken parents.
>
> Coercive measures for the cure or punishment of habitual drinkers.
>
> The exclusion from office of deputies, judges, doctors, teachers, etc., of all persons addicted to alcoholism.
>
> Energetic repression and more efficacious supervision to prevent fraud in the manufacture of fermented drinks.

Captain H. de Malleray, who writes in the *Revue de Paris* of December 1st on Alcohol in the Canteen, first describes the alcoholism of the French canteen, and then gives an account of the efforts at reform of the Dutch co-operative canteen, and is convinced that a similar system might be tried with advantage in France. The canteens in Holland are provided with papers and books, and their clients may read or write and partake of refreshments at a very cheap rate. The result is that tea and coffee, milk and cocoa have gradually come to take the place of beer and alcohol, and though the profits are small, the canteen prospers. What is needed in France is a reduction of the number of cabarets and the introduction of places of amusement where temperance is practised.

UNDER the title of "The Adventure, the Man, the Work," M. André, in the *Correspondant* of December 10th, tells the intimate history of Wagner's "Tristan and Isolda." He seems to agree with M. Bellaigue, who thinks that Wagner was altogether wrong in giving to love, for its end and ideal, death instead of life; and this idea would seem to have come to M. Bellaigue in reading d'Annunzio's "Triumph of Death."

HORSEFLESH AS FOOD.

I.—IN GERMANY.

THE Berlin and Paris correspondents of the *World's Work* contribute to the January number two interesting, if rather alarming, articles on "'Protected' Workers and Horseflesh," first in Germany, then in France. As the consumption of beef and that of soap have been considered unerring proofs of a nation's civilisation, so the Berlin correspondent considers that of horseflesh an unerring indication of the number of the submerged proletariat. Horseflesh in protected Germany is "a recognised item in the nation's food supply." "There are thousands of Germans who rarely indulge in any other flesh food, not because they like it particularly, but because they are driven to use it by stern necessity."

In one well-known Berlin street there is an authorised police and veterinary-inspected horse-slaughter place. The following figures are interesting. Berlin:—Number of horses slaughtered for food: 1894, 7,627; 1900, 10,185; 1903, 12,000 (nearly); 1904, 13,000 (nearly—probable estimate). In other words, Berlin this year will consume 3,220,000 pounds of horseflesh. There are sixty-four meat shops in Berlin where—ostensibly and quite openly—nothing is sold but horseflesh.

And in other parts of Germany the correspondent thinks the consumption of horseflesh is greater, not less. In Breslau (Silesia) a fairly prosperous town, the consumption of it is nearly double that in Berlin, and in parts of Saxony about three times as great. The best cuts of horse-meat sell in Berlin for 4d. to 4½d. a pound, the poorest for 1½d. to 2d.

And yet more dreadful, the correspondent continues: "I have been asked, Is dogs' flesh used in Germany as human food? I am afraid I must reply that it is. I have no definite statistics, but I have been told by a competent authority that last year's report of the slaughter-houses of the large Saxon town of Chemnitz mentioned that some hundreds of dogs had been slaughtered there and elsewhere for food for the very poor, and that he was quite certain the practice prevailed in other destitute areas of the Empire."

II.—IN FRANCE.

Most visitors to Paris who have sampled all kinds of restaurants have probably concluded that the *rosbif* was occasionally none other than old horse. Therein they were probably not mistaken, as appears from the Paris correspondent of the *World's Work*, who tells us that "forty thousand horses" represent the annual consumption of horseflesh by Parisians. Two hundred butchers in "*la banlieue*" deal exclusively in this meat, the consumption of which has largely increased during the last ten years, partly, the writer thinks, because doctors have begun recommending it for invalids, and especially for tuberculous children. Horse-meat juice is considered more nutritious than that of beef or mutton. There is already a large horse *abattoir* in the Gobelins quarter, and another being built in Vaugirard. Stricter precautions are taken than in the case of sheep or oxen, the temptation of the peasants to use up old and unhealthy beasts being so great:—

The Government have taken the slaughtering of horses for food under their especial care. The *octroi*, which amounts to as much as twelve francs a hundred kilos (2 cwts.) in the case of cattle, is remitted in favour of the horse, which passes in free.

Certain districts in France, particularly in the Department of the Nord—famous for its breeding farms—are almost denuded of horses, so great is the demand of Paris and some of the large provincial towns. From time to time one hears complaints of the lack of animals for farm work because the prices ruling at certain times of the year make it more profitable for the peasant to sell Rosinante than to keep him for the plough.

The number of horses killed per month varies from nearly 1,300 to less than 1,000. It is interesting to note that good blood, in the case of a "table" horse, only tells in so far as a pure-bred horse has less fat and more lean than a badly-bred one. White horses have a serious drawback, because their flesh contains black formations, which have to be carefully cut away. Butchers always prefer town-bred horses, because of the greater whiteness of the flesh, consequent on their being oat-fed.

Why is horseflesh so popular in Paris? Chiefly because it is cheap—half the price of beef or mutton. A working man can buy a livre of it (1lb. 1oz. 10¼dr.) for 5d.

THE GARDEN CITY OF HITCHIN.

THOSE whom the Garden City experiment has interested will be glad to know, from a paper in the *World's Work*, by S. L. Bastin, that the movement is making excellent progress:—

At the moment of writing over two miles of road have been laid and sewered; and more striking still, in two months' time quite forty houses will have been completed. It must be borne in mind that all these erections are being put up by outside people, as the Company does not undertake the building of any dwelling-houses on its own account. Even at this dull season plots are letting briskly, and the demand for houses to rent is little short of amazing. During last summer, when there were hardly any houses finished, no fewer than two hundred applications from would-be tenants were presented at the local office.

And this despite various drawbacks, awkward situation as regards postal conveniences, road communications, shops, and water-supply. Within the last few months four or five firms have fixed upon sites, among them being a well-known house of printers and a prominent geyser manufacturer. Every road had to be planted with trees, and one just finished has accordingly been lined with acacias:—

It is proposed to screen the factories and the railway behind plantations of tall trees. Tenants will not be allowed to erect walls or fences except those of a temporary nature, as leaseholders will be required to plant hedges to mark off their property line. This method, it is felt, will add much to the pleasing aspect of the town as a whole.

Not even the smallest houses will be allowed less than a tenth of an acre garden land, and yet it is hoped that quite soon rates may be abolished—a prediction which the writer of the article quite thinks may be realised.

THE MODERN UTOPIA.

MR. H. G. WELLS continues his "Modern Utopia" in the January *Fortnightly*. He is still somewhat vague.

ANIMAL CLOTHES, VEGETABLE FOOD.

How Utopians would feed and dress is shown in the following paragraph, which describes a meeting with one of them:—

He was particularly severe on our artificial hoofs, as he called our boots, and our hats or hair destructors. "Man is the real King of Beasts and should wear a mane. The lion only wears it by consent and in captivity." He tossed his head. Subsequently while we lunched and he waited for the specific natural dishes he ordered—they taxed the culinary resources of the inn to the utmost—he broached a comprehensive generalisation. "The animal kingdom and the vegetable kingdom are easily distinguished, and for the life of me I see no reason for confusing them. It is, I hold, a sin against Nature. I keep them distinct in my mind and I keep them distinct in my person. No animal substance inside, no vegetable without—what could be simpler or more logical? Nothing upon me but leather and all-wool garments; within, cereals, fruit, nuts, herbs and the like. Classification—order—man's function. He is here to observe and accentuate Nature's simplicity."

UTOPIA'S HOUSING PROBLEM.

Utopia would deal drastically with its social question:—

Any house, unless it be a public monument, that does not come up to its rising standard of healthiness and convenience, the Utopian State will incontinently pull down, and pile the material and charge the owner for the labour; any house unduly crowded or dirty, it must in some effectual manner, directly or indirectly, confiscate and clear and clean. And any citizen indecently dressed, or ragged and dirty, or publicly unhealthy, or sleeping abroad homeless, or in any way neglected or derelict, must come under its care. It will find him work if he can and will work, it will take him to it, it will register him and lend him the money wherewith to lead a comely life until work can be found or made for him, and it will give him credit and shelter him and strengthen him if he is ill. In default of private enterprises it will provide inns for him and food, and it will—by itself acting as the reserve employer—maintain a minimum wage which will cover the cost of a decent life.

EXILE ISLANDS FOR CRIMINALS.

Drunkards and criminals will be got rid of, and allowed to work out their own destinies on remote islands:—

No men are quite wise enough, good enough, and cheap enough to staff jails as a jail ought to be staffed. Perhaps islands will be chosen islands lying apart from the highways of the sea—and to these the State will send its exiles, most of them thanking Heaven, no doubt, to be quit of a world of prigs. The State will, of course, secure itself against any children from these people, that is the primary object in their seclusion, and perhaps it may even be necessary to make these island prisons a system of island monasteries and island nunneries.

A MALTHUSIAN STATE.

Utopia must control the increase of its population:—

One may insist that Utopia will control the increase of its population. Without the determination and ability to limit that increase as well as to stimulate it whenever it is necessary, no Utopia is possible. That was clearly demonstrated by Malthus for all time.

The State will be responsible for the training of children. But it "will kill all deformed and monstrous and evilly diseased births."

OUR ANCIENT CHURCHES.

THE *Treasury*, in its January number, is as rich as ever in articles on ancient churches and parishes. A very interesting one gives us a picture of Hampton Lovett and its Church, which tradition assigns to be the parish of Sir Roger de Coverley. The original Sir Roger, in Addison's mind, is said to have been Sir John Pakington, of Westwood House, near Droitwich, reports Catherine Mary MacSorley, the writer of the article. In Hampton Lovett Church a monument with a long inscription sets forth the virtues of the Sir John Pakington who was the friend of Addison, and the supposed original of Sir Roger de Coverley. He died in 1727. In the same church "Holy Hammond," the chaplain who ministered to Charles I. during his imprisonment, lies buried.

Another article, by M. D. Routledge, gives the history of the ancient Hospital of St. Nicolas, at Harbledown, near Canterbury, founded for lepers some seven centuries ago.

Under the heading of "Links With the Past," Mr. E. Hermitage Day writes on the Crusades and the eight round churches which formerly existed in England. Only four now remain—the Temple Church, in London; St. Sepulchre's, at Northampton; St. John's, at Little Maplestead; and St. Sepulchre's, at Cambridge. Remains of the round chapel in Ludlow Castle are also still left to us. The writer says it is a mistake to believe that all the round churches were the work of the Knights Templar. Of those which still exist the Temple Church is the only one which owes its foundation to the Order. Among the remains associated with the Priory of St. John of Jerusalem, the St. John's Gateway, etc., at Clerkenwell, should not be forgotten.

ST. MARGARET'S HOPE.

BESIDES the article on Plant Names, the *Leisure Hour* for January contains several others of interest. St. Margaret's Hope and the beautiful country of the Forth Bridge, the site of the new Scottish naval base, are the subject of a pleasant descriptive article by Marie Bayne. This, according to the writer, is how the naval base came by its name:—

Modern juvenile histories have made very familiar the picturesque story of the Saxon princess Margaret, fleeing from England with her brother Edgar Atheling after the battle of Hastings, buffeted by rough winds about the Forth, and finding welcome shelter at last in the "Hope," or haven, which bears her name.

Amid the wild clamour of those early days in Scotland, the gentle history of Saint Margaret rests like a fair jewel in a rough setting. The romance of her coming was in itself so great. The brave King Malcolm Canmore hastening from Dunfermline to bid her welcome; the toilsome pilgrimage uphill and on foot to his palace there (the stone is still shown where she rested by the way); the love that dawned between them; their wedding in the stately abbey; his rude worship of her goodness and culture—all these pictures have stamped themselves indelibly on the minds of the people to whom she came, and made them hold in loyal reverence the memory of "Good Queen Margaret."

CHRISTMAS AT THE ANTIPODES.

THE little article describing Christmas in Australia, which appears in the mid-December number of the *House Beautiful*, is by Sir John Cockburn. He writes :—

Although, according to the axis of the universe, everything is upside down, although the sun shines in the north, and apparently travels in an opposite direction, and although the seasons are reversed, the British under southern skies orient themselves in accordance with ancestral tradition, and keep Christmas under the burning summer sun in the same manner as their forefathers kept it in midwinter.

A greater contrast in the surroundings of the day could hardly be imagined. In Europe on December 25th the sun is in the winter solstice at his lowest altitude, and marks the shortest day; at the Antipodes he is in the summer solstice, soars towards the zenith, and marks the longest day. As he sinks below the horizon and the stars of the heavens appear, the contrast is still more striking. We now stand under the brilliant Southern Cross; the Great Bear with its attendant stars is no longer visible, and the constellations are those of another world.

The celebration of the Nativity is the red-letter day of the year. Sir John continues :—

Churches, shops and dwellings are lavishly decorated, the profusion of summer vegetation lending itself readily to the task, sprays of eucalyptus and acacia supply the place of holly and laurel, although in the hill districts these also abound. A parasitic shrub, to which the gum tree acts as host, provides a substitute for the oak-sheltered mistletoe, and the young people apparently are oblivious of the difference.

Late on Christmas Eve the "Waits" commence their rounds with the old familiar carols and such hymns as "Adeste Fideles" and "Hark! the Herald Angels sing." This age-honoured custom has not degenerated to the Guy Fawkes level it has reached in England. The miraculous power of Santa Claus in stuffing stockings with welcome gifts is everywhere in evidence, and wise-eyed State school children are still young enough to delight in make-believe.

With reference to Christmas fare, Sir John informs us that in spite of the heat a solid dinner of beef, turkey, plum pudding and mince pies is steadfastly faced and surmounted, and artificial ice is in great demand. Even the harvest home is deferred that everyone may join in the Christmas cheer of the Old Country.

DRAWING-ROOM EVANGELISM.

MR. A. W. MYERS writes in the *Sunday Strand* on "Remarkable Services in Remarkable Places." He mentions the prayer meetings in the House of Commons, the services held for the benefit of the London County Council employés, the Stock Exchange prayer meeting, the London Banks' Prayer Union, services in theatres and music-halls, at race meetings, in railway sheds, coal pits, and on the high seas. He also gives an account of Professor Henry Drummond's mission to the many wise, mighty, and noble of the West End :—

Lady Aberdeen, in a recent chat I had with her in London, was good enough to give me some interesting particulars concerning those most remarkable services held fifteen years ago or so at Grosvenor House, the town residence of the Duke of Westminster. Everybody will recollect the enormous interest in the social and religious worlds created by the publication of Professor Henry Drummond's great work, "Natural Law in the Spiritual World." It occurred to Lord and Lady Aberdeen, to both of whom Mr. Drummond was a cherished friend, that some beneficial enlightenment might be bestowed on a number of Society people who had read the volume if the author gave a series of informal lectures, explaining and amplifying his work. Professor Drummond, who shunned the very name of notoriety, was at first reluctant. But the Duke of Westminster generously placed his splendid mansion at the disposal of Lady Aberdeen and her friends, provided they organised the meetings. To a certain extent organisation was not required. The large ball-room of Grosvenor House was packed on every occasion with a distinguished audience, including many statesmen of note, to whom Professor Drummond delivered a delightfully simple, yet strikingly impressive address, usually closing his remarks with a suggestion that they should offer up a prayer. Mr. Drummond's prayers on these occasions are described by those who heard them as the "pure utterances of a clear soul."

Next year a small committee was formed, the members of which included the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, Mr. Brodrick, Lord Curzon (then Mr. G. N. Curzon), Lord Mansfield and Captain Sinclair, M.P., and the result was a series of services for M.P.'s and House of Lords—"men only"—addressed at Grosvenor House by Mr. Drummond. The same philosopher also addressed a number of meetings for "girls only," held at the residence of the Speaker, which were equally well attended by the aristocracy and led to the formation of the "Eighty-Eight" Club, in existence till most of the ladies interested were married. I believe this to be the only instance where a series of sacred services of such a character were held in an official residence.

The Original Christmas Card.

WE know—some of us—that about 35,000,000 Christmas cards are sent each year by post in Great Britain, but we know—none of us—who first invented Christmas cards. Not Messrs. Raphael Tuck. From an article by Mr. Percy Collins in the *World's Work*, it appears that the first real Christmas card was sent about 1844 by the late W. A. Dobson, R.A., then a very young man, who happened to have a friend to whom he wished to send a Christmas token of goodwill.

So after some thought, he made a sketch symbolising the spirit of the festive season and posted it to his friend. This sketch—the first Christmas card of which any record is preserved—was done on a piece of Bristol board about twice the size of the modern letter-card. It depicted a family group toasting absent friends among appropriate surroundings of holly and evergreens, and was supported by panels illustrating deeds of benevolence.

The success was so great that next year he was induced to draw more Christmas cards; then his artistic friends copied the idea, which each year found more and more imitators. Not for ten years, however, did it occur to anyone that there was money in the idea, and Christmas cards became sold in shops. The first specimens, says Mr. Collins, were very sorry ones, for it was not till 1866 that Messrs. Tuck took the Christmas card in hand. The numerous modern varieties of card include even cards for the blind and cards for shorthand writers and typists.

A SEASONABLE subject is the Nativity in Art, and the latest addition to the literature of the subject appears in the *Correspondant* of December 25th. Here, Louis Juglar discusses some of the pictures of the Nativity to be found in the Louvre Collections, putting aside the pictures representing the Virgin and Child, the Holy Family, and the Adoration of the Magi, and keeping to the Birth of Christ and the Adoration of the Shepherds.

PERIODICALS IN LIBRARIES.

THE *Library Association Record* publishes, in its mid-December number, Mr. James Duff Brown's interesting paper on the Selection of Periodicals for the library, which he read at the annual meeting of the Library Association at Newcastle. With some 50,000 publications to choose from, it is no small matter for a librarian to make a suitable selection. What he does, apparently, is to copy a list in another library, or to make a selection from the selection in another library. In any case, the list is usually a very stereotyped and commonplace one, and scientific, artistic and technical periodicals are much neglected.

Mr. Brown, who is very enthusiastic as to the value of the higher class of periodicals, writes :—

By actual count it appears that sixty per cent. of the annual sum spent on periodicals in municipal libraries is devoted to the provision of ephemeral publications of a popular but unenduring kind, while, on the average, only forty per cent. is spent on scientific, artistic, technical and trade periodicals.

Mr. Brown makes a plea that these proportions be exactly reversed. He says :—

We all know that there are dozens of popular magazines which have no claim to be considered literature at all. They are simply so much printed matter arranged round a series of process-blocks, and if the pictorial element was absent, it is quite certain that neither the general public nor libraries would ever dream of supporting them.

I claim that more good would result from enlarging the field of choice, increasing the scientific element to 60 per cent., and reducing the popular element to 40 per cent., than is being achieved now in many places, where mere ephemera is allowed even greater preponderance than the average.

In order to keep pace with every science or department of knowledge, we must supplement the information of the text-books by the fresh and constantly changing information published in professional and scientific periodicals.

The important sciences and arts, history, geography, language, philosophy, and other great classes, should be much better represented as regards their best and most representative periodical literature, and I do not think such representation should be confined to publications in English.

An exhibition of specimen copies of periodicals from all parts of the world was on view when the paper was read, and a Classified Catalogue of the Periodicals has been prepared and issued in the Library Association Series. The Catalogue, however, is not exactly a "pioneer work." Mr. Brown has probably relied too much on his collaborators, and has overlooked our lists in the "Annual Index to Periodicals" compiled from actual specimen numbers. Classification is always difficult, but the least possible of all is the distinction between "review" and "magazine." The *Deutsche Rundschau*, for instance, is quite as important a periodical as the *Deutsche Revue*, and exception may be taken to other peculiarities in the method of classification.

The object of this note, however, is to draw attention to the many omissions. To name those noted from memory when the Catalogue was received, the omissions include the *Educational Times*, the *Parents' Review*, *School*; the *Bankers' Magazine*; the *Engineering Times*, *Public Works*; the *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution*; *Musical News*, the *Musical Standard*, the *Musical Herald*, *Musical Opinion*, the *Monthly Musical Record*, the *Rivista Musicale Italiana*; the *Geographical Teacher*; the *Field Naturalist's Quarterly*, the *Irish Naturalist*; the *Medical Magazine*; the *Journal of the Board of Agriculture*; the *Boudoir*, the *Lady's Magazine*, the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the *Twentieth Century Home*; the *Monist*, the *Open Court*, the *American Journal of Psychology*, the *Psychological Review*, the French Philosophical and Psychological reviews; the *Expositor*, the *Expository Times*, the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly*, the *Princeton Review*, the *Homiletic Review*, the *Missionary Review*, the *Church Quarterly Review*, the *Hibbert Journal*, the *Catholic World*, the *Month*, the *Irish Ecclesiastical Record*; the *Annals of the American Academy*, the *Economic Review*, the *Yale Review*, *Socialistische Monatshefte*, *Dokumente des Socialismus*, and many French Economic reviews; the *Celtic Review*; the *Literary World*; the *Monthly Review*, the *National Review*, *World's Work*; *Good Words*, *New Ireland Review*, the *Treasury*, the *Windsor Magazine*, the *Leisure Hour*, the *Sunday at Home*, the *Sunday Magazine*, the *Sunday Strand*, the *Young Man*, the *Young Woman*, *Pearson's Magazine*, the *Overland Monthly*, etc., etc.; besides the *Correspondant*, *Preussische Jahrbücher*, *Nord und Süd*, *Nuova Antologia*, and many more important foreign periodicals. Clearly the Catalogue needs revision.

A SWISS ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

THE *Bibliothèque Universelle*, founded in 1796, completes, with its December number, the hundred and ninth year of its existence. An interesting literary article in the number gives an account of F. B. de Félice (1723-1789) and his Encyclopædia, issued in forty-two volumes, 1770-1780, in Switzerland. Félice was an Italian, and when he went to Berne in 1757 he was already favourably known as a commentator of Descartes, d'Alembert, etc. In Switzerland he founded two reviews, set up a printing-press at Yverdon, edited the works of many French authors, and was the author of a number of works before the idea occurred to him to start a new encyclopædia. The work of Diderot and d'Alembert seemed to him superficial and defective, and he would compile a more impartial inventory of human knowledge; but his task brought him more vexation than glory or money. His chief collaborator was Albert de Haller, whose illegible handwriting was the cause of serious trouble.

AN extraordinary development of the collecting craze is described in the *Windsor* by Édouard Charles. As postage stamps in every variety of combination have been used for decoration of plates and vases, the same fad is extended now to cigar bands. Curious instances of shields, vases and plates decorated in this way are shown pictorially.

HOW THE EARTH IS WEIGHED.

MR. W. A. SHENSTONE, F.R.S., contributes to the *Cornhill Magazine* a very interesting article, entitled "Weighing a World."

One of the older, less exact ways of determining the earth's mass, he says, was to see how far a mountain, the mass of which was first ascertained, would deflect from the perpendicular a plumb-line sustaining a known weight.

The "Cavendish method" is one of the simplest and most exact:—

Two equal balls of lead, each two inches in diameter, were attached to the remote ends of a light wooden rod six feet long, which was suspended horizontally at its centre, by means of a wire forty inches long, inside a narrow wooden case to protect it from draughts. Outside the case two much more massive balls, also of lead, twelve inches in diameter, were supended by rods from a beam, which worked on a pivot. This pivot was placed above the wire by which the rod carrying the small balls was suspended, so that the large balls could be swung at will into various positions outside the case. For example, they could be placed transversely by putting the two beams at right angles to one another, or brought close up to the smaller balls, one large ball to each small ball, on opposite sides of the case. The movements of the ends of the light rod within the case were measured by means of divided scales provided for the purpose, which were viewed from a distance through telescopes. In making an experiment the two large balls were brought up close to the two small balls, one large ball to each small ball, on opposite sides, so that the latter were pulled in opposite directions. This set the ends of the light beam swinging about a centre which could be determined by observing the range of successive swings by means of the divided scales. The large balls were then carried round to the opposite sides of the case, and brought close up to the small ones as before. The result of this was, of course, that the direction of the pulls upon the latter was reversed. The centre of swing was again determined, and it was found not to be the same as before. Many corrections had to be introduced, and so the working out of the results was not very simple, but they show that the earth has a mean density of 5·45. The Cavendish experiment has often been repeated, and Baily (a London stockbroker by profession) performed no fewer than 2,153 of these delicate experiments in his laboratory at Tavistock Place between the years 1738 and 1742, obtaining the value 5·66.

A WIRE OF QUARTZ.

The distance which weights are deflected in experiments of this kind is so small that the method of measurement must be not more than one part in 70,000,000 wrong. But how accurate modern instruments can be made is shown by the following:—

Cavendish suspended the beam of his "torsion balance," as such an instrument as that used by Cavendish is called, by means of a fine wire, and the accuracy of his results depended on the elasticity of the wire. Now, unfortunately, metallic wires are not perfectly elastic, and when frequently used are subject to "fatigue"; and so there was a defect in the experiment, which remained uncorrected until a few years ago, when Professor Boys discovered how to produce threads not liable to this fault. These astonishing threads, which were made of melted quartz, are finer by far than the finest wire—so fine, in fact, that a single grain of sand spun into one of them might yield a thread a thousand miles long; moreover, they surpass steel in strength, and are marvellously elastic. Armed with quartz threads Mr. Boys was able to reduce the size of the Cavendish apparatus, and at the same time greatly to increase its sensibility. This and great personal skill enabled him to make what is probably the best measurement yet obtained of the earth's mean density—viz., 5·5270.

The actual weight of the earth in lbs. is 12½ quadrillions.

ONE EMPIRE, ONE FLAG.

SEE that grand old flag that's flying
O'er the ramparts of Quebec?
The flag that flew—red, white and blue,
Above the *Victory's* deck.
It never waves where cowards stand
But floats above the brave;
And streams upon the mastheads
Of ships that rule the waves.

'Tis the "red cross" flag of Britain,
Greet it with a grand hurrah!
Gallant sons of Australasia,
Loyal hearts of Canada,
Ye have fought beneath that banner,
'Neath its shadow trod the veldt,
Ye have helped to win its glory,
Helped to make its power felt.

Side by side with England's heroes,
Side by side with Scotland's sons,
Side by side with Erin's bravest,
Ye have faced a foeman's guns.
Side by side ye fought and conquered,
Side by side ye fought and bled,
Side by side ye lie ennumbered,
With Great Britain's mighty dead.

One great empire, staunch, united,
Round the world her banner floats,
Round the world her army bugles
Peal their morn and evening notes;
Round the world the British scarlet
Is respected, loved, and feared;
And no tyranny holds dominion
Where the Union Jack is reared.

Are you tired of the union,
Or the grand old flag that flew
O'er the hero of Trafalgar,
O'er the field of Waterloo?
Hath the spirit died within ye
That makes flag and country dear;
Have you lost the grand emotion
That promotes the British cheer?

Who dare whisper "annexation,"
Where that proud old banner waves?
Would ye sell your fame and country?
Sell your honour and be slaves?
Crush the thought e'er it be spoken,
From such traitorous thoughts refrain;
Canada shall never waver,—
She has fought, she'll fight again.

She'll not be the last to answer
When the British bugles call;
You will find her gallant soldiers
Where the British heroes fall.
In the vanguard you will find them
With the "Australasian" brave,
Ready, aye, to fight for empire,
Or to fill a soldier's grave.

KERRY O'BRYNE.

IN the January number of the *Lady's Realm* Miss Mary Spencer Warren has an article describing the life of Her Excellency the Ambassadress, and the difficult part she has to play, not to speak of all the work she is expected to do.

PUBLICANS ON "PAUL THE PUBLICAN."

A CHRISTMAS CAROL. BY SIR W. LAWSON.

THE story of "Paul the Publican" in my Christmas Annual, "Here Am I; Send Me," has excited considerable attention in the Trade.

The weekly organ of the Public-house Interest, the *Licensed Victuallers' Gazette*, assures its readers that it is pleasant to be able to record that there is nothing in Mr. Stead's system of trading to which licensed victuallers will take particular exception, though the police and the licensing justices will probably regard his proposed reforms with less equanimity :—

The further one reads into Mr. Stead's theories of the duties and responsibilities of the model publican, the more one marvels at the fertility of imagination which that ingenious reformer brings to the conduct of the business. He leaves practicality far behind him from the moment he has acquired his licence, and but for the good offices of his friend the police inspector we fear that he would never have got a renewal. But romantic and visionary as are his ideas on the subject of licensed victualling, they are always interesting.

As might be expected, the suggestion that the social regeneration of modern society may begin at the public-house does not commend itself to Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who has sent me, as a kind of Christmas Carol, the following amusing *jeu d'esprit* :—

Here am I, send me, dear mother,
Send me to that Christian brother
Who so kindly sells us drink,
Lest to ruin we should sink.
Thither to and fro I'll toddle,
Bringing whiskey from the "Model"
For my father and my mother,
For my sister and my brother—
All bought from this Christian brother
Mother, mother, let me go!
Oh! I love the whiskey so!
Stead with every charm has graced it,
On "a moral basis" placed it.
Every joy shall now possess us;
Holy, heavenly whiskey bless us!
We have learned from Stead the mighty,
It's the real elixir vitæ;
His blessed secret let me try—
Mother, let me drink and die!

The Mayor of Bethnal Green, Mr. C. Wood, J.P., sends me the following very interesting letter :—

Dear Sir,—Your story, "Paul the Publican," somewhat resembles my career. I came from Rochester "a Richard Watts' Charity Boy," the three Poor Travellers Foundation; worked as carpenter some years; took house called Baxendale Arms, 164, Columbia Road, Bethnal Green, London, E.; was vestryman, overseer, and churchwarden to the present Bishop of London when rector of Bethnal Green; built music hall; got licences from L.C.C., and invited people to gather there and talk matters over. The Friends' Hall people used to come on Sunday evening; a Quaker named Dutton was the leader. I have had Socialists, Anti-vaccinationists, Agapemonites; people that believe in marriage, and those that believed, or professed to, in free love. Followers of St. Crispin, and "all sorts and conditions of men" have met here, and talked and wrangled together, but never went so far as a fight, like they do in the House of Commons sometimes.

I thought it might interest you to know these matters. I may say I gave up this house to my son some two years ago.

Mr. T. R. Spring, the President of the Beer and Wine Trade National Defence League, writes me as follows from Victoria, Morpeth Road, Victoria Park, London, N.E :—

You have hit the keynote of the whole matter, and I trust it may lead your temperance friends to review their opinions.

I have been at the trade some years, both as a beer and wine seller and (as now) a full licence holder, and I am fully and heartily in accord with you when you say, "Begin with the public-house and work up to the Church," and my fervent hope and desire is that such ideas as yours shall, in the near future, prevail. I am sure there are hundreds of licence holders who are trying hard to make their premises as far as possible what you suggest, a "public home," and I propose to give you a brief outline of what I accomplished in that direction, and all the time being branded as unworthy the rights of citizenship by my teetotal friends.

Ten years ago I bought a beer and wine house. I found it a low-class house, in bad repute. It had one club (Foresters) held there, and was altogether low-down. The house is now held by my son.

During my tenancy I either originated or assisted in the formation and carrying on of the following:—Three football clubs (two now running), five benefit and friendly societies (four now running), one friendly societies war relief fund, one war relief public "carnival," one band (chiefly old soldiers, still going), two cricket clubs, one harriers club, and many others.

I am still doing similar work, and shall be pleased to interview you, when I think we can both be gainers in the knowledge of how to do good even if a publican.

As a pendant to these very interesting communications from the leaders of the opposing forces at home, I print an extract from a very kind letter which I received last month from no less orthodox and conservative a personage than M. Pobedonestseff, who is not only Procurator of the Holy Synod, but has been for twenty years the mainstay of the Conservative Party in Russia.

Writing on November 30th (December 13th) from St. Petersburg, M. Pobedonestseff says :—

"I thank you very much for your Annual and your new story. Very interesting. It is a touching Utopia of Christian life in the universal Church of future 'Evolution.'

"Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after truth in the Christian Church and life! Of these it was said, Every one that is of the truth heareth My voice. And of these it was said, These all died in Faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them and greeted them from afar (Heb. xi.)."

To this I append an extract from a letter from Dr. Clifford, the leader of the Passive Resistance movement :—

It is the best thing you have yet done. It is the picture of your ideals, beliefs, spirit and purposes; it has your vivid perception that the value of life is in its use to others; it supplies the modern interpretation of the Christianity of Jesus Christ in a most arresting and impressive setting. It shows that whilst Christianity may be a philosophy for a few, an exclusive "Church" for others, and a way to personal peace and comfort for the majority, its present-day business is the creation of a social institute for the service of man in all the depth and width of its needs. It will offend some—probably many—by its blunt directness of speech and its freshness of thought. It will wound those who cannot think of Christianity except in the conventionally reverent moulds of the past. The tone here and there is hard and harsh; but it is based on the true Christian idea, and expresses the deepest meaning of the Incarnation.

One thing is lacking in the picture. You have followed too completely the idea of Emerson that "action is education," and so give too scant a place to the forces of the intellect.

The story will have a wide circulation and do a great good. But when the first issue is exhausted, you should reprint it as a cheap book—say a sixpenny—and give it wings throughout the world.

Admiral Togo: Hero and Creator of the Japanese Navy.

By HIRATA TATSUO.

IN the family of Togo, in the clan of Satsuma, was born a child. His friends gave him the name of Heihachiro. Satsuma is one of the greatest homes of the fighting traditions of the Japanese samurai. The family name of Togo is nearly as historical as the military genius of the Satsuma clan. It was on the fourteenth day of October, 1857, that the child of fate first opened its eyes.

Stern fact presents Admiral Togo as nothing more or less than an admirable type of Japan's fighting men—poor in dinner speeches, poorer in the graces of a military "cake walk," and poorer yet in the touches of human weaknesses on the actual field of battle which would afford such delicious opportunity for the editorial critic.

Almost from his babyhood, his life was placed upon the altar of militant Japan. He is one of the first graduates from the first naval academy in Japan. In those now ancient days, the school was called the Heigakuryo. No one can tell you the extraordinary record he made there—simply because he did not make it. They were nothing more than so many children then. The Government sent abroad, at its expense, a number of boys who seemed to give more than a mere promise. Togo Heihachiro, a mere youth, went to the home-land of the greatest navy in the world, taking upon his tender years and shoulders the distinction of the chosen few among many samurai youths who were fated to uphold the majesty and dignity of their beloved emperor on sea. The present admiral of the Japanese fleet has been aboard the *Worcester* in the years 1873 and 1874. Evidently, he did nothing very remarkable on the British training-ship; he was shelved away with the goodly company of a vast number of nice commonplaces "of excellent conduct and very good ability."

On his return, he found that his home-land welcomed him with a huge task. It was nothing less than the creation of a new navy. Even the small and thankless task of translating many a tiresome technical word, without which the science of naval warfare on modern lines could not be communicated to the youths of his country, fell upon him. From the lowest rank, he toiled, always fashioning the destiny of the Japanese Navy, and always, mark you, without saying a thing! What an impossible subject for a character sketch, to be sure!

The first time the world heard of him was when he wrote—with an amazing abruptness—the preface to the Chino-Japanese War, on a beautiful fall day, off the Korean littoral. Go into the backyard of history and in a merry company of Japanese sailors, over their ripening cups of *saké*, you hear the following:

There were rumours of war in those days. People talked of many things which big China would do to us before breakfast. But nothing definite was known. No one dreamed of such a thing as saying the last word. Suddenly, the *Naniwa* and her sister ships caught sight of the Chinese warships convoying transports. Admiral Togo was on the *Naniwa*. Instructions from his home government? Not a single shadow of it—at least, as to the definite plan to follow. Something happened—some say it was an accident. At any rate, the first thing you saw was that the Chinese warships were taking a wrong direction to get to Korea, and at their top speed. The *Naniwa* signalled the transport to follow the fleet in the direction of Japan. The *Kowshing* was in charge of an English captain; he was willing to take his orders from the Japanese cruiser squadron. The Chinese officials aboard the ship were entirely too benighted for such a philosophical frame of mind. The world knows what had happened. When Admiral Togo fished out the captain of the *Kowshing* from the water, he found an English officer who had been trained upon the same training-ship, H.M.S. *Worcester*, the old acquaintance of his Thames days. When the news of the sinking of the Chinese transport reached Japan—and through London, too, it was said there was an extraordinary session of the cabinet before the throne. The late Marquis Saigo, the brother of the famous commander-in-chief of the men under the brocade banner in the days of restoration, was one of those present. Like most of the Satsuma men, he was rather rich in picturesque brusqueness of speech. He spoke of Admiral Togo as one of his pet boys. He said: "Your majesty, Heihachiro is a fool. He has brought us into an extremely embarrassing position. As for the course to be taken, however, that is compellingly clear. War is the only thing before us." History has not taken the trouble of guaranteeing us the fidelity of this story to truth.

As an ornament in my lady's *levée*, I have a suspicion that the present commander of the Japanese fleet off Port Arthur is too silent, too grimly modest. As for commanding the respect—above all, implicit obedience—and what is more, the hearts of his men, Admiral Togo has no superior. Admiral Ito is a commander with the halo of high-rank superiority, which, nevertheless, is somewhat vague in the eyes of his men. Not that Admiral Togo does not carry such a halo in the eyes of his worshippers aboard the fighting ships of his Majesty. But every one of the sailors of Japan sees in him something more tangible than the godlike halo of rank and power. He knows that his commander can teach him in his own sphere of activity. Admiral Togo is one of the authors of the new navy of Japan. He is master of every detail of the profession. There never sailed a more rigorous commander in point of discipline among his men than the Admiral who has now reached the pinnacle of fame, and with it the absolute, unquestioned confidence of his Government and his fellow-countrymen.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

HOUSEKEEPING and its interests are evidently to the foie in the Australian Commonwealth. 'The history of the month of November is prominently concerned with the questions of sugar, butter, cotton and coals. The Kanakas are to be deported from Queensland in two years' time, but as their place is being filled by the Hindus and Chinese, it is feared that the last state of the sugar industry will be worse than the first. The potentialities of the butter industry as a source of national wealth, now under inquiry by a Commission, are said to be the most enormous that the State possesses. Fears are expressed that cotton produced by white labour will stand a poor chance in competition with cotton produced in other lands by coloured labour. With a view to encouraging local manufactures, exhibitions of local products are being arranged in the chief Australian towns.

The Hon. G. Swinburne, Victorian Minister for Water Supply, expounds in an interview his scheme for entrusting to the Government the whole control of the irrigation business, abolishing the Trusts, and appointing one central body to administer the whole scheme. An interview with Mr. R. J. Larking shows that the Australian Universities are waking up to the subject of commercial education. Senator G. F. Pearce describes the evolution of the Trades Hall, or the growth of the Australian Labour Party.



Hon. Sidney Smith.

(Post master-General of the Australian Commonwealth and head of the Government telegraph system.)

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

A DESCRIPTION of Pittsburg, the new great city based on steel, its resources, industries, commerce, and also its "æsthetic and intellectual side," forms the principal feature of the January number. The comparative exhibition of American and foreign paintings, described by Ernest Knaufft, indicates a growing cult of art in the great industrial Republic. An interesting glimpse of the way in which impressions of the war are circulated amongst the illiterate masses of Russia is given in a sketch of the coloured war pictures in Russia and Japan. This method of disseminating news goes back as far as the battle of Poltava, 1709, and is quite a feature of Russian popular life. There is a valuable paper on the English spelling of Russian words by Herman Rosenthal. There is a sketch of what people read in Austria and Bohemia, chiefly of the periodical press. A life of Samuel Gompers requires separate notice.

AN interesting paper on the Home Life of General Booth will be found in the January number of the *Sunday Magazine.*

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE January number, as a whole, is not one of especial interest.

OUR FAILURE IN TIBET.

Mr. Alexander Ular, referring to the Tibetan imbroglio, says :—

The Manchu dynasty did not want the effective suzerainty of Tibet which they had abandoned long ago. They highly appreciated the gracious and skilful behaviour of England, which strengthened their moral situation in the eyes of the Chinese and of the world. Actual superintendence or administration of Tibet would have occasioned them expense and other disagreeable consequences; mere moral prestige without any necessity for action was far better. A splendid performance of "saving the face policy" was to be accomplished. The ratification of the Anglo-Tibetan Treaty was not only to oblige mutually China and England, and to establish a community of views that was likely to be of great consequence just at this moment, but it was also to strike a great blow against the spectre of Russian supremacy in the Far East. More even, it was to bring about a community of interests that could successfully oppose any extravagant Imperialist tendencies of victorious Japan. In spite of such beautiful prospects for England and the Manchu dynasty, the enterprise has resulted in a complete failure.

TOO MUCH UTILITARIANISM.

Mr. D. A. Macnaughton protests against attempting too much in the way of technical and specialised education before establishing sound bases of general culture :—

Technical education is the sequel to, not the substitute for, a secondary education, and will be valueless unless based upon it. The crying need of this country is a system of sound secondary education, not specialised to meet the requirements of a particular trade or industry, but directed to the cultivation of valuable mental habits. This we must have to bridge the gap between the elementary school and the higher technical institutions, and, until it is provided, the results of our technical education will always be disappointing. An antiquated feudalism and an unenlightened empiricism have long prevented us from realising that the nation as a whole should have the opportunity of secondary education; utilitarian blindness and the narrowness of the specialist from rightly deciding of what it should consist.

THE DIVINE FEMININE.

George Barlow has a curious paper on "The Dual Nature of Deity," in which he declares that asceticism and sexlessness are by no means divine principles :—

The most highly-wrought and poetic natures do, in effect, combine the masculine and feminine attributes. Mere maleness is not a noble thing. It is a coarse and crude thing. From its unchecked action in the world all evil things have sprung; wars, greed, cruelty, injustice, falseness, corruption. Human history may, from the religious point of view, almost be regarded

as a record of the long striving of the Holy Spirit, the Divine Feminine, to penetrate with its pure sunlight the gloom and darkness accruing from the lusts and wickedness of men. In Jesus Christ we find—as Robertson pointed out—a combination of the masculine and feminine characteristics. "*Jesus wept.*" "When He beheld the city, *He wept over it.*" Yes; but that weeping was not the mark of a weak or morbidly sensitive disposition. It was not cowardly or hysterical weeping. It was the natural expression of a heart overflowing with love and pity. It was feminine—in the noblest sense—but it was not effeminate. It was the visible outcome of a mystery which the writer believes to lie at the very root of all human and cosmic mysteries, the mystery of the Divine Feminine in God.

LIKE MISTRESS, LIKE COOK.

Mrs. Mary A. Davies attributes much of our physical deterioration to bad cookery, and makes mistresses responsible for the inferiority of their cooks :—

If it is not necessary for her actually to cook her own food, if she marries, and often if she does not, she will have to direct her servants, to point out their mistakes, and show them how to correct them. There is a great outcry about the incompetency of cooks and other servants, but few seem to realise that the position is caused by incompetent mistresses.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE January *Nineteenth Century* is a number of average interest. I have noticed the three first articles at length elsewhere.

UNIVERSITIES IN INDIA.

The Bishop of Madras gives a rather pessimistic account of "Higher Education in India." Of necessity, University education, which is purely European, has been divorced from religion, yet the native tradition has always held religion and education as one. Teaching in the English language is another drawback, as the effort to acquire knowledge and at the same time express ideas in a new language is often too much for students. The Bishop says :—

It is safe to say that not more that 4,000 of those who matriculate every year at the five universities are *bonâ fide* university students, intending to study for a degree. This is not a large number out of a population of 300,000,000. But it is too large for real efficiency. It is no exaggeration, I think, to say that at least half, if not two-thirds, of the students at the various colleges ought not to be studying at a university at all. My own experience would be that, out of every 100 students who are reading either English Literature or Philosophy at the universities, about sixty are quite unfitted to study these subjects as they ought to be studied at a university. Neither their abilities nor their previous teaching in any way fit them for a university education.

THE AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES.

The Hon. J. Mildred Creed refutes the old belief that the Australian aborigines are the lowest of all races in the scale of intelligence. That idea originally spread owing to the lowness in the scale of intelligence of the first white settlers. The blacks learn rapidly, and the standard of success in their schools is higher than that of white schools. The girls make excellent servants. All aboriginals who have opportunities learn English thoroughly, and never use pidgin English.

A QUESTION FOR PARENTS.

Mr. E. H. Cooper protests against the extravagant manner in which the children of the well-to-do are "amused" and begifted at Christmas :—

These children—mites of six and seven, schoolboys of ten and eleven who are never well out of Westgate or Broadstairs, girls in their teens who are already being teased by a heritage of nerves—tell me proudly at the end of a month's Christmas holidays that they have been to ten or a dozen theatres, into the country occasionally for two days' shooting or hunting and a dance, to half a dozen fancy dress balls in London, and to as many more children's parties of various kinds in houses which have become for the evening a temporary combination of the Alhambra and the Carlton Restaurant. The same excess can be seen to-day in the matter of presents. A friend of mine who was sending her children to tea with me asked that they might not have any presents, as the nursery was already so full of toys that, in spite of regular clearances for the benefit of the hospitals, there was hardly room to play with them.

WELSH COAL EXPORT.

Mr. W. H. Renwick has no difficulty in showing the absurdity of the outcry against the export of Welsh coal :—

Alarmists urge us to restrict the export of our smokeless steam coal. Why do they stop there? Why not arrest the sale to foreign nations of British-built ships of war, guns, ammunition, and the thousand and one articles manufactured in this country for export abroad, which might possibly be used against us in times of national peril?

It is essential to keep before us the fact that any restrictions upon the free export of Welsh coal will be followed by economic disturbances of national importance; we cannot jeopardise the earning power of the many millions of money sunk in the development of the South Wales coalfield, and the great attendant enterprises requisite for the carriage and shipment of the coal, endanger the employment of the great mining population, to say nothing of the injury to our immense shipping industry, unless it is proved beyond any possibility of doubt that our very existence as a nation is at stake.

NAVAL DISARMAMENT.

Mr. E. M. Robertson, K.C., M.P., evidently thinks that the duty of proposing a scheme for limiting naval armaments falls upon us as the greatest naval Power :—

I have never contended that we are under a greater obligation than other nations to lead the way in reduction of forces. But I still think that our supreme position on the sea would have made it easier for us than for some other Powers to propose once more to take up the Russian project seriously at some suitable time. In the meantime Europe is faced with the prospect of the continued increase of the evil which all Europe agreed in denouncing only six years ago. There seems to be no reason why the estimates which have doubled in the last ten years should not double again in the next—none except the financial exhaustion of some of the competitors. At present neither ourselves nor other nations have any fixed principles to guide us. What are now the two Powers whose strength should be the measure of our own minimum? Is Russia to count as one? Is America to count as another?

The Century Magazine.

THE January *Century* opens with an admirably illustrated article by Mr. Randall Blackshaw, showing "London in Transformation." All buildings, bridges, and monuments now projected or under construction are shown. Professor H. F. Osborne describes the Ichthyosaurs whose fossil remains have been discovered and restored in America. Mr. Andrew D. White continues his diplomatic reminiscences.

Scribner's Magazine for January contains an article on "Political Problems of Europe," especially interesting to Americans, by Mr. Frank Vanderlip, in which the writer says that Germany is the European country most to be watched and dreaded as a competitor by Americans. A literary-geographical article is that on "Erasmus" and "The Cloister and the Hearth," with quaint illustrations of Gouda and other old Dutch towns associated with Erasmus. The illustrations in colour are the feature of another article—"Amsterdam Impressions."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* begins the New Year indifferently well. Few of the articles demand separate notice.

THE RE-MAKER OF THE NAVY.

An anonymous writer, dealing with "The British and German Fleets," thus refers to Admiral Fisher :—

It is fortunate for the nation that it had one of the most remarkable men of the age to undertake the task of remodelling the Fleet to render it fit for its duty as the bulwark of British liberties, trade, and Empire. Voracious for work, an officer who thinks in fleets and oceans where others have been content to think in ships and seas, Sir John Fisher had made his reputation as an administrator years before the public became familiar with his name. The science of naval warfare has received his life-long devotion. It has been remarked that Sir John Fisher runs the risk of those persons of whom all men speak well. In honesty it must be said that this officer is in no such danger. He has, it is true, the complete confidence of the public ; but it is probably no exaggeration to say that the majority of the officers of the Fleet—certainly of the senior officers—do not share the enthusiasm of civilians. The Navy is a service with conservative traditions, and the reformer is apt to tread on someone's toes. Admiral Fisher has done a good deal of dancing of this character.

SPYING AND LYING IN FRANCE.

M. Charles Bastide declares that espionage, public and private, is universal in France:—

The hours hang heavy on the *bourgeois's* hands. Outdoor exercise seldom attracts him. How delectable a pastime to watch his neighbours, and if, as is not infrequently the case in highly-centralised France, they depend upon the authorities for a living, to inform against them. The sport is inexpensive and unattended with danger, and with what inward content does the amateur detective watch developments; the officer sent away to a distant garrison, the old teacher in the elementary school waiting in vain for the expected pension, the ambitious civil engineer thwarted in his hopes of promotion, and dying in the sleepy town like a poisoned rat in a hole.

Nor is espionage confined to politics. A vaster field is open to the informer in private life : the employer has unknown friends who warn him against his employés ; the mistress learns, through the medium of the post-office, that the cook, in collusion with the butcher, inflated last month's bill. Thanks to the devotion of a friend too modest to sign his missives, husband or wife make startling discoveries. Many a betrothed girl has wept bitter tears on reading the wicked lie, written out in so fair a hand, on the sheet of violet-tinted notepaper.

THE CULT OF LONDON.

Mr. Perceval Landon devotes half a dozen pages of impressionism to lauding the British metropolis :—

To the fact that she has no rival on earth, no standard of man's making to equal her own, the strange attraction of London is mainly due. Gravitation has its human as well as its physical truth. The most enormous work of man, she has created her own atmosphere, and in solitude she dwells apart, taking counsel with no other thing, careless of praise or blame, and self-contained as she should be whose children's devotion, though deep as a religion, is never expressed.

SUCCESSFUL LAND PURCHASE.

Sir Charles Boxall, K.C.B., thus praises the working of the last Irish Land Purchase Act :—

There is no doubt about the beneficial results to tenantry who buy under the Act. It will be no longer advisable or desirable that they should be in a position to humbug Land Commissions on future visits ; they will have absolute security for their holdings ; they will be the absolute freeholders ; they will, in short, have heart put into them, and will have secured what they have wanted for so long.

The framers of the Act have evidently been determined to make it a success if they can. The simplicity of the administration is admirable. There are no heavy legal expenses to be borne, either on one side or on the other. The tenants need not pay any ; the landlords certainly no more than in a private sale. There are no stamp duties whatever.

SECRETS OF JOURNALISM.

Mr. Francis Gribble. in an article on Sainte-Beuve, tells the following amusing, and no doubt true, story :—

A certain London journalist was lately asked to write an article on Chateaubriand. He had never read a line of Chateaubriand's writings, and the conditions of his commission were such that he had no time to study them. The best that he could do in the circumstances was slavishly to paraphrase the criticisms of Sainte-Beuve. He did this, and his essay duly appeared in one of the most important of our critical organs. His fear of being found out was considerable, but was so proved to be groundless. In the course of a post or two his editor received a letter from an enthusiastic reader—a well known authority on French literature—who congratulated him on having printed the most accurate exposition of the religious influence of the author of "Le Génie du Christianisme" that had ever appeared in the English language.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE *World's Work* begins the New Year admirably. Several articles are noticed at length elsewhere. Its frontispiece is a portrait of Marquis Oyama and his wife, the latter in Japanese dress.

Mr. Edwin S. Crew, writing on "London's New Electric Railways," reminds us that when all the new London electric railways are completed—in a year or a year and a-half—the Londoner will be able to travel over sixty miles of tube and tunnel without going twice over the same stretch of line. The lines in progress, of course, are the Baker Street and Waterloo Railway, the Piccadilly and Brompton Tube (to go on to Holborn), the Charing Cross, Euston, and Hampstead Tube, and the Great Northern and Strand Tube. The following is the present position of these various undertakings :—

Of the Baker Street and Waterloo line all the tunnels are driven between Lisson Grove and Waterloo ; the shafts are all sunk ; the permanent way is now being laid. On the Great Northern, Piccadilly, and Brompton line the tunnels between Earl's Court and Down Street, in Piccadilly, are driven ; and at the Great Northern section at right angles to this the tubes have been taken from Finsbury Circus to Holborn. The tube tunnels of the Charing Cross, Euston and Hampstead line are being driven at several points between the terminal stations, and are rapidly nearing final through connection.

"The Most Wonderful Bridge in the World"—that over the Victoria Falls—is described by Mr. Eustace Reynolds-Ball. It has perforce been constructed on the cantilever principle, the bridge being built simultaneously from each end, until the two parts meet.

The Paris shops at Christmas are described in lively manner by a Parisian, and there are articles on the game of curling, and the growing of flowers for the Christmas market. Mr. Tighe Hopkins, in a paper on "Art and Business in the Music Hall," gives a glimpse behind the scenes in a world of which some people know very little. Seven London music halls (out of the 190 odd existing) take between them in twelve months nearly £500,000 as admission money, against which their expenditure amounts to over £380,000, most of which is paid to the performers. A lady comic in the front rank may ask practically what she pleases. Dan Leno was worth £250 a week to Drury Lane ; and the little French lady who first "looped the loop" was (it is said) paid £500 a week. The "particular stars in the London halls earn something like £1 a minute."

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

Two articles in the *Independent Review* are noticed elsewhere—Mr. Massingham's "Struggle in France" and Mr. Masterman's "Problem of the Unemployed." The number is a strong one, and contains at least two articles of great political importance.

WHAT HAS THE GOVERNMENT DONE WITH THE ARMY?

The first is Major Seely's paper on "The Army and the People." A more damning indictment it would be impossible to imagine. He points out that since the present Government came into office it has exactly doubled the military expenditure of this country, and added 25 millions a year to the War List. And what has been the net result? Major Seely asks us to judge from one fact alone—namely, that they have re-armed our artillery with a new quick-firing gun which is as much inferior to the quick-firing guns of Russia, France and Germany as the muzzle-loader was to the modern rifle. Our gun will fire little over two aimed shots per minute; the guns of foreign countries anything from eight to twenty. Ours has a low velocity with a clumsy speed contrivance for preventing recoil. The others are all high velocity, and the recoil is taken on the carriage, so that relaying is unnecessary. Truth to tell, says Major Seely, the whole story of the gun is like some strange and evil dream. Ten years of increasing military extravagance culminating in an expenditure of armaments exceeding that of any nation in the world, and at the end of it all an obsolete gun.

Major Seely insists that the regular army must be cut down in numbers and improved in quality, and that everybody should be encouraged as far as possible to perform some military duty to the State, and receive payment for their loss of time. He thinks that Mr. Arnold-Forster made a fatal mistake in dealing a death-blow to the Militia and Volunteers. Altogether Major Seely's article is going to be read, pondered and made a note of by all those who are seriously concerned with the responsibilities of Empire.

A PLEA FOR HIGH LICENCES.

The other political article of importance is Mr. Thomas Shaw's paper on Finance and the Drink Trade. He is a strong advocate for the high licence. He maintains that by clapping an average licence duty of £20 a year on all public-houses a sum of £8,000,000 a year would be available for public purposes. He refers copiously to the experience of America, and claims to have shown that the high licence system is one which may command the sympathies and unite the efforts of financial and temperance reformers.

BACK TO CHRIST.

Mr. C. R. Buxton, in a paper entitled "One View of Christian Faith," maintains that the watchword of the Christianity of the future will be "Back to Christ," and that the backward movement will not only be back from sin, from materialism, and from tradition, but from the Church and from the Bible itself, for the word of God and the only evidence of Christianity is Christ. The forms of faith in which the convictions of our ancestors were embodied are the modern counterpart of those works which Luther detected as the real enemies of faith. Without the reality of present-living religion behind them they are no better than the poorest fetich.

SOCIALISM IN AMERICA.

Mr. Frederic C. Howe, writing on the Presidential Election, attaches great importance to the fact that the Socialist candidates polled 60,000 votes at the last election. This is an increase of three-fold in two years' time—a rate of increase that he thinks will be greatly exceeded in years to come. If the election of 1908 shows a similar growth, the old democratic party may pass out of existence and be succeeded by a frankly socialist party, which Mr. Howe regards as the Nemesis of the policy of protection.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a very delightful literary article by Mr. Algar Thorold on the "Ideas of Anatole France." Mr. Thorold maintains that the belief in the absence of any ascertainable moral or intellectual order in the world has been rendered perfectly by M. France. Mr. Herbert Paul writes an interesting paper on Bishops and Historians.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The *Monthly Review* for January contains several articles of considerable interest.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA IN ASIA.

Mr. E. John Solano writes a long and somewhat misty article upon "The Destiny of Britain in Central Asia":—

Russia reaches southward over the lands north-east of an angle formed by the Himalayas with the Kuen Lun and Altun Tagh ranges; while Britain extends her influence northward into regions south-east of this great barrier. Nature, through this rough inverted cross of rock, becomes a factor of profound influence on human fate. She gives mankind a precious hope for the future peace of Asia. For this cross divides the heart of Asia into separate and ample spheres for the respective expansions of Britain and Russia; and, at the present time, it tends to preserve peace and prevent a conflict between these races, by keeping the early and indefinite stage of their further expansions distinct. It is clear, at any rate, by the force of this natural circumstance, that Thibet is destined for the ripe civilisation of Britain—not for the crude conquest of Russia.

STATE REGISTRATION OF NURSES.

Katharine Henrietta Monk, Matron of the Nurse-Training School of King's College Hospital, pleads for

the licensing and registration of all surgical and medical homes and private nursing associations. Some official control of this character would safeguard the interests both of the public and the medical profession, for it would give opportunity for the further investigation of the standard of those employed therein. Such a scheme would make the employment of the untrained nurse practically impossible; also every hospital, small as well as large, should be compelled to keep a register of those trained in its school, and the adoption of a uniform certificate by *all* hospitals, large and small, of a perfectly different character to that at present used—a certificate showing the period of consecutive training received in the wards of a hospital, with the plan of practical and technical education given, and instruction in sick cookery, etc.

THE NEXT STAGE—TELEPATHY.

The late Rev. J. M. Bacon, in an article describing "The Birth of Telegraphy," foresees telepathy as the next stage in human intercommunication:—

If it be possible that civilised man possesses the rudiments of faculties which are as yet in abeyance, or the traces of faculties which have fallen into disuse, then is it not at least conceivable that the development of such faculties, in some ways indicated by modern knowledge, may result in achievements beyond our present dreams? In the mode of wireless telegraphy at present being pursued one chief and essential aid is towards the perfecting instruments which shall respond to one another in obedience to a perfect syntony existing between them. In this direction lies the one hope of practical improvement and success. For instruments write mental faculties, and conceive individuals whose minds can presently be so disciplined and tuned to each other as to act in concert at will and at a distance. Under such circumstances we might contemplate a future mode of telegraphy to which there would seem no assignable limit.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

PITY the sorrows of a poor Unionist Editor who can find little to bless in the public acts of the Unionist Administration and much to bewail. Mr. L. J. Maxse begins the New Year with a prolonged invective against the Ministry for its culpable negligence in preparing for war and the hollow hypocrisy of its zeal against Alien Immigration. His only consolation is the sorry one of knowing that if the Unionists are bad the Liberals are worse. The distracted Editor is no longer able to pretend that Lord Rosebery is any better than Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. "Ever since the Kaiser diverged to a visit at Dalmeny and hypnotised his host, the Liberal Imperialist leader has been on the down grade." If he were placed in office he would be "a puppet of Potsdam" "as completely as any Unionist Minister of recent years."

A SEDATIVE FOR DELIRIOUS JINGOES.

As for the condition of our Empire, we shall not have a cannon fit to bring into the field against any European foe till 1907. It is worth while remembering this admission. Until January, 1907, we ought to be able to count upon the assistance of our distinguished colleague in calming the bellicose transports of his political friends when the next Fashoda or Dogger Bank incident occurs. It can hardly be patriotic to hurl a British army at the Russians, or the Germans, or the French, when we have no cannon but those that fire three rounds a minute and have a range of 4,000 yards, while the new gun, which will fire twenty rounds a minute and has a range of 7,000 yards, is still in process of manufacture.

As for Mr. Arnold-Forster's Army "reforms," they fill the patriot Editor with frenzied alarm. Now that the second Russian railway is built to the Afghan frontier we have the prospect of having to defend Herat against 400,000 Russians with an Indian Army consisting, all told, of 77,000 white and 157,000 native troops. It is true that the Unionists have doubled our military expenditure in ten years, but still Mr. Maxse is dissatisfied. As we seem to grow comparatively weaker with every fresh increase of expenditure, John Bull is beginning to turn a deaf ear to the cry of this horseleec

CAN THE DEPARTMENT "DO NO WRONG"?

Apart from these Jeremiads of the Editor and his "Anxious Patriot," the number does not call for much notice. Sir Godfrey Lushington attempts to defend the Home Office for its blunder in the Beck case with the true instinct of a Government official who never sees that when his Department has been caught out in some clear, scandalous fault, the least said is the soonest mended. If Home Office officials were half as anxious to revise the unjust sentences passed by judges as they are to clear their beloved Department from the condemnation pronounced by public opinion, there would be fewer Beck cases to rouse public indignation.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE FISCAL QUESTION.

All roads lead to Rome, and to the fanatical Protectionist every question points to Fiscal Reform. But it is rather disappointing to find that Mr. Arthur W. Samuels, K.C., has nothing better to say about Ireland and the Fiscal Question than that there is nothing to be done but to clap on a food tax for the encouragement of Irish agriculture. Mr. Maxse reports his lecture on the Colonial offer, from which he carefully omits all reference to the fact that Mr. Chamberlain at the time of the Coronation Conference, when the so-called offer was made, expressly declared that it was not good enough. Since then the Colonies have made no advance in their offer, and are waiting for us to say whether we are prepared to tax the food of our poor.

A PAIR OF "IMPENITENT THIEVES."

There is a literary supplement consisting of letters which passed between Nietzsche and Brandes. Nietzsche claims to be the "first psychologist of Christianity," and describes his book, "Ecce Homo," as "an attack against everything Christian or infected with Christianity that makes one blind and deaf." Brandes, going one worse, replies that "it would no more occur to me to attack Christianity than to write a pamphlet against were-wolves—I mean against the belief in were-wolves." Miss Catherine Dodds writes on old-fashioned children's books, Canon Ellacombe on the names of fields, and the Hon. Lionel Holland on the early years of Lord Chatham.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE most important article in the *Atlantic Monthly* for December is the first instalment of Mr. Andrew D. White's paper on "The Warfare of Humanity: Hugo Grotius," the latest fruits of whose work, he contends, were seen in the Hague Conference in 1899. Grotius, says Mr. White (who, be it remembered, was chosen to deliver the address upon Grotius, at Delft, in 1899),

> Steered clear of the quicksands of useless scholarship which had engulfed so many strong men of his time. The zeal of learned men of that period was largely given to knowing things not worth knowing, to discussing things not worth discussing, to proving things not worth proving; Grotius seemed plunging on, with all sails set, into these quicksands; but again his good sense and sober judgment saved him. He decided to bring himself into the current of active life flowing through his land and time, and with this purpose he gave himself to the broad and thorough study of jurisprudence.

Like many another peace advocate in advance of his time, Grotius suffered imprisonment, persecution, and, if not exactly exile, at least after his escape from prison there was nothing for him but to flee to France if he wished to retain his liberty. In France his famous book "De jure Belli ac Pacis" was finally written in 1625, and was promptly placed on the papal *Index Expurgatorius*. But the two foremost men of Grotius' day were those most influenced by his book, and they were Gustavus Adolphus, "by far the greatest and bravest leader of his time," and Richelieu. And, as Mr. White shows, the work which Grotius did lives on to-day.

The magazine also contains a hitherto unpublished poem by Whittier, "Unity," written for a little church bazaar, at which it fetched 10 dols.:—

> Forgive, O Lord, our severing ways,
> The separate altars that we raise,
> The varying tongues that speak Thy praise!
> Suffice it now. In time to be
> Shall one great temple rise to Thee,
> Thy church our broad humanity.

THE *Empire Review* opens with Mr. Edward Dicey's summary of the Outlook for 1905, the gist of which is that the present peril to European peace, which might result from the local becoming a general war, has not as yet been sufficiently realised by the world at large. There is an editorial discussing the Aliens Bill and its effect on labour; and intending settlers near Johannesburg might do well to look into the paper on "A Housekeeping Start in Johannesburg." So also might those interested in Chinese labour with respect to the paper on the Chinaman in Australia.

A LABOUR MAGAZINE:

WITH LOFTY IDEALS AND A LEVEL HEAD.

A WELCOME addition to the periodical press of the world, and a healthy augury of the growing self-consciousness of the Labour movement, is the first number of the new series of the *Amalgamated Engineers Monthly Journal* (price 1d. A.S.E., 110, Peckham Road, London, S.E.). For eight years the *Journal* has combined the business matter of the society with a few contributions of a more general character. During that time its circulation has risen from 8,000 to 26,000 — a pleasing tribute to the endeavours of Mr. G. N. Barnes, the secretary of the A.S.E., and then and now editor, to introduce his readers to themes of a wider and more public interest. The decision has now been made to employ professional and practical writers, and to appeal to an extended public.

ITS PROGRAMME.

The standpoint of the *Journal* which is of importance to the outside world, as showing the professional aims of a body, including some 90,000 of the best paid and most highly organised of British workmen, is thus expressed :—

Labour is, we know, weak and dependent, and we wish it to be strong and reliant. It is robbed of its just reward and condemned to live meanly in the midst of plenty created by its own exertion. We want it to assert itself, and assume the position in the community to which it is entitled. . . . Increase of pauperism and increase of unemployed . . . exist because of disorganisation of industry, and the remedy is organisation. The curse of the poor is their poverty, due to economic dependence. The *Journal* will continue to plead for Labour representation on public bodies—not because it is Labour representation, but because it will lead in the direction of the organisation of industry in the interests of the industrious instead of, as now, in the interests of the few who own the means of life.

The *Journal* will give space to technical education believing that trade unionists should continue to be the best workmen and should maintain, in face of foreign competition, the high quality which is the speciality of Great Britain. It has been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. A. E. Fletcher, at one time editor of the *Daily Chronicle*, to undertake the review of literature and to cultivate "a love of books and culture" in the reader. It endorses Matthew Arnold's ideal of "increased sweetness, increased light, increased life, increased sympathy."

THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. Keir Hardie writes on "How to Steady Employment," and advocates municipal grants, as on the Continent, to the "unemployed" funds of trade unions. He repeats his plea for putting a million workers on the soil at home and for developing afforestation. An eight-hours day in transit and carrying trades would, he says, find constant employment for 300,000 more men. Labour representation is, he argues, the next step to this goal. "If we were not fools," writes another agitator—

We should dream dreams of Imperial grandeur beyond the ambition of despots or the delirium of Brummagem Jingoes. We should dream of a great England ; great in the justice of her laws and the wisdom of her rulers ; great in the wealth of her golden harvests, great in the glory of her garden cities, great in the happiness and contentment of her people.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Mr. Harry Beswick holds up to ridicule the "art" proclivities of a vulgar upstart who had made his wealth in steel. Mr. G. N. Barnes himself describes his trip to the Canary Islands, and contrasts "the black and yellow stinking fog, the shouting and the bullying of the gangers, the drab and ugly surroundings" of the docker in the London Docks, with the builders and fillers who were singing for pleasure of their (leisurely) work in the open air at Santa Cruz.

Among the greetings of welcome are one from Mr. A. R. Wallace, which we quote elsewhere, and one from R. Blatchford, who hopes to see "the Trade Unions of England bring out a live daily paper."

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood, one of the oldest magazines, continues to display all the freshness of perennial youth. No magazine contains so much reading matter of general interest to that class of readers who may be described as the best country house public. The January number, which begins the new volume, is an admirable example of *Blackwood* at its best. It opens with the first chapters of a very promising story, by Katherine Cecil Thurston, entitled "The Mystics." *Blackwood* has always distinguished itself honourably among magazines by affording shelter to the fiction which recognises the existence of the supernatural. A Welsh lady contributes some pleasant reminiscences of her visit to Bulwer-Lytton at Knebworth in 1857, from which I quote elsewhere Lord Lytton's statement of his faith in a future life.

An Irish lady contributes a very pleasant paper on Recollections of Old Galway Life. Colonel Henry Knollys describes his experiences in visiting Jerusalem, experiences which were more interesting than edifying ; but Colonel Knollys is very unsympathetic to what he regards as superstition.

There are a couple of brilliant short stories of the Russo-Japanese War, and a very careful study of the naval campaign up to date, which describes in due sequence all the events of the naval war which have resulted in the destruction of six first-class Russian battleships, eight cruisers, and a dozen lesser craft. One battleship, two cruisers, and four destroyers have been driven out of the field into neutral ports. There are several other papers, one of the most characteristic of which is the exposure of the seamy side of America, which is to be found in "Musings Without Method."

A Polish Novelist's Sad Story.

ELIZA ORZESKO, "the greatest of Poland's living women writers," is the subject of an article by Gerda Meyerson in the Scandinavian magazine, *Social Tidskrift* (No. 10). Energetic, deeply sympathetic, warmly enthusiastic, this gifted authoress has spent forty years of her life in the endeavour to spur her oppressed compatriots on to work and struggle for their country and for themselves.

Eliza Orzesko's own life-story is a thrilling but sad one. As is the case with most of the champions of liberty in Poland, she belonged to a noble family, and one distinguished also for literary and artistic gifts. Her childhood and early youth were filled with happiness. She was rich, highly educated, a happy wife at sixteen, and had many dear relatives and friends. But in that terrible year for Poland—1863—all these joys were ended. Her husband was banished to Siberia, their wealth was confiscated, her relatives and friends were exiled, killed, or forced to flee. "Forsaken, ruined, sunk in sorrow," she says, "I began to write."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for January contains little calling for notice.

THE ABUSE OF CHARITY.

Mr. Charles Rolleston makes a fierce attack upon the conduct of English Charities, which he classifies thus:—

(1) Those, thoroughly dishonest in their working, formed by unprincipled persons simply with the idea of making money by trading on the credulity and kindly feelings of the moneyed class.

(2) Those presided over by committees composed of men who have themselves no wish to be dishonest, but who perform their duties in a perfunctory manner, who do not trouble themselves to scrutinise accounts or look after the conduct of subordinates, and thus open a door for mismanagement, waste, and misappropriation of funds.

(3) Those organisations which are worked with discretion and judgment, money being applied according to the intention of the donors, and care being taken to keep working expenses within reasonable limits. The latter class, I firmly believe, are much in the minority.

Mr. Rolleston alleges that balance-sheets are falsified and incorrect, that they are not properly audited, and that money is systematically stolen by the officials. He demands the establishment of an official central Board of Control, with power to scrutinise all accounts and to suppress bogus societies.

NEEDED PAPAL REFORMS.

Mr. Philip Sidney asks for a radical Pope who will effect the following reforms:—

(1) The restoration of the cup to the laity at Holy Communion;

(2) Permission to married convert clergymen to take holy orders on joining the Roman Church;

(3) The resignation of a Pope on reaching the age of seventy;

(4) The surrender of all claims to the Temporal Power;

(5) The appointment, in every country, of a Commission to examine into the authenticity of the relics preserved for the adoration of the faithful;

(6) Raising the age limit of confirmation for children, and thereby preventing their approaching the altar for communion, and entering the confessional, too soon;

(7) Restriction of the powers and numbers of the Society of Jesus;

(8) The publication of an annual balance-sheet, minutely showing the distribution of the funds collected under the name of "Peter's Pence";

(9) The abolition of the taking of "final vows" by monks and nuns. By this I mean vows binding men and women, young or old, to conventual seclusion for the whole of their lives.

HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Harper's for January, in addition to the usual illustrated fiction, contains several articles of general interest.

Professor Lounsbury discusses the correct orthography of English words ending in "our" or "or." The dropping of the letter "u," he shows, is not an American innovation. In the Middle Ages the words "honour," "honor," and "honur" were all used. In Shakespeare "honor" is found about twice as often as "honour." The "u" is dropped by everyone in hundreds of words, such as "orator" and "terror," and is retained only in a dozen or so.

Professor Hugo de Vries describes a number of experiments made by himself, which show that species do not result from slow accumulation of minute changes of form, but that—

new forms are actually being produced, and that they spring from their parents by a sudden leap, without preparation or intermediates, and not in one single specimen but in quite a number of individuals.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

Pearson's Magazine for January is lively and well illustrated. Mr. Marcus Woodward describes some Scandinavian ice and snow sports, one of the most exciting of which seems to be driving a horse while gliding on ski.

READING A MONARCH'S MIND.

Mr. Stuart Cumberland begins a series of papers entitled "People I Have Read." This month he deals with monarchs. King Edward, says Mr. Cumberland, is a model subject for the thought-reader:—

He, moreover, in the experiments I have been permitted to make with him, has been scrupulously fair; indeed, most anxious for them to succeed. One can more readily understand the workings of a man's mind by such experiments; and they afforded me an insight into His Majesty's method of thinking that no superficial observation, no matter how close or frequent, could ever have given me.

Mr. Cumberland claims to have "read" what was in the mind of the Tsar Alexander III. so thoroughly that he wrote it out in Russian, a language of which he was ignorant. Of the present Tsar, he says:—

He thinks a good deal, but he is practically purposeless; one might almost add even nerveless. When he displays moments of passing strength, of real purpose, one may take it that such strength, such purpose are inspired by his wife. Of the two, Tsar and Tsaritsa, the latter is by far the stronger vessel.

His Majesty has a jerky mind, a mind full of indecisions. As a "subject" for thought-reading experiments he lacks the necessary mental grip to carry out anything of an exceptionally complex character. He is naturally changeable, and is easily changed by others. He is by nature kind-hearted, gentle, and really well-meaning.

THE OCCULT REVIEW.

THE *Occult Review*, edited by Ralph Shirley (W. Rider and Son), is a new sixpenny magazine devoted to the scientific and religious study of Borderland. The editor starts with a benediction from Sir Oliver Lodge. He says:—

There does appear to be an opening for a Review dealing with that obscure and nascent branch of science which is allied to observational and experimental psychology on its more abnormal and mystical side.

There is a widespread, though largely uninstructed, interest in these subjects; and inasmuch as the general bulk of the human race constitutes the sole laboratory in which the facts can be studied, it is desirable to maintain the interest and to record the facts with as much care and as little superstition as possible. It is also well that the Public should become better educated in these matters, otherwise their experiences are apt to be regarded emotionally only, and as matters of special individual privilege, instead of also intellectually and as matters of general scientific interest.

Mr. F. C. S. Schiller boldly maintains that the occult can never be scientifically established until it is a commercial success. Instead of "occult," let us say galvanism, electricity, ether, or anything else, and how nonsensical appears such an observation. The scientific truth of telepathy has preceded its adaptation to commercial purposes, just as the illuminating uses of electricity were demonstrated long before either arc or incandescent lamps were perfected. Mr. A. E. Waite writes on "The Life of the Mystic." The other articles are mentioned in our "Contents." The *Occult Review* may be regarded as a new *Borderland*. But it lacks actuality. We don't want sermons so much as the records of experiences and experiments.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE December *North American* contains little of interest to Englishmen. It opens with a paper by Professor Dunning summing up "A Century of Politics."

BRITISH AND AMERICANS.

Mr. W. D. Howells, writing on "English Feeling Towards Americans," comments on the improvement of our mutual relations :—

A new kind of Englishman has come up of late years; and, so far as he is friendly to us, his friendliness should be more gratifying than that even of our older friends. He has been in America, either much or little, and has come to like us because he has seen us at home. If such an Englishman is rich and noble, he has seen our plutocracy, and has liked it because it is lively and inventive in its amusements, and profusely original in its splendours; but he need not be poor and plebeian to have seen something of our better life, and divined something of our real meaning from it.

He finds English admiration of American women very remarkable :—

Their charm is now magnanimously conceded and now violently confuted in the public prints; now and then an Englishman lets himself go—over his own signature, even, at times—and denounces our women, their loveliness, their liveliness, their goodness, in terms which, if I repeated them, would make some timider spirits pause in their resolution to marry English dukes and run English society. But his hot words are hardly cold before another Englishman comes to the rescue of our countrywomen, and lifts them again to that pinnacle where their merits, quite as much as the imagination of their novelists, have placed them. Almost quite as much as our millionaires, they are the object of a curiosity which one has not had to inspire.

THE RECESSION OF THE NEGRO.

Mr. W. G. Brown gives a remarkable account of the way in which the negro is being ousted from all employments in the South :—

It is possible now to live in New Orleans as free from any dependence on the services of negroes as one could be in New York or Boston. The supply of white domestic servants is, no doubt, still scant. But white cooks and waiters are not very hard to find; and white barbers and hairdressers, white carpenters and joiners and masons and blacksmiths and shoemakers, and the like, are at hand in sufficient numbers. Bricklaying is the only trade which the negroes still control. The contrast in these occupations with the very recent past is fairly startling. In 1870, the city directory showed a total of 3,460 negroes at work as carpenters, cigar-makers, painters, clerks, shoemakers, coopers, tailors, bakers, and blacksmiths and foundry hands. There are not to-day ten per cent. of that number of negroes employed in the same trades.

THE PHILIPPINE FUTURE.

Señor Juan Sumulong writes on the Philippines from the native point of view. He affirms that the Filipinos are an absolutely united race, with the following ideals :—

1. The immediate establishment of a government for Filipinos by Filipinos, with the aid of the Americans;
2. The future independence of the country—as soon as practicable, according to the idea of the Nationalists; after a period of evolution, according to the Evolutionists;
3. A Protectorate by the United States over the Philippine Republic, or, if that is not realisable, an international guarantee, obtained with the aid and influence of the Government of the United States, securing the inviolability of Philippine independence.

MR. W. D. CARÖE writes, in the *Architectural Review* for January, on the "Three Towers of Canterbury Cathedral." The central tower was formerly known as the Angel Steeple, and the writer cannot understand why it ever came to be called Bell Harry, and pleads for a reversion to the earlier and more picturesque title.

THE ARENA.

THE December *Arena* contains a sensational article by Dr. G. W. Galvin on the "Inhuman Treatment of Prisoners in Massachusetts." The atrocities practised in the prison of Charlestown, near Boston, seem to differ little from those described by Charles Reade in "It is Never Too Late to Mend." The beating and clubbing of prisoners go on continually, and when ill-treatment drives a man to the point of insanity, he is douched with icy water. Eighteen convicts are annually sent from the prison to the insane asylum, as the result, Dr. Galvin says, of abuse.

Mr. B. O. Flower contributes a sympathetic sketch of Joaquin Miller, the famous "Poet of the Sierras," whose right name is Cincinnatus Heine. Mr. Miller, in his youth, was famed as an Indian fighter; but he is essentially a man of peace, and opposed the Civil War as being inimical to the genius of democracy and the religion of Christ.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE January *Cornhill* opens with No. 10 of Mrs. Richmond Ritchie's "Blackstick Papers." Mrs. Ritchie this month deals with Matthew James Higgins, otherwise "Jacob Omnium," a great publicist of the middle of last century. Hans E. Von Lindeiner-Wildau describes his impressions, as a Rhodes Scholar, of Oxford. He seems to have been more impressed by the athletics and social life than by the methods of teaching. Mr. E. V. Lucas describes the life of George Dyer, the friend of Charles Lamb.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

IT cannot be said that the change in price of the *Pall Mall Magazine* from one shilling to sixpence is accompanied by any falling off in quality. Indeed, the January number is one of the best there has been for some time.

The first article is on London, Old and New. Written by Mr. John Burns, it gives an interesting account of the work of the County Council in the Strand and other parts of London. To attempt to summarise it in a small space is impossible, but the following quotation will suffice to express the spirit in which the Council has taken up the work. Mr. Burns says :—

In all it has done the Council has respected the ancient and preserved the beautiful. Its retention of 17, Fleet Street counts for righteousness unto it. Its defeat of the scheme to build alongside the Houses of Parliament a second Hastings Mansions, its refusal to overshadow Gibbs's fine church of St. Mary-le-Strand, its refusal to pull down St. Clement Danes, its contribution to the Piccadilly widening, its maintenance of the artistic Water Gate in the Embankment Gardens, its fine elevation of Artisans' Dwellings in Holborn, its Kensington to Piccadilly Circus improvement, are all acts worthy of its high duty.

Mr. Herbert Vivian's sketch of the Chancellor of the Exchequer is noticed elsewhere. Another interesting biographical sketch is contributed by Mr. Frederic Lees. M. Marcelin Berthelot, the chemist and philosopher, is the subject, and the article is naturally scientific.

A new series of articles, "London at Prayer," by Mr. Charles Morley, takes the Rev. Wilson Carlile, of St. Mary-at-Hill and the Church Army, for the subject of the first. There is also a poem by Mr. Thomas Hardy and a new story by Mr. H. G. Wells, in which that author promises to return to his favourite occupation of guying the schoolmaster.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier is made up chiefly of two descriptive articles and two biographical contributions. Zaandam, a beautiful spot in Holland—a place calculated to arouse the artistic talent in the least susceptible—is the first of the descriptive articles, but it is the second which pleases me the more. This deals with a journey from Constantinople to Boghasi. It was at Boghasi that the Altar of the Gods was erected, and Jason offered up sacrifice. On the way, the writer takes a look at the Belgrad Forest, and gives us an illustration of a tree-dweller, a man who has made a home in the trunk of a gigantic tree, with a door to it like a rural cottage. There is the great reservoir from which the water is conveyed to the metropolis of the Ottoman Empire; the Empress Eugénie inspected it when she was in the East many years ago, and in old Byzantium days the Asiatic enemies of the inhabitants tried to poison the water. Respecting the other articles, the reproductions of the works of Edgar Chahine are good, and the third instalment of "The Marshals of France under the First Empire" is as good as the preceding portions.

In *Onze Eeuw* Dr. Chantepie de la Saussaye gives us another essay on Mental Forces; he deals with the religion of science. There are copious quotations from noted thinkers which tend to show that Science is regarded as the religion of the future. "Religion will be Science or it will not exist," says one writer. Science is the religion of progress; it is teaching us that the evolution of man is eternal. We cannot foresee the ultimate stage of that evolution. Science is the religion that improves and elevates man. There is an article on Celebes, called "a land of unrest"; it is, in the eyes of most people, a Dutch possession, but the Dutch are far from being sole proprietors, and the hostility of native tribes, their contemptuous treatment of Dutch envoys, is provoking resentment, and a desire for the adoption of strong measures—the conquest of the natives, in fact. While some are advocating this "forward" policy, others are insisting that Holland should sell all her colonies to some great Power, as the dependencies are more trouble than they are worth.

De Gids opens with "A Statesman's Meditations" on various matters, including the astonishing growth of democratic ideas. The democracy wishes to bring about material equality; that is not a possibility, yet the striving after this impossibility has good results in that it places on the Statute Book reforming laws that might not otherwise find their way into it. The Educational Dispute affords scope for a readable contribution, but I am more interested in the *critique* of two books of translations of "Legends from the Indian Archipelago." The reviewer is inclined to think that some of the stories are versions of mediæval romances which have travelled from West to East, whereas the general belief is that our legends have come to the West from the East. The essay on Pushkin, the Russian poet and novelist, is distinctly worthy of perusal. He was a man of liberal views—too liberal for the authorities—who transferred him from the capital to a post in a minor town; but he was beloved of the people, and his memory is venerated in all parts of the Tsar's dominions. Russia is poor in statues, and those which she does possess are not works of art; but the statue of Pushkin in Moscow, his native place, is a notable exception.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE most important article of the past month is undoubtedly that which has appeared in the Jesuit organ, the *Civiltà Cattolica*, on the participation of Catholics in the recent general election. For the *Civiltà* has hitherto been the most intransigent upholder of a policy of abstention and the most bitter opponent of Italian unity on its present basis; and, therefore, to find a wholly reasonable and sympathetic article, discreetly blessing the Catholic voter and stating in so many words that his appearance at the ballot-box is not only permissible but praiseworthy, is at least a noteworthy sign of the times. Unlike its contemporary the *Rassegna*, the *Civiltà* already looks forward to the organisation of a Catholic party in the Chamber of Deputies on similar lines to the German Centre party.

The editor of the *Nuova Antologia*, Maggiorino Ferraris, in an article of over thirty pages (December 1st), makes a forcible appeal to the Italian Government and the new Chamber to deal in a wise and liberal spirit with the justifiable discontent which has been proved to be widespread throughout Italy, and which tends to ally itself more and more with the elements of social disorder. Italy, he declares, has for some years been passing through one of the most profound crises in her national history. As regards administration, Signor Ferraris demands the reform of the public services and their divorce from political interests; a firmly repressive policy towards the idle and unruly elements of the urban population, an improved system of education for youths from twelve to eighteen years of age, the establishment of a Local Government Board somewhat on English lines, and the unification of the police system under one authority. In social reform he appeals for a policy to promote the greatest possible development of national wealth by means of improved railway communications, the redistribution of taxation, the re-organisation of national credit, and the encouragement of co-operation, more especially in regard to agriculture. The present moment of national calm he considers the best possible time for inaugurating a broadly progressive policy.

Under the title of "Experimental Feminism" in the *Rivista d'Italia* (December), Luisa Anzoletti continues her admirable propaganda in favour of a more modern view of the vocation of women than prevails in Italy. She distinguishes carefully between revolutionary and intellectual feminism, and points out that to talk sentimentally of woman as the goddess of the domestic hearth, when statistics show that stern economic necessity has compelled millions of women in England and America to earn their own living, is slightly ridiculous. She pleads for at least an experimental venture in wider education and greater social freedom. The same number contains reproductions of some quaint little sketches preserved in the Bibliothèque Nationale, held to be from the pen of the poet Petrarch.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (December 16th) also leads off with a clear and reasonable exposition of women's claims by Teresita Friedmann Coduri. The venerable Senator General G. di Revel contributes an interesting account of the allied expedition against Toulon in 1793 under Lord Hood, and of the circumstances which constrained a portion of the inhabitants to open their gates to their hereditary foe. How popular English fiction is in Italy just now may be seen from the fact that translations both of "Marcella" and "The Mighty Atom" are running simultaneously as serials.

LA REVUE.

THE most important articles in *La Revue* have been noticed elsewhere For some time Sainte-Beuve has appeared in the French reviews regularly every month. In *La Revue* of December 1st there is an interesting article by Gustave Abel, dealing with Sainte-Beuve as a critic of the prose style of the famous writers whose works he discussed in his various essays.

In the second number we are afforded a little insight into the secret methods of the *Coup d'État* of 1851 by an article, by L. Rémusat, giving extracts from the archives of the Ministry of Justice relative to the transportation or expulsion of undesirables from France.

Claude Anet, in the same number, in an article entitled "The Knights of Robbery in the United States," gives us a picture of affairs in the municipality of St. Louis, Mo. This city, the writer says, is one of the most corrupt in the United States, and from the present point of view one of the most interesting. He tells us a great deal about Colonel Butler and others and the campaign of Mr. Folk.

Carmen Sylva, in her reminiscences of war, tells her experiences among the wounded. In an article on Modern Criminology, R. Garofalo says that war against crime should never be allowed to cease for a single instant; it is the first duty of the State, the first right of citizens, the principal *raison-d'être* of human society. But to fight such an enemy with the least hope of success it is necessary to know the criminal. The administrators of the law do not know him; he must be studied in prison, and it is only those who will take the trouble to do this who will do anything to transform the Penal Code, and make it harmonise with social necessities.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the *Nouvelle Revue* of December 1st, Henry Lapauze writes an article on the famous French potter and sculptor, Jean Carriès, who died in 1894. At the Palais des Beaux-Arts a new room has been devoted to this artist's work. The article of Henry Lapauze is based on a number of unpublished documents.

Jacques Crépet, in the same number, gives us an interesting article on Yvetot and the legend of the King of Yvetot, a hero of popular romance. Béranger's song, "Le Roi d'Yvetot," and Adolphe Adam's opera are well known. The city of Yvetot, which the writer has visited, has not a romantic appearance at the present day. The most significant object is a hideous modern church, and the houses are of brick and plaster and have no gardens. The Principality dates back to the year 536, and continued over eleven centuries, and its Prince, though a little king, was nevertheless a king.

Gilbert Stenger contributes to the second number an article on the Theatre under the Consulate, noticing a number of famous actresses, among whom are Mlles. Raucourt, Fleury, Vanhove, Desgarcins, Vestris and others. There are also two Labour articles in the same number.

THE article on Sainte-Beuve by Gustave Abel, in *La Revue* for December 1st, is not the only one this month dealing with Sainte-Beuve's literary style. His literary method is discussed by Louis Arnould in the *Correspondant* of December 25th. The centenary of his birth has called into existence a large number of articles on the great critic and his work.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the *Revue de Paris* of December 1st are published the letters which Jules Ferry wrote to Gambetta during the siege of Paris. The letters, which were sent by balloon, are now in the possession of M. Joseph Reinach, and their publication is authorised by Madame Jules Ferry. Their Author expresses his satisfaction with the military situation, and his confidence in the resistance which Paris is making.

The relations of Michelet and George Sand are retold from their letters and from the journal of Michelet by Gabriel Monod. The two writers had much in common. Both were imbued with the spirit of the eighteenth century; both were much occupied with the questions of love and women; and both had dreams of a political and social regeneration for France by the Republic and social democracy. Each had a great admiration for the work of the other, but there was never that confidence between them which results in real friendship. Their relations were purely literary.

In the second number Gustave Simon publishes the first instalment of an interesting series of letters, the letters of Sainte-Beuve to Victor and to Madame Hugo. Another biographical article is an unsigned one on Pius X.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THERE are no fewer than three articles on topics of French History in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for December 1st; they are all mentioned in our Table of Contents. In the same number there is a study, by Augustin Filon, of Mr. H. G. Wells and his work; and Victor du Bled writes on the changes which have come over French agriculture, dealing with the advantages and disadvantages of large and small farms, the rural exodus and the depopulation of the country, etc.

In the second number there is a journal, by Pierre Loti, written on board the *Redoutable* in Japanese waters in 1900-1901. There is also a notice of Gregory Alexandresco, by Pompiliu Eliade; and the literary article, by T. de Wyzewa, is devoted to Mr. Andrew Lang's "Historical Mysteries." It is really a dull number for so important a review.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

THE most important article in the mid-December number of the *House Beautiful* is the description of Professor von Herkomer's monumental house at Bushey. The following words of Mr. A. L. Baldry express the Professor's motive and object in building it:

> The sentiment which leads a man to glorify his ancestry and to accept as a duty the erection of a memorial to those from whom he has inherited the mental qualities which have helped him to success, is rare enough in an age when respect for the past is too often forgotten in mere blind worship of the present.
>
> What Professor von Herkomer has provided for his descendants is an acknowledgment of the debt which he feels is owing to the sturdy peasant stock from which he came.

The Professor says that his father and his grandfather were wood-carvers, and his uncle was a hand-loom weaver, and it was their ambition to build a house which should be a monument to the work and genius of the family. The architect of the house was H. H. Richardson, of Boston, Mass., but everything in the house is "played over with the imagination" of its owner.

Wood-carvers will be interested in an article by Eleanor Rowe, in the January number of *Arts and Crafts*. It deals with the work of the late W. H. Grimwood, who was a teacher at the School of Art for Wood-carving.

Languages and Letter-writing

It would be very interesting to know exactly how far our young intending schoolmasters have taken advantage of the offer of the French Government to attach them as temporary assistants to certain Lycées. As is the case with girls, they have to be on duty but two hours daily, but the regulations as to capacity are not slight; the French Government does not mean to have tyros in the class-rooms and playground. Mr. Arthur Powell has an article in the last number of the *Modern Language Quarterly* (David Nutt, 57, Long Acre) which contains much wise counsel, and which, though intended for teachers proper, would be of great use to such student-teachers.

Amongst other things he notes: "That for purposes of discipline it is as well to be able to speak to a refractory pupil in his own language, and to tell him what you think of him in French." Then, again, he thinks that to use only English in teaching is not useful, except for little children; for higher forms the constant reiteration of the same phrase, with variations, is sometimes irritating to the pupil, and is certainly tiresome for the teacher. Do not either, supposing you have not a model, describe a broom as "a long thing made of wood; at one end is something made of fibre and little branches of trees, and so on," but say *le balai* at once, and so save time. I have no space for longer quotations. The whole article is full of good points, even though they are truisms, such as "The work involves average intelligence, fairly wide reading and varied interests, courtesy, tact, and occasional severity."

EXCHANGE OF SCHOLARS.

Although we Britons are so extremely backward in this matter, all English-speaking peoples are not. The *Revue Universitaire*, for December, gives an account of the exchange of students between universities in France, Philadelphia, Harvard, etc.; and this has brought about the institution of a course of lectures at the Sorbonne upon American institutions and literature, Mr. Barrett Wendell occupying the chair at present.

PEDAGOGICS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

In December, 1903, the *School World* recommended the study of the theory of Pedagogics by Correspondence, Mr. A. T. Simons, who suggested the scheme, offering to help all who desired to start a club. This last December number contains an account of good progress and a full description of the manner of working these Correspondence Clubs (*School World*, December, 1904). I may add here that a Dutch gentleman, Mr. Moesvela, would like much to know the trend of English opinion as regards Classics *versus* Modern Languages. If anyone will be kind enough to write to him, I will gladly pass the letters on. Our Dutch friends are strong on Modern Languages. I have before me a book on English grammar and idiom—by Mr. Grasé, of Amsterdam, in which the idioms occur in a geographical description of the country, written in narrative form. The book has a set of rules interleaved for remarks, etc.

The University of London will again hold a summer holiday course, limited to 150, and a special Board has been appointed to make arrangements. Students must therefore make early application, for after June 1st there will be few vacancies. This will tell rather hardly upon the French *boursiers*, for it has happened that such have only had word of their success and received notice to start three days before the commencement of the course.

Several Germans wish for correspondents. Applicants should send 1s. towards postal costs.

ESPERANTO.

An Esperantist was asked the other day whether he could name a single army man who had shown any interest in Esperanto. "Army *man?*" said the other briskly, "why, we have a whole battalion." Well! it is a scattered one, at all events, but it is very noteworthy how many of our officers have been inquiring into the matter; they know, as well as business men, what a boon an international language would be.

P. Bardyli, of Brussels, has written a treatise against the use of any but a national language: and as his arguments are those of all such objectors to Esperanto, I will give a summary of them.

An artificial language, he says, is dangerous, because, although modestly disclaiming the idea of being universal, the history of humanity shows that a language which has *supplanted* another always goes through the following consecutive phases:—

1. I (the artificial language) am more important and easier to learn than your tongue; use me, then, as an auxiliary.
2. I must have equal treatment with *the other* (your national tongue).
3. I am opposed to the rivalry of this *foreign* language (formerly the *other*).
4. I encourage philological research upon this interesting dead language (late national tongue).

Thus soon, continues our author, the auxiliary will become the universal, and not possessing that distinct individuality which comes from place of birth, environment, and force of circumstances—this *universal* language will be a great loss to the world because Shakespeare will then be to the majority only what Homer is now, Schiller be read only as Malory now is.

Our author then continues: English, German, or French must be the language of the future—but with considerable modifications (a sort of hotch-potch of the three—as in a specimen sentence he gives which is already used in diplomacy—"eviter les 'frictions'").

It appears to me that one only needs to point out the word *supplanted* to brush away his arguments; but if any Esperantist will send me *in Esperanto* a refutation or a logical reason why, even if his argument be true, it would be better to have such a language as Esperanto than a compound such as M. Bardyli advises, I will give the writer of the best paper sent me a copy of "L'Avare" and the cantos of the "Æneid" now published in Esperanto. Moreover, I think I can promise it shall be published in the third number of the new *Esperanto Magazine*, which is the organ of the British Esperanto Association. Length not more than 200 words.

Womanhood (6d. 5, Agar Street, Strand) continues its monthly lessons in Esperanto, and with joy we announce that *Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires* (15, Rue Saint George, Paris) intends to give a weekly lesson, and as a prize a ticket to Boulogne (for the Conference) on any of the French railways.

The belated September number of *Sienco Revuo* contains, amongst other things, an interesting article upon the origin of the Japanese, and queries whether they are the lost tribes of Israel.

The "Esperanta Ligilo," the Braille magazine for the use of the blind, is published by Professor Cart, 12, Rue Soufflot, Paris. Mr. Smythurst has printed some Cornish views as postcards, price 6d. per dozen. The "British Esperantist," 1d. monthly, the organ of the British Esperantist Association, can be obtained from the hon. secretary, Harold Clegg, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH..

THE REVIVAL IN THE WEST AND THE NEW NATIONAL FREE CHURCH.

"A Bible which needs no translation, and which no priestcraft can shut and clasp from the laity—the open volume of the World, upon which, with a pen of sunshine and destroying fire, the inspired Present is even now writing the Annals of God!"—LOWELL.

THE Book of this Month is not a manufacture of the papermaker, the printer or the bookbinder. It is more serious than anything thus made with hands. It is not yet a complete book, nor will it ever be finished.

Slowly the Bible of the race is writ,
And not on paper leaves nor leaves of stone,
Each age, each kindred adds a verse to it,
Texts of despair or hope, of joy or moan;
While swings the sea, while mists the mountains shroud,
While thunders' surges burst on cliffs of cloud,
Still at the prophet's feet the nations sit.

One of these newly written verses is spelling itself out before our eyes in Wales. In order to understand its significance we need to look backward across some centuries to realise what vast issues may be in this upheaval among the Welsh country folk.

I.—REVIVALS AND REFORM.

The word Revival is not to be found in the index to the latest edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica." Neither does it figure in the comprehensive index to Baring Gould's "Lives of the Saints." Yet the Saints were great revivalists, and the history of the progress of the world is largely made up of the record of successive Revivals. The Revival of Religion has been the invariable precursor of social and political reform. This was very admirably put by the Rev. F. B. Meyer in his Presidential Address to the Ninth National Council of the Evangelical Free Churches at Newcastle-on-Tyne last year:—

Every great revival of religion has issued in social and political reconstruction. In no history has the effect of the one upon the other been more carefully traced than in Green's "History of the English People." Take, for instance, his account of the revival of the twelfth century: "At the close of Henry's reign," he says, "and throughout that of Stephen, England was stirred by the first of those great religious movements which it was afterwards to experience in the preaching of the Friars, the Lollardism of Wyclif, the Reformation, the Puritan enthusiasm, and the mission work of the Wesleys. Everywhere, in town and country, men banded themselves together for prayer; hermits flocked to the woods; noble and churl welcomed the austere Cistercians as they spread over the moors and forests of the North. A new spirit of devotion woke the slumbers of the religious houses, and penetrated alike to the homes of the noble and the trader. The power of this revival eventually became strong enough to wrest England from the chaos of feudal misrule after a long period of feudal anarchy, and laid the foundations of the Great Charta." We may go further, and assert that the movements which led to the abolition of the Slave Trade and the Corn Laws originated in the evangelistic efforts of Wesley and Whitfield. Even Mr. Benjamin Kidd, in his "Social Evolution," lays great stress on the religious foundations upon which civilisation rests. He tells us that the intellect has always mistaken the nature of religious forces, and regarded them as beneath its notice, though they had within them power to control the course of human development for hundreds, and even thousands, of years. Discussing the opposition of the educated classes in England to progress,



Mr. Evan Roberts and his Helpers.

he says: "The motive force behind the long list of progressive measures has not, to any appreciable extent, come from the educated classes; it has come almost exclusively from the middle and lower classes, who have in turn acted, not under the stimulus of intellectual motives, but under the influence of their religious feelings." It is, therefore, on the authority of history and economics that we base our contention that society can only be saved through a great revival of religion.

Mr. Meyer has referred to Green's descriptions of the great revivals of English history, and he has quoted what he said about the first. Green's description of the second is equally interesting and suggestive. Speaking of the coming of the Friars, the historian says:—

The religious hold of the priesthood on the people was loosening day by day. . . . The disuse of preaching, the decline of the monastic orders into rich landowners, the non-residence and ignorance of the parish priests robbed the clergy of their spiritual influence. The abuses of the times foiled even the energy of such men as Bishop Grosseteste, of Lincoln. To bring the world back again within the pale of the Church was the aim of two religious orders which sprang suddenly into life in the opening of the thirteenth century.

He then describes how the revival, brought about by the preaching of the Black Friars of St. Dominic and the Grey Friars of St. Francis, swept in a great tide of popular enthusiasm over the land. They carried the Gospel to the poor in the entire reversal of the Older Monasticism, by seeking personal salvation in effort for the salvation of their fellow-men. Their fervid appeal, coarse wit, and familiar story brought religion into the fair and the market-place. He then proceeds to point out how they captured the University of Oxford and made it stand in the front line in its resistance to Papal exactions and its claim of English liberty:—

The classes in the towns on whom the influence of the Friars told most directly were the steady supporters of freedom throughout the Barons' War. Adam Marsh was the closest friend and confidant both of Grosseteste and Earl Simon of Montfort.

Thus, if the first Revival preceded the signing of the Magna Charta, the second paved the way for the assembly of the first English Parliament.

The third Revival mentioned by Green was that of Wycliffe. The second Revival had spent its force in a hundred years. The Church of the Middle Ages had, at the middle of the fourteenth century, sunk to its lowest point of spiritual decay. The clergy were worldly and corrupt, and paralysed by their own dissensions. The early enthusiasm of the Friars had died away, leaving a crowd of impudent mendicants behind. Then Wycliffe arose. He recalled the ideal of "The Kingdom of God" before the eyes of mankind, and established his order of "Simple Priests" or poor preachers, who, with coarse speech and russet dress, preached the Gospel throughout the land with such success that the enemy declared in alarm that "every second man one meets is a Lollard." Wycliffe died, but the seed which he had sown sprang up and bore terrible fruit in the Peasant Revolt which, although ultimately trampled out in bloodshed, was the first great warning given to the landlords of England that the serf not only had the rights of man, but was capable on occasion of asserting them, even by such extreme measures as the decapitation of an Archbishop.

The fourth Revival was that which preceded the Reformation. Tyndale, with his translation of the Bible, blew upon the smouldering embers of Lollardy and they burst into flame. The new Scriptures were disputed, rimed, sung and jangled in every tavern and alehouse. From that revival of popular religion among the masses came by tortuous roads the triumph of Protestantism.

The fifth Revival was that of Puritanism, which sent Laud and Charles to the block, and secured the liberties of England against the despotism of kings.

A sixth Revival, although Green does not mention it, a Revival that had perhaps more martyrs than any of the others, was the great spiritual awakening that began under George Fox's leadership in the Protectorate, and continued to work and stir in the nation; until, gathering to itself many other forces, it helped finally to rid England of the Stuarts.

The seventh and best-known Revival of all is that which took place under Wesley and Whitefield. Once again England had gone rotten at the head. "In the higher circles of society everyone laughs," said Montesquieu on his visit to England, "if one talks of religion. Of the prominent statesmen of the time, the greater part were unbelievers in any form of Christianity, and distinguished for the grossness and immorality of their lives." As at the top so at the bottom. The masses were brutalised beyond belief. "In London, at one time, gin-shops invited every passer-by to get drunk for a penny, and dead drunk for twopence." But in the midst of this moral wilderness a religious revival sprang up which carried to the hearts of the people a fresh spirit of moral zeal, while it purified our literature and our manners. "A new philanthropy reformed our prisons, infused clemency and wisdom into our penal laws, abolished the slave trade, and gave the first impulse to popular education." The revival then was not without many features which caused the sinner to blaspheme. "Women fell down in convulsions; strong men were smitten suddenly to the earth; the preacher was interrupted by bursts of hysteric laughter or hysteric sobbing." Very foolish and absurd, no doubt, sniggered the superior persons of that day. But if Mr. Lecky and other observers may be believed, it was that foolishness of the Methodist Revival that saved the children of these superior persons from having their heads sheared off by an outburst of revolutionary frenzy similar to that of the Reign of Terror.

There was no such remarkable Revival in the nineteenth century as that which gave birth to Methodism. But there was a very remarkable Revival which originated in the United States, crossed the Atlantic to Ulster, and then struck Wales in 1859. From Wales the Revival influenced England to some considerable extent for the next ten years. It was followed by the final enfranchisement of British democracy and the establishment of household suffrage.

Revivals in America immediately preceded the establishment of American independence in the eighteenth century, and the emancipation of the slaves in the nineteenth. Without arguing *post hoc propter hoc*, we may claim that such an astonishing sequence of events can hardly be regarded as a mere coincidence.

The record, therefore, of Revivals in English history runs thus:—

	REVIVAL.	RESULT.
12th century.	The Cistercian	Magna Charta.
13th ,,	The Friars	Parliament.
14th ,,	Wycliffe	The Peasant Revolt.
16th ,,	Tyndale	The Reformation.
17th ,,	Puritanism	The Fall of Despotism.
17½th ,,	Quakerism	The Revolution of 1688.
18th ,,	Methodist	The Era of Reform.
19th	American	Household Suffrage.

The observer who brings thought to bear upon the phenomena of national growth and the evolution of society can hardly fail to be impressed by the sequence of these periodical revivals of religion. They are as marked a phenomenon in the history of England, possibly of other lands, as the processions of the seasons. To appreciate the prophetic significance of a religious revival does not necessarily involve any acceptance of the truth of the religion. All that we have to recognise is that the history of human progress in this country has always followed a certain course, which in its main features is as invariable as the great changes which make up our year. Always there is the winter of corruption, of luxury, of indolence, of vice, during which the nation seems to have forgotten God, and to have given itself up to drunkenness, gambling, avarice, and impurity. Men's hearts fail them for fear, and the love of many grows cold. It is the season when, through the most of the day, the sun withholds his beams, and a bitter frost chills all the nobler aspirations of the soul. Through such a period of eclipse we have been passing during the last few years. But as the rainbow in the ancient story stands eternal in the heavens as a proof that summer and winter, seed time and harvest, shall fail not, so after such periods of black and bitter wintry reaction, always comes the gracious springtide with healing in its wings.

And, as we have seen, the outward and visible sign of the coming of spring in the history of the nation is a great revival of religious earnestness, a sudden and widespread outburst of evangelistic fervour. We may dislike many of its manifestations as we dislike the winds of March or the showers of April, but they occur in almost identical fashion century after century. The form changes. The preaching of the Friars was not exactly the same as the preaching of the Methodists. Wycliffe's Poor Preachers and the Early Friends differed both in dialect and in doctrine. But at bottom all the English revivals have been identical. One and all represent the spring time of faith in the heart of man, a sudden re-discovery that life is given him not to please his senses but to serve his Maker, and that time is but the vestibule of Eternity. The sense of the reality of an ever-living God within, around, above, beneath, in Whom we live and move and have our being, and the related sense of a never-dying soul, whose destiny throughout numberless æons of the future years will be influenced by the way in which each day of our mortal probation is spent—these two great truths are rediscovered afresh by the English people every century. The truths blossom in the national heart at these times of spiritual springtide as the hawthorn blossoms on the hedgerow in the merry month of May.

That the Revival time passes is true. So passes springtide with its flowers. But as spring is followed by summer, so the Revival of Religion in this country has ever been followed by the summer of reform, and the harvest of garnered fruit. It is this which ought to make every thoughtful person of all creeds, or of no creed, watch with the keenest interest the symptoms which indicate the coming of a National Revival. Until this nation goes to the penitent form, it never really pulls itself together for any serious work.

II.—THE PSYCHOLOGY OF THE REVIVAL.

Revivalism is much decried among the superior persons who pride themselves upon their freedom from superstition, their detachment from the vulgarity of popular religion, their philosophic aloofness from the great emotions, the noble aspirations and the fiery enthusiasms of humanity. The purblind eunuchs! without vision or virility, what matters it what they say? Mr. Gladstone once defined Radicalism as Liberalism in earnest. Revivalism may be defined as Christianity in earnest—impatiently in earnest to produce an immediate impression on the hearts and consciences of men. Revivalism differs from the ordinary conventional methods of religious teaching in that it concentrates all its efforts upon the supreme point of inducing individuals to take, there and then, the fateful decision upon which their whole future depends. To rouse men from apathy and indifference, to compel them to face squarely the eternal alternative, to leave them no subterfuge or evasion, to bring to bear upon hesitating and doubting souls the pressure necessary to induce a definite acceptance of the service of Christ—this is Revivalism. In one form or another it has always flourished, and will always flourish wherever there is a great difference of moral temperature among men. Mr. Gladstone in Midlothian affords a supreme type of the successful revivalist in politics. Peter the Hermit was a Revivalist of another type. But for the most part Revivalism means a spiritual awakening, the conversion of individuals who, from living in indifference or in vice, turn from their evil ways and lead new lives in which, however imperfectly, they endeavour consciously to follow Christ.

So far from Revivalism being opposed to the teaching of modern science, it is nothing more nor less but the practical application to the human heart of principles

set forth by the latest psychological science. Professor William James's book on "The Varieties of Religious Experience" contains two chapters on "Conversion" which should be attentively studied by all who are anxious to understand the *rationale* of Revivalism, the psychological law which is seen in operation in conversion. According to Professor James, the unconverted man is like a capsized boat which is floating bottom upwards on the sea of life. All the beneficent influences and ethical agencies which collectively are lumped together by religious folk as the Grace of God, are ceaselessly employed in endeavouring to shift the centre of gravity, so as to enable the boat to right herself. They operate in many ways—sometimes by pumping out the water, at other times by forcing in air; but always their aim and object is to so change her equilibrium as to enable her to get upon her keel again. Professor James points out that in the subliminal mind, in the human soul that lies beneath the active consciousness, in the vast region in which are stored all the latent memories and the automatic instincts of the mind, there may be going on, during periods in which the man is apparently utterly indifferent to anything but sensual indulgence, a process analogous to that in which, even in the depths of winter, the plants are preparing for the leaves and flowers of spring. Or to return to the original metaphor—which is my own, although suggested by Professor James's lectures—the capsized ship while floating bottom upwards may all the while be experiencing a steady increase in her buoyancy caused by the pumping in of air and the consequent expulsion of water. This process, invisible to the observer, will at a given moment achieve such results that a mere push from the outside will cause the ship to right herself, because the conditions of equilibrium have been supplied, and all that was needed was an impetus from without. Just so is it with the unconverted man in times of revival. The Revivalist or the contagious emotion of a great popular enthusiasm administers the thrust that alone is needed to secure the outward and visible manifestation of the long preceding growth of the grace of God in the soul. Who can tell how many millions there are in the land at the present time who are only waiting the push that Revivalism gives, as in windy March the crocuses but wait a gleam of sunshine to put forth their blossom? The instantaneous nature of the conversions effected in Revivals merely shows that souls, like ships, are capable of righting themselves in a moment, when the proper conditions of a stable right-side up equilibrium have been achieved. It is an awe-inspiring thought that there may be millions of our English folk who are at this moment in a condition of such unstable equilibrium that a word, a touch, may turn them over. They are ready for conversion. Their subliminal self all unconsciously is charged with the divine spirit which at the slightest outer impact may astonish everyone, themselves most of all, by presenting to the world what the theologians call "a new creature in Christ Jesus." But although that new creature may be born in a day, he was conceived long ago, and the gestation of the soul of a Christian often lasts more years than his body took months.

However we may explain it, the veriest sceptic must admit that what the Revivalist seeks to effect is of all things the most important object of human endeavour. No political or social change can be regarded as having any serious importance, excepting so far as it tends to facilitate indirectly the achievement of the same result which the Revivalist seeks directly. The aim of all reformers is the regeneration of the individual. To make a bad man good, a cruel man merciful, a lazy man industrious, a drunkard sober, and to substitute selfless struggle to help others for a selfish scramble to seize everything for oneself—that is the aim-all, the be-all and the end-all of all those who seek the improvement of society and the progress of the world. It makes no difference whether the Reformer is called Blatchford or Liddon, Bradlaugh or Price Hughes, John Morley or General Booth, Frederic Harrison or the Archbishop of Canterbury, the President of the Free Thinkers' Congress or the Pope of Rome—that is what they are all after—that, and in the ultimate, nothing but that. And when it comes to be looked at scientifically, there is none of the whole diversified multitude of social, religious and political reformers who can deny that a great religious Revival does succeed in achieving the results which they desire more rapidly, more decisively, and in a greater number of cases than any other agency known to mankind. We may discount it as much as we like. But the facts are there. It is not necessary to credit the Revival with all the results which it reveals, any more than we may credit a day's sunshine in spring with all the flowers it brings to birth. But it brings them out. So does a Revival. And if there had been no Revival, the latent sainthood of multitudes would never have been born, just as the flowers would never come out in May if there were no sun.

It is often argued that Revivalism is ephemeral. So are apple blossoms. But apples are born of them. And as the brief historical retrospect shows, the fruit of Revivals are among the most permanent things in history. People who sneer at the backsliders after a Revival forget that it is a good thing for a man to have quit drinking, and dog-fighting, and wife-beating for a week or a month, even if after that period during which he struggled to live a human life he returns like a sow to wallowing in the mire. But, as a matter of fact, while some undoubtedly fall away, and very few indeed ever permanently retain the ecstasy and the vision of the moment of their conversion, the majority of converts made in times of revival remain steadfast. There were, no doubt, a good many who fell away among the thousands added to the early Christian Church

after the Day of Pentecost, but those who remained formed the Church which turned the world into Christendom. Professor Starbuck, who, in his "Psychology of Religion," made a minute analysis of one hundred cases of conversion, reports that while 93 per cent. of the women and 77 per cent. of the men bewailed their own backsliding, he found on examination that only 6 per cent. had really relapsed; the backsliding of the others was only a change in the ardour of sentiment. His conclusion is notable. Conversion, he says, brings with it a changed attitude towards life which is fairly constant and permanent, although the feelings fluctuate. In other words, the persons who have passed through conversion, having once taken a stand for the religious life, tend to feel themselves identified with it, no matter how much their religious enthusiasm declines.

III.—THE REVIVAL IN WALES.

The Revival in Wales began in Cardiganshire. For a long time past the Welsh Christians had been moved to pray specially for the quickening of religious life in their midst. The impulse appears to have been sporadic and spontaneous. In remote country hamlets, in mining villages buried in distant valleys, one man or one woman would have it laid upon his or her soul to pray that the Holy Spirit might be poured out upon the cause in which they were spiritually concerned. There does not seem to have been any organised effort anywhere. It was all individual, local, and strictly limited to the neighbourhood. An old Salvationist, for instance, suddenly had it borne in upon him that he was nearing the bourne from which no traveller returns. Of his own future he had no doubt. But what of the future of the others whom he so soon must leave, and leave for ever? Spiritual life was languishing in his local corps. No one was being converted. So he determined to give himself to prayer and fasting, giving Heaven no peace or rest all day or all night until the blessing came. One whole day he fasted, and the whole of the following night he prayed. And lo! it seemed as if the windows of Heaven were opened and showers of blessing descended upon the dry and parched ground. The Revival broke out in his corps and many souls were gathered in. A similar blessing was enjoyed by one of the churches in the village, but it passed over the rest. Some, like Gideon's fleece, were drenched with dew, while all around the land was dry.

The story of the very first outbreak of the Revival traces it to the trembling utterance of a poor Welsh girl, who, at a meeting in a Cardigan village, was the first to rise and testify. "If no one else will, then I must say that I love the Lord Jesus Christ with all my heart." The pathos and the passion of the avowal acted like an electric shock upon the congregation. One after another rose and made the full surrender, and the news spread like wildfire from place to place that the Revival had broken out, and that souls were being ingathered to the Lord. But the Revival was soon to find its focus in a young theological student of the name of Evan Roberts, who has abandoned his course at Newcastle Emlyn to carry on the work of the Revival throughout Wales. His own simple story of how he came to the work is told elsewhere in the "Interviews on Topics of the Day."

I went down to South Wales on December 11th to see for myself what was going on. I described my impressions in the *Daily Chronicle*, the *Christian World*, and the *Methodist Times*. I cannot do better than reproduce my report:—

"The British Empire," as Admiral Fisher is never tired of repeating, "floats upon the British Navy." But the British Navy steams on Welsh coal. The driving force of all our battleships is hewn from the mines of these Welsh valleys, by the men amongst whom this remarkable religious awakening has taken place. On Sunday morning, as the slow train crawled down the gloomy valleys—for there was the mirk of coming snow in the air, and there was no sun in the sky—I could not avoid the obvious and insistent suggestion of the thought that Welsh religious enthusiasm may be destined to impart as compelling an impulse to the Churches of the world as Welsh coal supplies to its navies.

Nor was the force of the suggestion weakened when, after attending three prolonged services at Mardy, a village of 5,000 inhabitants lying on the other side of Pontypridd, I found the flame of Welsh religious enthusiasm as smokeless as its coal. There are no advertisements, no brass bands, no posters, no huge tents. All the paraphernalia of the got-up job are conspicuous by their absence.

Neither is there any organisation, nor is there a director, at least none that is visible to human eye. In the crowded chapels they even dispense with instrumental music. On Sunday night no note issued from the organ pipes. There was no need of instruments, for in and around and above and beneath surged the all-pervading thrill and throb of a multitude praying, and singing as they prayed.

The vast congregations were as soberly sane, as orderly, and at least as reverent as any congregation I ever saw beneath the dome of St. Paul's, when I used to go to hear Canon Liddon, the Chrysostom of the English pulpit. But it was aflame with a passionate religious enthusiasm, the like of which I have never seen in St. Paul's. Tier above tier from the crowded aisles to the loftiest gallery sat or stood, as necessity dictated, eager hundreds of serious men and thoughtful women, their eyes riveted upon the platform or upon whatever other part of the building was the storm centre of the meeting.

There was absolutely nothing wild, violent, hysterical, unless it be hysterical for the labouring breast to heave with sobbing that cannot be repressed, and the throat to choke with emotion as a sense of the awful horror and shame of a wasted life suddenly bursts upon the soul. On all sides there was the solemn gladness of men and women upon whose eyes

has dawned the splendour of a new day, the foretaste of whose glories they are enjoying in the quickened sense of human fellowship and a keen glad zest added to their own lives.

The most thorough-going materialist who resolutely and for ever rejects as inconceivable the existence of the soul in man, and to whom "the universe is but the infinite empty eye-socket of a dead God," could not fail to be impressed by the pathetic sincerity of these men; nor, if he were just, could he refuse to recognise that out of their faith in the creed which he has rejected, they have drawn and are drawing a motive power that makes for righteousness, and not only for righteousness, but for the joy of living, that he would be powerless to give them.

Employers tell me that the quality of the work the miners are putting in has improved. Waste is less, men go to their daily toil with a new spirit of gladness in their labour. In the long dim galleries of the mine, where once the hauliers swore at their ponies in Welshified English terms of blasphemy, there is now but to be heard the haunting melody of the revival music. The pit ponies, like the American mules, having been driven by oaths and curses since they first bore the yoke, are being re-trained to do their work without the incentive of profanity.

There is less drinking, less idleness, less gambling. Men record with almost incredulous amazement, how one football player after another has forsworn cards and drink and the gladiatorial games, and is living a sober and godly life, putting his energy into the revival. More wonderful still, and almost incredible to those who know how journalism lives and thrives upon gambling, and how Toryism is broad-based upon the drinking habits of the people, the Tory daily paper of South Wales has devoted its columns day after day to reporting and defending the movement which declares war to the death against both gambling and drink.

How came this strange uplift of the earnestness of a whole community? Who can say? The wind bloweth where it listeth. Some tell you one thing, some another. All agree that it began some few months ago in Cardiganshire, eddied hither and thither, spreading like fire from valley to valley, until, as one observer said to me, "Wherever it came from, or however it began, all South Wales to-day is in a flame."

However it began. So it is going on. "If no one else, then I must." It is "Here am I, send me!" This public self-consecration, this definite and decisive avowal of a determination to put under their feet their dead past of vice and sin and indifference, and to reach out towards a higher ideal of human existence, is going on everywhere in South Wales. Nor, if we think of it sanely and look at it in the right perspective, is there a nobler spectacle appealing more directly to the highest instincts of our nature to be seen in all the world to-day.

At Mardy, where I spent Sunday, the miners are voluntarily taxing themselves this year three-halfpence in the pound of their weekly wages to build an institute, public hall, library, and reading-room. By their express request the money is deducted from their wages on pay-day. They have created a library of 2,000 books, capitally selected and well used. They have about half-a-dozen chapels and churches, a co-operative society, and the usual appliances of civilisation. They have every outward and visible sign of industrial prosperity. It is a mining village pure and simple, industrial democracy in its nakedest primitive form.

In this village I attended three meetings on Sunday —two and a half hours in the morning, two and a half hours in the afternoon, and two hours at night, when I had to leave to catch the train. At all these meetings the same kind of thing went on, the same kind of congregations assembled, the same strained, intense emotion was manifest. Aisles were crowded. Pulpit stairs were packed, and *mirabile dictu!*—two-thirds of the congregation were men and at least one-half young men.

"There," said one, "is the hope and the glory of the movement." Here and there is a grey head. But the majority of the congregation were stalwart young miners, who gave the meeting all the fervour and swing and enthusiasm of youth. The revival had been going on in Mardy for a fortnight. All the churches had been holding services every night, with great results. At the Baptist Church they had to report the addition of nearly fifty members, fifty were waiting for baptism, thirty-five backsliders had been reclaimed.

In Mardy the fortnight's services had resulted in 500 conversions. And this, be it noted, when each place of worship was going "on its own." Mr. Evan Roberts, the so-called boy preacher of the revival, and his singing sisterhood, did not reach Mardy until the Sunday of my visit.

I have called Evan Roberts the so-called boy preacher, becaure he is neither a boy nor a preacher. He is a tall, graceful, good-looking young man of twenty-six, with a pleading eye and a most winsome smile. If he is a boy, he is a six-foot boy, and six-footers are usually past their boyhood. As he is not a boy, neither is he a preacher. He talks simply, unaffectedly, earnestly now and then, but he makes no sermons, and preaching is emphatically not the note of this revival in the West. If it has been by the foolishness of preaching men have been saved heretofore, that agency seems as if it were destined to take a back seat in the present movement.

The revival is borne along upon billowing waves of sacred song. It is to other revivals what the Italian Opera is to the ordinary theatre. It is the singing, not the preaching, that is the instrument which is most efficacious in striking the hearts of men. In this respect these services in the Welsh chapel reminded me strangely of the beautiful liturgical services of the Greek Church, notably in St. Isaac's, of St. Petersburg,

on Easter morn, and in the receptions of the pilgrims at the Troitski Monastery, near Moscow.

The most extraordinary thing about the meetings which I attended was the extent to which they were absolutely without any human direction or leadership. "We must obey the Spirit," is the watchword of Evan Roberts, and he is as obedient as the humblest of his followers. The meetings open—after any amount of preliminary singing, while the congregation is assembling—by the reading of a chapter or a psalm. Then it is go-as-you-please for two hours or more.

And the amazing thing is that it does go and does not get entangled in what might seem to be inevitable confusion. Three-fourths of the meeting consists of singing. No one uses a hymn-book. No one gives out a hymn. The last person to control the meeting in any way is Mr. Evan Roberts. People pray and sing, give testimony; exhort as the Spirit moves them. As a study of the psychology of crowds I have seen nothing like it. You feel that the thousand or fifteen hundred persons before you have become merged into one myriad-headed, but single-souled personality.

You can watch what they call the influence of the power of the Spirit playing over the crowded congregation as an eddying wind plays over the surface of a pond. If anyone carried away by his feelings prays too long, or if anyone when speaking fails to touch the right note, someone—it may be anybody—commences to sing. For a moment there is a hesitation as if the meeting were in doubt as to its decision, whether to hear the speaker or to continue to join in the prayer, or whether to sing. If it decides to hear and to pray the singing dies away. If, on the other hand, as it usually happens, the people decide to sing, the chorus swells in volume until it drowns all other sound.

A very remarkable instance of this abandonment of the meeting to the spontaneous impulse, not merely of those within the walls, but of those crowded outside, who were unable to get in, occurred on Sunday night. Twice the order of proceeding, if order it can be called, was altered by the crowd outside, who, being moved by some mysterious impulse, started a hymn on their own account, which was at once taken up by the congregation within. On one of these occasions Evan Roberts was addressing the meeting. He at once gave way, and the singing became general.

The prayers are largely autobiographical, and some of them intensely dramatic. On one occasion an impassioned and moving appeal to the Deity was accompanied throughout by an exquisitely rendered hymn, sung by three of the singing sisters. It was like the undertone of the orchestra when some leading singer is holding the house.

The singing sisters—there are five of them, one, Mme. Morgan, who was a professional singer—are as conspicuous figures in the movement as Evan Roberts himself. Some of their solos are wonders of dramatic and musical appeal. Nor is the effect lessened by the fact that the singers, like the speakers, sometimes break down in sobs and tears. The meeting always breaks out into a passionate and consoling song, until the soloist having recovered her breath, rises from her knees and resumes her song.

The praying and singing are both wonderful, but more impressive than either are the breaks which occur when utterance can no more, and the sobbing in the silence momentarily heard is drowned in a tempest of melody. No need for an organ. The assembly was its own organ as a thousand sorrowing or rejoicing hearts found expression in the sacred psalmody of their native hills.

Repentance, open confession, intercessory prayer, and, above all else, this marvellous musical liturgy—a liturgy unwritten but heartfelt, a mighty chorus rising like the thunder of the surge on a rock-bound shore, ever and anon broken by the flutelike note of the singing sisters, whose melody was as sweet and as spontaneous as the music of the throstle in the grove or the lark in the sky. And all this vast quivering, throbbing, singing, praying, exultant multitude intensely conscious of the all-pervading influence of some invisible reality—now for the first time moving palpable though not tangible in their midst.

They called it the Spirit of God. Those who have not witnessed it may call it what they will; I am inclined to agree with those on the spot. For man, being, according to the Orthodox, evil, can do no good thing of himself, so, as Cardinal Manning used to say, "Wherever you behold a good thing, there you see the working of the Holy Ghost." And the revival, as I saw it, was emphatically a good thing.

IV.—THE NEW NATIONAL FREE CHURCH.

The Welsh Revival, however, stands alone. We are at last on the eve of a great spiritual awakening among the masses of our people. One of the signs of the coming of this religious springtide in the nation is the astonishing although little noticed success which has followed the efforts of the leaders of the English Free Churches to create one great active, living Evangelical National Free Church out of the chaos of Nonconformist denominations. Dr. Maclaren, of Manchester, a man not given to exaggeration, declared to the late Dr. Parker his conviction that the formation of the National Evangelical Free Church of England was the greatest event in the history of modern Christianity. Dr. Parker concurred. Mr. Price Hughes expressed his belief that fifty years would pass before the world-wide significance of the Free Church Union was fully realised by the world at large. We need accept neither of these statements without ample discount, but as a matter of fact the birth in our time of a new National Church, not established and endowed by the State, but created and sustained by the people, is one of the most unexpected and reassuring events of the last decade. Fifteen years ago, when the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was started, it began a vigorous

propaganda in favour of the co-operation and co-ordination of all churches and other agencies in the work of social regeneration. Under the formula of the Civic Church our agitation achieved some small direct success, notably in Chicago, where the Civic Federation, afterwards to become the National Civic Federation of the United States, sprang as the direct result of our appeal. But its indirect results were much more remarkable. Dr. Lunn started the *Religious Review of Reviews*, and, taking up the question of union from a more ecclesiastical standpoint, held a series of conferences in Switzerland, to which he invited the leaders of all denominations for the purpose of discussing the reunion of Christendom. Dr. Lunn's ideal was as much in advance of the times as my idea of the Civic Church was in advance of Dr. Lunn's. I wanted the union of all who love in the service of all who suffer, regardless of religious creed. Dr. Lunn wanted the union of the Christian Churches, established and non-established. What ultimately resulted from the Grindelwald conferences was a decision that the one practicable thing to do was to unite the Free Churches into one great united Free Church. Mr. Price Hughes, Dr. Berry, of Wolverhampton, Dr. Clifford, Dr. Mackennal, Dr. Munro Gibson, Rev. Thomas Law, Mr. Cadbury, Mr. Bunting and others flung themselves energetically into the work of Free Church Union. My attempt to secure the inclusion of Unitarians was brushed on one side. The New National Free Church had to be distinctively Evangelical in its foundation. Unitarians and Roman Catholics were therefore excluded. Local Councils, consisting of Congregational, Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian, Quaker and Free Episcopal Churches, have been constituted in over eight hundred districts. These local councils have been federated in fifty county or provincial federations. Over all these is the National Council, constituted of Free Churchmen elected by the various local councils not as Congregationalists, Methodists, etc., but solely as Free Churchmen, together with other members of Evangelical Free Churches who subscribe five shillings a year to its funds. The objects of this National Council are thus defined :—

(*a*) To facilitate fraternal intercourse and co-operation among the Evangelical Free Churches.

(*b*) To assist in the organisation of local Councils.

(*c*) To encourage devotional fellowship and mutual counsel concerning the spiritual life and religious activities of the Churches.

(*d*) To advocate the New Testament doctrine of the Church, and to defend the rights of the associated Churches.

(*e*) To promote the application of the law of Christ in every relation of human life.

The Council which met last year at Newcastle-on-Tyne was the ninth annual gathering of that body. The following have been Presidents of the Council in the order named (Dr. Berry presided over preliminary Congresses) :—The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, Rev. J. Monro Gibson, M.A., LL.D. (Presbyterian), the Rev. John Clifford, M.A., D.D. (Baptist), the Rev. A. Mackennal, D.D. (Congregational), the Rev. C. H. Kelly (Wesleyan), the Rev. J. G. Greenhough, M.A. (Baptist), the Rev. W. J. Townsend, D.D. (New Connexion), the Rev. James Travis (Primitive Methodist), and the Rev. F. B. Meyer (Baptist). The Rev. Thomas Law, the General Secretary, is the Schnadhorst of the National Council. It has an annual income of nearly £8,000, an Election Fund raised to defend the Free Churches against the Education Act of many thousands. It represents a body of English Christians, who in numbers, organisation, piety, and energy are at least equal to those who belong to the Established Church. The following statistics indicate the comparative strength of the various denominations now more or less merged in the New National Free Church.

	SEATS.	COMMUNICANTS.	MINISTERS.
Baptists	1,313,592	366,789	1,968
Congregationalists	1,650,392	418,461	2,372
Presbyterians	170,984	[illegible]	321
Wesleyans	2,193,907	584,164	2,212
Primitive Methodists	994,164	192,543	1,085
Salvation Army	531,000	...	..
Calvinistic Methodists	463,642	162,284	841
United Methodist Free Churches	399,682	84,196	353
Methodist New Connexion	162,417	38,870	104
Bible Christians	153,600	31,019	172
Wesleyan Reform Union	47,055	8,053	17
Independent Methodists	33,000	8,776	...
Society of Friends	...	17,454	...
Churches of Christ	22,500	12,841	..
Moravians	10,000	2,905	42
Countess of Huntingdon's Connexion	13,347	2,469	26
Free Church of England	6,794	1,090	21
Reformed Episcopal Church	6,000	1,500	28
Totals	8,172,166	2,010,834	9,652

The comparative strength of the two National Churches is shown in the following statistics, which, however, are not up to date in the case of the National State Church :—

	SITTINGS.	COMMUNICANTS.	SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS.	SUNDAY SCHOOL SCHOLARS.
National Free	8,172,166	2,010,834	391,760	3,390,255
National State	7,127,834	2,050,718	206,203	2,919,413

It had been my intention to write chiefly of the new National Free Church, and to describe its manifold activities. But I leave them for another time. The Revival is the order of the day, and I wish to concentrate attention upon the significance of this new National Church from that point of view.

From the first the organisation of Missions, which are Revival services in every sense of the word, has been one of the chief duties undertaken by the National Council. It has three Missioners constantly "on the road." They are Gipsy Smith, Mr. W. R. Lane, and the Rev. Tolefree Parr. They work in connection with the Local Council. The Mission is thus in direct organic connection with all the federated Churches. Some idea may be gained as to the number of these Missions by the following lists of places where Missions were held last year :—

GIPSY SMITH: Sunderland, Blackburn, Eastbourne, Yarmouth, Redruth, Bromley, Douglas, Chester, Porth, Dublin, East London Tabernacle, Northampton, Islington, Macclesfield, Leeds, St. Helens, Southend, and Bournemouth.

MR. W. R. LANE: Aberystwyth, Cardiff, Ramsgate, Polytechnic, London, Blackheath (Staffs). Hawick, Huddersfield,



Gipsy Smith.

poured out of the public-houses and low lodging-houses. And such people! The reek of alcohol was over-powering. Scores of men and women were drunk. Yet when I asked them to join in the Lord's Prayer no lips were silent.

This is Revivalism pure and simple. It is going on all the time, it would seem, somewhere or other in England, under the direction of all the ministers of all the Free Churches now federated together as the National Evangelical Free Church of England!

As these things are, so it is evident that the Revival is no mere Welsh outbreak. What the pious Christian describes as the mighty power of the Holy Spirit is working visibly in our midst. Others, who are materialists, can account for the phenomenon as they please. The hypothesis produced to explain these things may be true or false. It may be the Divine spirit or it may be a morbid physiological condition. I do not decide the matter. What I want my readers to realise is that even if it be only a morbid physiological condition, the important thing is that such morbid symptoms have usually preceded a great outburst of healthy political and social activity in the nation at large, and that if the spirit of Revival be in very truth abroad in the land, we shall not have long to wait for all manner of beneficent results in fields of human activity far removed from the prayer meeting and the inquiry-room.

Paddington, Spennymoor, Louth, Metropolitan Tabernacle, Hebden Bridge, Wimbledon, Mexborough, Saltcoats, Blaenavon, and Harlesden.

J. TOLEFREE PARK: Pudsey, Brigg, Blaina, Fenny Stratford, Redhill, Eastern Valleys, Horsforth, Belfast, Stanley, Paddington, Felling, Sheffield, Croydon, Kingswood, Driffield, Mirfield, Ramsbottom, Llandrindod, St. Austell.

The following account of the Bradford Mission will serve as well as any other to indicate the nature of the work:—

In February Gipsy Smith held a notable Mission in Bradford. The way had been prepared by Rev. F. B. Meyer, B.A., who, in the first four days of February, had delivered a number of heart-searching addresses, mainly to ministers and Christian workers. For the Gipsy the Council had secured St. George's Hall, one of the noblest buildings in the country. Night after night the hall was packed from floor to ceiling with an audience of from 3,500 to 4,000, and all through the Missioner was loyally supported by a large number of the ministers of the town. On Saturday night, February 21st, after the first evening service, we turned out with torches and bands and marched through the city fully 20,000 strong. It was the most wonderful procession Bradford has ever seen, and at the midnight meeting, held in a large hall on the edge of the worst slum in the city, some remarkable confessions were made.

The Rev. W. J. Dawson, of Quadrant Church, Highbury, referring to the midnight meeting at the Mission held at his church, says:—

It was about a quarter after ten when the procession left the church. Through the darkness and drizzle it marched round the church two or three times, singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers," until it numbered more than a thousand persons. Most of the mission workers were there, some of the deacons and officials of the church, crowds of young people. Two really fine bands of the Salvation Army led us. People



Rev. Thomas Law.

The Review's Bookshop.

January 2, 1905.

A YEAR of many good books, but no great book, is the verdict that must be passed on the year that has gone. It will not be remembered as the year in which some great or epoch-making volume first made its appearance. No single book will be associated with 1904 as Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone" is with 1903. But the average of merit was high, higher probably than it has been for several years. In nearly every department of literature we have to record additions that are real contributions to the literature of the country, and that are destined to have more than an ephemeral existence. A list of the notable books of the year will be found on another page, in which the result of our Competition for the best list of the best books of 1904 is announced. Not only have more good books been published, but they have found a larger number of purchasers than has been the case in several recent years.

MR. WILLIAM WATSON'S COLLECTED POEMS.

Admirers of English poetry will welcome the edition in two volumes of the collected poems of Mr. William Watson. Hitherto it has been impossible to secure a collection of the verse of our modern Wordsworth save by purchasing an indefinite number of volumes of all shapes and sizes. Now, thanks to Mr. John Lane, the publisher, and Mr. J. A. Spender, the editor, anyone can get a complete collection of Mr. Watson's verse, with the advantage of his latest additions and emendations, at 9s. net. Mr. Watson is so well known by his poems on political crises that it is somewhat of a surprise to find that his poems relating to public subjects only occupy less than a third of one volume. On reading over these poems, I confess I experienced an almost painful shock. I had completely forgotten that twenty years ago Mr. Watson, this sane and sober singer, the sacred bard of the ideal England, had wallowed in the very abysmal depths of the mire of Jingoism. The occasion was that of the Penjdeh dispute, when England and Russia were brought to the verge of war by what was afterwards admitted to have been solely due to the bad faith of British officers, who incited the Afghans to attack a Russian outpost. This incident, which, of course, raised the full fury of the Jingo to its height, appears to have been too much for the balance of Mr. William Watson. His sonnets on the subject, however vigorous they may be as verse, as politics are about as deplorable as anything that Rudyard Kipling ever wrote. Mr. Watson would have shown much more regard for his own reputation if he had buried those unfortunate sonnets in oblivion. These, however, are but spots on the sun, and if the sonnets disappeared entirely, there would still remain two volumes of stately and beautiful verse which now and again throbs and burns with a passion all the more intense because it is not lavished over every page.

The past year has also been notable for the publication of the collected library edition, in six volumes, of the poetical works of Mr. Swinburne (Chatto and Windus. 36s. net). It is a worthy edition of the poems of the last of the Victorian poets, and one which is sure of a warm welcome by all who are admirers of Mr. Swinburne's genius. Its publication, together with that of the two volumes edited by Mr. Spender, redeems the reputation of the year 1904 as far as poetry is concerned.

ENGLAND THROUGH FOREIGN EYES.

One of the most interesting and suggestive books published last month was Dr. Carl Peters' "England and the English" (Hurst and Blackett. 6s. net). It is always instructive to see ourselves as we appear to an intelligent foreigner, and this Dr. Peters' book enables us to do. He has lived in our midst for ten years, and has made good use of his opportunities for observation. He has studied us as in his earlier voyages of exploration he looked at the countries of the Massais and the Mathalanga. The result is an extremely interesting and vivid account of our country, manners, habits and characteristics, interspersed with many shrewd comments and suggestive comparisons. Dr. Peters is not merely a keen observer, but he knows how to marshal his facts, and can handle statistics in a manner making them of living interest. You should not fail to read the book, the nature of whose contents I can only indicate. It is interesting to note, however, that the national characteristic that most favourably impresses Dr. Peters is the English love of fair play, and the greatest danger he foresees the growing aversion to earning a living by honest work and the mania for the speedy accumulation of wealth.

MORE ABOUT JAPAN.

Mr. Douglas Sladen, with the assistance of Norma Lorimer, has published another bulky volume of sketches of Japanese life under the title of "More Queer Things About Japan" (Treherne. 21s. net). Miss Lorimer describes Japan from a woman's point of view in sixteen brightly-written chapters, and Mr. Sladen covers much the same ground from a man's standpoint. In addition to these purely descriptive portions of the book there is reproduced a curious Japanese history of Napoleon, with lives of Peter the Great, Alexander and Aristotle written in the first half of the nineteenth century, and the originals of the well-known series of letters by the English pilot, William Adams, written from Japan between 1611 and 1617. There are also many reproductions of Japanese illustrations. Taken as a whole, the volume affords much interesting, gossipy and miscellaneous reading about Japan and the Japanese that will prove attractive to those who eschew more serious books. Another book you should look at is Miss Ethel McCaul's entertaining diary of her experiences at the seat of war and her investigation of the work of the Red Cross Society of Japan, published under the title of "Under the Care of the Japanese War Office" (Cassell. 6s.). Miss McCaul went on her mission of inquiry as a learner, and she learned many things which she here sets down with straightforward candour.

BOOKS FOR TARIFF REFORMERS AND OTHERS.

Whatever the fiscal controversy may or may not have done, it has at least stimulated thought and provoked investigation. Many volumes have been published as the natural result of this stirring of minds. Last month there appeared one of the best that the agitation has as yet brought forth. This is a small volume by Mr. Thomas Kirkup, entitled "Progress and the Fiscal Problem" (A. and C. Black. 3s. 6d. net). I do not agree with Mr. Kirkup's main conclusion, which is the necessity for tariff reform, but I can heartily commend his admirably lucid and clear-sighted exposition of the present comparative industrial position of the principal manufac-

turing countries of the world. In the compass of a few pages you will find a statement of all the essential facts, which you will do well to keep in mind, although you may not draw from them the same conclusions as Mr. Kirkup. There is a breadth of view and an absence of prejudice about this little volume that is very refreshing after the hurly-burly of the controversy out-of-doors. Another book on the same side of the fiscal question which I have not had an opportunity of noticing before, although it appeared some little time ago, is Mr. V. St. Clair Mackenzie's "Dynamics of the Fiscal Problem" (Effingham Wilson. 4s. 6d.). Mr. Mackenzie casts his vote against Free Trade, and those who are of the same way of thinking will find in his pages fresh weapons to add to their controversial equipment. Another contribution to the general subject is Professor Ashley's investigation into the social conditions in Germany carried out with the intention of showing that the condition of the worker in the Empire has greatly improved within recent years in spite of Germany's adoption of Protection. The results of his inquiries are published under the title "The Progress of German Working-classes in the Last Quarter of the Century" (Longmans. 1s. 6d. net). To both Free Traders and Tariff Reformers I can recommend an admirable atlas of the World's Chief Industries, published by George Philip and Son, price two shillings. In a series of simple maps the chief sources of the world's supply of wheat, sugar, tea, coal, gold, silver, copper, iron ore, iron and steel, cotton, wool and silk are clearly indicated, together with the source and amount of our imports of these various commodities. These trade statistics are further elucidated by a series of excellent diagrams.

A VOLUME OF CRITICISM.

The appearance of a volume of "Miscellaneous Essays and Addresses," by Henry Sidgwick (Macmillan. 10s. net), will be welcomed and thoroughly enjoyed by all those familiar with his critical writings. These essays and addresses have been gleaned from various magazines and publications, and most of them were mentioned by Professor Sidgwick before his death as suitable for preservation in a more permanent form. An excellent case could be made out for the inclusion of Henry Sidgwick in Mr. Morley's very select band of seekers after truth—only four in number, it will be remembered, though at times he may have doubted whether there was such a thing as ascertainable truth at all. In this volume we have the ripe fruit of a keenly critical mind ranging over the fields of literature, economics and education. Those who have already read will read again, with renewed pleasure, his critical estimates of "Ecce Homo," Matthew Arnold as a Prophet of Culture, the poetry of Arthur Hugh Clough, and Mr. Kidd's "Social Evolution." The economic papers are valuable contributions to the subjects they deal with, and the criticisms they contain are full of suggestion. The essay on "The Theory of Classical Education" might be read with great advantage by all those at present engaged in discussing the merits and demerits of Greek as part of a liberal education.

A BIOGRAPHY OF BALZAC.

There are three books of biographical interest that you will find well worth reading. They describe the lives of Honoré de Balzac, Theodore Watts-Dunton, the author of "Aylwin," and the friend of Swinburne, and the last days of Aubrey Beardsley. Little authentic information has been published in English about Balzac, who has been called, not unjustly, the French Shakespeare. This is, perhaps, as his present biographer, Mary F. Sandars (Murray, 7s. 6d., illustrated), suggests, because Balzac is such an extremely difficult subject for biography. Expansive in some ways, whenever anything really touched him he became extremely reserved, and our ever having a thoroughly complete biography of him seems put out of the question by his having destroyed nearly all the letters of the one woman he ever loved, and who does certainly seem never really adequately to have loved him in return. His life, as told by Miss Sandars, is pitiful reading. He worked as perhaps no man ever worked before or will work again; he loved passionately for sixteen years, only to marry and find a woman unable to give him what he had craved and striven for all the fifty-one years of his prematurely ended life. Finally, he died almost alone, except for his mother—often a trial to him during his life—and his servants, after the five months of marriage, which were all he had. The book is biographical and only occasionally critical, which explains the smallness of its size, considering the extremely busy and crowded life of its subject. Whoever cares for Balzac cannot but read it with eagerness and keen enjoyment.

THE AUTHOR OF "AYLWIN."

In writing the biography of Mr. Watts-Dunton Mr. James Douglas has been doubly handicapped. He is describing the life of a living man, always an extremely difficult undertaking, and he is writing of a man who has sedulously shunned publicity. The result is a feeling of incompleteness. Yet no one with any interest in contemporary literature can but feel attracted to this large volume, with its admirable illustrations of The Pines, which, since 1872, has been the common dwelling-place of Mr. Swinburne and Mr. Watts-Dunton. Of life at The Pines, however, nothing is said. Indeed, those who crave for gossip will not care for Mr. Douglas's book. He satisfies no one's idle curiosity. It is a volume of literary reminiscences, of views on criticism and its true function, on poetry, and on contemporary literature, and as such will possess a real interest for a wide circle of readers. The book would have been improved if it had been less bulky, and the amount of space devoted to "Aylwin" is somewhat disproportionate.

AUBREY BEARDSLEY'S LAST LETTERS.

You will rise from the perusal of Aubrey Beardsley's "Last Letters" (Longmans. 5s. net.) feeling, before everything else, how deeply affectionate and how grateful for the smallest kindness was the character into whose twenty-five years of life you have had a brief glimpse But you will also have strongly borne in upon you the pitifulness of a long, brave struggle of youth against death. Almost to the very last there was hope, which every little renewal of strength revived again, only to be shattered the next day. Perhaps few outsiders realised how profoundly religious, how devoted a Catholic was Aubrey Beardsley—at least, in his last days. After reading the letters we feel that the writer of the introductory note, the Rev. John Gray, had no need to have assured us that Aubrey Beardsley "was utterly devoid of any malevolence towards his fellow creatures, whether individually or collectively."

PRISON LIFE AND DETECTIVE STORIES.

The length of Major Arthur Griffiths' book "Fifty Years' of Public Service" (Cassell. With Portrait. 18s. net), is fully excused by the title, which is a real index to the nature of the book. It is one of the least personal of autobiographies. Its interest will be especially felt by those who have had to do with prison administration. The book is quite a mine of information on the conditions

of our prisons and treatment of our prisoners during the past thirty years. Some of the most generally interesting chapters in what is, on the whole, an interesting book are those on the identification of criminals and on criminal anthropology. The style is direct and simple, never brilliant, but always easy to read.

Those who like detective stories that are at the same time absolute fact and, like most truth, stranger and more fascinating than fiction, had better read John Wilson Murray's reminiscences, published as "Memoirs of a Great Detective" (Heinemann. 10s. net). There could hardly be more exciting reading. The concluding chapter is, perhaps, in one way the most interesting of all. "Few make a success of crime," Mr. Murray declares. "It is a calling for fools. Yet men of intellect enter it deliberately, and here and there one of them may seem to succeed. If they devoted half the thought, energy, skill, and daring to any other line of business, they would make a far greater success of life and of work."

COUNT TOLSTOI'S PROTEST AGAINST SHAKESPEARE.

The Shakespearean student is, after the reader of fiction, the person best provided for by the publishers. Not a month passes but there appears at least one volume dealing with Shakespeare, his life, work, or some controversy connected with his name. Eulogy and appreciation is almost the uniform note of all these volumes. This chorus of approval is shortly to be disturbed by a harsh note of protest from Count Tolstoi, if we may believe Mr. Hugo Ganz, the author of a book of otherwise slight importance on "The Downfall of Russia." (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.) There is nothing either new or striking in his account of what he saw on a visit to Russia, with the exception of the last three chapters, in which he jots down his conversations with Count Tolstoi. Tolstoi, he reports, is engaged in writing a book against Shakespeare and the study of Shakespeare. He protests against the "unreasonable reverence" for a writer whom he roundly declares "is crude, immoral, a toady to the great, an arrogant despiser of the small, a slanderer of the common people. He lacks good taste in his jests, is unjust in his sympathies, ignoble, intoxicated with the acquaintance with which a few aristocrats honoured him. Even his art is over-estimated, for in every case the best comes from his predecessors or his sources." We are living, he asserts, under the hypnotic spell cast by the consensus of opinion of multitudes handed down for centuries, a spell which Count Tolstoi appears determined to do his best to dissolve.

SHAKESPEAREAN TRAGEDY.

Until we are delivered from this hypnotic spell and our eyes are opened the student will read with interest Mr. A. C. Bradley's "Shakespearean Tragedy," as illustrated by Hamlet, Othello, King Lear and Macbeth, a selection of essays delivered originally as lectures by the Professor of Poetry at Oxford (Macmillan. 10s. net). Naturally you will turn first to the lectures on Hamlet, Mr. Bradley's view of whom gives far more prominence to the Queen's influence than is usual. If I read him aright, Hamlet's tragedy was due more to his bitter disappointment in his mother than to any other single cause, though, of course, Mr. Bradley does not ignore any of the other causes. The essays, if not strikingly original or brilliant—and perhaps it is almost too much to expect either originality or brilliance on such well-worn subjects—are thoughtful, scholarly studies; and if only because they are the views of such an earnest student of Shakespeare, they are certain to command both interest and attention.

THREE BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

If you would travel in imagination during these dull and foggy days to lands of sunshine and blue skies, I can recommend to you two volumes which will, for a few hours at least, help you to forget the English climate. "In Pursuit of Dulcinea" (Allen. 6s. net) is a curious book which is so nearly a charming one that it is with a feeling of regret that I laid it down. Mr. Henry Bernard, the pursuer, travelled in the footsteps of Don Quixote, in search not so much of Dulcinea del Toboso, as of the Spain of the Knight of La Mancha, or what remains of it to-day, which does not seem to be very much. The illustrations are better than the text, and that is at times original. I do not, as Mr. Bernard suggests his reviewer will, "arch my eyebrows at the book," but the impression left on my mind is of strange and somewhat disjointed conversations. Doubtless the Spaniard belongs to another order of being to the reader, and he feels it. The book, by-the-bye, is dedicated to the "Beloved Pessimist, Dr. E. J. Dillon." Vernon Lee's "Enchanted Woods, and other Essays of the Genius of Places" (Lane. 3s. 6d.) is a volume of pretty though somewhat slight travel papers, many of which have appeared in the *Westminster Gazette*. They deal mostly with French scenes, but there are others which take German and Italian places as their theme. They are pleasing sketches written by one who has had time to live. If I were to single out any for special mention it would be "German Fir Trees," "In Gascony," and "Les Charmettes." It is marvellous sometimes how people can have eyes and see not, and ears and hear not.

NOVELS WORTH READING.

No remarkable novels were published last month, and even in number there was some diminution as the publishing season drew to a close. One or two, however, deserve mention in a survey of the books of the month. Admirers of Ralph Connor's vigorous stories of Canadian life will not need to be urged to read his latest tale, "The Prospector" (Hodder. 6s.). It is a finely-told story; there is some excellent character-drawing, and it possesses all the strength and vividness that made "The Sky Pilot" so popular. Mr. Harry A. Spurr's volume of "Stories From The Plays of Alexandre Dumas" (J. R. Tuttin. 2s. 6d. net) also deserves notice. Dumas' plays are not so well known in England as his romances, and if you are not already acquainted with "Henri Trois," "Antony," and "Mlle. de Belle-Isle," you cannot do better than read them in these excellent prose translations, where the conversation of the play is worked into a connected narrative. "The Book of Angelus Drayton" (Long. 6s.) is a novel that reads more like fact than fiction. It is a prettily, even pathetically told tale of a dreamy scholar, who, through an accident, became a postman in a quiet country district, living with a widowed mother and his own thoughts. But his ambitions lead him on till eventually he becomes Angelus Drayton the poet as well as postman, his poems being accepted by one of the best London literary journals. Finally, just two days before the poems appear in book form, handicapped by one lost and one maimed limb, he loses his life in rescuing that of another. "The Love-Letters of a Lady of Quality" (Elliot Stock. 5s.) purport to be real letters found in a long-forgotten drawer by Rupert Lisle. The letters tell their own story, which is that of a devoted, manly lover, not absurdly sentimental, and human enough to be jealous, but ever faithful, and of a maid, interned for the time in a convent, but who could never persuade herself, though the nuns and "Father Francis" for the time brought her perilously

near doing so, that it was better to be "the bride of Christ" than the bride of a living, loving man. You will also be glad to possess the first two volumes of what promises to be the standard edition of Lord Beaconsfield's novels. This Centenary Edition of his earlier novels is being published by the De La More Press, with elaborate biographical introductions by Mr. Lucien Wolf, in which he traces the connection of each novel with the career of its author and the extent to which he is identified with its story. "Vivian Grey," in two volumes (7s. net), is the first of the novels to appear, and Mr. Wolf's introduction is an intensely interesting chapter of biography, throwing new light on Disraeli's early career.

FOR THE THEOLOGIAN AND CHURCHGOER.

For the theologian and the still larger number of persons who take an interest in theological and religious questions I have several volumes this month. First, there is a book that might be read with advantage by all churchgoers, "The Diary of a Churchgoer" (Macmillan. 3s. 6d. net), by an anonymous writer. The diary records the feelings of a worshipper, and points out those portions of the Church service that occasionally jar and offend the intellect. The writer makes various suggestions by which the service of the Church of England might be brought into greater harmony with the feelings of the congregation. Then there is Canon Henson's "Notes on Popular Rationalism" (Isbister. 3s. 6d.), which will appeal to a wider circle of readers. He attempts to answer some of the more conspicuous and weighty objections urged against the Christian religion by its critics and opponents. There is also Dr. Alexander Maclaren's volume on the exposition of the Scriptures dealing with Genesis (Hodder. 7s. 6d.), and Professor W. M. Ramsay's "Letters to the Seven Churches of Asia, and Their Place in the Plan of the Apocalypse" (Hodder. 12s.). In addition to these books by English writers, there are several admirable translations published by Messrs. Williams and Norgate. There is, for instance, the translation of the late Auguste Sabatier's treatise and lecture on "The Doctrine of the Atonement and Religion and Modern Culture," in which an attempt is made at a systematic application of the historical method to the study of religious beliefs and doctrines. Two valuable additions have been made to the Theological Translation Library in Dr. Ernst von Dobschutz's "Christian Life in the Primitive Church," and the first volume of Harnack's "Expansion of Christianity in the First Three Centuries."

FOR MUSICIANS AND MUSIC LOVERS.

Students of Wagner have long been under a deep debt of obligation to Mr. William Ashton Ellis for his Translation of Wagner's Prose-Works, completed a few years ago. As soon as this great work was off his hands, Mr. Ellis turned his attention to Herr Glassenapp's "Life of Wagner," with a view to presenting us with an English version of it. At first the German and the English volumes coincided, but while the work of translation proceeded, so much new material, hitherto unavailable, came to hand, that considerable changes in the English version became necessary. Now we have the fourth (English) volume bearing the name of Mr. Ellis alone, for it is entirely an original work, based on the new details relating to Wagner and his music dramas, which have recently come to light (Kegan Paul. 16s. net). It may easily be imagined how much new matter Mr. Ellis has given us, in what should be called the standard "Life of Wagner."

An important work for musicians and others is the new edition of "Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians," the first volume of which is now ready. (Macmillan. 21s. net). Under the editorship of Mr. J. A. Fuller Maitland, the dictionary has not only been brought up to date, but the scope of the work has been considerably enlarged, and many articles have been more adequately treated.

INDISPENSABLE REFERENCE BOOKS.

The beginning of a New Year brings with it a swarm of reference books, some few of which take their place as a matter of right on every well-stocked bookshelf. "Whitaker's Almanac" (2s. 6d. net), for example, has long held an undisputed place among indispensable reference books. "The Reformer's Year Book" (*Echo* Office, 2s. linen, 1s. paper net) is also an admirable compilation of facts and information of constant use to everyone either engaged or interested in social work or political reform. Another invaluable book of reference to those for whom it is expressly compiled in Debrett's "Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage, and Companionage" (Dean and Son. 31s. 6d. net). The edition of 1905 is a striking contrast to that of some years ago, when the "Peerage" consisted of a few hundred sparsely filled pages. To-day the pages number 2,336, and are closely packed with names, dates, facts, and addresses, and illustrated by hundreds of coats of arms. For those who prefer a light and compact volume, a limited edition has been published on special thin paper, bound in limp morocco, at 50s. net. Those who cannot afford this expensive and authoritative work will find "Whitaker's Peerage" (3s. 6d. net) within their means. An exceedingly useful reference book is that compiled by Mr. Edward Latham, under the title "Famous Sayings and their Authors" (Sonnenschein. 7s. 6d.). The compilation and verification has been very well done. The sayings are in English, French, German, Greek, Italian, and Latin, and there is an index of names of persons. France has contributed largely to the world's famous sayings. Disraeli, however, heads the list, with forty-nine; Napoleon I. contributes forty-three, and Louis XIV. forty-two; Queen Elizabeth twenty-three, Burke and Bismarck each twenty-one, Dr. Johnson nineteen, and Gladstone seventeen. Another useful and convenient book from the same publisher is "A Dictionary of Battles" (7s. 6d.), compiled by Mr. T. B. Harbottle.

Note.—*I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the* REVIEW OF REVIEWS, *Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.*

The Best Hundred Books of 1904.

The Result of our Plebiscite.

I HAVE received a large number of lists of the best hundred books of 1904 in connection with the competition announced in the November number of the REVIEW. They have been compiled by persons in all walks of life and of very different tastes in literature. The most interesting result of this popular *plébiscite* is the remarkable unanimity of opinion as to which are the best books of the year. This is notably so as regards biography, fiction and history. As in all competitions of this nature there were many scattering votes, but practically all the books that have any claim, according to this popular verdict, to a place among the hundred, obtain that place by the votes of the majority of the competitors who took part in the attempt to draw up a model list. Instead, therefore, of printing the best list sent in by any competitor, I give below the list of the hundred books that, in their separate divisions, have received the highest number of votes. In considering this list it should be borne in mind that the selections were made not with a view to the choice of the hundred most popular books, but in an attempt to pick out those which may claim to be the best published throughout the year. In this list the books are arranged in their different divisions, according to the number of the votes they received. A few books found a place in practically every list sent in. These outstanding volumes are Mrs. Creighton's Life of her Husband, Herbert Spencer's Autobiography, Vizetelly's "Life of Zola," Lord Acton's Letters to Mary Gladstone, New Letters of Thomas Carlyle, Sir Spencer Walpole's "History of Twenty-five Years," Miss Robins' "The Magnetic North," Maurice Hewlett's "The Queen's Quair," and Swinburne's "Channel Passage."

THE BEST BOOKS OF 1904.

BIOGRAPHY.

1. Life and Letters of Mandell Creighton. Mrs. Creighton. (Longmans.)
2. Herbert Spencer: An Autobiography. (Williams and Norgate.)
3. Emile Zola. E. A. Vizetelly. (Lane.)
4. Disraeli: A Study. Walter Sichel. (Methuen.)
5. The Story of an Irishman. Justin McCarthy. (Chatto and Windus.)
6. Reminiscences of Sir Henry Hawkins. (Arnold.)
7. The Story of My Struggles. Professor Vambéry. (Unwin.)
8. Life of Aubrey de Vere. Wilfrid Ward. (Longmans.)
9. Quintin Hogg. Ethel M. Hogg. (Constable.)
10. Personal Reminiscences of the Duke of Wellington. Rev. G. R. Gleig. (Blackwood.)
11. Life and Letters of Lord Coleridge. E. H. Coleridge. (Heinemann.)
12. My Recollections. Princess Radziwill. (Isbister.)
13. Life of Dean Farrar. R. Farrar. (Nisbet.)
14. Moncure Conway: An Autobiography. (Cassell.)
15. Great Englishmen of the Sixteenth Century. Sidney Lee. (Constable.)
16. Hobbes. Sir Leslie Stephen. (Macmillan.)
17. Memorials of Sir E. Burne-Jones. Lady Burne-Jones. (Macmillan.)
18. Life and Letters of Canon Liddon. T. O. Johnson. (Longmans.)
19. Newman. Dr. W. Barry. (Hodder and Stoughton.)

HISTORY.

1. History of Twenty-five Years. Sir Spencer Walpole. (Longmans.)
2. An Introductory History of England. C. R. L. Fletcher. (Murray.)
3. Cambridge Modern History. (Cambridge University Press.)
4. London in the Time of the Tudors. Sir W. Besant. (A. and C. Black.)
5. History of Modern England. Herbert Paul. (Macmillan.)
6. History of Scotland. A. Lang. (Blackwood.)
7. Lectures on European History. Dr. W. Stubbs. (Longmans.)
8. History of the Indian Mutiny. G. W. Forrest. (Blackwood.)
9. Napoleonic Studies. J. H. Rose. (Bell.)
10. England Under the Stuarts. G. M. Trevelyan. (Methuen.)

FICTION.

1. The Magnetic North. Miss Elizabeth Robins. (Heinemann.)
2. The Queen's Quair. Maurice Hewlett. (Macmillan.)
3. The Crossing. Winston Churchill. (Macmillan.)
4. The Prodigal Son. Hall Caine. (Heinemann.)
5. Double Harness. Anthony Hope. (Hutchinson.)
6. The Garden of Allah. R. Hichens. (Methuen.)
7. Theophano. Frederic Harrison. (Chapman and Hall.)
8. The Last Hope. Seton Merriman. (Smith, Elder.)
9. Dorothea. Maarten Maartens. (Constable.)
10. God's Good Man. Marie Corelli. (Methuen.)
11. The Abbess of Vlaye. Stanley Weyman. (Longmans.)
12. Veranilda. George Gissing. (Constable.)
13. John Chilcote, M.P. Mrs. K. C. Thurston. (Blackwood.)
14. The Challoners. E. F. Benson. (Heinemann.)
15. The Food of the Gods. H. G. Wells. (Macmillan.)
16. The Brethren. Rider Haggard. (Cassell.)
17. The Truants. A. E. W. Mason. (Smith, Elder.)
18. The Daughter of the Snows. Jack London. (Isbister.)
19. Emmanuel Burdon. H. Belloc. (Methuen.)
20. Hearts in Exile. John Oxenham. (Hodder and Stoughton.)

POETRY AND DRAMA.

1. The Channel Passage. C. A. Swinburne. (Chatto and Windus.)
2. The Sin of David. Stephen Phillips. (Macmillan.)
3. William Watson's Poems. Edited by A. J. Spender. (Lane.)
4. The Dynasts. Thomas Hardy. (Macmillan.)
5. Love Victorious. J. Prendergeist. (Kegan Paul.)

RELIGIOUS.

1. Religious Life of London. R. Mudie-Smith. (Hodder and Stoughton.)
2. Life of Christ. O. Holzmann. (A. and C. Black.)
3. The Value of the Bible. Canon H. H. Henson. (Macmillan.)
4. Christian Character. J. R. Illingworth. (Macmillan.)
5. The Gospel and Human Life. Canon Ainger. (Macmillan.)
6. The Common Life. J. Brierley. (James Clarke.)

TRAVEL.

1. Korea. Angus Hamilton. (Heinemann.)
2. Gems of the East. A. H. Savage Landor. (Macmillan.)
3. New Land. Captain Sverdrup. (Longmans.)
4. On the Outskirts of Empire in Asia. Earl of Ronaldshay. (Blackwood.)
5. The Alps. Sir W. M. Conway. (A. and C. Black.)
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The first prize of £5 for the best selected and classified list has been awarded to Mr. John F. Freeman, 2, Franklin Road, Anerley, S.E. Two lists of equal merit claim the second prize of £3, which has, therefore, been divided between Mr. R. F. Bullen, Bow Library, Bow, E., and Mr A. L. Cordiner, M.A., B.L., Glendevon, Lesmahagow, N.B. The third prize of £2 for the list that most nearly approximates to that given above has been awarded to Mr. Ernest Stringer, Girton House, Chislehurst, Kent. The lists sent in by Mr. Ernest Jones, Bryngwyn, Dolgelly, N. Wales, and Mr. E. K. Francis, 9, Church Street North, Colchester, while not sufficiently good to claim one of the prizes, deserve to be mentioned for the trouble taken in their compilation.

THE ANNUAL OF A CONTINENT.—The most remarkable Annual published last year is that published at 2s. by the *African World*. It is a microcosm of the whole Continent. It is marvellously well got up, beautifully illustrated, and the cover is the best of all those issued this year end. I congratulate Mr. Leo Weinthal, that Africander who has beaten us Londoners on our own ground.

ENGLISH CATHEDRALS ILLUSTRATED.

WE have completed arrangements with the printers of the "Dainty" series of *Portfolios of English Cathedrals* to issue the whole series in connection with the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Two of the numbers are ready, and the others will follow at short intervals. Each part is published at one shilling net, with admirable illustrations, after the style of carbons, from photographs, and opposite each illustration historical and architectural notes applying to it



Canterbury Cathedral.

are supplied in an interesting way by Mr. Arnold Fair bairns. Portfolio No. 1 describes and pictures Canterbury, No. 2 is devoted to Durham. They are really admirably done, on thick art paper, and the illustrations are excellently reproduced. There is a general introduction to each number besides the brief special notes. It is a very good plan to have the picture and the historical explanation referring to it opposite each other, instead of having to dig out from some more or less complicated plan the picture one wants, and then its historical and architectural points of interest from some more or less



The Galilee Chapel in Durham Cathedral.

ill arranged guide-book. Canterbury, whose history, as Mr. Fairbairns remarks, is practically that of the Church of England, must, of course, begin such a series, though it is not contended that in point of beauty it stands first; and few will quarrel with the choice of Durham to follow. No. 3 Portfolio, dealing with York, will be published at the end of January. Further particulars of the series are given on page 2 of our advertisement sheet.

Leading Books of the Month.

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Bailey, H. C.	Beaujeu	**Monthly Review**	Jan. '05
Baum, L. Frank.	Queen Zixi of Ix.	**St. Nicholas**	Nov. '04
Bell, R. S. Warren	The Duffer	**Captain**	April '04
Blackburn, Douglas.	Richard Hartley, Prospector	**Blackwood's Magazine**	Nov. '04
Bloundelle-Burton, J.	The Sword of Gideon	**Quiver**	Nov. '04
Brady, Cyrus Townsend	Sir Henry Morgan, Buccaneer	**Pearson's Magazine**	Dec. '04
Castellaine, George	All Was for Best!	**Girl's Own Paper**	Nov. '04
Castle, Agnes and Egerton	Rose of the World	**Cornhill Magazine**	Aug. '04
Connor, Ralph	The Prospector	**Leslie's Monthly**	Aug. '04
Dawe, Carlton	The Grand Duke	**Munsey's Magazine**	
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Moore, F. Frankfort	The White Causeway	**Lady's Realm**	May '04
Mulholland, Rosa	Dunmara	**Irish Monthly**	Jan. '05
Munson, John W.	Recollections of a Mosby Guerilla	**Munsey's Magazine**	
Norris, W. E.	Lone Marie	**Temple Bar**	Jan. '05
Oxenham, John	Profit and Loss	**Good Words**	Nov. '04
	The Sunken Treasure Syndicate	**Idler**	Jan. '05
Oxenham, John	White Fire	**Woman at Home**	Oct. '04
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Rice, Alice Hegan	Sandy	**Century Magazine**	Dec. '04
Roper, Edward	Wenonah; An Ojibway	**Sunday at Home**	Nov. '04
Satchell, William	The Toll of the Bush	**Macmillan's Magazine**	Nov. '04
Saunders, Marshall	Deficient Saints	**Great Thoughts**	Nov. '04
Sergeant, Miss Adeline	The Way of Repentance	**Young Woman**	Oct. '04
Thurston, Mrs. Katherine Cecil	The Mystics	**Blackwood's Magazine**	Jan. '05
Vaizey, Mrs. George de Horne	The Heart of Una Sackville	**Girl's Own Paper**	Nov. '04
Van Vorst, Marie.	Amanda of the Mill	**Bookman (America)**	Nov. '04
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Wells, H. G.	Kipps	**Pall Mall Magazine**	Jan. '05
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Wiggin, Kate Douglas, and Her Collaborators	The Affair at the Inn	**Girl's Realm.**	Nov. '04
Wodehouse, P. G.	The Head of Kay's	**Captain**	Oct. '04
Woods, Mrs. Margaret L.	The King's Revoke	**Cornhill Magazine**	Jan. '05
Anonymous	Our Best Society	**Critic**	Apr. '04

Cheer Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 43. **Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of January, 1905.**

A Co-Operative Emigration Scheme for the Empire.

I HAVE received the following letter from Mr. W. S. Bromhead, 18, Ironmonger Lane, E.C., which will be read with interest by all those concerned about the distribution of the overflow of our population among the unpeopled Edens of the Empire: —

Your splendid article on Canada in last month's REVIEW OF REVIEWS encourages me to write you, for I think I have much on this and kindred subjects to communicate. Fifteen or sixteen years ago, while studying in Berlin, I wrote to you urging the development of the outer Empire as a means for the solution of many of our great social problems. At that time you never seemed to me sufficiently alive to the possibility of the transference of population to the Colonies and the reconstruction of social conditions there under happier auspices, but, nevertheless, your general optimism greatly encouraged and strengthened me, and shortly after my first letter to you, conscious of my ignorance of the practical side of the subject, I threw up everything and went out to Australia to study the question.

On my return three years ago, after ten years at practical pioneering work in New Zealand and Australia, I wrote you again, and your reply was kind and encouraging. Last year I was out in Canada, and after assisting in the settlement of two thousand souls in the North-West, under a scheme that in my opinion was unscientific and clumsy, I was sent all round Canada by the Government and Canadian Pacific Railway to acquaint myself with the actual conditions prevailing in the various provinces.

I have now been back a year, and after much trouble and disappointment have succeeded in bringing into existence a body which, amongst other things, covers the very ground you mention in your article, viz., financing would-be settlers on the responsible recommendation of their friends and on the security of the free grant.

This body, which will be getting to work with the New Year, is called the "Empire Provident Federation," and is registered for one million pounds under the Industrial Insurance Act of 1893.

Attached to it is a fraternal order, and as our lodges spread throughout the country and in the colonies, we propose to transfer those wishing to emigrate to our lodges in the places to which they decide to go, so that they will have a welcome and the advantage of trustworthy local advice and assistance. One of the principal duties of federators will be to help one another and themselves, and the ever-growing funds and share capital will be behind them for advances, etc., towards land settlement, the establishment of co-operative industries, etc.

At the same time no pressure will be exerted to drain Britain of population or to make anyone leave the country, and the funds, which will be managed on the well-known house purchase principle, will be just as available for a man buying a home at Walthamstow as for a newly-married couple setting up on a farm in British Columbia or Western Australia.

Again, by the establishment of a sisterhood for the purpose of taking care of girls and women, studying their interests, etc., and starting little enterprises suited to them in small colonial towns and villages, we hope not only to have a means of inducing a flow of females to where they are scarcest, but also to fashion an instrument capable of taking care of large numbers of children and apprenticing and watching over any number of boys and girls, the parents and guardians of whom may desire to embrace early a colonial life.

In short, a great movement is on foot which aims to facilitate on an unprecedented scale the transference of population from congested, starving Britain to the empty countries oversea, and I ask you earnestly for your able assistance. I think I may claim to be now an expert in this matter, and I may mention that the Salvation Army have requested me to assist them and handle their correspondence for a few hours daily on emigration matters this winter.

But to make our Federation a success we want powerful and distinguished help. We wish to be so broad that all sects and interests will join our lodges and be represented on our Grand Lodge and Council, and our plans are laid wide enough to embrace the requirements of all classes.

If it is true that an able-bodied man or woman willing to work is an asset (and it is true), by the development of new territories we shall soon be in a position to utilise profitably, and not as a charity, any that apply to us even if they are penniless, provided we have the funds behind us to invest in them, and we will be able to lead every consistent, steady worker up to independence and well-being by graduated steps.

My communication is long, but the tone of your article inspires me to believe you are grasping the potentialities of the vacuum oversea for settling, under proper arrangement and guidance, the grave questions of this overcrowded and hopelessly deranged land—hopelessly, at any rate, until those in the saddle see that unless justice and order are evolved they stand in danger of losing their masses by natural gravitation.

WHY AMERICANS BEAT THE BRITISHERS.

A WORKING MAN'S EXPERIENCE IN THE BOOT TRADE.

WHY are the Americans beating the Britishers in the making of boots? And is it the best thing to accept defeat as inevitable unless our bootmakers can shelter the home market by a Protective tariff? To admit this is to be hands-uppers indeed. For it would involve the abandonment of the neutral market where no Protective tariff can protect our trade. Thank heaven, despite all the white flags that are hoisted by the cravens of the Tariff Reform League, John Bull is not quite reduced to such an extremity!

But there is no doubt that John Bull needs to wake up and pull himself together. Both master and man need to smarten themselves up. In this connection I am glad to be able to publish a very interesting letter which I have received from "a working man" who has had practical experience in the boot trade both in England and in the United States. He was led to write this letter by observing that some shortsighted correspondent had been bewailing the import of £400,000 worth of American boots into this country, and suggesting that we should shut them out by putting on a high import duty. Such crude propositions seemed to him to savour of ignorance. He says:—

I was employed in the boot trade at Kettering, in Northamptonshire. Noticing for many years that the new ideas and novelties were continually coming from America, I concluded that the American people were very clever, and decided to go over there, thinking I might learn something from these clever Yankees. It was an expensive journey for a working man. I had to be very economical and save money for the passage. I gave up drink and tobacco, and deprived myself of many other luxuries, and so was able to cross the Atlantic. I got to the States and mixed with these clever Americans. Although an entire stranger, I soon got work and fared well with the employers, but was hated by the employés, as most Johnny Bulls are. I put up with a good deal, for my aim was to find out the clever people. They were not to be found in the factories.

LESS DRINKING AND SMOKING.

I looked further, and found the secret of American success not in their superior cleverness, but in the vast difference between the American workmen and the English. American workmen do not waste their money on drink and smoking. Being very moderate in these items, they keep good time and are very steady at their work. Better workmen *they are not;* but they have a better knowledge of commercial business, and often improve their positions. The masters give them more encouragement by providing them with fresh clean water to wash before leaving the factories. This is done twice daily. The men find their own soap and towels. In one factory I worked at we were provided with water, soap, towels, blacking and brushes.

TALENT ENCOURAGED.

Some employers go further than this by putting a notice in the office window asking any of the workmen if they consider an improvement can be made to facilitate the output, to place their idea in writing in the office letter-box. Should the idea be accepted, he will be benefited considerably, and in some cases become a partner in the firm.

This is where the employers gain an advantage over the English—they encourage talent. Another thing, the American employers are content with less profit. They do a fair share of the work in their office, put in full time to the business, and are not too proud to take off their coats when necessary.

The workmen are better paid, though their hours are longer. They all start at 7 a.m. and leave off at 6 p.m., with one hour for dinner, and go straight home, clean and respectable, and go early to bed. This is a marked contrast to the English workmen, who keep late hours and spend too much time in what they call enjoying themselves, wasting their money, and, when slackness of work comes, finding themselves' poor, poverty-stricken mortals, complaining about having no work, and in some respects drifting into the workhouses.

SAVINGS READY FOR RAINY DAYS.

I did not find this the case in America. In slack times they can draw on their savings bank. No workhouses in America, and the people know it. God help you if you cannot help yourself; if you are improvident you may die in the street.

The building trade was the best when I was there. Stonemasons earned 5dols.; bricklayers and carpenters, 4½dols. and 4dols.; labourers, 3dols. per day. These wages seem high, but you must remember these trades cannot work for four and five months in the winter. Yet these men don't starve; they have laid in their winter provisions, and draw on their banking account. How many English workmen can do this?

Should the English put a duty on these imported boots it would only make it worse for us. The British bootmakers would raise their prices, and it is a well-known fact when goods are scarce they become dearer. The Americans make these boots and place each pair in a neat box. These boxes are packed in strong travelling cases, carted to the wharves, placed on board ship, and sent to England carriage paid for over 3,000 miles, and show a fair profit on their books.

A people who can do this are a very clever people, and deserve encouragement.

In proof of my statement of the improvidence of the British workman, we are at the present moment begging for boots to put on the feet of some thousands of our children, yet they go on wasting thousands of pounds on alcohol, and crying "No work! no work!" All nations have slack times, therefore working-men should provide for bad times when in work by saving and depositing in the bank. The Post Office Savings Bank places every convenience in the way to encourage the working-man to save. I am referring chiefly to the labouring class, who do not think about providing for rainy days. Stop drinking and smoking, they are both injurious, and employ the least labour, and there will be plenty of work for them by encouraging all other trades—bootmakers, tailors, furniture makers, etc.

I have heard men say they cannot save. Then they must not expect others to save for them, and put up with the misery of no work, no food, no home. A WORKING MAN.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Harold Shepstone gives many interesting facts and figures about Mr. Carl Hagenbeck, the great animal dealer living near Hamburg, "the acknowleged king of animal importers." Mr. Hagenbeck generally sends out expeditions to catch his animals, and has thus often twenty and more European travellers employed, besides the natives employed on the spot by these travellers, for on the whole Mr. Hagonbeck's experience is that natives are usually better than white men at catching wild animals. It is natives who search the dens for his lions in Nubia, Abyssinia and Senegal, ascertain when a lioness is likely to drop her cubs, enter the den and spear the mother, and then remove the cubs, which are brought up on goat's milk for five or six weeks, and on fowl for about as long again, when they are brought to England. To secure twenty-four young colts of a new kind of Asian wild horse, an expedition was away nearly eighteen months, and its expenses came to £10,000. To obtain the colts, fifty-two of which were originally captured, the travellers had to penetrate the desert of Gobi, to engage nearly two thousand Kirghiz, and take with them fifty brood mares, about to have foals, which foals, of course, had to give place to the wild colts. Mr. Hagenbeck has recently executed large orders for the Mikado and the Sultan of Morocco.

THE EDUCATION OF THE FUTURE.

A VISION OF THINGS TO COME.

MR. E. POMEROY contributed to a recent number of the *Arena* a brief but very suggestive paper under the title of "The Education of the Future." He thinks that the evolution of education will come on two lines. First, the extension of the ages covered by our public education and the enlarging of its scope. Secondly, the gradual widening and deepening of its scope. Public education will begin, says Mr. Pomeroy, with children before they are born:—

Then the scope of the public schools will be extended still earlier, and a capable woman will either visit or gather around her at suitable times and places mothers-to-be, and give them lessons in caring for the unborn and new-born child. Surely, if the State is interested in having the best citizens possible, these weeks and months in which the future citizen is so susceptible to influence should be filled with an educated care. Yes, the State will see that the mother has some education in motherhood. And when I look still further ahead, I see, as in Switzerland, laws prohibiting pregnant women from working in factory or shop, and these laws enforced, as they are in Switzerland, by careful women backed by a strong public sentiment. And still beyond that I can see, as a part of our educational system, the making vital of such a law by a provision for maintenance of women during pregnancy. It is cruel to say they shall not work, and then not to replace their earnings in any way. These matters must be cared for, that the educator may have suitable material with which to work.

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE.

After the suitable material has been produced, the school will begin to deal with it from the cradle. Kindergartens will be added to every school; waggons will collect the children from the district and bring them to school and take them back in the evening. A light lunch will be provided, as in Paris. The school will be extended till the time of death, not so much in actual school education, but in the opportunities for educational development. Each ward will in time have its lecture rooms, as a necessary equipment to the schools, and any group of residents should have the right to these public rooms to use them as centres of civic life and social feeling. Real schoolhouses for adults would be these ward meeting-houses. The city sewage farm would have its laboratory used as a training-school in agricultural chemistry. More and more useless memorising would be dropped, and actual work with the training for eye, hand, and brain substituted for it. A gymnasium and physical laboratories should be attached to every schoolhouse, where every boy and girl would be measured and examined physically, and told their defects and how to remedy them:—

There is another branch of physics which is now not only neglected, but indecently smothered, which in the education of the future will be taught carefully and thoroughly. At the proper age, by mature, discreet teachers, the young of both sexes will be told in this physical laboratory about their sexual natures and the laws which govern reproduction, and how they can beget the best children and become fitting physical mates, the girl for a wife and the man for a husband.

Education will become more individual, and will not seek to impart knowledge so much as to train men to acquire it for themselves. No teacher will have more than twenty scholars, possibly not more than twelve, after the precedent of the twelve apostles. No children will be allowed to work till they are eighteen or twenty, and the State will provide for the children of the poor a suitable maintenance so that they can live while being educated.

HOW LABOUR MAY OUST THE EMPLOYER.

MR. A. R. WALLACE'S SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM.

"THE Doyen of Science," as Mr. G. N. Barnes calls Mr. Alfred R. Wallace, sends a letter of welcome to the new series of the *Amalgamated Engineers' Monthly Journal*. In it he advocates a policy of productive competition by labour with the existing employers:—

Organised Labour is not doing the best for itself and the community. Whatever may have been the case in the past, it is *to-day* a waste of energy and of means to endeavour to raise your wages by means of strikes. The employers being organised also, are stronger than you are. The time, I believe, has come when organised Labour should devote the funds hitherto spent on strikes upon industrial competition with the employers. It seems to me incredible that a society such as yours cannot among its 90,000 members produce knowledge and ability sufficient to carry on any ordinary engineering works as well and as profitably as can a capitalist employer. It would be worth your while to make any sacrifice to do this, and thus absorb your unemployed members, paying them wages for profitable work instead of allowances while remaining idle.

The economics of such a system would be so great that in a few years you would not have an unemployed member, and the inevitable, the absolutely certain, result, would be that *wages would rise automatically*, and would remain permanently high. Then with your accumulated capital you would always be ready to purchase the works and factories of bankrupt employers at low rates, because no capitalist would buy without the certainty of obtaining labour, whereas *your* supply of labour would be inexhaustible. It will be a grand day for the workers when this principle is adopted of fighting the capitalists by competition instead of by strikes. This is what they will dread, because this method will give *you* the advantage, will render *you* the stronger.

I do not see how this plan can possibly fail, always supposing that you can carry it out on thoroughly business lines, and make yourselves a reputation for the highest quality in materials and workmanship. The employers now can demand the highest business capacity, the most skilled workers, the most talented designers and inventors. You would have the same in your own ranks, and if not could as readily obtain them; and it is to be presumed that your own members, working for themselves and for the elevation of their class, would not work less efficiently than they do for the capitalist.

If energetically and persistently carried out, and combined with a system of co-operation and thorough education, the movement once begun must inevitably extend, and by the middle of the century almost the whole, if not the whole, engineering work of the country (excluding, I suggest, war material) might be in the hands of the workers themselves.

But as soon as you have successfully shown the way, other Labour societies will certainly follow your example, and we shall then be marching steadily on to the realisation of the co-operative commonwealth.

With best wishes for the cause of Labour, in which alone there is now hope for civilisation and humanity.

Diary for December.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Nov. 30.—The Italian Parliament is opened by the King Mr. Balfour addresses a letter to Mr. Crooks, M.P., on the unemployed question ... Mr. Speyer, of Speyer Brothers, bankers, makes good the loss on Needham Market Savings Bank failure.



Photograph by] [Stereoscopic Co.

Judge Grantham.

(Who was summoned for disregarding By-Laws.)

Dec. 1.—Earl Grey leaves London for Canada ... The Unionist Free Trade Club holds its inaugural meeting; the Duke of Devonshire is elected president .. The new Italian Parliament elects its President.

Dec. 2.—The second conference on the unemployed is held at the Guildhall; Mr. Fels' offer of 1,000 acres of land is accepted ... The business of the London and Paris Exchange is arranged ... The Committee of the French Chamber, to which the Government Bill for the Separation of Church and State is referred, adopt the Diville Bill, which is identical with the Government project ... The reports of the Committee on the Anglo-French and Franco-Siamese Conventions are laid on the table of the French Senate ... At a special meeting of the Carnarvon County Council, Mr. Lloyd-George's resolution, "That the Council adopts the scheme for creating a Welsh Council of Education," is carried ... A meeting in Cambridge to discuss the Greek question; the Vice-Chancellor presides.

Dec. 3.—Mr. Chamberlain replies to a firm of Birmingham confectioners who complain of "disastrous results" from the sugar tax ... A Conference on the housing system is held in London, under the auspices of the Workmen's National Housing Council ... The Boer Congress at Brandford ends, after passing unanimous resolutions on the political situation ... The Imperial Secretary of the German Treasury makes a statement respecting the Budget, and draws a gloomy picture of financial affairs .. The American Secretary for War settles the Panama difficulty ... The Supreme Prize Court in St. Petersburg reverses the judgment of the Vladivostock tribunal on the German steamer *Thea*; also quashes the decision that the confiscation of 5,000 sacks of flour, part of the cargo of the British steamer *Arabia*, was correct.

Dec. 5.—The Queen of Portugal leaves London for Turin owing to the illness of her sister the Duchess of Aosta ... The debate on the Anglo-French Convention is begun in the French Senate ... In the German Reichstag the Imperial Estimates are considered; Herr Bebel attacks the external policy of the Government ... The United States Congress meets.

Dec. 6.—President Roosevelt submits his annual Message to Congress.

Dec. 7.—It is officially announced that Vice-Admiral Sir Lewis Beaumont is to be British Commissioner; Sir E. Fry to be legal assessor; and Mr. Hugh O'Beirne, of His Majesty's Embassy in Paris, to be the British Agent to the International Commission Inquiry into the North Sea incident which is to meet in Paris ... The annual report of the Secretary of the United States Treasury is submitted to Congress ... The Anglo-French Agreement is passed by the French Senate by 215 to 37 votes ... Free Traders in the Australian Federal House give notice of an amendment to Mr. Deakin's motion.

Dec. 8.—Mr. Deakin brings forward his preferential resolutions in the Federal House in Melbourne ... The Right Rev. Dr. Hoskyns is enthroned Bishop of Southwell in Southwell Cathedral.

Dec. 9.—Lord Curzon arrives at Bombay ... Mr. Logan gives notice in the Cape Parliament that he will move a resolution that the exporters of diamonds shall contribute an equitable tax to the revenue of Cape Colony .. The Joint Commission Survey of the Alaska Boundary is completed ... Of the eight gentlemen invited to serve on the Commonwealth Tariff Inquiry, four are Protectionists and four Free Traders ... M. Combes defends his policy in the French Chamber; a motion approving the declarations of the Government is carried by 295 to 265 votes ... The hearing of the case of the *Caroline* is postponed.

Dec. 10.—Mr. Balfour receives an influential deputation of the Imperial Federation (Defences) Committee at the Foreign Office ... The Lord Mayor issues an appeal on behalf of the Central Committee of the Unemployed, and receives handsome donations ... A far-reaching scheme for the reorganisation of the Navy is issued by the Admiralty.

Dec. 11.—A great demonstration against the Government and the War takes place at St. Petersburg; it is assailed by mounted police, and many persons are injured, forty-two are wounded, and 132 arrests made.

Dec. 12.—The Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty is signed at Washington ... Details are to hand of a serious riot between Chinese and Kaffirs at Johannesburg; four men are killed and many injured ... A Royal Commission is appointed to inquire into the Scottish Free Churches dispute, Lord Elgin to be chairman ... Sir Donald Currie gives £25,000 to the Edinburgh University.



Dr. Otto Nordenskjöld.

(Who has recently returned from perhaps the most successful antarctic exploration expedition ever conducted.)

Dec. 13.—Lord George Hamilton announces that he will not seek re-election in the Ealing Division at next General Election ... New Bishops appointed: Right Rev. C. Gore to the See of Birmingham, Right Rev. H. Yeatman-Biggs to be Bishop of Worcester, and the Ven. J. W. Diggle to be Bishop of Carlisle ... Debate in the Australian Parliament on Mr. Deakin's Preferential resolution ... Mr. Reid, the Premier, denounces Mr. Chamberlain's Preference scheme as a menace to the Empire ... A strange occurrence takes place in Hungary. The Opposition Deputies, in resentment for the passing of new rules dealing with obstruction, wreck the furniture of the Hungarian Chamber ... Mr. Justice Grantham is summoned before the Lewes justices on a charge of disregarding the by-laws of Chailey Rural Council in regard to the erection of new cottages.

Dec. 14.—The Hungarian Chamber holds a sitting in Budapest; the proceedings are perfectly orderly ... The Spanish Government resigns ... The New South Wales House of Assembly resolves to exclude Dalgety from the sites to be offered as the Federal capital ... The debate on the Fiscal question continues in the Australian Chamber. The Sea Carriage of Goods Bill passes both Houses of the Commonwealth ... The Finnish Diet is formally opened ... Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky receives a deputation from the lawyers of St. Petersburg and Moscow districts, who urge the necessity for Governmental reform in Russia.

Dec. 15.—The Australian Federal Parliament is prorogued, consequently the discussion on the Fiscal question lapses ... Large contributions to the Unemployed Mansion House Fund are announced ... Capain Klado is released from prison at St. Petersburg.

Dec. 16.—The funeral of President Kruger takes place at Pretoria, an immense assemblage of mourners being present ... Warrants are granted in Bow Street against Messrs. James Roche and Henry Sinnett for offences against the Foreign Enlistment Act, in connection with the *Caroline* steamship ... A majority of the Finnish Diet present a petition protesting against the measures taken for the Russification of Finland ... A List of Honours is issued conferred on members of the Military Expedition into Tibet.

Dec. 17.—The Archbishop of Canterbury unveils a window in Canterbury Cathedral to the memory of Dean Farrar ... Sir John Cheyne is appointed to deal with the Scottish Church difficulty ... Madame Syveton, in an examination before a magistrate, says that her husband committed suicide.

Dec. 19.—The Prince of Wales presides at a meeting of the General Council of King Edward's Hospital Fund in London ... The Commissioners appointed by the Board of Trade (Sir Cyprian Bridge and Mr. Aspinal) to consider the North Sea incident resume their inquiry in London ... There is a brief sitting of the Hungarian Chamber, when a Royal rescript is read adjourning Parliament till the 28th ... Serious collisions occur in St. Petersburg and Moscow between the police and reform demonstrations ... A Wool Exhibition is opened at Sydney, N.S.W.

Dec. 20.—All the members of the International Commission on the North Sea incident, except the American representative, assemble in Paris, and are entertained by President Loubet ... A deputation representing the unemployed of the East End waits on Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

Dec. 20.—A private Council, under the presidency of the Tsar, is held in St. Petersburg; great disappointment is felt in Russia on account of the non-appearance of the Tsar's name-day manifesto.

Dec. 21.—A dense fog settles on London ... A letter is issued by the British Admiralty in reference to the *Caroline* case ... The Standard Oil Trust abandons its libel action against *Everybody's Magazine* ... A conference is held, at the London Chamber of Commerce, to discuss the evil effects of dear sugar ... The Board of Trade issues another Blue-book bearing on British and foreign industrial conditions ... Mr. Garfield, on behalf of the Government, makes his report before the United States Congress on Trusts and their regulation ... Centenary of Benjamin Disraeli, born 1804.

Dec. 22.—The North Sea Commission commences its sittings in Paris, all the four Admirals being present ... Admiral von Spaun, of the Austro-Hungarian Navy, is unanimously chosen fifth Commissioner ... The controversy between Mr. Justice Grantham and the Chailey District Council is left unsettled by the decision of the Lewes magistrates.

Dec. 23.—Lieutenant Valrond, of the Russian cruiser *Kamtchatka*, with the recording bands of the wireless telegraph apparatus of the Russian Baltic Fleet, arrives in Paris ... The newspaper train is wrecked in the fog near Aylesbury; through the presence of mind of the signalman at the station the express following is saved.

Dec. 24.—Steamers fog-bound in the Mersey are able to proceed; those at Grimsby and Belfast are still delayed ... A fire takes place at Crouch End Opera House; £4,000 in property is destroyed, but no loss of life.

Dec. 25.—Christmas Day falls on Sunday.

Dec. 26.—The Tsar addresses to the Russian Senate an Imperial decree entitled, "A Scheme for the Improvement of the Administration of the State" ... The Zemstvo of the Moscow Government opens ... A number of professors of the University of St. Petersburg meet and pass a resolution declaring scientific progress in Russia impossible without the establishment of a constitutional system of government.

Dec. 27.—At a great banquet in the Pavioff Hall at St. Petersburg a resolution is passed strongly condemning the war ... The Moscow Zemstvo adjourns indefinitely, declaring it impossible to conduct public business in view of the Government *communiqué* on the subject of the Zemstvo meetings ... The Indian National Congress concludes its sittings; Sir W. Wedderburn moves a resolution advocating the sending to England of a delegate representing the different provinces.

Dec. 28.—The Chief of Police is assassinated at Schuscha, in the Caucasus ... Japan agrees to negotiate a treaty of arbitration with the United States of America ... The Dutch journal in Pretoria, *Land en Volk*, publishes a report of the conference between Lord Milner and the Boer leaders on the day after the funeral of President Kruger; the Boer leaders refuse Lord Milner's proposals ... The report of the conference of trade union committees and Labour members of Parliament is issued; it points out the causes of unemployment ... Dr. von Korber, the Austrian Premier, places his resignation in the hands of the Emperor.

Dec. 29.—Dr. von Korber's five years' Premiership comes to an end, his resignation being accepted by the Emperor ... The Town Council of St. Petersburg resolves to petition for the convening of a congress of representatives of the municipal councils of all Russia ... M. Delyanni succeeds in forming a new Greek Cabinet ... Orders are placed for the re-armament of the whole of the British Army, Woolwich and private British firms to supply the guns.

Dec. 30.—The Court of Directors of the Bank of England grant £1,000 to the Mansion House Fund for the Unemployed ... A great gale passes over the United Kingdom and does much damage ... The decision of the Moscow Zemstvo produces a profound impression in Russia, and is being followed by other Zemstvos.

THE WAR.

Dec. 1.—The official news reaches London that on December 30th the Japanese succeeded in occupying 203 Metre Hill, which dominates the harbour of Port Arthur.

Dec. 2.—The Russians attempt to recapture 203 Metre Hill, but are repulsed with heavy loss ... The owners of the *Calchas* are informed that the steamer is released on bail and left Vladivostok for Nagasaki ... An armistice of six hours is agreed to at Port Arthur for the purpose of dealing with the dead and wounded.

Dec. 3.—The Japanese naval guns open fire on the Russian ships in Port Arthur harbour from the heights of 203 Metre Hill.

Dec. 7.—The *Retvisan*, *Bayan*, and *Pobieda* are rendered unfit for action.

Dec. 9.—The *Pallada* and the *Bayan* take fire, the *Sevastopol* and the *Amur* are damaged. Colonel Hatoria and the only remaining son of General Nogi are killed in storming 203 Metre Hill.

Dec. 14.—It is reported that General Kuropatkin is meeting with serious difficulty in feeding his troops.

Dec. 15.—Japanese torpedo flotillas press their attacks on the only Russian battleship afloat at Port Arthur, the *Sevastopol.*

Dec. 16.—The Japanese Lower House votes unanimously for the war supplies proposed by the Government.

Dec. 17.—Correspondence passes between General Stoessel and General Nogi, at Port Arthur, on the protection of the hospitals.

Dec. 18.—The Japanese capture the north fort of Tunkeekwanshan; they capture seven guns, and much ammunition ... The second division of the Baltic Fleet passes Cape Town.

Dec. 20.—The Japanese capture a steamer, *The Nigretia*, bound for Vladivostok with a large quantity of contraband on board ... The steamship *King Arthur* is captured attempting to leave Port Arthur; on board are Russian naval officers. Both vessels are sent to Saseho for trial.

Dec. 21.—The Japanese occupy the height to the North of Hou-san-yen-tao near Pigeon Bay, also the height on Peninsula in Pigeon Bay.

Dec. 22.—A Japanese squadron of powerful cruisers have gone to the South China Sea to meet the Russian Baltic Squadron ... The Japanese discover three Russian naval officers on board the captured steamer *Nigretia.*

Dec. 25.—The Russians are dislodged from several outposts on the Japanese right ... Admiral Togo announces the withdrawal of the majority of the Japanese fleet from Port Arthur.

Dec. 27.—The Russian cartridges seized at Feng-tai, near Pekin, number about 3,500,000.

Dec. 28.—The Japanese occupy the whole fort of Erhlungshan, their casualties number 1,000. They capture forty-three guns. Admiral Skrydloff is recalled from Vladivostok to St. Petersburg.

SPEECHES.

Dec. 2.—Lord Hugh Cecil, at Oxford, on the fallacies and follies of the tariff reformers.

Dec. 5.—Lord Rosebery, in Glasgow, says he considers that the fiscal question is an attempt to pull up the Empire by the roots ... Mr. Churchill, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, declares that Protection would be a danger to the Empire ... Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on unemployment and the evils of nine years of Tory rule.

Dec. 6.—Mr. Bryce, in Aberdeen, on the uncertainties of Mr. Balfour ... M. Delcassé, in the French Senate, on French relations with England.

Dec. 7.—Signor Giolitti, in Rome, on his home policy ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Dunfermline, describes Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals as a blunder, which is increased by Mr. Balfour's dilly-dallyings ... Sir H. Fowler, at Warwick, on attempts of the Government to avoid an appeal to the country.

Dec. 8.—Mr. Arnold-Forster, in Edinburgh, defends his Army scheme ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in Fifeshire, says the waste expenditure on the Boer War is the real cause of the cry to return to Protection .. Mr. Lloyd-George, at Carmarthen, on the Welsh education question ... Count von Bulow, in Berlin, denies the existence of any secret treaty between Russia and Germany.

Dec. 10.—Mr. Balfour, in London, on Imperial Defence and the Colonies ... Sir M. Hicks-Beach, in London, on the growth of Naval burdens and the claim on the Colonies.

Dec. 12.—Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on his Army scheme.

Dec. 13.—Mr. Asquith, at Preston, says that Liberals look for natural, not artificial, remedies for the faults of our industrial system ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Hanley, says that, in his opinion, Preference will not operate as a unifying influence.

Dec. 14.—Mr. Watson, in Melbourne, says, speaking generally, he is not inclined to reduce duties in favour of Great Britain ... Sir E. Grey, at Kendal, sharply criticises the domestic policy of the Government.

Dec. 15.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Limehouse, on his fiscal campaign ... Mr. John Burns, at St. Pancras, on Mr. Chamberlain's bogus agitations ... Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Cheltenham, supports Mr. Balfour's Retaliation proposals.

Dec. 16.—Mr. Austen Chamberlain, near Birmingham, on Post Office Savings Banks ... Mr. H. Gladstone, at Birkenhead, on Mr. Chamberlain.

Dec. 17.—Mr. John Morley, at Plumstead, describes what a good library embodies and represents.

Dec. 19.—Mr. Lyttelton, in Glasgow, defends Chinese labour and the idea of Protection ... Mr. Asquith, at Cardiff, in defence of Free Trade.

Dec. 20.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on the political and social questions of the day.

Dec. 28.—Mr. Churchill, at Malmesbury, condemns the administrative proposals of the Government.

OBITUARY.

Dec. 1.—Mr. C. J. Ferguson, F.S.A., 64.

Dec. 2. · Count Peter Knapnist, 66.

Dec. 5.—Miss Adeline Sergeant, 53.

Dec. 6.—Lord Hobhouse, K.C.S.I., 85 ... Rev. R. E. Bartlett, 75 ... General Sir Richard Taylor, G.C.B., 85.



Photograph by] [*T. C. Peynon.*

The Late Rev. J. M. Bacon.

(The well-known Aeronaut.)

Dec. 7.—Rev. T. D. Bernard (Chancellor of Wells Cathedral), 89.

Dec. 8.—M. Syveton (French Nationalist Deputy).

Dec. 10.—Sir Frederick FitzWygram, 81 ... Mr. Edmund Leamy, M.P., 56.

Dec. 13.—Bishop Hadfield (late Primate of New Zealand), 89 ... Mr. Spencer Charrington, M.P., 86 ... Dr. Hammacher (Berlin), 80.

Dec. 14.—Right Rev. M. Day, D.D. (sometime Bishop of Cashel), 89.

Dec. 15.—Mr. Norman Maccoll, editor of the *Athenæum*, 61.

Dec. 16.—Father Wilberforce (of the Order of Dominicans) ... Prince Anton Radziwill, 71.

Dec. 17.—Rev. W. Abbott, 65.

Dec. 19.—Mr. C. H. Allen, F.R.G.S., 80.

Dec. 20.—Sir Lowthian Bell, 88 ... Menshawi Pasha (Egypt.)

Dec. 21.—Admiral Sir Erasmus Ommaney, 90.

Dec. 25. Mr. Wingfield Digby, M.P., 45 ... Rev. J. M. Bacon, F.R.A.S., 58.

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LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Jan.
Old Sussex Glass. Illus. Chas. Dawson.
Lapley Font. Illus. C. Lynam.
Some London Street Names. Rev. W. J. Loftie.
Pitt the Younger as a Barrister. J. A. Lovat Fraser.

Architectural Record.—14, VESEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.
Chantilly Castle. Illus. Jean Schopfer.
The Lay-Out of the Estate of Clarence Mackay at Roslyn, L.I. Illus. H. Croly.
The Residence of Edwin S. Fechheimer at Winnetka, Ill. Illus.
Made in France Architecture. Claude Bragdon.
Architectural Refinements in French Cathedrals. Illus. William H. Goodyear.

Architectural Review.—9, GREAT NEW STREET. 1s. Jan.
The Three Towers of Canterbury Cathedral. Illus. W. D. Caroe.
Philibert de L'Orme. Contd. Illus. R. Blomfield.
Old Edinburgh and New. Contd. Illus. T. P. Marwick.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Dec.
How New Zealand is solving the Problem of Popular Government. E. Tregear.
Inhuman Treatment of Prisoners in Massachusetts. G. W. Galvin.
The Psychology of the Lynching Mob. Dean Richmond Babbitt.
Catholicism and Freemasonry. M. J. O'Donoghue and L. J. Young-Withee.
The Immigration Bugbear. Ernest Crosby.
Joaquin Miller. Illus. B. O. Flower.
The Russo-Japanese War. Prof. E. Maxey.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE AND CO. 1s 6d. Jan.
Frontispiece :—"Mary" after John Lavery.
The "Ariosto" of Titian. Illus. Claude Phillips.
Art Handiwork. Illus.
The Edmund Kean Memorial. Illus. H. M. Cundall.
A Mural Decoration by E. A. F. Prynne. Illus. F. Maclean.
Modern Exterior Ironwork. Illus. H. Tanner.

Arts and Crafts.—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 1s. Jan.
W. H. Grimwood. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.
The Clarion Handicraft Exhibition. Illus. Contd.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Dec.
Christmas ; Its Unfinished Business. S. McChord Crothers.
Our State Legislatures. Samuel P. Orth.
Emerson. Henry James, Sen.
A Veteran Skater's Gossip. J. Macdonald Oxley.
Hugo Grotius. Andrew D. White.
Kant and the Infinite Presence. George M. Gould.
Christina Rossetti. Paul Elmer More.
The Millionaire's Peril. Henry A. Stimson.

Badminton Magazine.—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. Jan.
The Spanish Riding School in Vienna and the Lipizza Stud. Illus. Baroness Franckenstein.
Fox-Hunting. Major Arthur Hughes Onslow.
Adventures in the High Alps. Illus. G. D. Abraham.
The State of the Turf. A. E. T. Watson and others.
The Lost Art of Kicking. Illus. Major Philip Trevor.
After Wapiti. Illus. C. V. A. Peel.
Plating. A. E. T. Watson.
Two Days' Pike-Fishing. Illus. Dorothy Hamilton Dean.
Sport in Days of Yore. Wybert Reeve.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s 6d. Jan.
Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1904.
Bankers' Profits in 1904.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Recollections of a Visit to Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton at Knebworth in 1857. H. J.
Beyond the Public Schools.
Old Galway Life ; Further Recollections.
Manners and Morals in the Kennels. T. F. Dale.
"Very Excellent Things are Spoken of Thee," Jerusalem. Col. Henry Knollys.
Sir Alexander Maxwell ; an Eighteenth Century Laird. Sir Herbert Maxwell.

The Consequences of a Japanese Victory. E. G. J. M.
Musings without Method. Contd.
A Study of the Russo-Japanese War. With Map. Chasseur.

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
The Shifting of European Alliances. Illus. N. T. Bacon.
The Marvellous Ruby Mines of Mogok. Illus.
A Vindication of American Art. Illus. Leila Mechlin.
The Rhodes Scholar at Oxford. Illus. S. K. Hornbeck.
The New Westminster Cathedral. Illus. Marion Elliston.
Stevenson's View of Woman. Kate Leslie Smith.
Hustling for Newspaper Pictures. Illus. E. J. Wheelock.
Madame Gabrielle Réjane ; Interview. Illus. Frederic Lees.

Bookman.—DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.
The American Newspaper. Contd. Richard W. Kemp.
The Old Testament realised by Tissot. Illus. Jean Jacques.
Danish Writers of Fiction. Illus. Paul Harboe.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. Jan.
On Bead Bags. Illus. Louise Gilbert Samuel.
Society Englishwomen married to Foreign Autocrats. Illus. Mrs. Leily Bingen.
Confessions of a Reviewer. Mrs. Coulson Kernahan.
James Fard, Junior. Illus. Mrs. Walker.
Lady Londonderry. Illus. Galloway Kyle.
Davos, a Winter Paradise. Illus. D. K. Brandon.
Mrs. Brown Potter ; Interview. Illus. Iona Caird.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Sculpture at Lansdowne House. Illus. A. H. Smith.
The Syon Cope ; Opus Anglicanum. Illus. May Morris.
Early Christian Art in the Roman Catacombs. Illus. J. P. Richter.
Early Pictures in Dr. Carvallo's Collection. Illus. Léonce Amaudry.
The Invention of Transfer-Printing on Pottery. Concl. John Hodgkin.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
Glasgow ; the City of Football. Illus. Robert Livingstone.
Golf Faults. Illus. J. H. Taylor.
The History of Billiards in Pictures. Illus. C. E. Hughes.
Saturday Night with the Pugs. Illus. George Edgar.
Lord Lonsdale : Interview. Illus. Harold Begbie.
For England and Rugby Football. Illus. Major Philip Trevor.
The Freeman shod with Steel. Illus. Vance Thompson.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Dec.
From Canada to Tongaland. Illus. A. Theodore Waters.
Professor Goldwin Smith. With Portrait. G. Mercer Adam.
The Novice in Parliament. Illus. Sir Gilbert Parker.
Andrew G. Blair. With Portrait. T. G. Marquis.
The Fight for North America. Contd. A. G. Bradley.

Captain.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
How to join the Navy.

Car Magazine.—17, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 6d. Dec. 15.
Rev. R. J. Campbell at Hill Lodge, Enfield. Illus. P. Cook Bishop.
Woman and the Motor Cycle. Illus. Geo. Lefevre.
A Short History of the Petrol Car. Illus. Claude Johnson.
Danish Train Ferries and Similar Projects for This Country. Illus. H. G. Archer.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Jan.
Rulers of the British Navy. Illus. Archibald S. Hurd.
La Pelote Basque ; the Finest Ball Game in the World. Illus. John N. Raphael.
The Career of Martin Anderson ("Cynicus"). Illus. J. A. Hammerton.
Old London Bridge. Illus. F. Crippen.
A Chat about Dr. Zamenhof and Esperanto. Illus. Tighe Hopkins.
E. S. Willard. Illus. Victor Hewett.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
The Railways of Natal. Illus. J. F. Gairns.
The Principles of Exchange Telephony. Herbert Laws Webb.
Steam Engineering in 1904. Illus. Chas. Hurst.
The Divining Rod again. Illus. R. W. Raymond.
Naval Aspects of the War in the Far East. A. S. Hurd.
Modern Planers. Illus. Joseph Horner.
Railways and Tramways. W. E. Langdon.



Father Gapon, the famous Leader of the Strike Movement in St. Petersburg.

This is the only authentic portrait of Father Gapon that has yet been published. Standing by his side amid the strikers is General Fullon, the Governor of St. Petersburg, who was replaced by General Trepoff. Father Gapon is of Italian descent, one of his ancestors having followed Napoleon I. to Moscow

No. 182. Vol. XXXI.] [February, 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, February 1st, 1905.

The Last Session.

On the 14th of this month re-assembles the last Session of the Parliament elected in 1900. As it was elected under the assurance of Ministers that the South African War was over, and that Liberals could vote for Ministerialists without prejudice to their own principles, since the only issue at stake was the war and the garnering of its results, it may be said to have been born in sin and conceived in iniquity, and that the majority came into being with a lie in its right hand. If there were such things as criminal actions for obtaining Parliamentary majorities on false pretences, Ministers would find themselves in the dock, nor could any grand jury find other than a true bill against them. For the war was not over—it was only beginning in 1901—and instead of using the majority the country gave them to confer full colonial rights upon the conquered territories, they have used it to establish absolute despotism, the first-fruit of which has been the importation of Chinese labour without any reference to the wishes of the people of the Colony into which it is being imported.

Verdict of the Electors.

The moment the war was over the constituences, whenever they had an opportunity, registered their condemnation of the Government by inflicting upon their candidates at by-elections a series of defeats, absolutely without parallel or precedent in the electoral annals of Great Britain. It did not matter where the test was applied. North or south, east or west, crowded city, country town or rural constituency, wherever the ballot box was opened, there the British electors recorded their condemnation of the Government and all its works with almost monotonous uniformity. Everywhere the Liberal poll went up nearly 40 per cent. The utmost exertions of the Ministerialists failed to keep their total vote up to the level of 1900. As a net result what was a Conservative majority of 23 among the members returned by these 53 constituencies in 1900, has not only been totally wiped out, but it has been replaced by a Liberal majority of seven. These 53 constituencies were preponderantly Conservative. If they had been a fair sample the Tories would have been 484 strong, and the Liberals, including the Irish, only 192, so that the Government majority would have been 292 instead of 134. But even in such preponderantly Conservative constituencies the Liberal revival has been so strong that if the by-election average were maintained at the General Election that overwhelming Tory majority of 292 would be swept away, and replaced by a Liberal majority of 90.



Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 25.

Humpty Dumpty Up-to-date.

HUMPTY DUMPTY (Mr. Balfour): "Yes, I know it's an undignified position, but what do I care so long as I don't fall off?"

Three Typical By-Elections.

Last month the electors in three different constituencies were empanelled as a jury to try the Government for its high crimes and misdemeanours. In by-elections verdicts go by

majorities, and often the rise and fall of the votes registered for or against the Government is far more significant than the fate of the seat. In January by-elections took place in Stalybridge, in the heart of the great cotton industry of the north; in the Mile End Road, an East London constituency, supposed to be in fierce revolt against foreign aliens; and in North Dorset, a typical rural district of south-western England. In every case the seat had been held by a Ministerialist in 1900. Now two—those for Stalybridge and North Dorset—are held by the Liberals, and the other was only retained by the Unionists by the skin of their teeth. The figures are very significant:—

	1905.		1900.		Percentage of Party Loss or Gain	
	L.	C	L.	C.	L.	C.
Stalybridge ...	4,029	3,078	3,240	3,321	+28½	− 7½
Mile End ...	2,060	2,138	1,280	2,440	+61	−10
North Dorset ...	3,165	3,705	4,239	3,330	+34	−10

From these figures it is clear that the set of opinion against the Government was more marked in Mile End, where they kept the seat, than it was in either of the other constituences where they were defeated. The most significant thing about the figures of the January Elections is that they show that the Ministerialists are no longer able to keep up their total poll. Until this month they had not fallen below two per cent. Last month the falling off rose from seven and a half to ten per cent.

The Collapse of Mr. Chamberlain.

Mr. Chamberlain went down to Preston last month and endeavoured to persuade an audience which would starve under Protection that Tariff Reform would make them fat and flourishing. His speech fell flat. Lancashire appears to be immune to his sophistries. His excursion to Preston was chiefly important because it gave Mr. John Burns an opportunity of following him. In a great meeting in the same town the member for Battersea dealt faithfully with the member for Birmingham. Mr. Burns has been doing good service in this way up and down the country. If he were now, as he will be twelve months hence, the Right Hon. John Burns, and Cabinet Minister to boot, the papers would report his speeches. As it is, he is practically unreported, while every time Mr. Chamberlain repeats the old threadbare assertions which have been refuted *ad nauseam*, even Liberal papers seem to think he must be reported in the first person. As Mr. Chamberlain has absolutely nothing new to say, and as it is abundantly clear that his phonographic repetitions of the old fallacies are producing no effect upon the country, it is strange that the superstition that he must be reported in full still persists.

John Bull's Record Year.

As if to confound the luckless inventor of Tariff Reform, the statistics of our foreign trade in 1904, which the Board of Trade published last month, show that never before in our history have we done so much business over-sea. Notwithstanding that prices have fallen, we imported goods to the value of £550,000,000, and paid for them by exporting (including re-exports) goods to the value of £370,000,000, the balance in our favour being no less a sum than £180,000,000. It is true that the Chamberlainites imagine that this surplus is a balance against us, but that is palpable fudge. Even Mr. Chamberlain, if he were asked to exchange say screws, made in Birmingham, of the value of £374 for orchids imported from abroad of the value of £550, would recognise which party had the balance of trade in his favour. The total imports and exports amount to £922,500,000, a rise of nearly twenty millions upon the figures of 1903, and 110 millions upon the figures of 1899. Note also that the increased imports are almost entirely in food and raw material, while the increase in our exports is largely in manufactured goods. Our home trade is not as good as it ought to be, but as for our foreign trade, it has never been so large as in the year in which Mr. Chamberlain chose to pretend that we were losing all our foreign markets.

The Real Crux

What everybody wants to know is not to hear for the hundredth time that Mr. Chamberlain does not understand the A B C of political economy that surely has been sufficiently demonstrated by this time—but how much longer he intends to tolerate the existence of the present Ministry? Mr. Balfour, who has been making some rather banal and uninteresting speeches to his constituents, indicated somewhat feebly that he intends to remain in office until he is turned out by a hostile vote of the House of Commons. He did not deny that the by-elections, by which eight per cent. of the House has been renewed since 1900, showed that the majority of the electors were only waiting for a chance to sweep his Government into limbo. All that he said was that he would take very good care he would not give them that chance of his own free will. The issue lies not with him, but with Mr. Chamberlain. That astute but overrated electioneerer publicly professes that the sooner the election comes the better for him, but his public professions may not correspond to his private pledges. He makes no secret of the fact that the Liberals are certain to

carry next election. As he pins his hopes on the election after that, it would seem to be good tactics to get the first election over as soon as possible. But the prospect of a smashing defeat he has only begun to realise, and that may give him pause.

The Parting of the Ways. So far there is only one clear and distinct difference of opinion between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain. When Mr. Balfour proclaimed his adhesion to the principle of a Colonial Conference in order to ascertain what the mythical Colonial offer really amounted to, he was careful to guard himself by stipulating that there must be at least two General Elections before the country should be asked to modify its fiscal policy. The first must decide in favour of the Colonial Conference; the second must pronounce upon the decision, if any, at which the Colonial Conference arrived. When Mr. Balfour laid down that stipulation, Mr. Chamberlain, speaking at Luton, publicly invited him to reconsider it. He denounced it as unprecedented, very inconvenient, and very unpopular, and declared that it would expose us to an accusation of insincerity on the part of the Colonies which might wreck the whole scheme. To this pointed appeal from the Master of his Destiny, Mr. Balfour replied last month by doggedly abiding by his stipulation. This "blemish," as Mr. Chamberlain described it, is now declared to be of the essence—"Without which, I believe," said Mr. Balfour, "the whole Conference would end in smoke." The curtain drops with Mr. Chamberlain crying "Blemish," and Mr. Balfour declaring that, blemish or no blemish, he sticks to his point. How these leading actors will be posed when the curtain rises no one at present appears to have any very clear idea. At present Joseph is sulking in his tent.

The Aliens Bill. The only legislative business to which the Government is pledged is the Bill for limiting the right of asylum, which has been one of the glories of England, by what they call the Aliens Bill. They have dawdled over this subject for years. Last year they were parties to its extinction by referring it to a Committee, and then dropping the Bill rather than consent to the Committee's conclusions. When they thought they could make party capital out of it, and use it as a set-off to the Chinese labour cry, they vamped up a prodigious amount of enthusiasm about it, and they stand pledged to pass it into law this Session. The fiasco at Mile End election may have damped their zeal. The agitation against the admission of aliens is a put-up job. Fewer aliens come to settle in this country than in any other great European or American State. Between 1891 and 1901 the average addition of aliens to our population was only 6,740 per annum. The agitators unscrupulously circulate lying statements to the effect that the number of alien invaders is nearly 100,000 per annum, and on the strength of these falsehoods ask the Government to close the hospitable door of Great Britain for the first time in our history against those who seek to earn an honest livelihood in these islands. The subject of migration is one which might be dealt with by an International Conference. It is much too complex and international a question to be dealt with merely to create an electoral cry for a moribund government.

The Tactics of the Opposition. Writing within a fortnight of the meeting of Parliament, there is still time to express an earnest hope that the tactics of the Opposition will be more vigorous than they have been in previous Sessions. The country expects that the Liberal leaders will show that they can lead, that they mean to lead, and that they will stand no more nonsense. The electors have done their duty splendidly. If the Front Opposition Bench does half as well, we shall be well content. But there must be no more easy-going lethargy, no more muffing of Parliamentary chances, no more empty Front Bench, no more dawdling. What is wanted is what Hosea Biglow called "pison-mad, pig-headed fighting." The Government is condemned by the country. By the letter of the law it represents the nation. By the spirit of the law it has no right to be where it is. And the leaders of the Opposition have got to lose no chance, by day or by night, to force that conviction home upon the Ministry. If they are too old to force the fighting, they had better stand aside and let the younger men bear the brunt of it; Sir Edward Grey, Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Winston Churchill, and one or two others might be named, who can put some stuff into their opposition. I mean no disrespect to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who deserves to be held in grateful remembrance for his denunciation of the "methods of barbarism" employed in South Africa, but I wish there was a little more of the methods of barbarism in his attacks upon the Ministry. Again, to quote the immortal Biglow:—

> This 'ere histin', creak, creak, creak,
> Your cappen's heart up with a derrick,
> This tryin' to coax a lightnin' streak
> Out of a half-discouraged hayrick;
> This hangin' on, mont' arter mont',
> For one sharp purpose 'mongst the twitter,
> I tell ye it doos kind o' stunt
> The pith and sperit of a critter



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Pantomime Business.

CLOWN (RIGHT HON A. J. B-LF-R) to PANTALOON (SIR H. C-MPB-LL-B-NN-RM-N): "Oh, I say, here's a jolly lark! I've been and ordered such a lot o' those nice new guns—and *you*'ll have to pay for 'em!"
[A General Election is said to be imminent, and the Government expects to go out.]

Challenges not to be Evaded.

Ministers are said to be dreaming about taking up the question of redistribution, with the avowed aim and object of reducing the numbers of the Irish representatives. In that case the Liberal Party could hardly do better than place itself under the leadership of Mr. Redmond. For the kind of fighting that such a Bill would demand Mr. Redmond would be an infinitely more effective leader than any member of the regular Opposition. There is another topic which ought to act as a not less provocative challenge to the Opposition. That is the proposal calmly discussed as a possibility that this moribund Government may arrange to appoint the next High Commissioner in South Africa before its successor takes office. Of course they can do it if they please, but if they do the Opposition will not be worth its salt if it does not use every expedient that Parliamentary forms may allow to protest against so monstrous an abuse of authority by a moribund Ministry. This course would advertise to all the world that they have a South African policy of their own which they intend to carry out by their own agent, who is not likely to be the nominee of the Government that made the war, that cheated the Boers out of their compensation and that imported yellow labour. It is quite right and proper to keep Imperial appointments as far as possible undisturbed by changes in the Ministry at home. No one, for instance, would dream of recalling Lord Grey. But South African questions cannot be excluded from the party arena. The one chance we have of retaining South Africa under the British flag is to cut ourselves resolutely adrift from the policy by which Lord Milner made the very name of England to stink in the nostrils of the majority of our white fellow subjects. If the Opposition were to tolerate even for a moment a High Commissioner in South Africa who was not appointed by themselves, in sympathy with their policy, and free from any embarrassing entanglements with the policy of the present Ministry, they would deserve the worst that could befall them.

Responsible Government for the New Colonies.

What is to be the policy of the Liberal party when it comes into office in relation to the future government of the conquered Republics? The answer is obvious. The Liberal party will honourably and loyally fulfil the public pledges given by the present Government to all the world, and more specifically given by Lord Kitchener to the Boer leaders, that the Transvaal and the Orange Free State should have the same kind of responsible government as the Cape Colony. Lord Milner, following the evil and fatal example of Sir W. Lanyon, instead of setting up responsible government, has kept the new Colonies without even a semblance of representative institutions. He is now engaged in an elaborate make-believe intended to give the Transvaal, but not the Orange Free State, the semblance of a representative system. The Boers, following the lead of the Progressive Britishers of Johannesburg, have authoritatively and decisively refused to have anything to do with Lord Milner's sham. They were promised responsible government, and responsible government they must have. They have waited for it patiently. Their conduct has been irreproachable. But they naturally refused to be humbugged by any counterfeit which experience might show to be as worthless as those British officers' receipts which Mr. Chamberlain declared were as good as Bank notes, but which to this day have never been paid. The Liberal Government will pay the debts of its predecessor and keep the promises which it has broken.

Honesty and good faith will be its watchwords, and it cannot entrust the execution of such a policy to any High Commissioner except one of its own choosing.

The Return of President Steyn.

Last month President Steyn—president he was, as president he will live in history, and president, therefore, he will always be called till his dying day—sailed for South Africa. His health is almost completely restored, but he will still have to remain in retreat for another twelve months. By the end of that time the medical experts, to whom, next to his wife's nursing, he owes his recovery, promise him the complete use of his hands. President Steyn is a man held in high esteem throughout the whole world. He is the one surviving representative of the leaders in the war who was a civilian and not a general. It is good for South Africa, and especially good for the British Empire, that a man with so peerless a record, so high a character, and so steady and well-balanced a brain is likely ere long to be available for the solution of the difficult administrative and political problems that confront civilisation in that Continent. One remark which fell from the President's lips last time I saw him in Paris is worth preserving. "I went into the war," he said, "with the most absolute conviction that we should be beaten. I came out of it with a conviction as strong that if we had only kept on a little longer we should have been victorious." That "little longer" was denied him, and he loyally acquiesced in the decision of the majority.



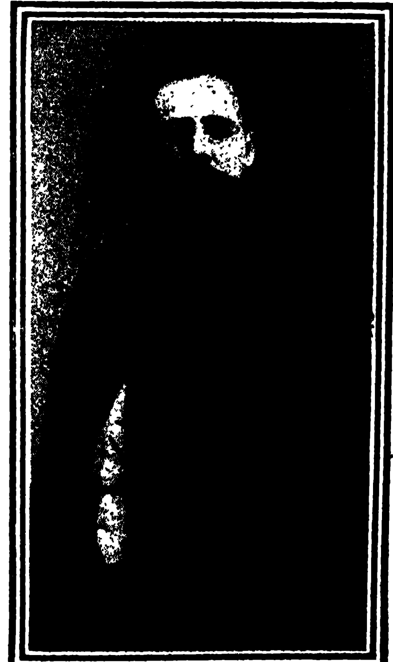
M. Combes.
The Ex-Premier of France.

The Fall of M. Combes.

For two years and a half M. Combes has kept up, in his own phrase, "an ardent and unflinching struggle against clericalism." But last month his majority dwindled down to eight, and finally to six votes. Then he resigned, declaring that after having been harassed for eighteen months by a coalition of impatient ambitions and of Clerical and National hatreds, his enemies had at last disintegrated the party which placed him in power, and had finally destroyed his majority. M. Rouvier, his Minister of Finance, was asked to form a Cabinet. This he did with surprising alacrity. M. Delcassé, the indispensable, remains at the Foreign Office, and the newly-appointed civilian, M. Berteaux, at the Ministry of War. The most important new Minister, M. Etienne, who might have gone to the Colonies, is Minister of the Interior. The composition of the Cabinet curiously illustrates the composite nature of the conglomerate known as le Bloc. Seven of the new Ministers now hold portfolios for the first time. Three of them are Radical Socialists, two are members of the Radical Left. The other groups represented are the Union Démocratique (3), the Union Républicaine (2), the Gauche Démocratique (1). It is expected the new Cabinet will be as anti-clerical as the old, but it will go a trifle slower, and it will steer clear of the system of espionage in the Army which gave the death blow to its predecessor.

The Hungarian General Election.

The sensational policy of smashing the chairs in the Parliament House of Hungary has achieved a remarkable although not a decisive success. The chair-breakers who made hay of the interior of the Hungarian legislature as a protest against the alterations made in Parliamentary pro-



M. Rouvier.
The new French Premier.

cedure by the Liberal Ministry, headed by M. Tisza, precipitated a general election, and that general election has made short work of M. Tisza. The Liberal premier kept his own seat, but his majority disappeared. Neither of the two groups of the Opposition is strong enough to command a majority. Buda Pesth went Liberal, but the Magyars in the country sent to the rightabouts the Liberals who were accused of tampering with the established rights of the Magyar Parliament in the interests of Austria. The party of Kossuth will be the largest in the new Assembly. Count Apponyi and Count Julius Andrassy will probably work with him. By this means a coalition Ministry would come into power, hostile in its essence to the existing dual system, and determined to convert Hungarian Home Rule into Hungarian independence, limited only by the golden circlet of the Crown, and possibly the currency. The Emperor-King has his work cut out before he can reconcile these irreconcilables. But he will do it some way or other. Just wait and see.

Central Asia.

Two rather important items of news have come to hand last month from India. The first is that the Ameer of Afghanistan, of all men in the world, has announced to the Indian Government, which has been entertaining his son at Calcutta, that he wants a railway to the sea! He would give up his subsidy if they will procure him a seaport and a right of way through Beluchistan to the blue water. President Kruger always wanted a seaport, but the Ameer! The second, which comes from the India Office rather than from India, is the somewhat unexpected intimation that Lord Lansdowne in June last found it necessary to assure the Russian Ambassador that so long as no other Power endeavours to intervene in the affairs of Tibet "they will not attempt either to annex it, to establish a Protectorate over it, or in any way to control its internal administration." Considering the way we bound the Tibetans hand and foot by the indemnity which they will never pay, by the occupation of the Chambi Valley which places Tibet at our mercy, and by the stipulations and provisos as to our exclusive rights and privileges, it will not be surprising if Russian critics should write the same things about the slippery nature of British pledges that some of our journalists are in the habit of writing about Russian assurances.

When is a Protectorate not a Protectorate?

The answer to this conundrum may be found elsewhere than in the Younghusband Treaty with Thibet. The American Government has just supplied another answer by the arrangement it has entered into with the negro Republic of San Domingo. That interesting Black and independent Sovereign State has now passed under the protection and control of the United States. It is not annexation—oh, dear, no! Neither is it a Protectorate. It is only the same thing under another name. The control of their finances passes into the hands of the American Government. Uncle Sam will collect the principal revenues of this Sovereign independent State, will arrange the settlement of the national debt and readjust the tariff. All this is to be done without doing violence to the Sovereign independence of the Black Republic. But if it be true, as the House of Commons has always maintained, that the Power that controls the purse rules the State, San Domingo has become, like Porto Rico and the Philippines, an outlying dependency of the great American Republic.

The German Miners' Strike.

Nearly 200,000 coalminers struck last month in Germany, and by way of illustrating the international solidarity of labour the English miners are sending them £2,000 a week to their strike fund. The Belgian miners also have declared a strike of sympathy. But the English method of subsidising a strike is much better than showing sympathy by striking yourself. For the orders which might have gone to Germany find their way to England, and the miners who so generously subsidise the strike are rewarded by an increased demand for their own labour. The German miners want a minimum wage of from four to five shillings a shift, and they don't want to lose all the wages if more than 5 per cent. of dross is sent up with a trolly. So far there has been but little violence, and, strange to say, in face of so serious a phenomenon, the Kaiser has not yet made a single speech. Perhaps the extent of the strike has struck him dumb.

The Cost of Colonisation.

When the Germans began to colonise and civilise South-West Africa their total available police force down to the outbreak of the Hereros numbered exactly 100 men. Since then they have been sending out more and ever more troops, until now there are 10,400 soldiers in the colony and 2,730 more on the way out. They have lost fifty-four officers and 533 men, about half by typhoid and the other half from wounds received in battle, 374 men are still down with typhoid. What a pity it was for the Germans that Downing Street so obstinately refused to allow the Cape Colony to take over this wilderness. It would have delivered the Germans from the temptation of trying to colonise it.

The Progress of Arbitration. The United States Senators are boggling over the ratification of the Arbitration treaties on the pretext that as they are framed claims might be brought for the recovery of debts due by the States to their creditors. President Roosevelt says this is impossible, but the Senate wants to make sure. The Arbitration treaty between England and Austria-Hungary was signed last month. The proceedings before the Admirals' Commission of Inquiry into the Dogger Bank incident has held several sittings. All the English fishermen examined swore with one consent that there were no Japanese or Japanese craft among the fishing fleet. Everyone commends the tact and good manners of the French Admiral Fournier. At last the Dutch Parliament has agreed to allow Mr. Carnegie's Temple of Peace to be built upon a fitting site. It will stand upon the field used for drilling the troops, where at the close of the Hague Conference a review was held for the edification of the members of the Parliament of Peace. I congratulate Dr. Kuyper and Professor Martens upon this tardy but satisfactory solution of a serious problem. Mr. Carnegie will be glad to know that his Temple of Peace will have a worthy site. It is reported, I hope not correctly, that it is to be an exact replica of the Courts of Justice, the noble building which crowns the summit of the hill in Brussels. Some curious particulars were published last month as to the extent of Mr. Carnegie's gifts to libraries. He has promised to give to 1,290 libraries the sum of eight millions sterling. Of this sum the United States receives about six millions and England one. The rest is divided as follows:—Scotland £400,000, Canada £300,000, Ireland £120,000, Porto Rico £20,000, New Zealand £18,000, Tasmania £7,000, and the West Indies £4,400. Why is Australia left out in the cold?



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Peace on Earth!

Some of the first designs submitted for Mr. Carnegie's proposed Palace of Peace at the Hague.

The Disgrace of Port Arthur. At the beginning of last month everybody, from the German Emperor downwards, was chanting pæans of praise in honour of the gallant, the never-to-be-sufficiently-lauded General Stoessel. At the end of the month everybody is saying that if he is tried by court-martial he will be lucky if he escapes being shot. The cause for this astonishing change of public opinion is the evidence of Dr. Morrison, the *Times* correspondent at Pekin—a prejudiced witness where Russians are concerned, but still not a deliberate liar. Dr. Morrison visited Port Arthur after it was taken over by the Japanese, and his report, in a nutshell, is that, if General Stoessel had not been a coward and a traitor, Port Arthur might have held out till Easter. There were 25,000 Russian soldiers in the fortress, hale and well; they had food to last them for months; and as to the bombardment, "the fire of Hell," so often described so graphically, seems to have done nobody any particular harm. The real hero of the siege was General Kondrachenko, and when he was killed all the backbone went out of the defence. But for this hero General Stoessel would have capitulated long before he did. If Kondrachenko had lived the Japanese would still be outside Port Arthur. As for food, sometimes fifty junks laden with provisions would arrive in a single day, so ineffective was the Japanese blockade. Dr. Morrison says that while the Russian rank and file were splendid, the majority of their officers were—well, like many of our officers in South Africa, whose luxurious impedimenta were the scandal of the campaign.



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Japanese Staff Officers watching operations on the Shaho.

Copyright in U.S.A. by "Collier's Weekly."] KUROPATKIN.

General Kuropatkin Inspecting Part of the Fourth Army Corps.

(A scene at the village of Bantsichai between Mukden and the Shaho.)

What the Japanese Got.

Dr. Morrison is, as I said, a prejudiced witness, and it would be monstrous to condemn General Stoessel until he has had an opportunity of putting in his own story. But, independently of Dr. Morrison's evidence, it does seem as if there had been a screw loose somewhere. General Nogi reports that when he took over Port Arthur the Russians surrendered 59 permanent forts, 54 large, 149 medium, and 343 small guns, 35,000 rifles, 82,000 rounds of ammunition, $2\frac{1}{4}$ million cartridges, 30 tons of powder, 60 torpedoes, etc. Of the battleships, four may be refloated and repaired. There were 100,000 tons of coal in the fort. The new docks are uninjured; the old dock is very little the worse for all the bombardment. Hardly any buildings were injured. What seems to have failed was the *morale* of the officers, and that is indeed the most serious thing of all. "No more discreditable surrender," says Dr. Morrison, "has been recorded in history." If half of this be true, General Stoessel had reason for the pathetic appeal to the Tsar for forgiveness. But what a come-down from the pinnacle of heroic grandeur to be thus represented as the craven commander of a drunken and demoralised pack of officers without pluck to defend a position which was practically impregnable.



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The Veteran Field-Marshal Oyama.

The Revival.

The Revival in South Wales continues to attract to the Principality pious pilgrims from all parts of the land, who on returning spread the "fire" in their own districts. Whatever else this strange religious awakening has done, it has quickened to an extraordinary degree the somewhat sluggish faith of the Church in the reality of the supernatural. There is a spirit of expectancy abroad amongst our people, curiously not unmixed with awe, as to what this Revival may do next. Messrs. Torrey and Alexander, missioners of the familiar Moody and Sankey type, have somewhat impressed London by taking the Albert Hall for two months' religious services, and there is much speculation as to whether their somewhat archaic views as to inspiration and the future state of the finally impenitent will stand in the way of the hearty co-operation of all the Churches in a great effort to awake the dormant soul of the sensual and apathetic man. Mr. Lloyd Jones, who converted a political demonstration in Wales into a Revival meeting, reported that

he found all over the Continent a general spirit of curiosity about the Revival which gives ground for hoping that it may become international. Our own King's cordial reception of the Church Army chief may be taken as a sign pointing in the same direction. Already we hear from across the Atlantic that one of the most prosperous cities in America, Schenectady, the electric city, is now "in the grasp of a genuine old-fashioned religious revival," the like of which has not been seen in America since 1857. Its leader is the pastor of a Dutch Reformed Church. If the Revival became international it might effect such a change in the mood of nations towards each other as would afford mankind a hope at last of realising the longing for the reduction of military and naval armaments which was so far from being fulfilled at the Hague Conference.

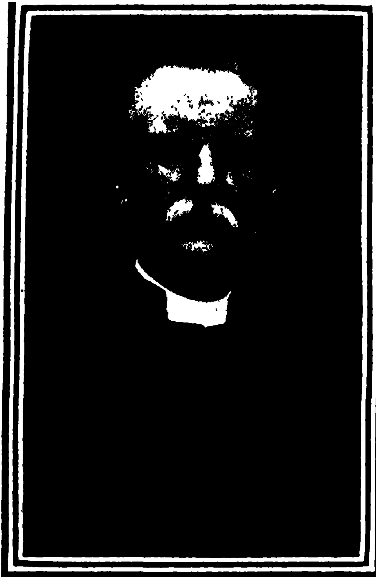


Photo by] *[Haines.*

Rev. W. Carlile.

(Leader of the Church Army.)

The Shrinkage of the World.

The possibility of a real International Revival is greater in our time because of the shrinkage of the world beneath the grasp of electricity and steam. And last month the ablest living naval architect, Sir W. White, speaking at the Motor Show at the Crystal Palace, held out the hope that by combining the principle of the turbine and the motor engine, we may be able to run our ocean liners at the speed of express trains. The steam engine, with its accessories, takes up six times the space needed by the explosion engine. Turbine boats even now can be driven at forty miles an hour. Imagine a monster liner dashing across the Atlantic at the rate of a mile a minute! We shall be spending our week-ends in New York before very long. Revivals are as contagious as the plague. The shorter the distance between two points measured by time, the more likely is the "fire" to spread. So the motor explosion engine, like the roads built by the Roman legionary, may become a useful agent for the spread of the Gospel.

The Crisis in Russia.

As I begin to write of the crisis in Russia, I seem to hear the Tsar's melancholy words, uttered long before the development of the present troubles—"I would not wish my worst enemy to have to bear my burden." It is easy to criticise, not less easy to censure, but when all is said and done, how appallingly difficult is the question as to what can be done by Nicholas II. or any man who may be so unfortunate as to be called to fill his throne! To us at a distance it seems as plain as a pikestaff that the burden is too heavy for the shoulders of any mortal, and that the instinct of self-preservation should lead the Tsar to insist upon laying some of it upon the shoulders of the chosen representatives of his people. For more than a quarter of a century I have never lost an opportunity of urging the rulers of Russia to summon to their aid the old national institution of the Zemski-Sobor, or consultative assembly of notables, but I have pleaded in vain. To-day, when everyone who is anybody in the Russian Empire, from M. Witte down to the artisans of St. Petersburg, is clamouring for the summoning of a representative assembly, it seems incomprehensible that there should be any further hesitation. The tragically terrible affray between the soldiers and the people in the capital and other great towns, however dramatic and sensational it may have been, is nothing compared with the real difficulties that confront the Tsar. Russia is like a patient whose right leg is rotten with gangrene, and whose anæmic body is suffering from a subtle malady attacking all her vital organs. That in a paroxysm of delirium the patient has been roughly handled to compel her to remain in bed, strikes the imagination of those who see the struggle, but it is a mere trifle compared with the gangrene of the war and the universal discontent.

What Can be Done?

Bishop Creighton, we are told in his biography, observed and heard enough when he was in Russia "to convince him of the absurdity of Englishmen attempting to suggest schemes of reform for Russia, or to solve her problems. Her conditions, her civilisation, the character of her people, he saw to be so different from ours that it was vain to apply our standards to her." He often spoke strongly about the folly of the English in trying to manage the affairs of other nations by public meetings and otherwise, and said that Russia neither

appreciated nor understood that kind of attention. The Bishop's wise words have fallen upon deaf ears, and hosts of well-meaning people on the Press and on the platform are zealously instructing the Tsar as to what he ought to do. But suppose the Tsar knows that if he were to do what we urge him to do he would promptly be made to disappear? It might be heroic to commit suicide in that fashion, but what if he also knew the consequences of that disappearance? The heir to the throne is a little child. His worst enemies admit that among the Grand Dukes there is not one who, if made Tsar or Regent, would be an improvement upon Nicholas II. He may, of course, be quite wrong; but he believes in the autocracy, as Englishmen believe in the House of Commons; and even to-day, if a plébiscite were possible, the overwhelming majority of his subjects would declare that Russia could not be held together without a strong personal government. Probably most of them would complain not that he ruled with too high a hand, but that he was too weak. As for the superstition that a Constitution would mend matters, we do not dream of giving a Constitution to India, and in Russia 86 per cent. of the population live in villages, and are, politically, as much children as the Hindoos.

Can the War be Stopped?

The Tsar, it is said, could stop the war with a word. But put him out of the question—give Russia a freely elected assembly. Would it stop the war? Remember what happened on the fall of the second Empire in France. The men of September 4th who proclaimed the Republic declared that the Republic was for peace, but when they found that the Germans wanted Alsace and Lorraine they went on fighting more fiercely than the Empire had ever fought. The Russian nation might be willing to make peace, but if anyone imagines that any conceivable government which could be formed in Russia would consent to the Japanese terms—the evacuation of Manchuria, the cession of Saghalien, the dismantling of Vladivostok, and £100,000,000 indemnity—he does not know the Russian character. The French are neither so tough nor so stubborn as the Russians, but remember how they fought when all Europe attempted to crush them. Have we so soon forgotten the fierce scorn with which our Stop-the-War movement was assailed, even by Liberals, who hated the invasion of the Republics, and thought the war should never have been begun? Of course, if Russia were to break up, and no supplies in men or food or munitions of war could be sent to Kuropatkin, that would be another matter. But Russia is tough. She has seen Moscow in flames too many times, and her territory overrun by Tartars and Poles and Frenchmen too often, to lose heart to-day. She may pass through the bloodiest welter of modern times, the Tsar may disappear, but a nation of 120 millions, with whom obedience is the instinct of a thousand years, is not going to descend into the rank of a second-class Power because of the reverses of a single year.

Must we then Despair?

It would seem, to judge from much that is said and written in our Press, that everything would be put right if the Tsar were to disappear, or, in plain English, to be assassinated. That is the gist of the talk most prevalent just now. But will Messieurs les Assassins tell us what is to follow their crime? Another Tsar, a Regency, a Dictatorship, a Republic, or is the anarchic instinct of the Slav to reduce Eastern Europe to chaos? No one knows. No one seems even to think it worth while to ask. Yet it is tolerably certain that the blood spilt in last month's riots would be but as a teacupful to an ocean compared with that which would be shed before the inevitable strong man appeared who could establish that modicum of order which is indispensable if the millions are to be fed. Bread riots, hunger riots, Jewish massacres, horrible jacqueries in the provinces, a new and more awful Terror, all these are inevitable if our arm-chair agitators could have their way. I say nothing about the financial crash which would convulse Europe if Russia stopped payment, excepting that in that case bread riots, the shooting down of unarmed crowds of hungry unemployed might occur nearer home than on the banks of the Neva. All this is possible, nay, probable enough if the Tsar goes down in some great catastrophe. To avert such a world-wide disaster it seems to me is the duty of everyone who cares for his fellow-men. Reforms are necessary, no doubt, but the first thing necessary is that the heart must not cease to beat.

The Only Gleam of Hope.

If the Tsar can weather this storm, then it is possible something might be done. What it ought to be it is not for foreigners to say, but it is very difficult to see how the situation can be saved if the counsels of the Zemstvoes are not heeded. The Zemstvoes are not revolutionary committees. They are composed of men with a stake in the country. They are supported in their demands by all the educated classes. Whether it be the barristers of St. Petersburg or the millionaires of Moscow, the

maréchals de noblesse, the professional classes, or the country squires, they appear to be all of one opinion. The letter of the President of the Moscow Zemstvo and the address of the Zemstvo of Kharkoff are most significant. The existing system has broken down. It is impossible to carry on any further. In peace the collapse might have been postponed. The war has brought about a breaking strain. The complexity of modern society demands a different system from that which sufficed in the past. The old stage-coach driver cannot, without skilled assistance, manage a modern railway. The Russian nation is



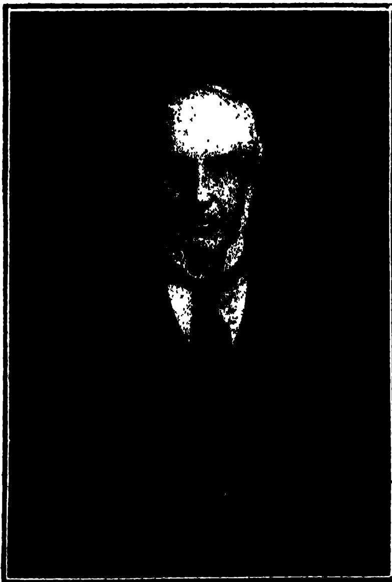
France—Admiral Fournier.



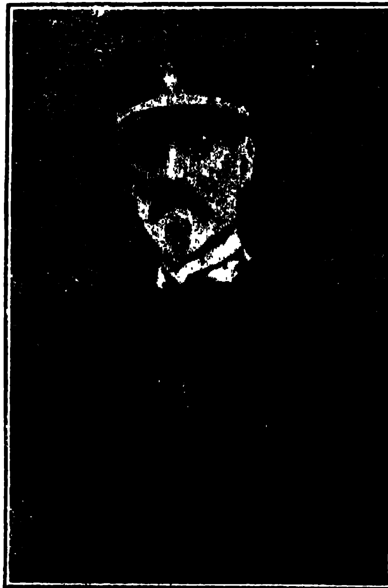
Russia—Admiral Dubassoff.



Austria—Baron Von Spaun.



Sir E. Fry (English Counsel).



America—Rear-Admiral Davis.



Britain—Admiral Beaumont.

THE BALTIC FLEET COMMISSION.—PORTRAITS OF MEMBERS.

bursting its swaddling clothes. The Tsar may lead the movement. He may perish in the attempt. But it is tolerably clear that he will perish if he does not lead it. Disorder, of course, must be repressed, otherwise the people will perish of starvation. But the repression of disorder will only drive the distemper further into the vitals of the State if it is not accompanied by a bold and generous recognition that the strength of Russia must depend in the future as in the past on the cordial union of Tsar and people. And to secure that union the Tsar must pay the price.

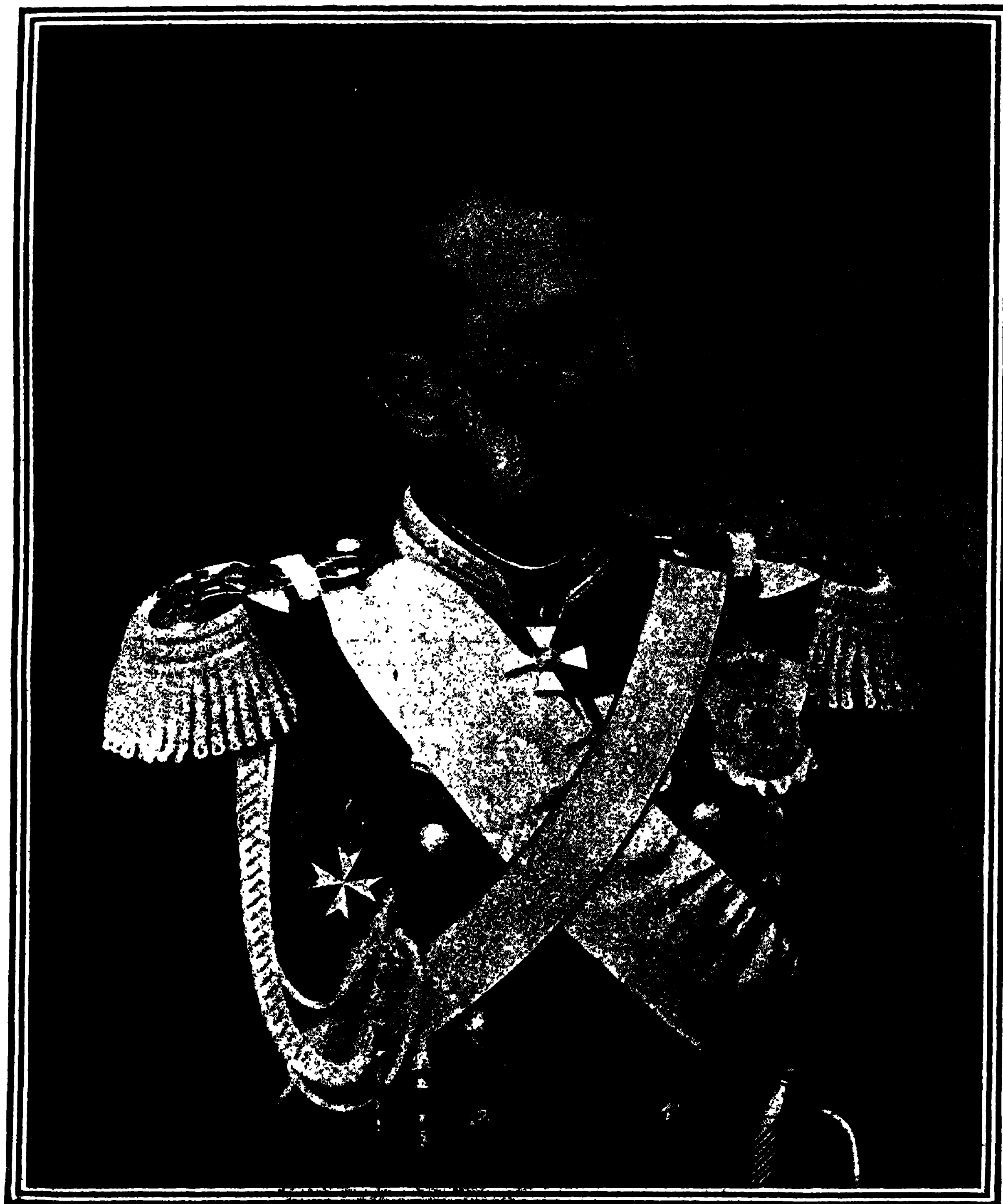
An Absurd Limitation.

Lord Elgin and his fellow Commissioners have been taking evidence last month as to the facts about the United Free Church. But, by some extraordinary perversity of reasoning or some most reprehensible order from headquarters, Lord Elgin point-blank refused to allow any evidence to be given as to the wishes of any of the subscribers to the funds of the United Free Church. Considering that the whole question turns upon the wishes of the pious donors, which the House of Lords interpreted according to its wisdom, it certainly seems incomprehensible that when so many of these donors are in existence, and ready to testify, they should be forbidden to open their mouths before the Royal Commission. Lord Elgin appears to have taken a somewhat narrow view of the scope of the instructions of the Commission. It is a mercy that he was not in a similar minimising mood when he presided over the Commission on the Army during the war. The United Free Church witnesses, from Dr. Rainy downwards, contrived, with characteristic Scottish canniness, to smuggle most of the prohibited evidence into the statements which they laid before the Commission. Every day this inquiry goes on the more monstrously absurd seems the decision of the Lord Chancellor and his packed majority. Good law it may be, but if so it is not the first time we recall the famous declaration, "The law, sir, is a hass."

Our portrait of Sir Edward Fry is by Elliott and Fry; that of Admiral Fournier by Piron, of Paris; Marshal Oyama is by Nouvelles; and that of Admiral Beaumont is by Thomson, New Bond Street.



President Loubet's Mother, recently deceased.



Photograph by] [*Levitsky.*

THE GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE MAGIC MIRROR OF MUSCOVY.

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen.—POPE.

I.—INTRODUCTORY.

THE tragic occurrences which have riveted the attention of the world upon St. Petersburg have been dealt with with such fulness and such detail by the Press, that beyond sorting out the actual verified facts from the rash windbags of exaggeration and rhetoric, there is not much for the monthly historian to do. There is, however, one point of view which so far remains unoccupied, and it attracts me all the more because, whereas from every other standpoint the situation is one of unrelieved gloom, this aspect is, if not exactly radiant, at least illuminating. The mere casual observer of English comments upon contemporary events in Russia must have been surprised by the extraordinary fervour and vehemence with which the most Conservative newspapers expounded the soundest of Liberal principles for the benefit of the Tsar and his Ministers. Amid much that is disheartening, and, indeed, even disgusting, in the malice, bitterness, and all uncharitableness with which our newspapers have overflowed last month, this, at least, is reassuring. Conservatism as a working principle of government appears to have fallen into universal disrepute. It is only in the official press of Prussia that there is even a word of apology or excuse for the high old Tory principles which used to command the unquestioning support of the whole Conservative press and the whole Conservative party. As Sir W. Harcourt declared, "We are all Socialists now." So it may be said, after reading the *Times*, the *Standard*, the *Daily Telegraph*, and the *Morning Post*, "We are all Liberals now." Each and all of our Tory organs are preaching with all their might and main that force is no remedy, that coercion aggravates the disease, that armed repression is moral bankruptcy, just as if every journalist on the Tory press had learnt his lessons at the feet of Mr. John Morley, when in the *Pall Mall Gazette* he preached these self-same doctrines with reference to Ireland. The phenomenon is curious and edifying. These gentlemen are like protected manufacturers, who supply their wares at low prices to the foreigner, relying upon the tariff to render them inaccessible to their countrymen. All the Liberal principles set forth with such astonishing zeal by the neophytes of the London Press are intended for export only. None of them is intended for home consumption or domestic application.



Photograph by] [*Levitsky.*

The Tsar in National Costume.

II.—AN OBJECT LESSON IN TORYISM.

When we come to inquire into this astonishing conversion of our Tory highfliers to the most advanced doctrines of Liberalism, the secret is soon discovered. Russia at this moment is a kind of magic magnifying mirror, in which every Conservative sees the faithful reflection of his own features. No wonder he starts back terror-stricken and dismayed, and swears aloud by all his gods for the application of Liberalism on the most gigantic scale in order to remove the hideous monster which afflicts his vision at St. Petersburg. But, as I shall proceed to prove beyond all gainsaying, the Russian horror is merely the Brocken spectre of English Toryism. It is the natural, the necessary and the inevitable result of the application of the principles of the party which for the last ten years has misgoverned this country. If it had not been for the constant criticism and opposition of the Liberals, the resemblance between the finished work of the English Tories and that of their brethren in St. Petersburg would have been so close that everyone would have recognised it at a glance. As it is, our Tories have been so

checked and hindered, that it is only on the banks of the Neva we can see the full flower and bitter fruitage of Toryism adopted as the principle of Government—with the immediate result that our Tories are foremost in raising loud cries of execration and vituperation. Although this is natural, it is exceedingly unfair. The fault which they condemn is not that of individuals. It is the fault of the system, of the whole body of doctrine which has always been the accepted creed of the Tory party, on which it has acted in the past, is trying its uttermost to act to-day, and which it would put in full operation to-morrow if, which Heaven in its mercy avert, it ever again were to be returned to place and power in this country.



The Tsar and Military Cadets: A Review on Mars Plain, St. Petersburg.

(1) PROTECTION IN FULL SWING.

What is the immediate cause of the misery, the unrest, the strikes, and all the other trouble which leads sensational journalists to talk of the revolution in Russia?

What was it that sent 60,000 strikers on their mad pilgrimage of despair to the Winter Palace, and that has strewed the streets of many manufacturing centres with the corpses of working men shot down in the restoration of order? Hunger!

The Russian workers were starved into these manifestations of discontent which have been savagely suppressed. And why are they starving in a country which has been the granary of Europe? The answer is very simple. They are starving to-day because the Russian Government, unchecked by any Liberal opposition, has carried out to the full the policy which Mr. Chamberlain carried out in South Africa, and which Mr. Chamberlain, with practically the whole Tory Party behind him, is endeavouring to force upon this country at the next election. In other words, the Russian is starving because his Government, which is always a Tory Government, based on Tory doctrine, has had free course to act upon these fundamental principles of Toryism—Protection and War.

It is difficult to make any statement about Russia which will not be contradicted by somebody, but there is one fact which no one can deny, and that is

that Russia is the most Protectionist country in Europe. Nowhere on the Continent has Chamberlainism had such a free hand. Nowhere has the favourite doctrine of our Tariff Reformers been acted upon more logically, more consistently, more ruthlessly. The Government of St. Petersburg has done everything which Mr. Chamberlain demands that we should do. It has taxed the foreigner by putting heavy duties upon all imports from abroad. It has protected the home manufacturers by building a tariff wall round Russia within which they could charge what prices they pleased. It has encouraged the export of sugar by bounties, and it has built up a vast artificial State propped system of Russian industries which incidentally has had as its immediate result the creation of centres of revolutionary discontent, as in all the large cities. What has been the result? If there were any truth in the favourite nostrum of our Tories and their heaven-sent leader—like master, like man—the Russian Government must have "scattered plenty o'er a smiling land," its exchequer would be filled by the foreigner, and prosperity would be universal throughout the land. So far from this being the case, the whole fabric of Russian industry, despite the way in which it has been bolstered up by the tariff, is in a most parlous condition. The peasants, taxed to the bone by the merciless tariff which artificially enhances the price of every agricultural implement and of every commodity which they consume, is the prey of chronic famine. The condition of the working classes in the towns is set forth in the petitions of the men on strike. Protection, instead of protecting, has impoverished the Russian people, just as Protection would, if Mr. Chamberlain had his way, ruin the prosperity of Great Britain. This Russian revelation, as in a magic crystal, of the future of England under Protection is one of the few compensating advantages of the tragedy of last month.



Puck.] [New York.

The Russian Cross Roads: Chaos or Progress?

(2) WAR À LA CHAMBERLAIN.

But it may be said, and said truly, that Protection alone would not have brought Russia to her present state. The economic distress occasioned by Protection has been rendered dangerously acute by the war. Here again we see in Russia the reproduction on a magnified scale of the policy and actions of the English Tories. Few parallels are closer in recent history than that between the war which Lord Milner brought on in

South Africa, and that in which Admiral Alexeieff involved Russia in Manchuria. It is true that Russia did not intend war, and that the Tsar had declared his determination to keep the peace, whereas in South Africa Lord Milner willed war from the first, and deliberately drove us into a collision, which the Boers at last, in sheer despair, precipitated by a few weeks. But the question of the comparative turpitude of the war parties of Russia and of Britain need not be discussed here. The fundamental features are the same. Russia and England both went to war—both were precipitated into war by the attack of an adversary whom they despised, at a time when they were both equally unprepared for war. Both wars had their remote origin in the favourite Tory doctrine that annexation is the sure road to Imperial aggrandisement. The war in Russia, as in Britain, was condemned by all the sane, sober people—it was detested by the Tsar as much as by Lord Salisbury; but in both countries the Government and the nation conceived that they had no option but to choose between fighting to a victorious finish or Imperial suicide. Russia, equally with Britain, has sustained great reverses. Russia, quite as confidently as Britain, expects to muddle through somehow. Never was there any nation so well qualified as our own by recent experience to sympathise with the plight of Russia in the Japanese war. But war, which, with us—being a Free Trade country—only entailed a higher income tax, an increase in the National debt, and dearer tea and sugar, has almost crushed the economic resources of Protectionist Russia. The peasants, who number 80 per cent. of the population, cannot be taxed any more, for the same reason that no one can take the breeks off a Highlandman. The drain of the war goes on steadily. A new fleet is to be created. In short, Russia is finding the direct and indirect consequences of her great war at least as heavy as we found the direct and indirect consequences of our little war. Hence the results which we see in St. Petersburg to-day. War and Protection are producing Starvation and Despair, the natural progeny of Tory policy, who bear in every feature the mark of their political lineage. No wonder our Tory journalists recoil with horror from the spectacle of the operation of their own most favoured principles of policy and administration.

(3) UNIONIST POLICY IN FINLAND.

The Tory party—it is now the Tariff Reform party—adopted as its last alias but one the title of the Unionist party. And why is it called the Unionist party? Because its foundation stone is the maintenance of the Union, the resolute refusal of Home Rule to Ireland. Here also we find a close parallel between the Toryism of the Neva and of the Thames. The disaffection of the Finns is due not to the denial of Home Rule to Finland, for Russia is ahead of us in that matter, but to tampering with Home Rule. The men in power in St. Petersburg, like the men in power at London, are the enemies of Home Rule. Here the national right of Ireland to self-government was destroyed by an infamous policy of corruption and intimidation by which the predominant partner passed the Act of Union one hundred years ago. In Finland the right of local autonomy has never been destroyed. But the Unionists of St. Petersburg have tampered with the national rights of Finland. Against this policy we Liberals have protested and will continue to protest. The true policy for Finland, as for Ireland, is a policy of Home Rule. It is the adoption of an anti-Home Rule policy in Helsingfors which led to all the troubles of Russia in Finland, of which the assassination of General Bobrikoff was the latest and the least. If Russia had but continued to govern Finland, or rather to allow the Finns to govern themselves on the old, well established, smooth working Liberal principle of Home Rule, Finland would to-day be loyal, contented and prosperous. That Russia has to-day to reckon with a sullen, discontented Finland is solely due to the mischievous madness of the Russian Tories who sought to emulate in Finland the evil and reactionary policy of our English Unionists in Ireland.

(4) DOWN WITH DISSENTERS!

To-day, when Nonconformists are taking joyfully the seizing of their goods for conscience' sake, and when many of the best of our Dissenting fellow-subjects are being flung into gaol rather than contribute to the cost of teaching a religion in which they disbelieve, there is no need to labour the point that Toryism differs from Liberalism in nothing so much as in its intolerance of Dissent. From of old the English Tory has been a Church and King man, whose ideal was a short way with Dissenters. At one time he burnt them alive, at another time he mutilated them, then he put them in the pillory, and not until after a long struggle would he refrain from flinging them into dungeons to herd with the vilest criminals. When that was denied him, he still took a malign delight in denying his brother, who refused to conform, the privilege of educating his sons at our national universities, or of burying his dead in our national graveyards. Always and everywhere, to the uttermost measure of his power, the English Tory has been the sworn foe of religious liberty, the inveterate enemy of the civil and religious rights of Dissenters. His teeth have been drawn in this country, but in Russia he is able to work his wicked will without check or restraint. M. Pobedonostseff, Bishop Creighton said, was one of the most able and interesting men he had ever met, and he was convinced of the sincerity of his efforts to promote the good of his country. Politically he is the Russian Archbishop Laud—the reincarnation of the patron saint of Anglican Toryism. Far more serious than the lack of a constitution in Russia is the absence of religious liberty. The interdict upon religious propaganda, the relentless suppression of religious dissent;

these are sins against the soul of the Russian nation against which, as an English Nonconformist, I have always protested vehemently in Russia and out of it. Nor have I confined my protests to the publication of perfunctory Pharisaic essays in this country. I have pleaded the cause of religious liberty in person both to the Tsar and to M. Pobedonostseff. But always I felt I was face to face with the same body of political doctrine as to the relations of Church and State upon which English Toryism has always been maintained.

III.—A PARALLEL IN PARTICULARS.

It is therefore clear that the fundamental principles which, when allowed to operate without check or hindrance in Russia, produce results at which the English Tory Press stands aghast, are in essence identical with the favourite doctrines which these same papers are always preaching for our acceptance in this country—to wit, Protection, War and Imperial Aggression, with its resultant ruinous expenditure on armaments, the denial of Home Rule, and the assertion of the claims and prerogatives of the State Church over Dissenters. I now proceed a step further, and will prove that even in the particulars of last month's tragedy Russia has exactly reproduced, as a magic lantern reproduces on the sheet the picture painted in miniature on the slide, not merely the policy, but the particular acts and deeds of the English Tories. What were these particulars which have excited the most violent denunciation of the Tory Press? In brief, they were two. The first was the use of armed force to prevent an unarmed army of men on strike proceeding to petition the Tsar to redress their grievances; and secondly, the apparent vacillation and indecision of the Tsar when face to face with this crisis. I shall now proceed to show that in the first of these particulars the Russian Government acted exactly as the English Tory Government has done—due allowance being made for the difference between the political meridian of St. Petersburg and the political meridian of London—and in the second it will be made not less clear that nearly every fault that can be found in the conduct of the Tsar is simply a reproduction at Tsarskoe Selo of the salient characteristics of the conduct of our present Tory Prime Minister, Mr. Balfour. I do not say this in apology or in vindication of the Russian Government or the Tsar; I only venture to point out that while we Liberals may consistently condemn both, it does not lie in the mouths of our Tory *confrères* to say a word against those who have been so misguided as to adopt in Russia the policy which these same oracles have eulogised and defended when put in operation in England.

(1) "DO NOT HESITATE TO SHOOT"!

The English Tory has a wonderfully convenient memory. He is also blessed with a saving lack of the sense of humour. Otherwise he would not make such an international fool of himself as he is constantly doing, and as in very special measure he has been making of himself this last month. Every metropolitan Tory newspaper save one is published within the City of London. On the arms of the City are emblazoned the blood-red dagger of Sir William Walworth, Lord Mayor of London in Richard II.'s day, who with his own hand stabbed Wat Tyler to the heart while he was engaged in parleying with the King as to the measure of freedom which that monarch had granted to the peasants. Few more flagitious transactions are recorded in the annals of mankind. The King's promise was a lie. The peasants who believed him laid down their arms and were massacred and hanged with ruthless vengeance. The assassination of their leader when in parley with the King was the keynote of this hideous piece of hypocrisy and perfidy. The blood-red dagger in the City arms might at least have reminded those scribes of the real nature of that most discreditable episode in our national history. But such is the ignorance of the Tory journalist that there was at least one London newspaper which solemnly reproved the Tsar for not following the bold and generous course of the second Richard! Had he done so he would have promised the strikers everything they asked, Father Gapon would have been assassinated next day, not one promise would have been fulfilled, and thousands of the strikers would have been hanged in cold blood. As an object-lesson in a policy of concession, no illustration could have been selected to give the Russian ruler a more sinister lead.

The English Tory has ever regarded trades unions with suspicion and dislike. After years of agitation the English working classes were able to wrest from a reluctant legislature what they believed was their Magna Charta. Under the rule of the Unionist administration, by the judge-made law of Unionist judges, that statutory Charter has been rendered null and void. Nor has the present administration stirred hand or foot to reinstate the trades unionists of this country in the position of security from which they were ousted by the decision in the Taff Vale case. It is, therefore, not to be wondered at if the Tory Government of Russia should look askance at the demonstrations of the Russian trades unionists. Toryism is hostile to trades unionism everywhere, for the principle of arbitrary authority divines by instinct in the principle of association its deadly foe. But no English Tories have ever been confronted with such a series of demands as those which the workmen of St. Petersburg pressed first upon their employers and then upon the Government. The employers acted very much as Lord Penrhyn and all stout old Tory capitalists have done and will continue to do. They said they would negotiate with their own workmen; they refused to recognise the Workmen's Labour Union. Thereupon the strikers made alliance with the Socialists and drew up a petition, the full text of which has not been published in this

country, but the essential features of which are as follows:—

DEMANDS INDUSTRIAL (ORIGINAL).

1. The dismissal of a foreman in the Putileff Works and the reinstatement of two men.
2. The immediate concession of an eight hours' working day.
3. The valuation of work by a joint committee of workmen and foremen.
4. The appointment of a joint permanent committee of arbitration.
5. A minimum wage of a rouble a day for unskilled adult male labour.
6. No obligatory overtime, and double pay when overtime is voluntarily worked.
7. Men not to bear the cost of work that has been condemned when they are not responsible for it.
8. A minimum wage of 70 copecks a day for unskilled adult male labour, and the establishment of a crèche for the children of the workwomen by the employers.
9. Improved medical attendance.
10. Improved sanitary conditions in workshops.
11. No striker to be punished.
12. All strikers to receive the average rate of pay during the strike.

DEMANDS INDUSTRIAL (EXTENDED).

1. The freedom of co-operative and other industrial associations.
2. The right of labour to fight capital.
3. The State assurance of workmen.

DEMANDS POLITICAL.

1. Guarantees of personal liberty.
2. Freedom of speech.
3. Freedom of public meeting.
4. Free compulsory universal education.
5. The participation in legislation of elected representatives of all the people.
6. Equality of all before the law.
7. The responsibility of Ministers.
8. The abolition of redemption payments by the peasants.
9. The gradual distribution of the State domains among the people.
10. An income tax.

The first set of industrial demands was pressed upon the employers in the first instance. They replied, as English employers of the Tory or Penrhyn stamp would have done, by rejecting at once the demand for an eight hours' day, the participation of the workmen in the management and the payment of strikers when out on strike, and by referring all the other questions to discussion in detail between each employer and his own workmen. It was after this reply was received that the three additional industrial demands were framed, and the ten political demands appended. It was the whole of these demands which the strikers, aided by all the Socialist organisations, proposed to press upon the Tsar if he would have consented to receive them.

Before sitting in judgment upon these demands, and the further demand that the Tsar should receive in person 100,000 men on strike, may it not be admitted that no English Tory Government would for a single moment have admitted the possibility of conceding such demands? Half the political demands represent concessions which the English Liberals had to wrest by hard and desperate fighting from the Tories of the past. The demands for an elected representative legislature and Ministerial responsibility are equivalent, let us say, to the demand for the abolition of the House of Lords and the Disestablishment of the Church. As for the eighth and ninth articles, they would be scouted by every Tory in Christendom as involving flagrant dishonesty or down-right plunder. But in justice to the Russian Tories let it be admitted that no British Cabinet—not even the most Radical that can be conceived, with John Burns as Prime Minister and Keir Hardie as Home Secretary—would venture to concede, on the demand of be it never so multitudinous a procession of strikers, changes as radical and revolutionary for England as those which were put forward by the St. Petersburg strikers for Russia.



Photograph by] [*Levitsky.*

The Tsar's Brother—the Grand Duke Michael.

The demand was made that the Tsar should receive in person a procession of a hundred thousand hungry and more or less desperate strikers. The hair of an English Tory would turn white with horror and indignation if any similar proposal were made in this country. The English Tsar is the House of Commons. The approach of any procession of petitioners to the sacred precincts of Westminster is forbidden by law and rigorously enforced by the police. If 100,000 London artisans on strike were to attempt to march with a petition to the House of Commons demanding an eight hours'

day, full payment for the time they were on strike and the abolition of the House of Lords, they would be stopped by the police before they reached the place of King Charles's execution. It is not ten years ago since a peaceable procession of anarchists was ridden down in Parliament Street by the mounted police, the hoofs of whose horses were quite as hard as those of the Cossacks, because they proposed to march peacefully to the Houses of Parliament. It may be said without fear of contradiction that no responsible Minister in Europe or America would have advised the Tsar to expose the sole depositary of the executive power in the Russian Empire to the immense risk of confronting a mob of 100,000 starving men with what, however disguised, must have been equivalent to a rejection of most of their demands. The person of an Autocrat is more vulnerable than a legislature, and precautions deemed indispensable to secure the House of Commons against coercion by mob violence are even more necessary when the principle of authority is incarnate in the person of a single individual. It is said that Nicholas I. did receive the rebellious Decembrists. It is true, but it is not less true that General Miloradovitch, Governor of St. Petersburg, was shot dead by the side of the Tsar. In those days high explosives were not invented.

There were also special circumstances which rendered the demand for such a demonstration in force at the Winter Palace much more horrifying to the Russian Tories than any such demand could be in England. We are a free country. Russia is a despotism. It has never been the custom of Russian Tsars to be approached by vast processions of petitioners. When the Finns came in their thousands with their petitions they were not received. There was no precedent for the demand of the workmen, save the somewhat sinister precedent of the French Revolution. But that which would have maddened the English Tories more than anything else was the fact that the strikers had struck when the country was in the throes of a terrible war, and struck, too, in yards which were employed in building warships and manufacturing cartridges for the army in the field.



General Trepoff.
(Appointed Governor-General of St. Petersburg.)

The English Tory hates strikes like the devil, but if there is one strike which he would hate more than any other, it would be a strike that would throw Woolwich Arsenal and the Elswick Ordnance Works into idleness at a time when the Empire was engaged in a life and death struggle with a victorious enemy.

Rightly or wrongly, the Russian Government decided that the 100,000 strikers should not approach the Winter Palace with their petition, and that the Tsar should not come up to St. Petersburg from his residence at Tsarskoe Selo to expose himself to the perils of an interview with a mob of desperate and hungry men. This decision it duly announced to the strikers, and then took measures to give effect to its decision. It may have erred in deciding to prohibit the procession; but having, however mistakenly, come to that decision, it had no course open to it but to take whatever measures were necessary to compel obedience to the law. No one who has ever been in the Home Office here or in any Western country would dispute that proposition. The readiness to use force, and as much force as is necessary, to overcome opposition is the indispensable corollary of any prohibition of the kind. Authority must be enforced, or it ceases to be authority.

It ought not to be necessary to remind Englishmen of these elementary principles, considering how recently Mr. Asquith, as Home Secretary, did not hesitate to shoot down miners on strike at Featherstone, and how our present Prime Minister telegraphed to the police at Mitchelstown "Do not hesitate to shoot" upon a crowd quite as destitute of arms as the strikers who went in procession to the Winter Palace. But when we read the marvellously fine samples of the hysterical dithyrambic in our Tory papers, we wonder if those blatant gentlemen ever heard of Trafalgar Square. For the Tory Government of 1887 was prepared to make just such a "massacre" as occurred in St. Petersburg last month, not in order to protect the Executive Government from being overawed by a menacing demonstration, but simply in order to enforce an illegal police decree depriving the people of London of their ancient and undisputed right



Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 28.

Quo Vadis?

HIS BETTER ANGEL "PEACE": "You have lost a golden opportunity, Sire; is this to be the end?"

to hold peaceable public meetings in Trafalgar Square.

In November, 1887, a coercionist Tory Government, acting in Ireland on the same principles that General Bobrikoff acted in Finland, had, among other excesses, laid violent hands upon William O'Brien, M.P., and clapped him into prison. Against this outrage of the Tory Government the Radicals and Socialists of London decided to protest by a mass meeting in Trafalgar Square on Sunday, November 15th. Late on Saturday night, when all preparations for the march to the Square had been completed, Sir Charles Warren launched, by the orders of the Tory Government, an illegal, arbitrary, unprecedented proclamation, forbidding the holding of the meeting in the Square. The Russian Government was within its legal right in forbidding the march on the Winter Palace. The English Tory Government had not the shadow of a justification, either in law or in usage, for depriving the free citizens of London of their right to assemble in their traditional gathering ground. But, rightly or wrongly, the decision was taken, and as inevitably the English Tories took exactly the same measures as were taken by the Tory Government of St. Petersburg to enforce their ukase.

It may sound incredible to Englishmen who have been screaming themselves hoarse over the monstrous barbarity of the Russian Government to hear that the London police in 1887 did not even give the unfortunate processionists an opportunity to disperse peaceably. The police escorted the processions, which marched gaily, with bands playing, towards the Square, and then when they reached a point known only to the authorities, the police, without word or warning, suddenly fell upon the processionists with the utmost fury, smashing up their musical instruments, and bludgeoning without mercy any of the London workmen who did not at once take to their heels. The processions were smashed up, but, as in St. Petersburg, the people, not in procession, made their way to the Square. What was the result? The Government called out the Life Guards, who rode with sabres drawn around the Square, while the mounted police charged in every direction. Two men were killed, hundreds were injured, and hundreds more were dragged off to prison, where they were bludgeoned in their cells by the police. But that was not all, the Government called out the Grenadier Guards. They came with fixed bayonets and with twelve rounds of ball cartridge in their pouches. Nothing but the forbearance of our workmen saved London from a massacre as bloody as that which took place in St. Petersburg. The Government was determined to hold the Square against the people at all costs If the London processionists had been as resolute as those of St. Petersburg, the streets of London would have run with blood. Our Tories did not intend to hesitate to shoot in case of need. But our workmen recoiled before the fixed bayonets of the Grenadiers and the sabres of the Life Guards, and the Tories got their way with only a couple of victims killed and some hundreds injured

The Russian Tories had to deal with less pliable material. According to the clear and explicit account of Reuter's correspondent the processionists of St. Petersburg refused to be turned back. The common version, eagerly accepted by those whose hatred of Toryism in Russia is only equalled by their zeal for the same detestable thing at home, is that the troops fired needlessly upon the people. Reuter's report of what actually happened shows that the troops never fired until all other means of staying the advance of the crowd had been used, and used in vain. On Bloody Sunday in Trafalgar Square the British Grenadiers would have emptied their twelve ball cartridges into the crowd if they had been as persistent and as resolute as were the St. Petersburg strikers. The following passages from Reuter's despatch are sufficient to prove this:—

At eleven o'clock the military tried to turn back some thousands of Putiloff strikers at one of the bridges. The same

thing happened almost simultaneously at other bridges, where the constant flow of workmen pressing forward refused to be denied access to the common rendezvous in the Palace Square. The Cossacks first used their knouts, then the flat of their sabres, and finally they fired (but apparently with blank cartridge). The strikers in the front ranks fell on their knees and implored the Cossacks to let them pass. They refused, however, to be intimidated by blank cartridges, and orders were given to load with ball. The passions of the mob broke loose like a bursting dam. The people seeing the dead and dying . . . cried aloud for vengeance. Meanwhile the situation at the Palace was becoming momentarily worse. The troops were reported to be unable to control the vast masses which were constantly surging forward. Reinforcements were sent, and at two o'clock here, also, the order was given to fire. . . . The police guarding the Neva Bridge attempted to drive back the mob with the bayonet, but as it still pressed forward, a bugle rang out and two volleys were fired.

Of course, all this is very horrible. But there is not a single Executive Government in the world, certainly none in Britain or in the United States, that under these circumstances would have hesitated to shoot. That when the shooting began the soldiers fired more volleys than they need have done is probable enough, and much to be regretted and deplored. On our own Bloody Sunday our excellent police, when their blood was up, bludgeoned right and left with the utmost brutality, even using their batons on the prisoners in the cells; and when guns begin to shoot the rifle is more exciting than the baton. And it must never be forgotten that, according to all correspondents, the temper of the enormous crowd was as savage as might be expected when the blood of men, women, and children is crying aloud for vengeance.



Minneapolis Journal.]

An X-Ray View.

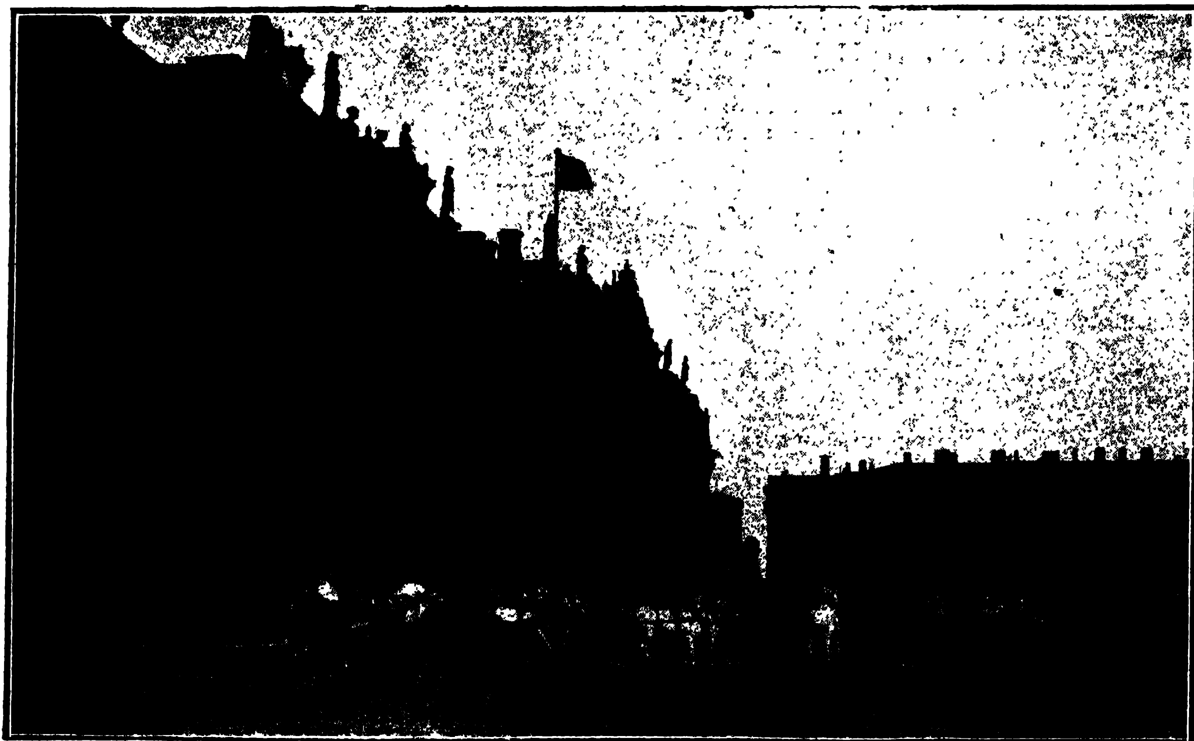
If the Tsar would but take a good look at Russia's little inside.

(2) THE RUSSIAN MR. BALFOUR.

If in the Bloody Sunday of Trafalgar Square we have in germ or in miniature all the principles of Toryism in action so fully and perfectly developed in the St. Petersburg Bloody Sunday of last month, we have in our own Prime Minister a key with which to unlock all the alleged mystery about Nicholas II. Of course it is now universally admitted that nine-tenths of the mystery was the invention of ingenious, unscrupulous and malicious newspaper correspondents. The whole of the yarn about the Tsar being in hiding was, to speak plain English, a downright lie, greedily swallowed by many who ought to have known better. The Tsar, like Mr. Balfour, is singularly devoid of personal fear. Only a few days before the riot he had displayed in the simplest, bravest way his superiority to the panic dread that dominated his *entourage*. On the occasion of the blessing of the waters, a great ceremony annually performed on the Neva amid great ceremonial, an artilleryman in charge of a cannon firing salutes 400 yards from the Winter Palace, let fly, whether by accident or design no one seems to know, a case shot with some scores of bullets at the windows of the Winter Palace which the Tsar had to pass. The *mitraille* of the bullets killed one or two persons and injured others, one of them falling close to the Tsar. His advisers in alarm advised him to abandon the rest of the ceremony, and order the cannoneers to cease firing. "It does not matter," he said calmly. "Let everything go on as it has to. You'd better keep that bullet as a souvenir," he added to one of the Grand Dukes. At the time no one knew whether the shot that had crashed into the Winter Palace was fired by accident or design. It made no difference to the Tsar. Calmly and imperturbably he went through the function, presided over the luncheon, and then drove off with the Empress, but without an escort, in an open sledge, to the station. The fact is that those who impute cowardice to the Tsar do not know their man. Nicholas was brought up from childhood under the constant menace of assassination. He had hardly entered his teens when his grandfather was blown to pieces by some Nihilists in the streets of St. Petersburg. His father and all the family were constantly threatened with a similar fate. Nicholas grew up inured to the risks which would have broken the nerve of most men. But there is a difference between being brave and being foolhardy. He did not insist upon returning to St. Petersburg to meet a tumultuous demonstration of strikers any one of whom might—despite all alleged guarantees to the contrary—have expressed his disappointment at the refusal of their demands by a bullet or a bomb. His Ministers were against his wantonly running such a risk, and it is not too much to say that the Ministers of our own King, if they had been consulted, would

have given the Tsar the same advice. He remained at Tsarskoe Selo, which is his usual residence at this time of the year. There was no mystery about his whereabouts any more than there is a mystery about the whereabouts of King Edward VII. when he is at Windsor. Tsarskoe Selo is the Russian Windsor. It is just the same distance from the city and is in constant telephonic and telegraphic communication with St. Petersburg. Indeed, so obviously ridiculous was the lying calumny about his being in hiding that its authors dropped it after it had served their turn, and in its place served up another legend equally mendacious and malicious about his callous indifference to the massacre. The Coward Tsar became the Whistling Tsar, and with just as much foundation. The Tsar, like Mr. Balfour, may have his faults. Both may have been too ready to give the word of command, "Do not hesitate to shoot." But no one who knows either of the two men personally—and I know them both—would for a single second tolerate the monstrous libel that they were not as humane and sensitive to the sufferings of their fellow-creatures as any man living.

I have called Nicholas II. the Russian Mr. Balfour not only because he did not hesitate to shoot, nor because there is a resemblance between the characters of the two men, who are both personally as fearless as they are charming, and who impress you with being more of philosophers than of rulers, but because the political situation of Mr. Balfour enables us to understand the difficulties of the Tsar. There is indeed a very close resemblance between the position of the two men. Mr. Balfour is at the head of a party which is riven from top to bottom by the Tariff Reform agitation. The majority of the nation, Mr. Balfour very well knows, is devoted to Free Trade. He himself, as he has frequently told us, is a convinced Free Trader. But he holds office by favour of a party the majority of which has been captured by Mr. Chamberlain with the reactionary programme of Protection. He can therefore only maintain his position by avoiding an open breach with his formidable ex-colleague. Hence a series of manœuvres and vacillations which all his friends deplore, but which he believes, not without reason, to be indispensable if he is not to be ignominiously booted out of office by the Chamberlainites. In order to avoid that summary extinction, he has had to part with the Duke and other distinguished colleagues, and to witness the formation of a Free Trade Unionist party in direct hostility to his Government because it does not more vigorously defend the cause of Free Trade to which he is personally committed.



The Winter Palace at St. Petersburg.

(Where the workmen hoped to see the Tsar.)

Transfer this situation to St. Petersburg, and you have the Tsar's position made as clear as noonday. The Tsar is a modern man. He hates war, detests intolerance, and is at least as much devoted to Liberal ideas as Mr. Balfour is devoted to Free Trade. But the Tsar, like Mr. Balfour, has to take into account other forces than his own personal convictions. Russia is a vast bureaucracy. Besides the bureaucracy, there are the Grand Dukes and the Church. Consider the Grand Duke Vladimir as the Mr. Chamberlain of the situation, with M. Pobedonostseff as the representative of the Church, and you may begin to form some conception of how it is the Tsar does not make sweeping reforms. He does not do it for the self-same reason that Mr. Balfour does not do it. No one in this world, least of all the Autocrat of all the Russias, lives in a vacuum. On him, even more than on other men, weighs the constant pressure of old, rugged, and massive forces, against which that Russian Titan, Peter the Great, dashed himself in unavailing despair. Nicholas II. is not a Peter the Great. But Peter himself, in the present circumstances, would find it no easy task to maintain his position except by a series of Balfourian balancings. The Tsar stands to the Zemstvoes very much as Mr. Balfour stands to the Duke of Devonshire and the Unionist Free Fooders. Nothing would give him greater pleasure than to see much of their programme carried out, but if he were to say so, still more, if he were to do anything to give effect to their views, he would have a bad quarter of an hour with Mr. Chamberlain, or, in the case of the Tsar, with the Grand Dukes. If the Russian Army had been victorious the Tsar would have been in a stronger position. But, unfortunately for him, it has not been victorious, and his Grand Dukes are not above reminding him that it was his infatuated devotion to peace which is responsible for all Russia's disasters.



M. Maxim Gorki.

(The well-known Russian author, who was one of the deputation to persuade the Tsar to receive the workmen's petition, and who has since been arrested.)

Thus in Russia to-day we can see, as in a magic mirror, not only the principle of Toryism, but even the Tory Prime Minister. Those of us who have spent our lives in combating Toryism at home may, if we see fit and have nothing more profitable to do, with clear conscience, denounce the way in which Tory principles translate themselves into practice abroad. But that the London newspapers which exulted in the Bloody Sunday of Trafalgar Square, who are clamouring for the adoption of Protection, and who are the sworn champions of Mr. Balfour—for these organs of public opinion to assume airs of pharisaic virtue and preach Liberalism day by day to the Tories of St. Petersburg—that I must confess would be revolting if it were not so irresistibly humorous. After all it is only a repetition for the thousandth time of the old farce of Satan reproving Sin.

Russian and French Views of the Crisis.

Alexander Ular contributes a doleful yet hopeful paper to the *Contemporary* on the prospects of Russian revolution. He states that the death of von Plehve had been decided on twelve months before it occurred, and the event being foreseen by all the educated classes in the country, they prepared for the vigorous revolutionary agitation which has actually occurred. He declares that autocracy has been a mere fiction since the reign of Alexander II. The Tsar is, he says, only allowed to read extracts from papers, which are typewritten every morning, and revised by the Minister of the Court.

THE BOURGEOIS BUREAUCRACY.

M. Ular remarks that it is one of the most striking features of the present anti-autocratic movement that it is headed by the nobility. The latter, indeed, are likely to become in the Russian revolution what the *Tiers-Etat* was in the French. He explains this singular fact as a result of the democratic reforms of Alexander II.. When others than nobles were admitted to the great official schools, the aristocratic *régime* came to an end and a bureaucratic caste was formed. Capacity was the sole means of promotion. "Within a couple of years the middle-classes had invaded all official positions." The writer asks: "Is it not an astounding fact that during the last quarter of the nineteenth century there have been, among several dozen Ministers in Russia, only four noblemen?" Mostly self-made men, they have found a keen pleasure in keeping out men of great family or high standing. They have formed a powerful army of officials, "the sole glory and the sole moral principle of whom is what the French call *arrivisme*, an awful mixture of egotism, cynicism, cupidity and insolence."

THE JEWS' REVENGE.

The policy of pan-Russianism has antagonised all the non-Russian peoples, and pushed the Jews to the front. Their capital gave them power:—

Even in the Jewish zones the brute sway of Russian bureaucracy was soon paralysed by the astute arm of corruption. Jewish towns became literally schools of bribery. Thus, Anti-Semitism had for its immediate consequence a progressive demoralisation of officials. But, on the other hand, it had far more serious results. Jewish wealth, oppressed and spoiled by irresponsible small despots, could not possibly—as it has done elsewhere—join the governing caste in order to oppose the social aspirations of the masses. Its riches and its brains deliberately took the *rôle* of seconding, and later on of heading, political disaffection. In fact there is hardly any great revolutionary organisation in the country the leading men of which are not Jews. Even the so-called Liberals, a party of Constitutionalists, the members of which belong to the highest classes of society, cannot do without the assistance of Jewish effort.

THE PLIGHT OF THE PEOPLE.

In the insolence of bureaucracy towards all subjects of the Tsar, without exception, the writer finds the secret of the combination of men of all ranks and grades against it. "This horrible oppression of denial of justice is perhaps the sole tie which holds together the various elements of the revolutionary movement." He goes on to say that "no essential or even useful reform is possible except by the complete destruction of present Russian law," which is simply legal arbitrariness. The number of persons proceeded against during the last ten years has increased twenty-seven times. 11,000 cases, not one of which has been treated in court, have been "terminated" by police condemnation. Corruption is confessedly an essential feature of bureaucracy, and quietly accepted by the Tsar. Alexander III. is said to have described as a dunce a man who refused to earn large sums "aside" as Director of the Imperial Bank. The writer states that a fifth of the Budget is the annual amount stolen every year. Meantime, the people are starving. Russians consume only 425lb. of corn per annum per head; Germans 1,125lb. Russians eat three times less than Germans. He quotes a confidential report on Central Russia to the Medical Board: "In general the consumption of bread remains, on an average, about 30 per cent. below the physiological standard that is necessary for maintaining the strength of adults." The peasants pay about two-fifths of their gross income in taxes to the Government, and have, in addition, local rates to pay. Their illiteracy is also appalling. In the "government" of St. Petersburg only 55 per cent. of the population can sign their names; in Kars (Armenia) only 9½ per cent. In six districts absolute illiterates amount to two-thirds of the population; in fifteen, to three-fourths; in five, to four-fifths; in fourteen, to nine-tenths. The number of illiterates is 28 per cent. for priests, 30 for nobles, 60 for the middle-classes, including workmen, and 89 for peasants. Nine-tenths of Russia are, intellectually speaking, on the verge of barbarism.

THE COMING "PACIFIC REVOLUTION."

Out of these desperate conditions the writer sees an easy way out. The bureaucratic reforms, such as a liberal Press Law and the like, are now decided on, and may serve to gain time for a few months. Then will come the great change—the pacific revolution. First, the oligarchy and Moscow group will be destroyed; then it will be proved to the Tsar that without a Constitution violent revolution is unavoidable. The leading statesmen—above all, M. Witte—realise this necessity perfectly well. The Tsar will be gradually led to understand that it is barbarism and illiteracy that hinder the life of the Empire, and he will, it is expected, give up bureaucracy for a Constitution. The consequences of these important steps are thus outlined:—

For the first of all economic measures to be taken by an "institution of natural control" would be to lower the taxes, to make peace in Asia, and to accomplish the most necessary of

all reforms: to disentangle the finances, and prevent the export of corn. I need hardly say that, if such is the course of events pointed out by the interest of Russia, good luck has it that its general consequences on the politics of the world will be no less happy. Russia will simply disappear for ten or twenty years from the stage of international struggle, and, at the same time, there will disappear not only the awful war cloud which hangs over Europe, but also the stronghold of political reaction, which at this moment is still the principal bulwark of political oppression in Germany, Austria, and Turkey. This, however, is to change the equilibrium of the Great Powers from top to bottom. The political and military importance of the Franco-Russian Alliance will fall to pieces, but, at the same time, Germany will lose all interest in seconding Russia for dynastic reasons. Asiatic expansion being abandoned—unless the Yellow Peril come forth—the centre of world politics will again be placed in Europe. An Anglo-Russian understanding would easily be obtained. And if there should still remain some clouds on the political horizon, they would hang only over Germany.

M. Ular concludes his paper with the confident expectation

that the bureaucracy will soon be crushed by the Tsar, who is its slave, in order to procure for himself the real moral power of a Constitutional sovereign over a self-governing nation, and the satisfaction of seeing his great Empire develop from starvation and moral servitude into welfare, prosperity, and conscious power.

A French View of the Crisis.

The opening article in the *Correspondant* deals with the Constitutional Crisis in Russia, the writer being of opinion that the effect of the struggle in the Far East on the national reforms demanded in Russia is of more importance than any other consequence of the war.

IS THERE A PUBLIC OPINION IN RUSSIA?

The writer quotes the words of Prince Mechtchersky, which were to the effect that there are in the Russian Empire 118 millions of people who do not dream of any constitutional reform at all, and two millions with more or less vague ideas on the subject; of the two millions only a very small fraction, however, is really concerned about it.

From the minority of two millions demanding a new form of government, the writer proceeds to deduct the enormous number of paid State officials and the intelligent people of Finland, the Baltic Provinces, Lithuania, Poland, and the Caucasus. When these deductions have been made, those who remain in Russia of the two millions can scarcely count. But if, for reform, we substitute reforms, it cannot be denied that throughout the whole Russian Empire, tchinovniks, officials, nobles, business men, and moujiks are discontented to exasperation and unanimously demand that something be done.

ABSOLUTISM IN RUSSIA AND IN JAPAN CONTRASTED.

Especially galling to the Russian people is the superior administration of Japan revealed by the war. The war has emphasised the remarkable contrast between the absolutism in Japan and that of Russia. In Japan, absolutism has striven with unity of purpose to develop the live forces of the nation, whereas in Russia it has worked with equal unity of purpose to paralyse them.

A NEW CONSTITUTION.

For those who advocate complete constitutional *reform*, or a new system of government, the writer sets out a few propositions as a sort of programme for the embryonic representation of Russia, which may be summarised thus:—

1. The State cannot develop unless the people take part in public affairs at home.
2. To displace arbitrary bureaucracy, the fundamental principles which constitute the rights of man must be defined, and legal powers against those who violate those principles must be sanctioned.
3. To enable the intellectual forces of the nation to develop, there must be liberty of the press, liberty of conscience, the right of public meeting, and the right of association.
4. All the citizens must have equal rights before the law.
5. The spirit of initiative is a condition of development in political and economic life, and to make this possible the peasants must be liberated from the yoke of bureaucracy, and popular tribunals must be introduced.
6. To ensure the normal development of the nation, the representatives of the people must co-operate in the work of legislation and in the preparation of the Budget.

REFORMS.

The partisans of *reforms* do not advocate any interference with the powers of the sovereign, but their programme is no less far-reaching. Which is the surest way to remedy Russia's crying evils? Not by a new constitution, argues the writer. He is in favour of an absolute but regular monarchy, which has yet to be tried, as opposed to the present absolute but irregular monarchy. To-day in every domain of the Administration the will of the sovereign, he says, is exercised arbitrarily. Habitually each minister works in isolation with the sovereign, and the want of cohesion and stability in the legislative order reappears in the administrative order.

There are ten ministers, but neither cabinet nor ministry. Among the ministers unity of purpose or of opinion does not exist. The number of ministers ought to be increased and the public services distributed amongst them. There should be a chief or head to personify the policy of the ministry, and all questions and nominations of importance should be discussed and decided in council. Every legislative measure, including the Budget, should be studied and prepared by a large body of the councillors of the Empire; and the sovereign, while reserving to himself the right to disapprove of the decisions of the majority, should abstain from substituting decisions of his own. The idea of reinforcing and strengthening the Imperial Council by the inclusion of representatives from the Zemstvos finds great favour.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel ves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

IN the foreign cartoons which we have selected this month the War is naturally most prominent. The American humorist finds the secret of Russia's defeat in the fact that she is fighting only for extension and Japan for existence. The German hits off the cool composure of the Japanese navy and the horror of the Baltic fleet in the contemplation of what both regard as the inevitable result of their meeting. The Russian pictures the disillusion which he would like England to experience when Japan grows "yellow perilous." The birthday of the Prince of Peace occurring during war and heightened preparations for war has suggested to *Simplicissimus* a gibe so bitter, yet so well deserved, as to atone for its seeming irreverence. *Ulk* points the same moral—the crushing anomaly of militarism—in another way, and a Russian print satirises Turkish methods of compelling affection. *Judge's* conception of the American President as the world's policeman has in it a very considerable spice of truth as well as of humour. The Australian cartoons are of special interest as showing the development of the feminine figure representing the Commonwealth, as the figure of Britannia represents Great Britain. The finally accepted type will be an index of the new national taste.



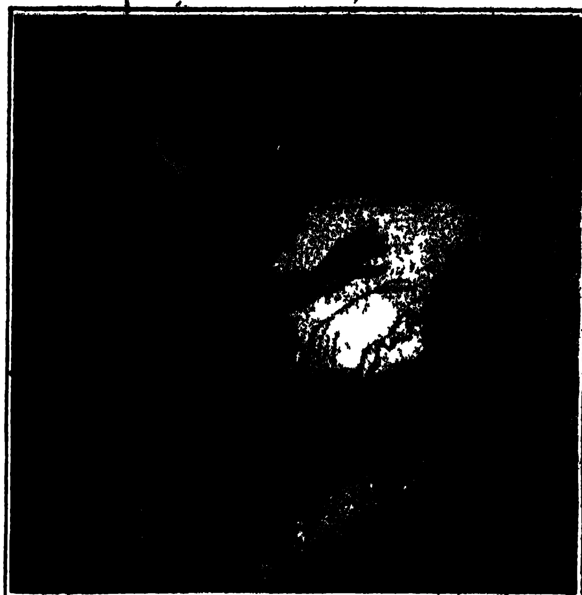
Judge.] [New York.

Reading the Future.



Kladderadatsch.] [Jan 1

Watching Rostdestvensky's Progress with much interest.



Oskolki] [St Petersburg

A Russian View of England and Japan.

OLD MISS ALBION "I sheltered and petted this mongrel pup, and now he turns upon me and shows his teeth."



Le Grelot]

Reforms in Russia!

Making a beginning in Moscow.



Ulk] [No 53

Bülow's Policy for 1905.

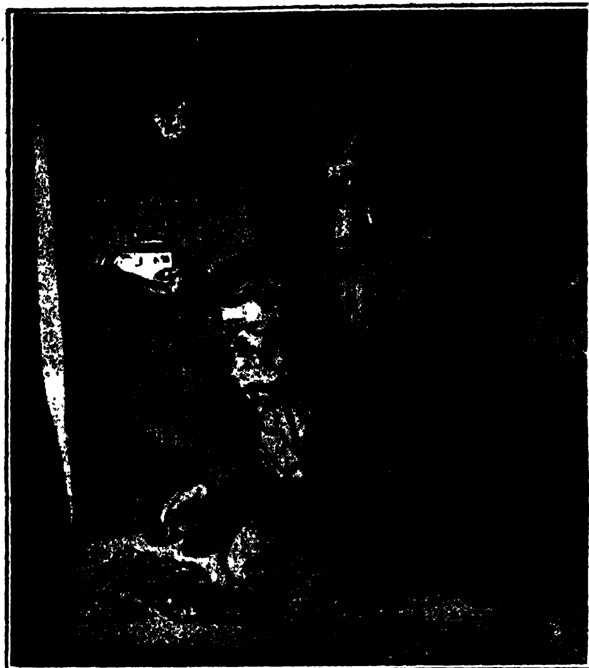
The cartoon suggests the impossibility of Germany being able to bear the enormous cost of Naval, Military, Colonial, and Tariff taxes.



From "Schut," a Russian newspaper]

A Pretty Idea Indeed!

TURKEY (to Armenia) "Your duty is to love me, not to fear me!"



Simplicissimus.] [Jan. 9.

The Festival of the Three Kings.

If they were to come again their offerings to the Christ-child would probably be guns, battleships, and ammunition.



Sydney Bulletin.]

Caliban in the Colonies:

Party Government's attempt on the honour of the Federation.



Judge.] [New York.

Roosevelt as the World's Constable



Minneapolis Journal.]

Looking a Gift Horse in the Mouth.



Minneapolis Journal.]

Why He was Whipped.

THE BEAR: "Well, you see, I was just fighting for a dinner, while he was fighting for his life."



Minneapolis Journal.]

Roosevelt and the Trusts.

They are already beginning to "eat out of his hands."

FEDERAL PARLIAMENT.

AUSTRALIA

ARBITRATION ACT

True the mountain after considerable labour did produce some kind of a mouse or other

Melbourne Punch.]

The Federal Parliament and the Arbitration Act.

THE MEMBERS: "Don't be afraid of it, Madam, the poor creature is perfectly harmless."



Ohio State Journal.]

An American Singer who is making a Great Success in Europe.



South African Review.]

John Bull's Load!

[N.B.—Cost of Navy £36,000,000 a year. Colonies contribute, towards this sum, only a beggarly £384,000.]

The scant respect which is felt by certain sections of South African opinion for the chief military and the chief political personages of the late war reveals itself somewhat savagely in the cartoon of the *South African News*. But was the fiasco of the war, its high pretentions and its sordid outcome, ever better shown in its utter ludicrousness than by the *Sydney Bulletin*?



South African News.]

Delusions.

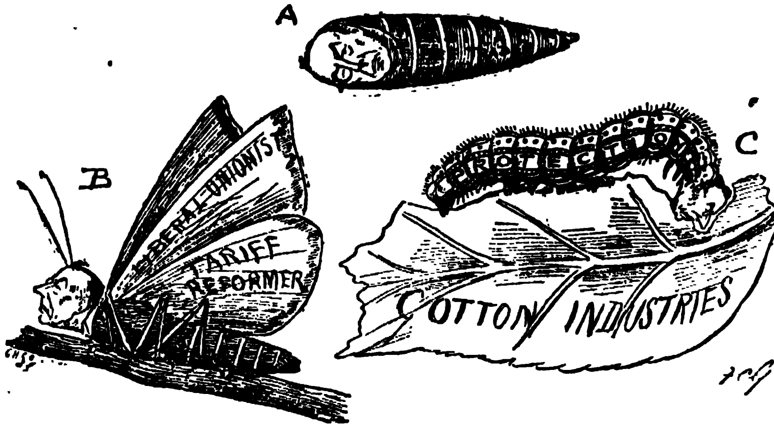
FIRST VICTIM (LORD ROBERTS, addressing Visitor to Asylum): "I say, take a peep through my telescope and you'll see a lot of disloyal Dutch parsons—in the air."
SECOND VICTIM (MR. CHAMBERLAIN): "Oh, don't mind him, he's mad. I'm the head of this establishment. If you want to know anything about the Empire you must consult me."



Sydney Bulletin.]

"Dear Old Blitish Flag—He Fightee for Me!"

Is a change coming over the German spirit, that ample proportions in diet and girth should be made a subject of satire? Is opulence in circumference going out of fashion in the Fatherland? Can this be the capricious and contrary result of German political "expansion"?



Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 21.

Political Entomology—The Cotton Killer.

A. The Chrysalis. B. The Moth. C. The Larva.



Kladderadatsch.] [Jan. 22.

"The Stall-fed Composer."

(Cartoon of Leoncavallo, whom the Kaiser has delighted to honour.)

In home politics the inimitable F. C. G. remains as inimitable and inexhaustible as ever, and as little in need of elucidatory notes.

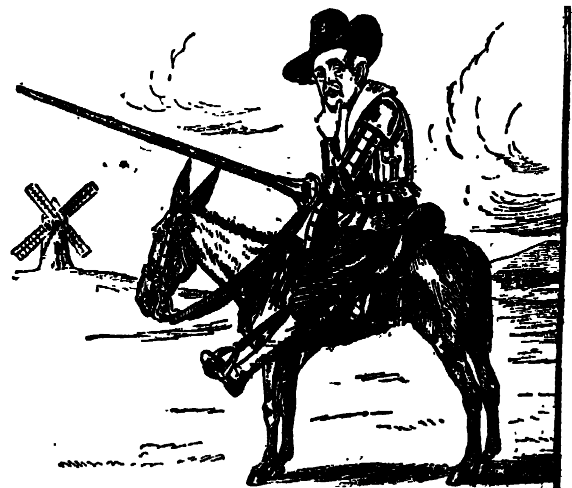


Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 21.

A Possible Clue.

MR. LYTTELTON: "Stop thief! he's running away with my 'Quiet of the Soul'!"

[People who pass by the Colonial Secretary's residence will probably have noticed a handbill offering a reward of 10s. for the recovery of a lost book, "The Quiet of the Soul."]



Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 21.

Who am I?

MR. BALFOUR: "Am I Don Quixote or Sancho Panza? I wish I knew!"

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

IV.—A WORLD-WIDE REVIVAL: THE REV. THOMAS LAW.

The Rev. Thomas Law, the Secretary of the National Free Church Council, is one of the people whose influence is now felt throughout the entire nation. For the last half-dozen years Mr. Law has been going to and fro all over England and Wales, quietly, steadily, continuously building up the organisation of the National Free Church of England and Wales. He is the Schnadhorst of Nonconformity. Seated in his office in the Memorial Hall, he is the nerve centre of the National Free Church Council, the intelligence department of a vast federation of tens of thousands of churches, all now organised, for the first time in their history, into an effective unit. Never before has English Nonconformity had a postal address. Nor have the Free Churches of England and Wales ever been in touch with a central thinking, directing brain. Only those who know what part Nonconformists—even in their previous chaotic condition—have played in English history can appreciate the significance of the movement which has found its most efficient agent in the quiet, unobtrusive person of the Rev. Thomas Law.

I have seen a good deal of Mr. Law of late, and last month, being together at Pontypridd seeing the close of Gipsy Smith's Mission, I asked Mr. Law to explain to me his theory of the Revival and his hopes for its future.

"Its coming," said Mr. Law, "has long been foreseen. When Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, was dying, he uttered the memorable words, 'I feel sure that there will shortly be such a display of the Saviour's power in the Church, and through the Church upon the world outside, as has not been seen since Pentecost.' This Revival in Wales is the beginning. No one can say how far it will spread. For one thing, the Free Churches are better prepared to welcome it than they ever were before."

"Of course you can only speak for the Free Churches. But you would not limit the Revival to them?"

"God forbid!" said Mr. Law. "The outpouring of the Holy Spirit pays little heed to denominational distinctions, and no one would rejoice more than I if this spiritual quickening should be felt among the Anglicans, the Roman Catholics, the Unitarians, and the Agnostics. But I can only speak of the body with which I am officially connected; and I know that the Free Churches are ready for the Revival. All our work for the last few years has led up to it."

"What kind of work?" I asked. "You don't mean the agitation against the Education Act. However necessary that may have been, it could hardly be John Baptist to the Revival?"

"I do not refer to the Education controversy," Mr. Law replied. "But if you want to know what was the John Baptist to the Revival, so far as the Nonconformists of England and Wales are concerned, it was the Simultaneous Mission of 1901."

"Tell me about it," I said. "In 1901 I was so utterly disgusted by the failure of the Churches to take any effective action against the wicked and wanton war we were waging in South Africa, I confess I thought precious little of their missions, simultaneous or otherwise. When Cain is killing Abel I am comparatively indifferent to Cain's burnt offerings."

"Dr. Clifford, the President of your Stop-the-War Committee, took a broader view," retorted Mr. Law. "He conducted the Mission in Birmingham, together with Gipsy Smith."

"Well," said I, "let the war drop; tell me about the Simultaneous Mission?"

"The Simultaneous Mission was a series of religious services, held simultaneously for a fortnight all over England and Wales, under the auspices of the National Free Church Councils at the beginning of the century."

"With what object?"

"The Simultaneous Mission had several objects. First and foremost, it was to test and to demonstrate the unity of the National Free Church of England. It was our first field-day, the first time we put the reality of our organisation to practical proof, to convince our own people, first of all, that the Nonconformist Churches were actually at last federated together in a great National Free Church, capable of simultaneous action as an organised unit to attain a common end. Secondly, we wished not only to demonstrate that all of us—Congregationalists, Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians—were really one in Christ; we were equally anxious to prove that this unity was primarily spiritual, not political. Therefore, the first use that was made of the organisation was the holding of this Simultaneous Mission, which had no political ends, but was devoted solely to the achievement of a spiritual end."

"What was that end?"

"The quickening of the spiritual life of the Churches, and the bringing back of the mission spirit into the pulpits. And in both aspirations the Mission was signally blessed. It may be true—although even that I am not prepared to admit without great qualification—that the Mission did not produce any marked effect upon those who are without. But it accomplished its primary object, which was to quicken the Churches and recall them to a fresh and more vivid realisation of their Divine mission. I think it may

be safely said that one of the effects of the Mission was to revolutionise the preaching of many ministers. The Mission and the spirit it evoked led them to throw away their cultured essays and address themselves once more direct to the winning of the souls of men."

"Some people," I remarked, "say that soul-winning is at a discount among the Free Churches, which are drifting into Deism and Agnosticism."

"Those who say that," said Mr. Law, "do not know their facts. I do not hesitate to say that never in our lifetime has the Nonconformist pulpit been so fervently evangelical as it is to-day, with the exception of a few ministers who may be counted on the fingers of one hand. Our ministers preach Christ more earnestly than ever they did. This is largely due to the Simultaneous Mission, and that is why I say the Simultaneous Mission was John Baptist to the Revival."

"How did it start, and what ground did it cover?"

"It started in a committee-room of the London Federation of Free Churches. At the end of last century I ventured to suggest a Simultaneous Mission for London. Mr. Price Hughes, who usually supported me, declared the notion was preposterous and absolutely impracticable. Dr. Guinness Rogers agreed with Price Hughes. Whereupon, being roused by this opposition, I remarked that the first great work which the National Federation would undertake would be the organisation of a Simultaneous Mission throughout the whole of England and Wales."

"How, then, did it come about?"

"A year passed. The work of organisation prospered. I brought forward the subject, and proposed a resolution in favour of a National Simultaneous Mission. To my great delight and satisfaction, it was carried unanimously, Mr. Price Hughes being one of my most enthusiastic supporters. I was entrusted with the duty of preparing the plan. It was no easy task. We had to arrange with the newly-formed councils—there are nearly nine hundred now, there were only about six hundred then—for the holding of the simultaneous services in which all the Free Churches were to take part. Some thousands of ministers were to be appointed to take charge of missions. It was probably the biggest preachers' plan that has ever been done. But the result was amazing. Of more than four thousand ministers told off to different stations not one objected to the post selected for him, and afterwards we had hardly any complaints as to the choice made of the missioners."

"Did you hold services in all the churches?"

"No. We took the largest buildings we could have, such as the Free Trade Hall in Manchester, the Town Hall in Birmingham, as the centre of the Mission in the city. Then we selected the largest and most central of our own churches, and held united services at which all the local ministers assisted the missioner, irrespective of sect or creed. In a city like Liverpool, for instance, there would be about a dozen centres, and the same in Manchester, where we had both the Central and the Free Trade Halls."

"And how did the people attend?"

"Practically everywhere the Mission was crowded night after night. I can speak as an eye-witness; for I made it my duty to traverse the country during the Mission to see it at work. I started from Manchester, and went on to Liverpool. Then I went to Bradford, and from thence to Leeds. From Leeds I went to Newcastle-on-Tyne; from Newcastle I travelled back to Brighton, and then went along the south coast to Portsmouth, and on to Plymouth, then back across the country to London. Everywhere the Mission was most successful. Meetings crowded, missioners fired with a new enthusiasm, and the Churches everywhere amazed by the evidence of their unity and brotherhood. 'It is really surprising,' said a good Methodist, 'to find how many good Christian men there are among the Baptists.'"

"If the Simultaneous Mission was so successful in 1901, do you not think the time has come for another now?"

"I believe," said Mr. Law, "that we have a resolution on our books, passed soon after the success of the Mission was achieved, in favour of holding another at an early date, but nothing has been done to give effect to it. Of those who were our leaders in 1901, Dr. Berry died on the very day the Mission was decided upon, and Price Hughes broke down on the very eve of opening the Mission in Manchester."

"Does not this Revival," I asked, "with a trumpet-blast summon all the Churches to unite their forces in order to prepare the way of the Lord and make His paths straight?"

"I have been thinking of that," said Mr. Law. "It would be a comparatively easy thing to arrange this. But you must remember that one of the marked lessons of the Welsh Revival is that we may make too much of organisation. I am strongly of opinion that if a great Revival can come on the lines of that in Wales it will be far better. But as far as organisation goes we have the machinery ready. Our 800 councils could be put in motion, and a simultaneous mission, which this time should be directed more to reach those who are without, could be set on foot throughout the length and breadth of the land."

"The land," said I. "That's not good enough. The next simultaneous mission must cover at least the whole English-speaking world. How much can you answer for?"

"The National Council can answer for England and Wales, for South Africa and for Australia. That is to say, we are in such close touch with the organised Christian Churches of these colonies that it would be easy to secure their co-operation."

"But what about the United States and Canada?"

"There it would be more difficult. Not impossible by any means. But there does not exist in these countries anything approaching to the uniform organisation which is centralised in the Memorial Hall.

There are Church Councils, but they are formed on differing principles. Some include Unitarians, who would probably not approve of a simultaneous mission avowedly intended to promote a Revival. Hence, uniformity and simultaneity of action would not be so easy as in this country, where every Council is organised on the same lines."

"So far as I can judge," I replied, "the Christian sentiment in America is so ripe for this Revival that these trivial differences of detail don't count for a row of pins."

"I agree," said Mr. Law. "But absolute simultaneity over such a vast area is impossible, and indeed undesirable. Simultaneous action on the part of all Christian Churches in the English-speaking world need not necessarily mean absolutely synchronising all the meetings. A Mission that began in October and closed by Christmas would be all the simultaneity that we need. And that," he said, "seems to me quite practicable."

"And," I said, "if practicable, then it is imperative."

A world-wide Simultaneous Mission for a world-wide Revival, I hope, now stands as the first order of the day on the Agenda of the National Free Church Council.

V.—HOW TO COMBAT THE DRINK DEVIL: REV. J. B. PATON, D.D.

IT is abundantly clear to anyone who spends even a brief period of time in South Wales that the real authentic incarnation of Satan with whom the Revival has to contend is alcohol. Drink is the Devil in South Wales, and not in South Wales only. It is, therefore, of the first importance to decide what steps should be taken to protect and provide for the converts whom the Revival has rescued from the public-house and the drinking club. The Welsh papers resound with the plaintive cries of converts who find themselves debarred by their conversion from frequenting the only centre of social intercourse to be found in their villages. Pastors here and there raise a piteous cry for institutional churches. But what is evident is that before institutional churches come along, the steady social attraction exercised by the public-house will have reclaimed many of the converts made during the Revival.

Something must be done, and that at once. To ascertain what ought to be done and what can be done, I applied to the Rev. Dr. J. B. Paton, D.D., one of the most practical and enthusiastic of the philanthropical statesmen of our generation.

"Dr. Paton," I said, "here is the problem. A Welsh mining village with a couple of hundred converts snatched from the public-house. At present they find social intercourse and mental enjoyment in prayer-meetings. No man can live on prayer-meetings for ever. What can be done to supply for these young fellows a substitute, with counter-attractions, for the public-house they have so long been accustomed to frequent?"

"I am delighted to have an opportunity," said Dr. Paton, "of answering your question. It is one to which I have given much time and thought, and if any of the Welsh pastors wish to see the question discussed at some length, they will find what they want in my pamphlet." (J. Clarke and Co. 2d.)

"What counter attractions to the public-house can be most immediately and effectively created? How the drinking habits of our people may be changed? It was not written with a view to the needs arising out of the Revival, but it deals with the question generally."

"That's all right; but won't you tell me in brief, for my readers, what you think ought to be done?"

"Certainly. In almost every village there is a school building which, as often as not, is not used for evening classes. In London, Nottingham, Glasgow, and Bradford the School Board lets, at a low figure to cover heating and lighting, cleaning, and cost of caretaker, some of its largest halls in its school buildings for use as drawing-rooms for the people."

"Who would undertake the finding of the rent?"

"In every village the best people in the churches and without, who recognise the responsibilities of the situation, should form a Social Institute Committee, which would undertake to hire the school building, fit it up, and generally maintain it for the use of the people."

"What fitting up is required?"

"Not much. A piano, a cupboard, the upper door of which can be converted into a counter, and urns for coffee, tea, cocoa, etc. The crockery can be kept in the cupboard. Then you want chess, draughts, and other games. If you can afford it, you should have a movable billiard table and bagatelle board. You should also have the brightest and best illustrated journals, the daily papers, and other stirring literature. Besides these things you want nothing but some bright carpet for the floor and a little bright drapery for the windows, with, of course, the necessary tables and chairs."

"Would you allow the men to smoke?"

"In the towns which I have named a separate room is provided for smokers. Class rooms are also provided for the use of trade and friendly societies, and others are used for educational classes of the highest

and most popular kind, singing and instrumental music, lantern lectures, physical drill, and first aid to the injured."

"But suppose that in some village no school building is available, because it is occupied, or because the authorities refuse to let it, what then?"

"Then see if, in connection with the churches or chapels, there cannot be found some hall or other building which such a Social Institute Committee could fit up as a Public Parlour for the village folk."

"But we must always be prepared for the worst. Suppose none of the churches or chapels have available buildings, what then?"

"Then they must look out for any empty premises they can find, and get them as cheaply as possible. Mr. Gilbert (the editor of *One and All*, the national organ of the Adult Sunday School movement) wrote me, last month, a letter in which he said:—

You ask me what we are doing *re* institutes. We have had a very busy year all round, and we have opened 21 new schools, with 1,600 new members. At Denman Street, Leicester, we opened a new school and institute in a very poor part of the town. We searched among the derelict buildings, and discovered a place which has made a capital sort of club - an old factory of two floors. It is opened every night, and the average attendance is 40 youths, sixteen to twenty-one, quite the hooligan kind. Another adult school has recently rented a hayloft in Court D., Sanvey Gate, Leicester. The members took it in hand, and have made quite a nice little place of it. This is opened practically every night. Clarendon Park School opens on Saturday next a very smart building as an institute. They have collected several hundreds of pounds, bought the old iron building used as a telegraph office, and fitted it up nicely.

The one thing that is not to be tolerated is to do nothing. For if nothing is done the publican triumphs."

"That all means money; and where is the money to come from?"

"You have all the money to draw upon that formerly went to fatten the publican and the brewer. Your converts used to waste more money in beer in a week than would keep the Public Parlour going for a month."

"Have you any other suggestion?"

"Yes. I think the Social Institute Committee should, in any village where there is no public library and no temperance hotel, take steps to raise a small capital, say in founders' shares of 5s. each, to enable the Committee to open a public-house without the drink. This should be open all day, and should be a place of rest, recreation, and refreshment. Trades unions could allow their 'vacant' book to be kept there. It would be a local labour registry. Men could drop in and see the newspapers. In the evening they could be used as Public Parlours if none such were otherwise provided."

"Do you really think it would pay?"

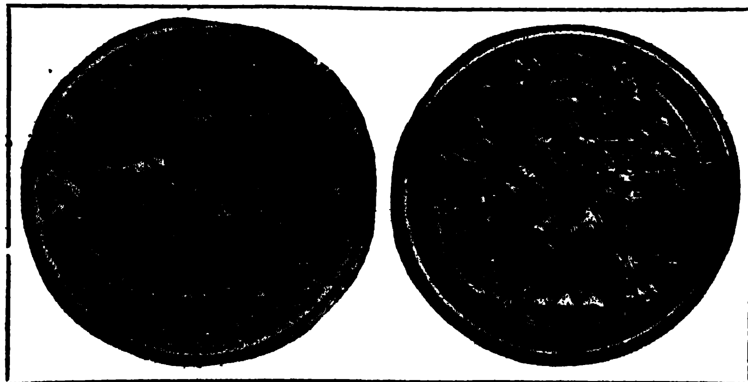
"Our experience is that any Social Institute which has one hundred members can pay its way. Members usually pay 2d. per week (in Scotland) as fees. Then there is a certain revenue from the games, profits on refreshment, concerts, and fines."

"But this is all for the men. What about the women?"

"Social Institutes for working women are just as successful as those for working men. As a rule the mixed Institute has not answered, but mixed classes for choral music do very well, and if you have careful regulations, with a large and effective committee, mixed institutes may be carried on with great success. But we have found that among working men and women, the sexes prefer to keep to their own rooms. Their tastes and interests seem to be different, and keep them apart."

"Humph! How long will it be, I wonder, before our people are educated up to the moral level of the people who flock to the German beer garden, where father, mother, and children take their pleasure together?"

"I am with you entirely in principle," said Dr. Paton. "In every institute, whether for men or women, on one evening of the week the parents and friends of the members should attend their concert or social evening; and in the men's institute the wives, children, and friends of the members are specially invited, so that thus the two sexes do meet in a most friendly and natural way during the week. But the supreme necessity is to get something done, and to get it done at once. Strike when the iron is hot. Utilise the newly kindled enthusiasm of the converts by setting them to works of social service. So will the good fruit of the Revival be harvested safely, and a great advance made in the social habits of our people."



The New Great Seal of England.

First Impressions of the Theatre.

A PLEA FOR THE DEMOCRATISATION OF THE DRAMA.

By W. T. STEAD.

On Friday night, January 13 h, Mr. Stead read the following paper before the members of the Old Players Club at the Hotel Cecil. Mr. Carl Hentschel, the president of the Club, was in the chair, and the hall was crowded. After the reading of the paper, a lively discussion followed, in which Mr. Rendall, Mr. Spence, Mr. Grein, Mr. Raleigh and Mr. Dark took part. In order to find room for this paper (originally entitled "A Tyro's Impressions of the Play") I omit this month any notice of the plays now being acted in London.

IF you want my impressions of the Theatre in a sentence, it is this: I think the Theatre is an abominably neglected institution. I am willing to take my own share of the blame for such neglect in the past—a neglect to be explained, if not to be excused, by well-understood traditional prejudices. And if I am venturing to address the O.P. Club to-night, it is in order that I may attempt to make some amends for that neglect, not by criticising the Play or the Players, but by modestly suggesting what, to the eye of the Tyro, seem to be practicable methods for enabling the Theatre to be a much more useful, a much more appreciated, and a much more honoured institution than it is at present.

THE PRESS AND THE THEATRE.

I have called myself a Tyro, and so I am in the strict sense of the word, if its scope is strictly limited to the Theatre and the Play. Up to the present moment, I have only seen nine stage plays—not including the Ober Ammergau Passion Play. But I may claim in a wider sense to be something of an expert in the profession which has to a very large extent superseded the Theatre as the drama of the people. The real Theatre of the masses to-day is the Newspaper. The editor is the manager, and sometimes, as in my own case I may claim, without presumption, to have filled the much criticised *rôle* of actor-manager.

THE EDITOR AS ACTOR-MANAGER.

Lowell in his never sufficiently remembered discourse on the Press and its Editors expressed this in his usual felicitous terms. He said:—

Wonderful to him that has eyes to see it rightly is the newspaper. To me, for example, sitting on the critical front bench of the pit, in my study the advent of my weekly journal is as that of a strolling theatre on whose stage, narrow as it is, the tragedy, comedy, and farce of life are played in little. Hither to my obscure corner, by wind or steam, on horseback or dromedary back, in the pouch of the Indian runner, or clicking over the magnetic wires, troop all the famous performers from the four quarters of the world. Looked at from the point of view of criticism tiny puppets seem they all, as the editor sets up his booth upon my desk, and officiates as showman. Think of it: for three dollars a year I buy a season ticket to this great Globe Theatre, for which God would write the dramas (only that we like farces, spectacles, and the tragedies of Apollyon better), whose sceneshifter is Time, and whose curtain is rung down by Death.

Our own poet Cowper, writing in much the same strain, describes how, when the postman brought the newspaper full of the doings and the debates of mankind,

I long to know them all.
I burn to set the imprisoned wranglers free,
And give them voice and utterance once again.

THE THEATRE THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

There were no newspapers in Shakespeare's time. The Theatre was the newspaper of the Elizabethans. In London, at the close of the sixteenth century, there lived 180,000 human beings, and for their use there were licensed two hundred theatres. To-day London has only fifty theatres and music halls for a population of 4,500,000. Under Elizabeth our ancestors found they needed one theatre for every 900 of the population. Under Edward we are content with one per 90,000. Even when all allowance is made for the greater size of the modern theatre, the contrast is very striking. What is the explanation? In "Notre Dame," Victor Hugo makes one of his characters lay his finger on the printed book, and then point to the towers of the Cathedral, exclaiming, "This will destroy that." His prophecy has not been fulfilled. The printing press has not destroyed the Church. Neither has the Press superseded the Theatre. But it has thrust it from its pride of place, and reduced it to its present abominably neglected position.

A TYRO'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE NEWSPAPER.

The Theatre has not been without its revenge. The Press of to-day is infected with the vices of the Theatre to an extent which we do not adequately realise. The chief complaints which the Puritans brought against the stage in the seventeenth century may be levelled to-day with not less justice against the Press. There are exceptions, but the majority of printed sheets issued from the press to be read to-day, and to-morrow to be used to light the fire, are as frivolous, and as inconsequent, as much wasters of time, and destroyers of the serious view of life as any plays ever put upon the stage. I have often thought that it would be most interesting and suggestive if some experienced actor who had lived for fifty-five years in this world without ever having cast his eye upon a daily or weekly or monthly journal, were suddenly

to break loose from his lifelong abstinence, and to begin reading our newspapers. The first impressions of that Tyro would, I venture to believe, prove most instructive to the Press Club, and I think they would bear a very close resemblance to some of the first impressions produced upon this Tyro by his visits to the Theatre. The desultory reading of inane newspapers is quite as deplorable as the casual witnessing of idiotic plays. The object of both is to kill time, and, as time is life meted out to us on the instalment plan, the aim and end of both is suicide in fractions, and as the newspaper is much cheaper than the Theatre, the temptation from journalism is more dangerous than that from the drama. And there is one other tribute which I will pay to the Theatre. The stage may sometimes minister to adultery and lasciviousness, but it can at least boast that, unlike its rival and successor, the Press, it never incites the public to rush in headlong fury into the immeasurable crime of unnecessary war.

THE VICE OF "SPECTATORISM."

This allusion suggests the reflection that one of the vices which the newspaper has taken over from the Theatre is that, if I may coin a word, of mere Spectatorism. The newspaper reader is apt to consider himself a non-concerned spectator in the boxes, watching a spectacle that is being exhibited solely for the titillation of his nervous centres. This is natural enough in a theatre, where the audience has no direct responsibility for the incidents of the drama. But it is deadly in the newspaper reader, who is continually apt to forget his own direct responsibility for the performance which he idly watches and maybe criticises as a mere spectator. It is this mental attitude, in which the interest of the spectacle excludes the exercise of the moral sense of responsibility for the conduct of the actors and the plot of the play, which has long been one of the evil characteristics of our people in relation to war. At the beginning of last century Coleridge wrote:—

> Secure from actual warfare, we have loved
> To swell the War-whoop, passionate for War.
> We this whole People have been clamorous
> For War and Bloodshed, animating sports,
> The which we pay for as a thing to talk of,
> Spectators, and not combatants.

Nor is this evil confined to the Press. Spectatorism is the curse of sport. Our national devotion to football and cricket does not mean that we play football or cricket; only that we like other people to play while we look on. And Spectatorism seems to me to be the chief malady from which the Theatre suffers in our time.

AN ANALOGY FROM THE CHURCH.

Let me take an illustration from a department of human activity much more familiar to me than the stage. The Church, which is the mother of the modern Theatre, has always regarded her wayward daughter as a rival rather than a child. But the Theatre might learn a great deal from her unnatural parent. Everyone who knows anything about the practical working of the Church, especially of the Free Churches, which, having no support from the State, must rely solely upon their own resources, is aware that the Church is kept going not by the congregation of miscellaneous worshippers, but by those who are variously described as members or communicants. The congregation, no doubt, contributes something, often a very considerable something, to the cost of maintaining the fabric, paying the minister, providing for the music, etc., but the real force and staying power come from the interior body of faithful men and women who have banded themselves together into fellowship as members of the Church. It is the members, not the adherents, it is the communicants, not the congregation, which render the existence of the Church possible. It is the members who run the show. If they were reduced to the level of mere attendants at religious service, whether as oncers or as twicers, most Churches would cease to exist. For no Church can live and thrive on mere Spectatorism. There must be something more than that if the Church is to exercise any really effective influence over the community. And it is because the Theatre has been left absolutely to the tender mercies of Spectatorism, and because there has never grown up among its supporters any body of disciples corresponding to the fellowship of the faithful, that the Theatre seems to me to fall so lamentably far short of being as useful as it might be and as it ought to be, in the modern State.

WANTED: A FELLOWSHIP OF THE DRAMA!

If we compare the Church and the Theatre, the weak point in the latter becomes at once apparent. People go to the play to amuse themselves, as people go to a fashionable church to hear the preacher or to enjoy the singing. But the people who go to church to amuse themselves are not the people by whose aid the Church fulfils its divine mission. They are merely so much human raw material upon which the Church has to work. Their contributions to the offertory may help, as a buttress helps to keep the spire standing, but it is outside. Now in the theatre nobody goes to the play, or takes any part in the play, excepting to amuse himself, or to do himself good. But for him the Theatre is simply and solely a means of selfish enjoyment or of selfish culture. Now it seems to me, tyro that I am, that the Theatre will never be raised to its proper status until, out of this miscellaneous congregation, it can recruit the elect souls who will form the inner Fellowship of the Drama, men and women who will work and give and think and pray for the welfare of the Theatre, as men and women work and give and think and pray for the welfare of the Church.

THEATRE-HARDENED FOLK.

Do you think that to be impossible? If you do, then it is the tyro who has more faith in the Theatre

than the hardened theatre-goer. Nor is there anything very surprising in this. There is no subject so difficult to get hold of, as every Revivalist will tell you, as the regular church-goer who has never become a church member. He becomes what is graphically described as Gospel-hardened. I am afraid that the majority of theatre-goers of the present day are théatre-hardened. They have all their lives regarded the Theatre so exclusively from the point of view of their own personal gratification that it would almost need a lyddite shell to blast into their brains a conception of their duty to their fellow-men that carries with it the consecration of personal service, personal liberality to the improvement of the Theatre. But, if things are to be mended, we must change all that. By some means or other we must winnow out of the multitude of mere pleasure-loving spectators the saving remnant of elect souls whose love of the Theatre, whose faith in the Theatre, is not merely for themselves, but for the whole community.

AN ABOMINABLE SACRILEGE.

When I imagine what the Theatre can do, and might do, as an agency of culture and of civilisation, and then when I see this miserable derelict vessel which might have been as a veritable ark in which religion and morality and art might have found refuge, converted into a mere haunt of selfish folk intent solely upon passing the time, I confess my heart burns hot within me, and I could almost weep over such abominable neglect, such absolute sacrilege.

At Maintz-on-the-Rhine I once came upon an ancient church converted into a modern beer cellar, but the spectacle did not oppress me so much with a sense of the abomination that maketh desolate, standing where it ought not, as does the Theatre as it is, occupying the position of the Theatre as it might be.

A PERQUISITE OF THE MIDDLE CLASS.

I hope none of my hearers will mistake me to mean that I have found the Theatre an abominable thing. With the exception of one piece of putrescence—now happily dead and buried—I found nothing abominable in it, and much indeed that is most admirable. But it was the good side of the theatre that made me so sad, and, even if I may say it, so exceeding mad. Because the better the play the more monstrously wicked is it to confine the use of it, the enjoyment of it, to the handful of well-to-do people who alone can afford to pay for it at its present prices. The Theatre is at present one of the perquisites of the middle-classes. It ought to be the common inheritance of the whole people. The sixpenny gallery and the shilling pit have disappeared. In Shakespeare's time the common people could see a play for a penny. If one of the proofs of the Coming of the Kingdom was that the poor had the Gospel preached unto them, one of the signs of the advent of a new era will be that the poor have the Theatre opened unto them. I once said that in the days which are to come prayers would be said in the churches for any section of the population which was so far cut off from the means of grace as not to have an opportunity of seeing a good stage play at least once a month. It is no use wringing our hands over the barbarity of our hooligans and the lack of civilisation among the masses of our people, while we bar them out by prohibitive prices from what might be a popular university both of morals and of manners.

SPECTACULARISM.

In the way of this democratisation of the stage stands the increasing tendency to make the play a mere excuse for displaying the triumphs of the scene-shifter, or for advertising the costumes of the actresses. The tendency to subordinate drama to spectacle was one of the most familiar features of the decadence of the Roman drama in the latter days of the Empire. A modern Savonarola, who believed in the Drama as the great Florentine believed in the Gospel, would make havoc of all these extravagances of the upholsterer and the dressmaker. No doubt the rich and comfortable classes enjoy the sensuous splendours of the setting. But why should we on their account make theatrical representation so costly as to necessitate prices which the mass of the people cannot pay?

With bars of silver and doors of gold
We bar the Poor from their father's fold.

THE ALTERNATIVES.

This difficulty, however, need not stand in the way. The comfortable folk can have what they pay for. It is no business of ours. But I am concerned about the immense majority of my fellow-citizens who are living at this moment in a most deplorable state of theatrical destitution. To overcome that evil we must do either one or other of two things. We must either put the Theatre on the rates and taxes—as we have put our elementary schools—or we must appeal to the voluntary principle, and endeavour, by the foolishness of preaching, to raise up out of the multitude of theatre-goers a nucleus of true believers corresponding to the members of a Christian Church, who will spend and be spent in the service of the Theatre. As I am a Nonconformist, my sympathies naturally lie in the latter direction. But even if I were a strong advocate for State and municipal theatres, I should still be disposed to make a first direct appeal to the faith, the zeal, and the devotion of the theatre-goer for the purpose of creating in every community what I may describe as a Fellowship of the Theatre, every member of which would be personally pledged to devote a certain proportion of his income, and a certain modicum of his time and energy, to realise his ideal of what the Theatre ought to be.

A SUMMONS TO THE PENITENT FORM!

In other words, true to my habitual *rôle* of a Revivalist preacher, I would address the unconverted theatre-goer who goes to the theatre merely for his own amusement, and endeavour, by every argument and appeal, to bring him to the penitent

form, from which he might arise anxious to join the fellowship of the faithful and to work out with them the salvation of the Stage. When I was down in South Wales the other day, I heard the exulting tones in which the pastor or the Evangelist reported how, as the result of the Revival, forty candidates had been received by baptism into that particular church, and fifty more had applied for admission. For the most part these converts had long been attendants, more or less habitual, on the preaching of the Word. They had contributed to the collection, and many of them had paid pew rents. But they were outside the fold. They were not in fellowship. They had not consecrated themselves and all they possessed to carry on the work of the Church, to build up the Church and to compel the outsider to enter its fold.

JOIN THE FELLOWSHIP OF THE THEATRE!

I wish I could bring the members of the O.P. Club down to a similar penitent form, and listen to their earnest inquiry as to what they should do to be saved, or rather what they should do to save the Theatre from its present deplorable and derelict condition. And to those penitents I should answer, the way of salvation for the Theatre, as for the Church, is the way of sacrifice. The amount of time and money you are willing to sacrifice in order to bring the blessings of an ideal drama home to the hearts of the multitude is the measure of your faith in the Stage. No works, no faith. It is no use prating about your zeal for the Theatre, unless you are willing to come out of the merely miscellaneous audience of playgoers and band yourselves together with those few earnest workers who are not content to see the most potent instrument of moral appeal, the most stimulating agent of intellectual activity, given over to the manufacture of mere froth and soap bubble, the display of millinery, or the tinkling melody that predisposes to digestion the well-filled paunch of the overfed citizen.

THE THEATRE NOT A MERE MACHINE.

The objection will be raised, legitimately enough, that, after all, the Church exists to teach a definite Gospel, and is machinery created for and subordinated to the doctrine which it preaches. Whereas, the Theatre is a mere method or instrument which can be used to teach any kind of doctrine or none. The convert's enthusiasm is not for the Church *qua* Church, but only for the Church as the teacher of the particular form of religious belief which he believes to be the truth. How, then, can you expect theatre-goers to be zealous about a mere machine? To this there are two answers. First, that the mere quickening of intellectual life by the dramatic presentation of human problems on the stage is a thing in itself so helpful to progress and civilisation as to supply in itself an adequate object for enthusiastic effort. People can be enthusiastic enough about teaching children to read, altogether irrespective of the use to which they will put their acquirement. And there can be as much enthusiasm about the stage as about a spelling-book.

THE DOCTRINE IT TEACHES.

The second answer is that the Theatre which such a fellowship as I have outlined would establish, would really teach a body of doctrine which, though not theologically formulated, is nevertheless a real creed, capable of exciting the highest degree of enthusiasm. That creed, briefly stated, is that life is a serious thing, that the problems of life ought to be seriously considered, and that there is no method by which they can be so vividly brought home to the mind, the heart, and the imagination of man as by the stage play. Theatre-goers of the kind I have in my mind's eye would differ, and agree to differ, as to the solutions of all the problems, but they would agree in desiring that the case for each solution should be fully and effectively set forth in dramatic fashion on the stage. There is also a third answer, on which I need not dwell—viz., that if the Theatre once obtained its proper recognition, we should soon have as many theatres of different religious, political, and social cults as we have churches, chapels, and conventicles.

AN IDEAL EXPERIMENTAL THEATRE.

There may be some who have gone with me so far who will admit that the first thing to do is to sift, as golden grain, the members of the Fellowship of the Theatre from the mere chaff of the ordinary playgoer, but they will stop there. Such elect souls are too few and too poor in this world's goods to be able to do anything worth doing. O, ye of little faith! How much did the Salvation Army raise last year in one week of self-denial? The members of the Salvation Army are not exactly millionaires. But the Salvationists raised last self-denial week no less a sum than £70,000. Is it to be believed that out of our rich, refined, play-loving population there are not to be found those with sufficient of the enthusiasm of self-sacrifice to raise whatever money is necessary to establish at least one ideal experimental theatre—with a sixpenny gallery and a shilling pit, all places booked in advance—with free performances at least once a week, where the best works of the best dramatists of the world could be played by a company whose primary object was not to serve as advertisements for the dressmaker, or be mere incidents in the scenic splendours of the carpenter's art? What is wanted is faith, and after faith, organisation. Even in this day of doubt and unbelief the Churches can find faith enough to create organisations which raise any amount of cash. I am loath to believe, Nonconformist tyro that I am, that the theatre-going public of this country is such a godless, feckless, worthless set of selfish loons that it is impossible to raise out of their midst a fellowship of stalwart workers and liberal givers who will begin the democratic regeneration of the British Theatre.

SINNERS CITED TO REPENTANCE.

But there is nothing like being specific in your appeals to the unconverted. There are certain categories of theatre-goers to whom I would specifically point as those from whom the nation has a right to expect much more vigorous support for the National Theatre than at present, unfortunately, it has received. These categories, to take them in their order, are: (1) Royalty, (2) Aristocracy, (3) Plutocracy, and (4) Journalists. I do not mention the Church because, as Canon Liddon's Letters have reminded us, the Church has always considered its duty to the Theatre to be that of proclaiming and enforcing a boycott.

(1) THE KING.

I will begin with the King. I do not specifically refer to King Edward. What I have to say would apply with even greater force to any of his predecessors. The Sovereign in this Realm is not like some foreign potentates—a man of enormous personal wealth. No one, therefore, expects him to subsidise a Court Theatre, like the Emperor of Austria, out of his own privy purse. But although he has no money of his own to spare for maintaining a high standard of dramatic art, he possesses a greater influence than any of his subjects over the devious course of the modern Pactolus. There has always been in theory a close connection between actors and the Crown. Since Elizabeth's day they have been the King's or the Queen's poor players. Royal letters patent have been granted to theatres. We have everywhere Theatre Royals. And we have His Majesty's Theatre in the Haymarket. Can anyone tell me, for I am as a child in these matters, what the Crown has done in the last hundred years to raise the standard of the National Theatre? Royalties have gone to the theatre, no doubt. They have amused themselves like other people. But beyond that what? Of course it may be said that it is to expect too much of an overworked Constitutional King to ask that he should use his exalted position in order to exalt, redeem, inspire and encourage the highest form of dramatic art, or even if he could not do that, to encourage those who endeavour to make the Theatre a means of culture and civilisation for the million instead of being, as it too often is, an instrument for amusing rich idlers. But to that objection there is an answer ready to hand. The King's nephew, the Kaiser, who does a much heavier day's work than his uncle, finds time and energy to spare for unremitting efforts to keep the German theatre up to a level worthy the German nation.

(2) THE NOBLE.

Second among those who seem marked out by their position to lead the way to the penitent form are our wealthy nobles. Pray note that I specifically exclude all those aristocrats whom Lady Warwick, in happy phrase, described as splendid paupers. No one asks or expects an impecunious nobleman to play the *rôle* of a Mæcenas. But all peers are not paupers. And if there be anything in the doctrine of *noblesse oblige*, the wealthy peer ought to be ashamed of himself for the way in which he neglects the Theatre. One of the reasons why the human race tolerates hereditary nobles is because these nobles, among other things, have felt themselves under an obligation to act as patrons of art, science, and literature. This is specially true in the case of dramatic art. The earliest troupes of actors in Elizabeth's reign were enrolled in the service of the peers. The nobles often protected, paid, fed, and lodged the actors. Nowadays, what does the House of Lords, or rather its individual members, jointly or severally, do for the Theatre? Nay, I will condescend upon particulars. There are many great nobles whose fortunes have been multiplied by the unearned increment created by the great urban populations which are housed upon their land. How many of these grandees, with their fabulous rent rolls, have done anything to provide the people who pay their rents with a decent building in which stage plays can be performed? Nay, how many of them have even given a site on which other men more liberal than themselves might rear a theatre? I hear of great nobles spending thousands upon racing studs. When do we hear of a peer building and endowing a theatre? Ground rents would, perhaps, be safer if our proposed Fellowship of the Theatre were to be presented as an instalment of the ransom due to the people with four new rent-free theatres, entitled respectively the Westminster, the Bedford, the Northampton, and the Salisbury.

(3) THE PLUTOCRAT.

From the aristocracy I pass to the plutocrats. There are many plutocrats in London. But can any of my hearers explain to me why the English plutocrat is the meanest specimen of the species to be found in any English-speaking land? It is humiliating for an Englishman to admit it, but the record of munificence is a scandal and a disgrace to our English rich men. Compared with the massive bequests and donations of the Americans to their universities, our English gifts are like the farthing which the miser slips into the offertory. When now and then you do come upon some splendid piece of generosity, some great gift to English charities or to English universities, you find that it comes from a German, a Jew, a South African, a Canadian, a Scotchman, or an Irishman. Seldom or never from an Englishman. Why my countrymen are so phenomenally stingy I cannot profess to say. The fact is unfortunately beyond dispute. That is, therefore, a cogent reason why some of these hardened sinners should repent and bring forth fruit meet for repentance. Should they feel the prickings of their conscience, let me suggest to them the desirability of easing their plethoric purses by founding a National Theatre. And lest their conscience should go to sleep, let me recall the fact that under Imperial Rome the plutocrats were

practically compelled to defray the cost of amusing the citizens, and of providing everything which ministered to the splendour and comfort of municipal life. Among other things, they were required by an opinion which could not be resisted to pay for the sports of the arena, and for the performances in the theatre. The same principle prevailed in Athens on a more systematic scale. Each of the tribes had the privilege of electing some wealthy citizen to the post of Choragus. The unfortunate plutocrat thus honoured was compelled to defray the whole expense of training a chorus. As every year there was a dramatic competition, in which many plays were produced, many were the wealthy citizens selected to pay the cost of the many choruses. When the judges had decided which chorus had won the ivy crown, the lucky Choragus was graciously allowed, always at his own expense, to erect a tripod in honour of his victory. Mr. Frederic Harrison, many years ago, suggested that the ancient Attic custom might be adopted with advantage by our modern democracy. Should our worthy plutocrats still refuse to part, it is worth considering whether, by the vote of the citizens, some millionaire might be elected to the honour of Master of the Revels, a post carrying with it the obligation of defraying at his own cost the erection of the necessary theatre, or the endowment of the necessary academy for the training of those who are about to enter the dramatic profession.

(4) THE NEWSPAPER PROPRIETOR.

Fourthly, and lastly, I come to the men of my own profession—the men who, as I said at the opening of my paper, are the heirs of the greater part of the inheritance of the Elizabethan stage. Can it be said that the owners of the great journals of London have even attempted to do their duty in this matter of the stage? Has one of them, have all of them put together ever exerted themselves as much to secure an ideal theatre as all of them have exerted themselves in turns to bring about most unideal wars? A great newspaper, anxious to do things as well as to chronicle them, offers an almost unequalled agency for the creation of the necessary Fellowship of the Theatre. Newspapers have undertaken the reconstruction of navies, the reform of armies, the reversal of fiscal systems; how is it that not one of them has ever done anything beyond the feeblest, piffling attempts to place the British theatre on a proper footing? Journalists owe a great deal to the Theatre, both as purveyors of material for copy and in the more direct way as the contributors of a considerable portion of their advertising revenue. But what has any newspaper done for the Theatre, beyond making copy out of it, and taking money from it? There are three conspicuous newspaper proprietors, each of whom has made an enormous fortune out of the pence of the public. I give them the names by which they were known before they got an alias. Mr. Levi Lawson, of the *Daily Telegraph*, Sir Algernon Borthwick, of the *Morning Post*, and Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, of the *Daily Mail*. They all own great newspapers. All three are playgoers. All have acquired fortunes which would seem to American or Colonial millionaires an imperious summons to devote immense sums to the culture, the comfort, or the civilisation of the people from whom they drew their wealth.

What have they done? What are they doing? What are they going to do?

I invite them each and all to my penitent form, and I hope that I shall not appeal in vain.

THE above paper has been very copiously discussed in the Press. The *Times* devoted to it an article characterised by a curious capacity for ignoring the drift of my lecture. I certainly never deprecated amusement; on the contrary, very strongly affirmed the necessity for amusement, and asked that a whole great Art should not be sacrificed wholly to the amusement of well-to-do idlers.

I have received the following letter from Mr. Walter Stephens, which I publish with pleasure:—

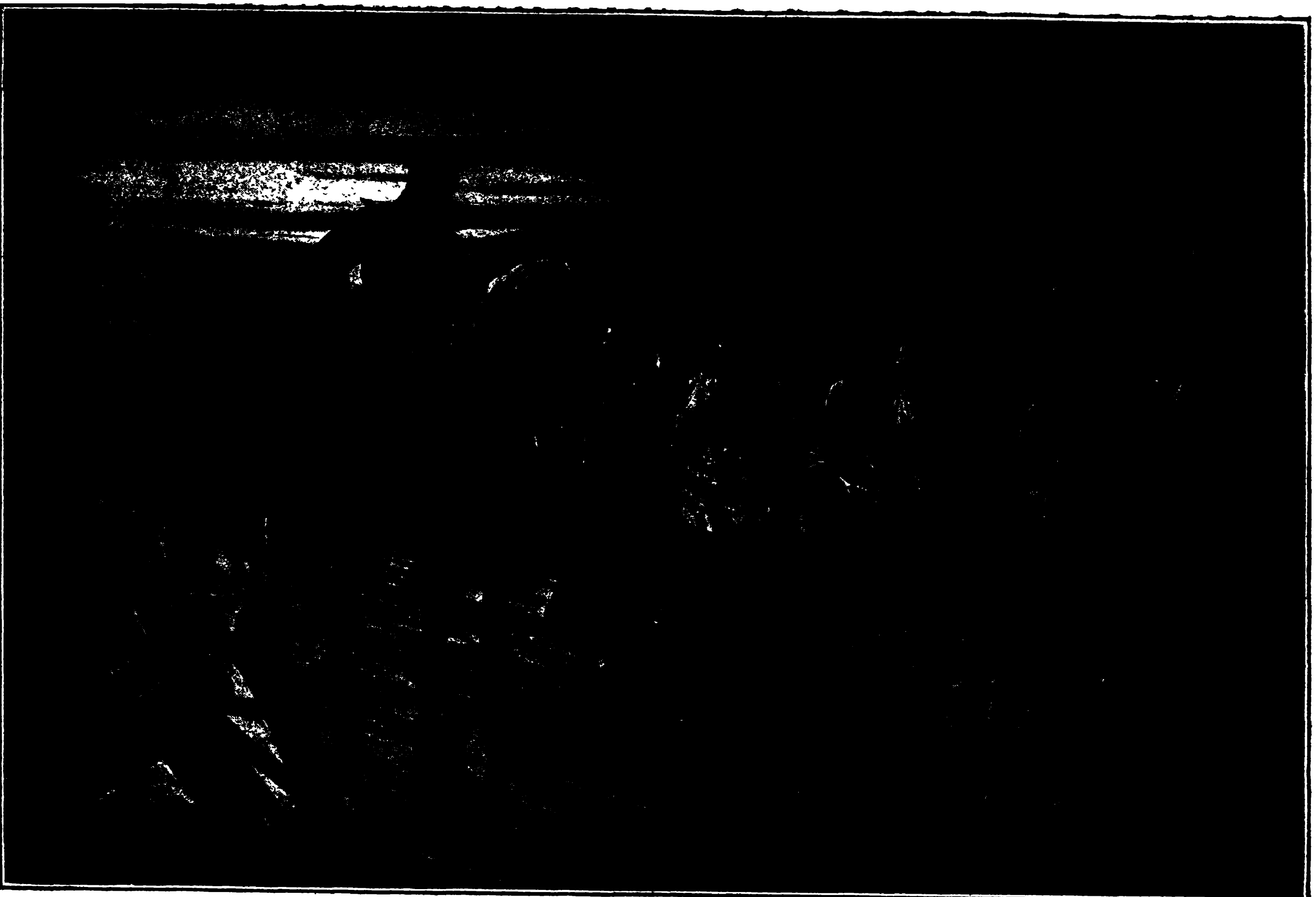
London, W., January 26th, 1905.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I write to most thoroughly endorse some of the remarks you have recently uttered as regards the theatre and its potency for good. I have myself made a public offer of £5,000 for and towards the permanent establishment in our midst of a Repertory Theatre, if the great playgoing public will subscribe £20,000. I go further than yourself as regards the free admission of the public, and would allow such twice a week, and at all times reserving the pit and gallery—*i.e.*, for booking purposes, lowering also the price of the stalls to 3s. 6d. or 5s., and the other seats in proportion in the house.

It is to our great shame and disgrace as a nation that we possess no subsidised theatre, and, I think, as we see such theatres as the Comédie Française, the Deutsches Theater in Berlin, and subsidised stages in almost every Continental town of note, we should also see in our midst a National or Repertory Theatre. As a humble playwright one laments that at present the theatre is in a very parlous and decadent condition, a fact admitted on all sides, and it should be the great aim of a National or Repertory Theatre to further in the greatest and idealistic sense its noblest dramatic art, and also the æsthetic education of the people. Its motto should also ever be "The utmost for the highest."

The stage has a mighty mission before it for good, as you wisely aver, and I believe in no short distance of time the vast body of Nonconformists will be able conscientiously to visit the theatre, not only viewing it as an uplifter of morals, but also as a relaxation of both mind and body, and further, that great moral and spiritual lessons will be taught from its productions, as in the ancient days, when Biblical stories were presented on the then existing stages.

I maintain with you that the theatre should be the common inheritance of the whole people, and that all of us should most earnestly work, and think, and pray for its welfare, as we are accustomed to do of the Church. The days are, I think, now for ever past in our playhouses when we shall see the half-drunken leaning over the half-dressed—*i.e.*, while we present to the public such plays as shall excite the highest degree of enthusiasm, since all the great problems of life, all the serious work and difficulties of our earthly path amid so many tortuous windings, can alone be most vividly brought home to the mind and heart of the people, and also its lively imagination by the stage-play.



THE REMNANT OF A REGIMENT: A PATHETIC EPISODE IN THE WAR.

While the battle was at its height, a wounded Russian officer and a handful of wounded men reported themselves to the General in command. The General exclaimed: "How dare you leave your men at such a moment? Back with you at once. Where is your regiment?" "Here, sir," replied the officer, "is all that is left of it!"

"THE WORK OF THE AUTOCRACY."

THE TSAR AS THE AUTHOR OF ALL EVIL.

IT was announced last month that the Revolutionary Organisation at St. Petersburg had sentenced the Tsar to death. The *National Review* of February publishes an article which will probably be regarded by the assassins as a literary justification of their action. For the author or authors—for it emanates from the same pen or pens as those which wrote the article on the Tsar in the *Quarterly Review*—appear



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Reform in Russia!

How Pobedonestseff and Prince Mirski by opposing policies effect reforms!

to have decided that it was their duty, of course, without any reference to the decree, to explain, if not to justify, the desperation which prompted it. It is a somewhat grave responsibility. But there can be little doubt as to the meaning of the article entitled "The Autocracy at Work." The gist of it is given in one sentence on the last page, "Our people have a saying that 'the tomb alone can straighten a hunchback.'" The whole of the preceding pages in the article are devoted to an attempt to demonstrate that the Tsar is such a hunchback. Whatever we may think of the intense bitterness which inspires every sentence, it is impossible to withhold a tribute to the savage skill with which the writers apply themselves to the task of proving that, whether the Emperor makes concessions, or whether he refuses them, whether he effaces himself or whether he asserts himself, or whatever he does or whatever he abstains from doing, he is utterly, hopelessly, and abominably wrong. The article might have been written with the pen of Junius. The picture of Nicholas II. which is here presented to the gaze of the shuddering world recalls the lines in "The Veiled Prophet of Khorassan," when Mokanna removes the veil from his features—

> Here—judge if hell, with all its powers to damn,
> Can add one curse to the foul thing I am!

But, take him at his worst, Nicholas is still a human being, and not exactly a fiend from Hell. But a truce to these preliminary remarks. Now let us turn to the article.

A PORTRAIT ETCHED WITH VITRIOL.

Nicholas II., we are told, is a man who has no sense of public duty, no political instincts, no psychological tact. He is still the man he was ten years ago, a mild, nerve-shattered youth, incapable of clear, hard thinking, or of pitting his will against that of the masses. He walks through life with the smile of the somnambulist, moving serene over dizzy cliffs for a while. He is now trying, almost alone, to force the whole nation to bleed to death for himself and a parasitic brood of human vampires. His despotism is a monster with thousands of hands all-grasping, all-throttling. A grain of humour in the Tsar might have saved the Tsardom, but his character lacks that grain. His last Ukase reads like a cruel and stupid joke. His one idea is that the Autocrat of all the Russias is by God's grace the keeper of the lives, the property and the consciences of his own people, and the arbiter of peace or war in the whole world besides. He satisfies his conscience that his motives are good. It is for him to command and for the nation to obey. He is deaf and blind, and blandly persevering.

HIS RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE WAR.

The writers charge him with having brought about the war which he never prepared for, and which he was convinced would never come. He was warned by Alexeieff and Rosen, the Minister at Tokio, that war was inevitable, but he angrily refused to admit the possibility that the Japanese would attack, and, as he had determined never to attack Japan, he was quite confident that the war would never break out. Alexeieff

received from him a telegram assuring him that the rupture of diplomatic relations did not mean the beginning of war; "War will be avoided." That same night the Japanese attacked the Russian fleet at Port Arthur. When the war did break out he proved to the hilt his good faith and sincerity by weeping and sobbing like a child. In this, as in everything else, he seemed unable to see the truth either in the abstract or in the concrete. That fundamental defect which gave Japan her opportunity to begin the war when Russia was unprepared, led him to interfere again and again with disastrous consequences in the conduct of the campaign. He is a man whose intellect is warped, and whose will is enfeebled by causes still operative.

THE AUTHOR OF ALL EVIL.

Before the war broke out the Tsar had forbidden the Grand Dukes to have anything to do with Korean Concessions, and then withdrew the prohibition, and himself became a shareholder in the venture. A similar story, it may be remembered, was constantly repeated about our King in relation to the Rhodesian Chartered stock; there is probably as much truth in the one story as there is in the other. As in the Far East, so at home, the Emperor is held personally responsible for every act of his reign. It is he who robs Finland of her liberties, despoils Armenian schools and churches, suppresses the nationality of the Poles (!) and, I suppose, although this is not stated, causes the drought and failure of the harvest; for it is said he keeps the Russians more miserable than any foreign element in the population. He now stands forth as the author of the present war, the marplot of the military staff, and the main obstacle of peace. It is further asserted that a word from him would stop the war, but so far from uttering that word, he has been consulting General Ignatieff as to the form of government to be given to Manchuria, "which will very soon be ours, and which we may assume is ours already." He is charged with having sacrificed 100,000 of his soldiers' lives in order to gain an advantage for his dynasty. He has made the staff of his army the laughing-stock of the world, and himself the scourge of his people.

THE SOLE RULER.

For a long time he was believed to be misguided by first one Minister and then another, but the bomb which killed Plehve revealed him as the sole ruler. The writers compare him to a stone-deaf man sauntering cheerfully along the railway lines while an express is tearing up behind him, and the onlooker can warn neither the pedestrian nor the engine-driver. The word has gone forth that Nicholas is Tsar, the Grand Dukes his Viziers, and the Ministers but menials to both. And congruously with that dogma Russia's destiny will be henceforth worked out. The Autocracy, as he understands it, is at its last gasp; whatever else may survive the coming storm, that monstrosity must surely go. Almost the only good thing with which they credit him is his intervention to compel the War Minister to supply Kuropatkin with all the guns and war material which he demanded.

ALWAYS WRONG.

But if he is denounced for refusing concessions, he is held up to ridicule and condemned for making them. Because when Plehve was assassinated he did not stand upon his dignity, and become more unbending than ever, but instead appointed a Liberal Minister of the Interior, and issued a Ukase promising reforms, he is told that he committed the unpardonable sin in an absolute monarch. The Tsar was cowed by the assassin; he hastily disavowed the life-work of his councillors and of his own, and promised to do better and differently in future. People thirsting for change noted for future use the spring that moves the Sovereign. But even then he bungled his concession, and made matters worse than they were before.

THE GRAND DUKES.

The Grand Ducal drones impregnate the Emperor's mind with mischievous notions. The Grand Dukes are described as a "numerous caste of mere blood-sucking parasites"; some of their lives are made up of unpunished crimes—mean thefts, colossal frauds, and outlandish vices. One has but to rake any money scandal well enough in order to come upon a Grand Duke at the bottom of it. They wallow in luxury with money gained by starving the grey-coated heroes in the field. They seem endowed with a special faculty for calling forth what is least estimable in the Emperor's character, they surround him with a moral atmosphere charged with mephitic and stupefying vapours, while he shields and befriends these unclean monsters, these Grand Ducal harpies; yet they admit that he certainly forsook the Grand Ducal coterie more than once when they were playing for a war with England; "for the Tsar's aim is never war, hence it is not malice when we accuse him of only incompetency." From his mischievous theory of autocracy, as from a poisoned source, spring all our ills. The Russian people, denied justice, cannot endure any longer and live; they have but the choice of perishing in silence, or of striking back in virtue of the law of self-defence, and the latter alternative commends itself to many.

It is a long article, but that is the gist of it. No one can read these brief extracts without feeling himself driven to the one and only conclusion which is expressed in the ominous sentence about the tomb and the hunchback, quoted above.

But there is one thing upon which the writers give us no information. When the tomb closes over the hunchback, what will happen then? On that subject they leave us completely in the dark.

AN AMERICAN SUGGESTION TOWARDS REFORM.

In the *North American Review* Mr. Hannis Taylor expresses the opinion that the present communal organisation of the Russian village should be made the nucleus of any scheme of constitutional reform :—

While it would be impossible for the Tsar to create by edict an artificial scheme of liberty for Russia, it may be quite possible for him, in that way, to quicken into a new and larger life and to lift into a higher sphere the representative system whose "roots run deep into the tenacious, nourishing soil of immemorial habit." A great beginning could be made if the Imperial hand would only cut away the vines with which the bureaucracy has for so long a time been strangling the rich undergrowth of representation embedded in local institutions. Russian people have been having the best of all constitutional training in their village parliaments, the identical training out of which has grown the representative assemblies of England and the United States. There is no reason why a parliamentary system should not be rapidly developed in Russia, because the entire substructure of the State is composed of nurseries in which the principle of election and representation by small democracies is in full bloom.

REVOLUTION IMPOSSIBLE IN RUSSIA.

Mr. A. S. Rappoport, the London correspondent of the *Novosti*, contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a paper in which he denies most emphatically that Russia is on the eve of a revolution. The only possible chance for liberty in Russia is for it to be introduced at the sword's point by Western Europe. Mr. Rappoport is very emphatic :—

A Russian merchant, asked by a foreigner whether the Russians have already had a revolution, replied, "No, we have not yet had any Ukase from the Tsar to this effect." A constitution may be granted by the Autocrat, but the Moujik will have to accept it "by order of the Tsar." By himself he will never do anything to obtain it. Heine says somewhere : "The Englishman loves liberty like his lawful wife, the Frenchman like his mistress, the German like his grandmother." The Russian Moujik, he ought to have added, is too weak to love at all. A constitution in the dominions of the Tsar will never be obtained by the Russian nation by means of a revolution, let it be stated once for all. The reason is very obvious, because the *nation* will never revolt against the Tsar. Let the revolutionary agitators in Russia and elsewhere understand it, once for all, that it only depends upon Europe to force the ruler of the European China to grant individual liberty, freedom of speech, and social reforms to his subjects.

Mr. Rappoport can hardly be serious in thus suggesting that Europe should make war upon Russia, to force upon Russians a system of government which he declares is absolutely hateful to nine out of every ten men in the country :—

"The Russians," says no less an authority than Danilevsky, "find no attraction in power, and although some people consider it as a fault, we, for our part, see nothing bad in it."

"For this reason, too, Russia is the only country which has never had (and never will have) any political revolutions."

Non-resistance and Buddhistic self-annihilation were chief traits of the national character long before the Sage of Kyassnaya Polyana preached it from his armchair. But historical facts find their cause in the temperament of nations. The deeply-rooted slavish disposition of a people that bows to authority but looks askance at a ray of liberty, makes a revolution an impossibility. People who, by nature, are inclined to look up to an authority dwelling high above them on some Himalayan height, who are crushed in the dust by a continuous sense of sin and their own nothingness, feel quite at home in a state of tutelage. They breathe more freely, paradoxical as it may sound, in an atmosphere of oppression. The horror of servitude, the eager desire for self-government which is the result of a highly developed sense of self-reliance, have now been deeply rooted in the national character of the English. In Russia it was quite the reverse. Had the inhabitants of Russia been distinguished by such traits of character, the princes would not have enslaved them, and autocracy would have long ago crumbled to dust. Unlike the Englishman, the Russian is unhappy if he is left to himself, but as long as he can account for some external superior power that tortures him, he is satisfied.

Mr. John Hare on a National Theatre.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN, who sets out to record Mr. John Hare's views of the drama to-day for the February *Pall Mall Magazine*, confesses that he himself is bored by stage performances, but he admires the players for their great versatility. He acknowledges, however, the indisputable attraction and influence of the stage, and says: "For one man who haunts a picture-gallery, for ten who follow politics strenuously, for a hundred who are affected by books, there are a thousand who frequent theatres."

Mr. Hare desires ardently the establishment of a national theatre. He said to Mr. Vivian : —

A national theatre is a very important need. That it will soon come is much for us to hope. Half a million would endow it. But you will never get it from the State. The only chance would be to interest a man like Carnegie. It would be a drop in the ocean to him, but, unfortunately, he takes no interest in the stage.

Sir Henry Irving and I are too old, too set if you will, to change our habits. Nor would you attract men who are making a large income at their own theatres. But there are plenty of younger men coming on. Membership would be regarded as an honour, like the title of R.A. It would offer a goal to the young, a welcome to actors and actresses in the prime of their career.

National theatres keep alive tradition. Every other civilised country has a national theatre which keeps old plays alive.

The drama is a high art, an education, an elevating force. A great nation is only performing an elementary duty in standing patron to the arts.

MR. G. BERNARD SHAW, in the first number of the *Grand Magazine*, dissects the box office, which he maintains is the nervous centre of the modern theatre. His dissection is delicately done in the shape of a short story, telling how, in the year 1910, the present system of deadheads, high prices and ruinous tips reached such a suicidal development that people had to be bribed to come to the play. Out of this Serbonian bog the play is rescued by the founding of a Cash for Admission Theatre, prices half-a-crown to all parts of the theatre, and on Wednesdays and Saturdays one shilling. The article is full of Bernard Shaw's satirical humour, and will be keenly relished by all who are interested in the future of the Theatre and the evolution of the wit and wisdom of Mr. Bernard Shaw.

"THE CENTRAL FIGURE OF THE WAR."

THE *Quarterly Review*, in a very thoughtful and suggestive survey of the War in the Far East, points out how, before the battle of Liao-Yang, the Japanese had taken everything into consideration excepting the one decisive factor, which was the rapidity with which the Siberian railway had been made an efficient channel of supply for the Russian army. The writer says:—

Prince Khilkoff, Russian Minister of Ways and Communications, is, in a measure, the central figure of the war. It has been almost solely due to his American training and abundant personal energy that Russia has been hitherto spared one of those overwhelming disasters that occur but once or twice in a century of war.

When the campaign opened, the condition of the railway was deplorable from a strategic standpoint. It was broken at Lake Baikal into two sections. Eastward of the lake, rolling stock



Our Day.]

A Hopeless Request.

UNCLE SAM: "O, come now, shake hands."

was deficient, while shops and repairing machinery were inadequate, and sidings wanting for the heavy traffic of the line. It was also certain that with the thaw Lake Baikal would be closed to traffic for three weeks. Prince Khilkoff journeyed to Irkutsk, and at once displayed his remarkable powers as *deus ex machinâ*. He hurried forward the completion of the line round the southern end of the lake, and directly the surface was hard set, laid down rails across the ice, and transported to the east bank large numbers of locomotives, trucks, and wagons. A sledge service was improvised from local resources; and throughout the spring a continuous flow of troops, stores, and supplies was maintained. Not content with this, he collected thousands of men and women along the whole length of the railway, and set to work to improve the facilities for troop transport by doubling the line in certain sections, by the construction of sidings, the improvement of stations, and the collection of supplies of fuel and water.

This great national effort proved the salvation of the Russian army of Manchuria. In six months Prince Khilkoff had practically doubled the output of the line; while upon the sections west of Irkutsk it was found possible to raise the number of trains to a maximum of eighteen.

The writer points the moral for us:—

In ten months no less than 250,000 men have been transported from Western Russia to Manchuria over a single line of railway, and across a distance of from 5,000 to 6,000 miles. This railway has, moreover, proved capable hitherto of maintaining the military efficiency of a total Russian force of 400,000 men east of Lake Baikal, as well as of providing for the wants of the civil population throughout the districts traversed by the line, and of carrying construction materials for the extension and improvement of the line itself.

What this may mean for us on the Indian frontier is inferred from the fact that Russia has recently completed two lines of railway leading to an eventual line of concentration—Merv-Bokhara-Khokand.

CURIOUS IF TRUE.

A STORY OF KUROPATKIN.

MR. LOW, writing in the *Forum*, is responsible for a curious story which he fathers upon General Kuropatkin. I confess that I find it very difficult to believe. Kuropatkin may have told the yarn, but that Alexander III., the most peace-loving man in the whole world, could have rushed off into war in this headlong fashion is quite incredible. War was stopped not by Kuropatkin's refusal to take the command, but by the discovery—the tardy discovery made by our own Government—(1) that we were in the wrong (that I have on the personal authority of the late Sir Robert Morier when he was Ambassador at St. Petersburg), and (2) that the Ameer of Afghanistan would have condoned a dozen Penjdehs rather than allow us to cross his country to defend Herat. So much for the credibility of Kuropatkin's story. Mr. Low tells us this legend as follows:—

The following historical incident, the absolute accuracy of which I can vouch for and which has never before been published, is interesting at this time.

In 1885 the Penjdeh incident the attempt of Russia to encroach upon the frontier of Afghanistan, which brought the Afghans and the Russians into armed collision—came perilously close to involving Great Britain and Russia in war. So imminent, apparently, were hostilities that Parliament granted an emergency credit, the reserves were called out, and the fleet was mobilised. After some weeks of intense anxiety a diplomatic settlement was effected.

Some years later General Kuropatkin said to a high-placed British official:—

"You English accuse me of being Anglophobe and advocating war with England. Do you know that I alone prevented war over the Penjdeh incident? Well, it is a fact. The Tsar sent for me and informed me that, in a few days, war would be declared, and that I was to take command of the force which was to invade Afghanistan. I expressed my sense of the honour, but urged him not to undertake the enterprise. He manifested surprise and asked my reasons. I told him that the force available in Central Asia for a forward movement amounted only to 45,000 men, and that we should have to deal with from seven to ten millions of Afghans, a warlike people trained to fighting, and that back of them were 300,000 British and native troops. At first my statement was not believed, but when I brought forward the facts to prove its accuracy the impossibility of the undertaking was realised and the thought of war was abandoned."

The statement is also interesting for another reason. In 1885 Kuropatkin apparently was the only man in Russia who knew the resources of his own country and those of his enemy. Precisely the same conditions appear to have existed twenty years later. The Russian war party looked upon the invasion of Afghanistan as a military promenade, much as the French did in 1870, who thronged the boulevards shouting "*À Berlin!*" and really imagined that nothing would impede their progress.

Two hundred years have rolled away since John Locke died on October 28th, 1704, and was buried in High Laver churchyard, Essex. In the January *Essex Review* Mr. Stewart Gowe publishes an interesting essay on Locke, who spent his latter days with Sir Francis and Lady Masham at Otes, their manor-house at High Laver.

THE NEW GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

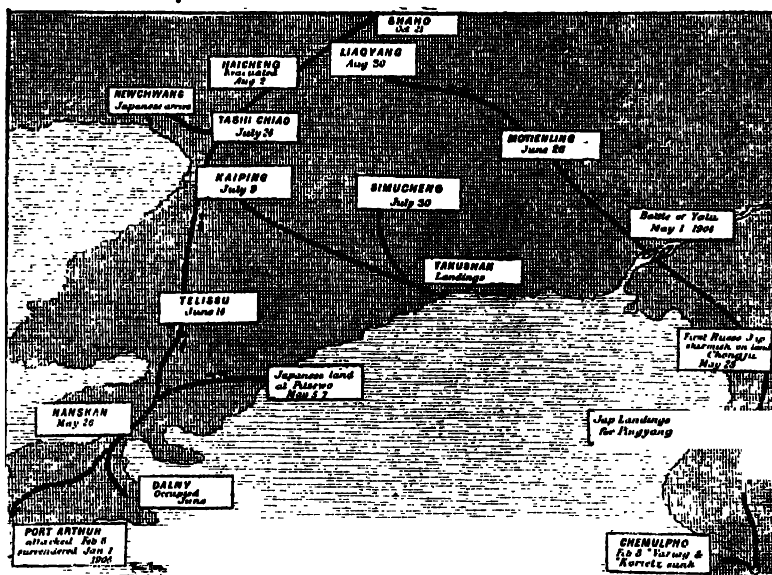
WHAT THE FALL OF PORT ARTHUR MEANS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Alfred Stead chants a triumphant pæan of victory, not over Russia so much as over Europe, in his paper entitled "Port Arthur and After." He declares that the fall of the famous fortress marks an epoch in the history of the world: "When the flag of the Rising Sun rose upon the battered forts of Port Arthur, the sun of Russia's Asiatic Empire sank in broad red glory, and the Far Eastern peoples had demonstrated their right to decide the fate of Far Eastern lands." The Cinderella of ten years ago has become the bright princess of to-day. She has even compelled the German Emperor, by his decoration of General Nogi and General Stoessel, to proclaim to the world that he acknowledged the equality of the nations. No longer can the white races of Europe sit above the salt, while the nations of Asia sit below. Japan, a brown race, a nation of Asia, has demonstrated her right to sit above the salt. The domination claimed by the West over the East has vanished for ever in the hauling down of the Russian flag on Golden Hill. The effect upon China, upon India, and upon Persia must be immense. The autocracy of Europe in Asia has been destroyed, in consequence of which Europe must accommodate itself as best it can. Mr. Alfred Stead then quotes at length the Treatise upon a soldier's duty, which was drawn up for the guidance of the Japanese army by the Mikado in 1882. This Treatise is a sermon divided into five heads:—

1. The principal duty of soldiers is loyalty to Sovereign and country.
2. Soldiers must be polite in their behaviour and ways.
3. It is incumbent upon soldiers to be brave and courageous.
4. Soldiers are required to be faithful and righteous.
5. It is incumbent upon soldiers to be simple and frugal.

These five articles are the spirit of the man of arms, and the true heart the spirit of the five articles; if the heart be true you can accomplish anything. Armed with these five articles the Japanese soldiers went forth conquering and to conquer. They fought at Port Arthur, not merely to take the fortress, but to give rest to the spirits of those who fell before and after the capture of the fortress ten years ago. These spirits of the dead could not find rest or peace so long as Port Arthur remained in Russian hands, hence General Nogi solemnly and officially reported the successes of Japanese arms to the spirits of those who sacrificed their earthly existence for the attainment of so great a result. With the incentive of those restless spirits the Japanese troops were invincible, and conquered where other troops would have failed. Not only did these spook-inspired heroes triumph gloriously in the field, but in concluding the terms of surrender and taking over the fortress the Japanese have set up new standards of conduct, new rules of international morality for the world. One result of the war will be that the conditions of warfare will be completely changed, and Japan will have taught the world a lesson of humanity and helped on the cause of progress enormously.

After these dithyrambics it is rather melancholy to know that the Japanese have still so much of the old Adam left in them that they are determined to go on fighting to make Russia understand that she will have to cede the island of Saghalien and pay an indemnity of at least £100,000,000 sterling.



The Chief Milestones in the Campaign against Port Arthur.

The chief lines of attack are shown in the above map by dark lines. With the fall of Port Arthur one notable epoch in the war was closed.

WHY TRAMPS ARE TRAMPS.

FROM an article in the *Westminster Review* on this perennial subject, I take the following:—

A certain University professor wishing to study the tramp question during a summer tour he made through England, interviewed something like 2,000 wandering beggars, whom he questioned as to why they did not support themselves by work, classifying the *general* effect of their answers as follows: 653 said they were willing to work but could not obtain employment; 445 gave vague, unsatisfactory answers; 301 expressed the opinion that no one ought to be obliged to work, but if some fools did so they (the vagrants) considered they were justified in living on them; 407 according to their own statement were proceeding to procure work at certain far-off localities, and the remaining 194 having expectations were living in hope until their relations should die and leave them money

RUSSIA AND THE ARMENIAN CHURCH.

THE problem of Finland is not the only new national question added to Russia's troubles during the present reign. In the January *North American Review* the Rev. S. G. Wilson records in detail the manner in which the Tsar's Government has dealt with the ancient Armenian Church.

CHURCH PROPERTY SEIZED.

The immediate cause of the present trouble is an ukase issued on June 12th, 1903, depriving the Armenian Church of the right of administering its own property. The property, which is valued at £15,000,000, is not nominally confiscated. The ukase recognises the Church's right of ownership. But it declared that the administration was contrary to the interests of the Government and of the Armenians themselves. The Government would, therefore, in future administer it.

The Armenians regarded this stroke as aimed against the independence of their Church. Unluckily, it is not the only restrictive measure. In 1884 Russian was enforced as the medium of instruction in Armenian schools. In 1893 Prince Galitzin closed 320 schools, leaving only thirty open.

ARMENIA'S DISCONTENT.

The Tsar's Government has proved impermeable to Armenian discontent:—

True, the official bulletin has declared that the Government intends to take better care of the churches and priests, and to secure them a more certain and larger income, that the rights of the Church over its special possessions will be preserved, that after the churches and schools are cared for, the remainder will constitute a capital fund for the benefit of the Church to secure its regular and future development, and that the parishes will be aided and the properties secured from embezzlement. But the Armenians believe these to be idle words, diplomatic phrases. They feel quite capable of administering and preserving their own estates. They wish to control their own churches. Petitions begging for the Tsar's mercy and a revocation of the edict poured into St. Petersburg from Catholicos and Patriarch, from Bishops in Russia and abroad, from communities far and near. During the interval granted by the Government for the Church authorities to signify their consent, the Catholicos retired to Sivan Monastery. On July 28th, he was returning by Alexandropol, and spent the night at the Bishop's house. In the morning the bells were tolled. All the Armenians closed their shops and assembled around his lodging. First a band of girls, next of young men, presented petitions to the Catholicos. He ejaculated, "Pray about it," "Be patient." They replied that the time for prayer was past, the time for action had come. Later, the Catholicos entered a carriage to go to the railway depôt. Suddenly a mob of 10,000 men, women and children, weeping, surrounded him, and demanded a definite promise from him to refuse consent to the Tsar's edict. The Mayor of the city came and seated himself in the carriage, as if to protect the Catholicos. The crowd threw the Mayor out into the street and bore the carriage, with the Catholicos, on their shoulders, to the station, mingling their cheers with curses. At the station, some broke the windows of the cars, others dishonoured the Bishops by pulling their beards.

THE BIRTH OF TERRORISM.

In some districts the transfer had to be made by force. The result is that—

The Armenians have taken up the weapon of assassination, or rather a class of terrorists, who are among them, have adopted this weapon. It is used in the first place against so-called traitors. In Etchmiadzin, an Armenian, who signed consent to the Government edict, was killed in the street. In Gorkh, Priest Khachadur, who opposed the protest and tore up the paper of the protestors, was found dead in his bed. In Tiflis, an attempt was made to kill Priest Alexan, who sided with the Russians. In Kars, a Greek priest, Vasiloff—who converted several Armenian villages to the Russian Church—tauntingly exclaimed: "May I live to present the sacrifice of the Mass, according to the Greek rite, in the Armenian Church of the Holy Mother of God." He was shot dead in the street.

Unfortunately this is not all:—

The Government is said to be preparing a new Polojenya or Constitution for the Armenian Church. It has not yet been published. Rumour says that the office of Catholicos will be abolished, that in lieu of one the Tsar will appoint a Metropolitan who shall reside in St. Petersburg, to which place the Synod of the Armenian Church shall be transferred, and the ancient seat of St. Gregory will remain a common monastery; that the Meron or sacred oil will hereafter be made on the banks of the Neva, not at Etchmiadzin; that the Armenian Church will be brought into a condition of complete subordination, that no ordination of deacon, priest, or bishop will be allowed except by authorisation of the Tsar, which will be withheld until the Church makes submission.

It is satisfactory to note that since this was written, Prince Galitzin, the fount and origin of all the trouble, has been removed from his post.

Stoessel as Disciplinarian.

MR. RICHARD BARRY, the only American correspondent with the besieging Japanese from the beginning of the investment, gives us in the *Monthly* this description of Stoessel, whose personal character is now so much in dispute:

Stoessel is worthy of his command. Not a Russian, but a Swiss, he combines the prudence, foresight, and indomitable will of his ancestry with the century-famed defensive fighting ability of the land of his adoption. He is the most rigid disciplinarian in the Russian Army, and is heartily disliked by the soldiers on that account. The first order he issued in Port Arthur after the Japanese warships began to bombard was for every disorderly woman to leave the place. Leave they did, some to Liaoyang, some to Shanghai. No women remain now but the wives of officers, all of whom devote their time in the hospitals.

The second order Stoessel issued concerned drink. He made the penalty death for any officer or man found drunk, and imprisonment on bread and water for any who sold or bought liquor beyond the ration. The ration per day for each soldier is a tot of vodka, amounting to about two gills, and to each officer a pint of champagne or a gill of brandy or whisky. Three privates and one officer have been shot in Port Arthur within the past four months for violating this military order.

Poetic Tribute to Port Arthur.

IN *Good Words* Mary Farrah contributes two stanzas called forth by the fall of Port Arthur. This is the first:—

England salutes thee, Fortress of the East!
Thy long-drawn night of tragedy is o'er,
And thou hast paid war's ruthless Minotaur
Thy dreadful toll of heroes for his Feast.
Honour to those who, dauntless, undismayed,
Tore fierce-eyed Victory from thy embrace;
And to the vanquished—honour not disgrace—
Who stainless in defeat their flag displayed!

THE NATION'S NEW PICTURES.

TITIAN AND FANTIN-LATOUR.

Two new pictures in the National Gallery have recently attracted a good deal of attention—the picture known as Titian's "Ariosto" and the portrait group "Mr. and Mrs. Edwards," by Henri Fantin-Latour. The "Ariosto," which cost the nation £30,000, has been the subject of some controversy, one writer calling it Giorgione's "Barbarigo." This picture was dealt with in an article by Mr. Claude Phillips in the *Art Journal* for January, and Mr. Roger E. Fry discussed the question in the *Burlington* in November last.

MRS. EDWARDS'S GIFT.

The other new picture is the gift of Mrs. Edwin Edwards, and it is the first work by a late nineteenth century French artist to be hung in the National Gallery. The February *Art Journal* has a note on the artist and the picture, one of Fantin's masterpieces. Hitherto the artist has been known in this country by his flower paintings and lithographs, and in Germany he is best known for his wonderful series of pictures inspired by the works of German musicians. The writer of the note says:—

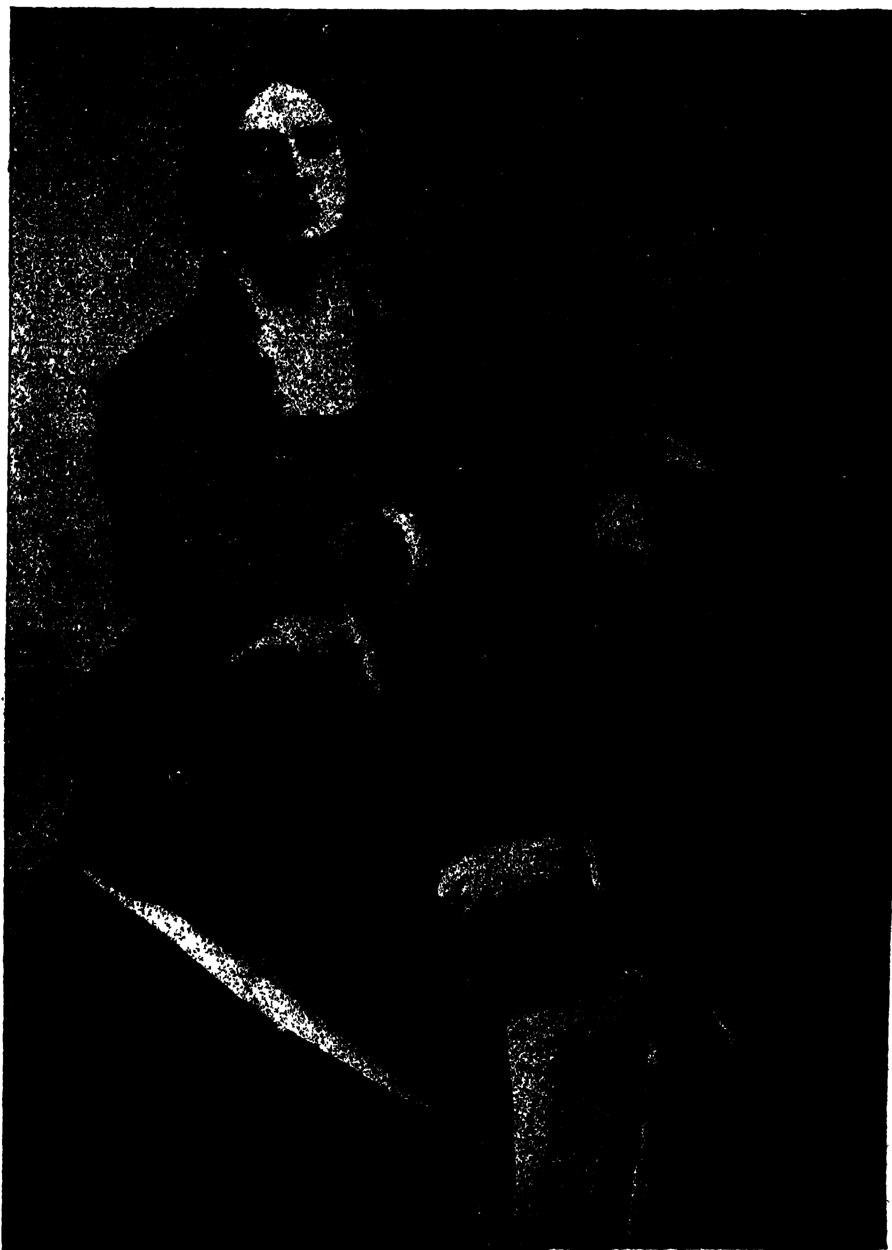
A few weeks ago a painting of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Edwards was placed on a temporary screen in the French room at the National Gallery. This picture, considered by the French critics to be one of his finest portraits, was painted in 1875, and exhibited at the Salon in the same year.

Mr. Edwin Edwards, who practised as a proctor at the Admiralty Court, was well known as an etcher and painter. His house in Golden Square was the resort of many artists, his intimate friend Charles Keene being one of the most frequent visitors. Fantin and Lhermitte were both hospitably entertained there from time to time, the former especially during the disturbed times in Paris of 1870.

Henri Fantin-Latour was born in 1836, at Grenoble, to the Museum of which town Madame Fantin has recently presented a collection of her late husband's works, and, in addition, some by his father, who was also a painter; and the authorities of Grenoble have decided to name a new street "Rue Fantin" in order to perpetuate the memory of their noted townsman.

Fantin began to exhibit at the Salon in 1859, but the first work to attract general attention was "Hommage à Delacroix." This picture was exhibited at the Salon in 1864, and in the same year the first of his many works inspired by the music of Wagner, Berlioz, Brahms, and Schumann was produced.

The lithographs by Fantin number over one hundred and seventy, and the subjects, like those of his pastels, were chiefly inspired by his love for music.



From the "Art Journal."]

Portrait of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards. By H. Fantin Latour.

THE NEW AMERICAN AMBASSADOR.

MR. WHITELAW REID, JOURNALIST.

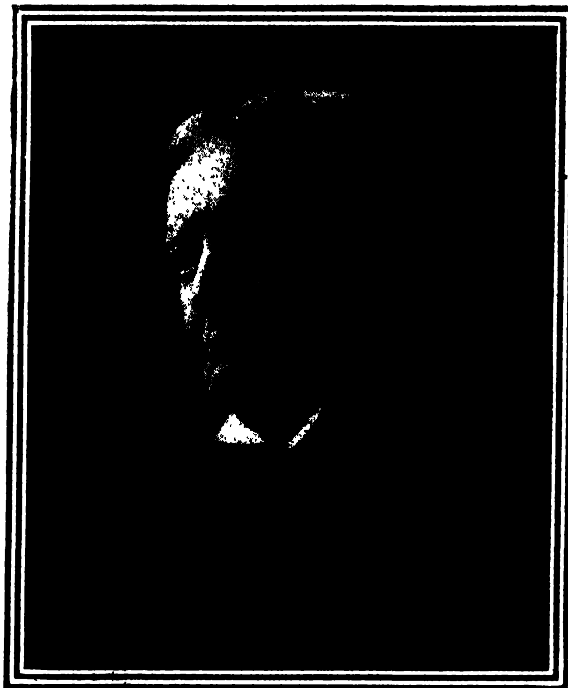
IN the *Monthly Review* for February Mr. G. Monroe Royce contributes a sketch of the Hon. Whitelaw Reid as a great American editor. He omits to mention a paper which Mr. Reid wrote thirty years ago on "The Education of a Journalist," which nearly scared me from ever trying to become an editor. If I had read all the books Mr. Reid said one ought to master before writing editorials, I should still have been waiting to write my first leader. Mr. Whitelaw Reid, it is some relief to learn, did not wait to possess himself of all knowledge.

He began his journalist's career in Ohio soon after taking his degree of B.A. (with first honours), and had been the editor of a country weekly paper for two years when the American Civil War broke out in 1861. At the first call of President Lincoln for volunteers, the young editor resigned his post and went to the front as the correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*—the chief Republican paper of Ohio. He was, I believe, the first war correspondent that ever reported, by telegraph from the field, a battle in actual progress.

His exploits as war correspondent led the authorities to give him a staff appointment with the rank of captain. At the end of the war he became assistant editor to Horace Greely on the *Tribune*, which, Mr. Royce strangely says, is the American journal that best corresponds to our *Times*. Probably Mr. Royce never sees the *Times*. Two journals more utterly opposed to each other in their leading ideas and inspiring *motif* could hardly be imagined.



Mr. Whitelaw Reid.



Photograph by H. Walter Barnett,] [*Hyde Park Corner.*

Mr. Choate, the Retiring Ambassador.

When Mr. Greely stood for the Presidency Mr. Whitelaw Reid succeeded him as editor—a post which he has held for thirty-five years. So many stories have been current as to the ousting of Mr. Greely from the *Tribune* by Mr. Reid that I am glad to be able to quote the following emphatic refutation of these calumnies. Mr. Royce says:—

A story was started to the effect that after his defeat Greely wished to resume his editorship of the *Tribune*; but that the young man from the West (anything beyond the Alleghany Mountains was called West in those days), his former sub-editor, would not permit him to write at all for the paper, or even to enter the editorial rooms. And it was this treatment from the hands of the man whom Greely had made that broke the great editor's heart. I have only mentioned this newspaper legend in order to give it a positive, an authoritative, and I hope a final contradiction. Mr. Greely was always free, to the hour of his death, to use the columns of the *Tribune*, but he was never in a condition, after his defeat, to write.

Mr. Reid was soon recognised not only as the ablest editor in New York, but as a journalist of the very highest ambitions, who reflected everything that was best in the national life and character. The Ambassador-Designate is never a hail-fellow-well-met, as the typical journalist is supposed to be; nor is Mr. Reid, in truth, a popular man.

Mr. Reid has been able to wholly resist the modern spirit of sensationalism which has captured nine-tenths of the daily papers, both in America and England; and there has never been the slightest disposition on the part of the *Tribune* to adopt any of the methods of yellow journalism. The best evidence that this editorial dignity has been generally appreciated, even by the yellow journalists themselves, is seen in the fact that the editor of one of the most prosperous of these papers—the *New York World*—gave a million dollars the other day to found a Chair of Journalism in Columbia University, and nominated the editor of the *Tribune* to the post of first lecturer.

MARK TWAIN ON COPYRIGHT.

MARK TWAIN has already written on most things, and, like Goldsmith, he has adorned them all. In the *North American Review* for January he appears as an authority on copyright.

Mr. Clemens denounces it as a swindle that an author's right to the produce of his works expires in forty-two years. The forty-two years limit, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, is of no benefit to the author, as his books are dead within, at most, a few years of publication. But in the hundredth case, when something great and lasting is produced, the author or his heirs lose all profit in it after the expiry of the term of years fixed by law.

ONLY THE PUBLISHERS PROTECTED.

That provision, says Mark Twain, is nominally made for the benefit of the public, who will reap the advantage of cheap editions after the expiry of copyright. In reality, it is only for the benefit of the publisher, who goes on publishing it, often at a high price, and takes all the profits—his own, the author's, and those which are supposed to accrue to the public. Gross injustice results:—

The profits on "Uncle Tom's Cabin" continue to-day; nobody but the publishers gets them Mrs. Stowe's share ceased seven years before she died; her daughters receive nothing from the book. Years ago they found themselves no longer able to live in their modest home, and had to move out and find humbler quarters. Washington Irving's poor old adopted daughters fared likewise.

A NEW COPYRIGHT SYSTEM.

Mr. Clemens proceeds to propound a remedy by means of which the author will draw profits permanently from his works, while the public will have the advantage of the cheap editions which the present law pretends to secure:—

The remedy that I would suggest is this: that, during the forty-second year of the copyright limit, the owner of the copyright shall be obliged to issue an edition of the book at these following rates, to wit: twenty-five cents for each 100,000 words, or less, of its contents, and keep said edition on sale always thereafter, year after year, indefinitely. And if in any year he shall fail to keep such edition on sale during a space of three months, the copyright shall then perish.

WHAT IT WOULD MEAN.

What this would mean in the case of his own books Mark Twain proceeds to show:—

"Huck Finn" contains 70,000 words: present price, 1.50 dols.; an edition of it would have to be kept permanently on sale at 25 cents. "Tom Sawyer," 70,000 words, price 1.50 dols.; the imagined cheap edition would be 25 cents. Several two-volume books of mine contain a trifle more than 100,000 words per volume; present price 1.75 dols. per volume; the cheap-edition price would be 75 cents per volume—or 75 cents for the complete book if compressed into one volume. My "works," taken together, number twenty-three volumes; cheapest present price of the set, 36.50 dols. To meet the requirements of the copyright-preserving law, I would compress the aggregate contents into ten volumes of something more than 200,000 words each, and sell the volumes at 75 cents each—or 7·50 dols. for the lot, if a millionaire wanted the whole treasure.

This, he argues, would be good even for publishers. Expensive editions would still be published, and these the compulsory cheap issues would effectually advertise.

RUBBER: ITS COST IN HUMAN LIFE.

THE enormous growth of the cycle and motor trade has familiarised everyone with the demand for rubber. Perhaps, however, few of those who use this indispensable article reflect upon the enormous cost in human life and happiness which its presence here involves. Many hearts have been harrowed by the story of the atrocities perpetrated by the Congo traders and their underlings on the hapless natives, who are driven, on pain of death or torture, to supply a given quantity of rubber per day. Even where man is merciful the malaria exacts its pitiless toll of human life. Mr. F. A. A. Talbot, writing on the making of rubber tyres in the *World's Work*, gives some interesting particulars as to the origin and production of this ill-fated commodity. He says:—

Indiarubber, or caoutchouc, is a dry, coagulated, milky juice, the sap of trees and shrubs indigenous to the most unhealthy and inaccessible regions in the equatorial countries of South America. Recently it has also been found in large quantities in certain areas of West Africa and the Uganda Protectorate. The mortality among the natives in this quest for rubber is enormous. The natives are equipped for their hunts by the brokers, and venture to the haunts of the caoutchouc-trees by boats and enforced marches through miles of thick forests. But the unhealthy climate carries off the rubber-hunters like flies, and the percentage of those who return from the expedition is very low.

FROM SAP TO SALE.

Mr. Talbot thus describes the raw material:—

The sap possesses the many properties of a vegetable emulsion, containing the caoutchouc in the form of myriads of minute globules, each of approximately $\frac{1}{12500}$th part of an inch in diameter. The process of tapping the trees for the sap is closely akin to the method of extracting syrup from the maple-trees in North America. The sap is collected in large vats. The juice is then submitted to a heat and smoke treatment. A fire of palm-nuts is made, and a pole is inserted into the vat containing the viscid fluid. When withdrawn from the vessel, the end of the pole is besmeared with the sticky substance. The rubber is then held in the smoke issuing from the palm-nut fire until the sap coagulates. The treatment in the peculiar smoke effects the proper curing of the rubber. When the operation is completed the pole with its charge is once more immersed in the vat of raw caoutchouc, and the smoke and heat process repeated, and so on several times, until there is a large knob or accumulation of rubber upon the end of the pole, constituted of hundreds of thin layers of rubber. The end of the pole is then cut out of the rubber and the spherical mass is duly examined by the broker and labelled according to its quality, either "Fine," "Medium," or "Coarse."

On arriving at the indiarubber factory in this country, the first thing is to remove the quantities of dirt and other foreign substances. The "fine" quality is alone used for tyres, and undergoes a process of vulcanisation. This destroys the natural extreme softness of the material, imparts body and fibre to it, hardens the article, and renders it less susceptible to melting, except at a high temperature. The process consists of impregnating the rubber with sulphur. Last year the Dunlop Company manufactured an average of 5,000 tyres a day. In 1903 Para rubber sold at 3s. 8¾d. per lb. Now it stands at over 5s.

THE biographical sketch in the February number of the *Woman at Home* is devoted to Earl and Lady Grey, and is written by Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.

IN PRAISE OF THE KAISER.

BY THE LATE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR AT BERLIN.

MR. ANDREW D. WHITE, in contributing to the *Century Magazine* his impressions of the German Emperor, confesses that he is moved to this course by the desire to promote amongst his fellow-citizens a kindlier appreciation of the Kaiser. Mr. White saw in the Kaiser's dismissal of Bismarck a sure confirmation of the favourable judgments which had been formed of him in his youth. Speaking of the many conversations which he enjoyed with the Kaiser, Mr. White says that the young man was neither backward in presenting his ideas, nor slow in developing them. The range of subjects in which he was interested seemed unlimited, "but there were some which he evidently preferred. Of these were all things relating to ships and shipping." For Captain Mahan's work he expressed great admiration. His patronage of the theatre claims mention on another page. In education the Kaiser "recognises the fact that the worst enemies of classical instruction in Germany have been they of its own household." He is a great enemy of gerund-grinding and pedantry. In spite of popular opposition, the Kaiser re-modelled the Thiergarten, or chief park of Berlin, and "the good burghers seem to regard his activity as Arabs regard a sandstorm—as predestined and irresistible."

A GENIAL GENIUS.

In his conversation there crop out "evidences of a curious breadth and universality in his reading, as also in his love of art." He finds much time for reading in his hunting excursions. He is exempt from fads. He is marked by the strong Hohenzollern common-sense. His manner in ordinary intercourse is simple, natural, kindly and direct, and on public occasions dignified. "I have known scores of our excellent fellow-citizens in little offices who were vastly more assuming." The Kaiser, according to Mr. White, successfully stands the crucial test of a ruler in his ability to select men. Mr. White quotes a leading member of one of the Parliamentary groups in opposition, who said:—

After all, it is impossible for us to resist him; he knows Germany so well, and his heart is so thoroughly in his proposals, that he is sure to gain his points sooner or later.

KNOWS HIS EMPIRE.

He knows all parts of his Empire, and he is careful to know the person and work of every leading man in it. Mr. White notes the difference between the German and the Russian Court:—

If at St. Petersburg I wished to make the acquaintance of a man noted in science, literature, or art, he must be found at professional gathering, across the Neva; he never appeared in the throng of military and civil officials at the Winter Palace; but at Berlin such men took an honoured place at the Court among those whom the ruler sought out and was glad to converse with. . . .

One class was conspicuous by its absence at all such gatherings, large or small—namely, the *merely rich*. Rich men there were, but they were always men who had done something of marked value to their country or to mankind; for the mere "fatty tumours" of the financial world he evidently cared nothing.

HIS SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS SPIRIT.

In this connection one may quote another remark of the Kaiser to an American. He said:—

"You in America may do what you please, but I will not suffer capitalists in Germany to suck the life out of the working men, and then fling them like squeezed lemon-skins into the gutter."

Mr. White bears reverent witness to the deeply religious spirit of the Kaiser, but remarks that the music at the great anniversaries in the Palace Church breathes anything but the spirit of the Sermon on the Mount. They rather suggest the grim old battle hymns of the Thirty Years' War and the war in the Netherlands. Like his grandfather, his religion is of the Old Testament type.

PLAIN SPEECH ON THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

On the Venezuelan quarrel Mr. White has some wise words to utter. He says:—

As one who, at the Hague Conference, was able to do something for the recognition of the Monroe Doctrine by European powers, and who, as a member of the Venezuelan Commission, did what was possible to secure justice to Venezuela, I take this opportunity to express the opinion that the time has come for plain speaking in this matter. Even with those of us who believe in the Monroe Doctrine there begins to arise a question as to which are nearest the interests and the hearts of Americans—the sort of "dumb, driven cattle" who allow themselves to be governed by such men as now control Venezuela, or the people of Germany and other civilised parts of Europe, as well as those of the better South American republics like Chile, the Argentine Republic, Brazil, and others, whose interests, aspirations, ideals, and feelings are so much more closely akin to our own.

Mr. White finds no proof of the alleged enmity of the Kaiser to the United States, and concludes his eulogy by saying that His Imperial Majesty seems likely to add a new name to the list of those who have advanced the world.

"Paid for Telling dem Things."

JUDGE PROWSE tells many good stories of old-time Newfoundland in the *Cornhill*. Several relate to the ignorant opposition of the simple fisher folk to the formation of a railway. He had the ringleader of a riot arrested and imprisoned. The Judge proceeds:—

I was visiting the city prison, as was my wont, and I inquired after his condition. "Judge," he says, "I am all for the railway now." "Well," said I, "Charlie, what has come over you?" He says, "I will tell you. Last night there was an English sailor chap, very drunk, put into my cell. When he come to in the mornin', he says to me, 'What brings you here, you old bloke?' I up and tell 'em that I was fighten agen a railway. 'What an old idiot you must be to go agen a railway. Why, it's the people's road, and is all for their good.' Then he up and tell me all about 'em, and now, Judge, I am all for the railway." "Well, Charlie," said I, "did I not tell you all this for days and days, sitting on the hillside and reasoning with you?" "Yes," he said, and hung his head sheepishly; then with a cunning leer, added: "It is all very well, Judge, but we knowed you was paid for tellin' dem things."

This is a joke that will be appreciated by all salaried exponents of law, human or divine.

THE NEW PARKS OF CHICAGO.

LIGHTNING ADVANCE IN THE LIGHTNING CITY.

IN the *Century* Mr. Henry G. Foreman describes Chicago's new park system. He is President of the Park Commissioners of Chicago and vicinity, and certainly seems, in the expressive language of his fellow-citizens, to be making parks "hum." In 1903 the people authorised the Chicago Parks Board to spend six and a half million dollars for new parks. In the crowded quarters they found no outlet for exercise or healthful enjoyment, and no public spirit. They were confronted with need for newer developments:—

The Commissioners had started out to provide simple parks; but the conditions showed that such places, to be serviceable in a city where seventy per cent. of the people live in contracted quarters, must be more than breathing spaces with grass, flowers, trees, and perhaps a pond and a fountain. They must afford gymnasia, libraries, baths, refectories, club-rooms, and halls for meetings and theatricals. They must be useful day and evening, summer and winter. The public must receive a continuous and ample return upon its investment - daily dividends in happiness, health and progress. Every field-house contains a gymnasium for women and girls, provided with apparatus, shower-bath, plunge-bath and lockers. In another part of the building is a like gymnasium for men and boys. There is also a refectory in each, where pure milk and plain, wholesome foods are sold at first cost. The South Park Commissioners provide this service, as there are no concessions in the South parks.

Club-rooms, where meetings of athletic clubs, sewing-guilds, and other organisations are held, and an assembly hall, are also found under the roof of each field-house. The capacity, varying with the neighbourhood served, is for from one thousand to three thousand persons. These halls are used for district meetings assembled for any good purposes, except political or sectarian. It is expected that these public meetings will replace the old neighbourhood stagnation with neighbourhood patriotism and unity of purpose and development.

But the field-house does not afford all the service in the new parks. Outside of it is a large swimming-pool, provided with dressing-rooms for men and women

Branches of the Chicago Public Library are to be provided, thus bringing to the very doors of the people the means of advancement through knowledge.

As a consequence, in the McKinley Park more than 120,000 men, women and children used the swimming-pool during the season of 1904. No wonder, when we know what was provided for them:—

That these people might enjoy the healthful luxury of bathing, an out-of-door concrete tank was built, 350 feet long, 150 feet wide, and sloping to a depth of 9 feet. The water is tempered artificially, and the pool is surrounded with plantation effects. Dressing-rooms and bathing-suits are furnished free. Approach to the pool is through an Ionic colonnade of stone, roofed with a flower-garden. Within the colonnade is a shower-bath house, where patrons are cleansed before entering the public water.

Flowering shrubs, vines, and lawns enrich the pool inclosure, and stretches of sand invite the swimmers to enjoy sun-baths.

In addition to the swimming-pool, each park has a shallow wading-pool for children and a sand-pit where they may play. Each also has swings, giant strides, and other athletic apparatus.

When the system is complete Mr. Foreman predicts:—

Chicago will take its place at the head of American cities in park area and applied facilities. It will then be the Paris of America for artistic attractiveness.

ON LABOUR COLONIES.

THE Rev. J. C. Pringle discusses the wisdom of Farm Labour Colonies in the *Economic Review*. He does not think that the recent experiment of the Mansion House Committee brought the men who were helped, or the industrial society to which they belonged, an inch nearer the solution of the problem:—

To make the temporary labour colony a satisfactory measure, it would be necessary to know the exact date at which a general revival of trade would take place. This being impossible, the scheme is not entirely satisfactory. It suggests that there is an alternative to the necessity for each individual of meeting his responsibilities out of his own resources, though, in fact, its promoters provide none. It takes him away from the arena where, after all, he has to fight. It neither teaches him nor helps him to fight better, because the element of fight is carefully excluded from the scheme. Finally, it diverts the attention of the sympathetic public from a more serious study of the whole problem.

It may be better than distributing soup tickets, and much better than the policy of giving relief through casual wards, though it is not satisfactory. Mr. Pringle then reviews the German Labour Colonies and the Belgian Dépôt de Mendicité with its Maison de Refuge. Mr. Pringle then sums up the result:—

All the labour colonies, whether voluntary or compulsory, permanent or temporary, and all the poor law institutions in Europe, are intended to deal with those who come into them for a limited period. All assume that, after treatment, these people will return to ordinary life, and live in a higher grade of society than before. All, then, make this assumption, and all completely fail to achieve their object. Yet the demand for these experiments increases, and a committee, with the president of the Local Government Board behind it, decided, on December 2nd, 1904, to lay out at least £20,000 on a temporary labour colony.

The steady sinking of the casual labourer into the social abyss is forming in him habits which unfit him for the life of free contract, and Mr. Pringle agrees with the Salvation Army in urging:—

Given the habits they have formed, it is difficult to see how permanent detention, or some contract of a very binding nature, is to be avoided. At any rate, they must never come back to East London. Probably, their settlement on the land, with a firm paternal hand upon their shoulders, is the most feasible scheme.

WHAT THE CHESHIRE VILLAGER READS.

ACCORDING to Mr. W. V. Burgess, who writes in the January *Manchester Quarterly*, the books found on the bookshelf of practically every Cheshire villager include Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Holy War," Foxe's "Book of Martyrs," Watts's "The World to Come," Baxter's "The Saints' Everlasting Rest" and "Call to the Unconverted," Jeremy Taylor's "Holy Living and Holy Dying," and other books on kindred topics. Here and there in a rural library one may come across old-time works of fiction such as "The Scottish Chiefs," "The Swiss Family Robinson," etc., but these have probably been gift-books or prize-books. In the writer's village, it has been contended that "Lady Audley's Secret," "Jane Eyre," and "Robinson Crusoe" were not fit works for a good Methodist to have in his possession. Only three out of the twenty possessed a Shakespeare.

THE INDIAN NATIONAL CONGRESS DISSECTED.

Broad Views for January contains a paper on the Indian National Congress by one long resident in India, in which the claims of the Congress are severely dealt with. The writer says that the national unity of India is as meaningless a phrase as the national unity of Europe. Race, religion, and caste—not national feeling—are the dominant motives of India. Without the external unifying force of British rule, the so-



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

To the Grand Congress Durbar.

A Durbar, consisting of a number of Rajas with Sirdar Innayatullakhan' the Amir's son, as the central figure, will be held in Calcutta in the middle of January. Hind holds a grand Durbar in Bombay in the Christmas week with Lady Congress as the most conspicuous figure, and Sir Henry Cotton by her side as her guide, philosopher and friend.

called Indian nation would fall to pieces like a house of cards. The Mahammedans, as a body, hold aloof, for they see that the only result of conceding the Congress demands would be to substitute Hindus of Bengal and Bombay for Englishmen. Of the two they prefer the Englishmen. Sir Syad Ahmad Khan asked, in the name of Islam, "Do you think that the Rájput and the fiery Patháns would remain at peace under Bengális?"

The same considerations explain why the martial Sikh and the sturdy slow-witted Jat, the native chiefs, the landed gentry, and the cultivating classes, are unmoved by the Congress propaganda. They have no desire to see the Bengali Babu and the Mahratta Brahmin ruling over India, heckling the Viceroy in his Legislative Council, and appealing from his decisions in administrative affairs to a Standing Committee of the House of Commons.

Mr. Digby's claim that the Congress represented "the voice of the entire educated Indian public," is confronted with the statement that the Mahammedans, the Sikhs, the great land-owners, the ruling chiefs, held aloof. In 1902, the Congress meeting at Ahmadabad, in the Bombay Presidency, consisted of 471 "delegates," of whom 418 "represented" the Bombay Presidency, no less than 287 belonging to Ahmadabad itself, and 80 to the town of Bombay. Considerably more than half the number were residents of the place where the meetings were held. For the rest the writer continues :-

India, outside the Bombay Presidency, was content to send only fifty-three delegates. Of these, nineteen came from Bengal, and thirteen from the adjoining Central Provinces and Berar, where Bombay influence is strong. Two inconspicuous persons represented the great province of Oudh, and three lawyers were all that the still greater province of Agra deputed. The Punjab was not represented at all. The particulars as to castes, religions, and occupations of the delegates are also of interest. Nine-tenths of them were Brahmins. Banias, Jains, a sprinkling of Parsees, and about a dozen obscure Mahammedans, completed the list. The predominance of pleaders observed in the case of the Ahmadabad delegates was maintained throughout. Journalists, students, school and college teachers, and petty traders were in strong force. Members of ancient houses, representatives of martial castes, of the land-owning classes, of the natural aristocracy of India, were entirely absent.

A GOOD WORD FOR KOREA.

IN the *Century* Mr. W. F. Sands, formerly Adviser of the Emperor, puts in a good word for Korea and the Korean Emperor. Of the people he says :—

Take the average Korean out of these surroundings, and he is a very different man. Educate him and leave him his earnings, give him one generation of clean, strong government, and Korea will cease to be the "bone of contention," the "plague spot of the East"; she will no longer "stew (I quote from the Japanese and English Press of the Far East) in her very unsavoury juices," but will become instead the very garden-spot of the East. The country is rich in mineral and agricultural wealth, and nothing is needed for its progress and development but peace and education. All other conditions are favourable.

That the Korean people are capable of education has been proved by history, and it is being proved again to-day by mission schools, and wherever their students go in America or in Europe.

Of the monarch his testimony runs :—

I have known him, I may say intimately, through six most trying years, and other Americans have stood in the same relation to him before me, and several distinguished men have died in his service; but all who were disinterested have formed the same opinion of him: a kindly, courteous gentleman, deeply, almost morbidly religious, and sentimentally devoted to the memory of his murdered wife and her son; a ruler anxious to do his duty by his people, but greatly hampered by the difficulties of all sorts which have beset him since his earliest childhood.

THE "QUARTERLY" ON THE SITUATION.

In two articles the *Quarterly* discusses the fiscal and general political situation.

"MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S FABLES."

The writer dissects the record of Mr. Chamberlain in a manner the more pitiless because it is so calm. "His figures may only be used as illustrations, and his dead and dying industries may show an inconvenient vitality, but he, nevertheless, puts before the country alluring promises." For example, he will increase employment. His fiscal reform will not add to the cost of living, nor to the burden of taxation, nor curtail imports or exports. The writer proceeds:—



Melbourne Punch.]

Not Greedy—But Wanting a Lot.

(The Australians seem eager for Preferential Trade if it gives all and asks nothing.)

JOSEPH (the showman): "Won't you come in, my friend, and enjoy the benefits of my scheme?"

AUSTRALIA: "What'll you give us?"

Mr. Chamberlain has not proved any of these propositions; he invites the country to accept them on his authority. Unfortunately for Mr. Chamberlain, he has made many definite assertions that facts do not support; and, when he asks to have his theories and promises accepted as gospel, these miscarriages are remembered. Old-age pensions need not be dwelt upon. At Greenock he said that within two or three years ten million tons of American iron would be dumped into this country. More than a year—a year of dull trade—has elapsed, and it has not begun to come. He said, "You will see many ironworks closed, and many others continued at a loss, struggling for better times." But it is in America that ironworks have been closed. "Hundreds of thousands of English workmen" were to be thrown out of employment "to make room for hundreds of thousands of American workmen," who were to be kept in employment during bad times by dumping their products upon England. It has been in America that the "hundreds of thousands" of unemployed workmen were to be found. Take another of Mr. Chamberlain's fables. At Limehouse he had to show that in protected countries the condition of the working classes was all that could be desired. This he proved in his usual way by his own assertion. Then he had to prove that working people here were being ruined by hungry alien immigrants, and by the importation of the products of "sweated" workers in his flourishing protected countries.

Mr. Chamberlain's boast of the success of the Sugar Convention is next dealt with:—

Much good it has done us! At a cost to the nation of from £8,000,000 to £10,000,000 per annum, we have, indeed, secured for the West Indies an advantage of something like £75,000 a year, but we have also stimulated Swiss and French competition in the confectionery trades to the disadvantage of home workers and manufacturers.

The conclusion is obvious:—

When a statesman has thus erred in his prognostications as to the probable course of events in the immediate future, there is good reason for declining to accept, on his personal authority, theories of taxation that would uproot the existing system under which the country has prospered and still prospers.

MR. BALFOUR'S DUTY.

The *Quarterly* admits that the Unionist Party never faced so gloomy an outlook as now lies before it. The main cause of Liberal hopes lies in the expectation of being able to identify the Unionist Party with the policy of Protection. It rests entirely, says the writer, with the Prime Minister to determine whether, through the country at large, the Unionist Party shall be delivered from disintegrating, paralysing influences:—

It is possible that history may not blame him for having attempted, during the past twenty months, to hold the Unionist party together by a policy of consideration for Mr. Chamberlain. But that policy has conspicuously failed. The party has become both deeply divided in itself and discredited with the country.

He must raise again the hopes raised by his Edinburgh speech, and must definitely re-assert his authority. Only by doing so can Mr. Balfour prevent the Unionist party from being identified with Protectionism and from encountering disaster. "The safety of every cause of importance for which Mr. Balfour has fought is involved in averting a Unionist *débâcle*."

THE "QUARTERLY'S" OWN PROGRAMME.

In place of a policy of tariffs, the *Quarterly* indicates what ought to be done:—

What the State can do is to amend laws, whether affecting land, capital, or labour, that stand in the way of progress; to pursue at home and abroad a policy of prudence and economy; to keep the national debt and national taxation at a level that will not cripple industry, but will ensure a wide margin of credit and taxable capacity should untoward contingencies arise; and to promote, by legislation, social reforms—rating, housing, and licensing reforms—that will react upon the physique and the morals of the people. These are not heroic remedies, but without them the nation cannot prosper. With them there is no reason why its future should not be even more prosperous than its past.

THE SCOTTISH SAINT: JOHN KNOX.

By PRINCIPAL LINDSAY.

PRINCIPAL LINDSAY takes the quatercentenary of the birthday of John Knox—which is to be celebrated some time this year—as the text for a most interesting little monograph on the great Scottish Reformer in the *London Quarterly Review*. It gives us a vivid picture of the great ecclesiastical statesman from the early days when, as a raw youth, he stood behind George Wishart with a two-handed sword ready to cut down anyone who attacked the reformer, until the time when, full of days and of honours, he was laid in his grave with the famous tribute paid by Regent Morton: "Here lies one who neither feared nor flattered any flesh." Dr. Lindsay thinks that Knox was really born in 1515, not in 1505. No one seems to know the day, or even the month of his birth. He married twice. His second wife was only sixteen, when he was either forty-nine or fifty-nine.

THE "MONSTROUS REGIMEN OF WOMEN."

Dr. Lindsay admits that Knox made a great mistake when his anger against Bloody Mary of England and the Queen Regent of Scotland led him to publish his famous "First Blast of the Trumpet against the Monstrous Regimen of Women." He says that this book did more to mar Knox's future work than any other action of his. The pamphlet did not appear till Elizabeth had ascended the throne, and she accepted it as a direct insult which she never forgave. Dr. Lindsay's excuse is curious:—

> But Knox was a Scotchman, and had to place particular facts under general principles, and that made the mischief. The English Queen never forgave the vehement pamphleteer, and the *Blast* was a continual obstacle to a complete understanding between the Scottish Reformer and his English allies. It was the worse for Knox and for Scotland, for the reign of women had begun. Charles V., Francis I., and Henry VIII. had passed away, and the destinies of Europe were to be in the hands of Elizabeth, Catherine de Medici, Mary Stuart, and Philip of Spain, the most womanish of the four.

It is some satisfaction to know that the first vehement anti-woman's righter had to smart for his impudence.

JOHN KNOX AS A GALLEY SLAVE.

When Knox was taken prisoner, on the capitulation of St. Andrews to the French fleet, he was, in flagrant violation of the Articles of Capitulation, sent to the galleys:—

> For nineteen months he had to endure this living death, which for long-drawn-out torture can only be compared with what the Christians of the earliest centuries had to suffer when they were condemned to the mines. He had to sit chained with four or six others to the rowing benches, which were set at right angles to the side of the ship, without change of posture by day, and compelled to sleep, still chained, under the benches by night; exposed to the elements day and night alike; enduring the lash of the overseer who paced up and down the gangway which ran between the two lines of benches; wearing the coarse canvas shirt and serge jacket of the rower; feeding on the insufficient meals of coarse biscuit and porridge of oil and beans; chained along with the vilest malefactors.

SCOTTISH PENITENCE AND GRATITUDE.

Principal Lindsay publishes two curious extracts from the Scottish liturgy of Knox's time, which would serve as admirable models for prayers to be issued by the next Liberal Government, confessing our national faults and expressing our national gratitude. The penitent confession was to the effect that the Lord might worthily and justly have given the Scottish nation over to be slaves to the French "because for the maintenance of their friendship we have not feared to breake our solemn oathes made to others." The gratitude was expressed to England for ridding Scotland of the French. This sentiment is so seldom found in Scottish references to her Southern neighbours that I quote it in full:—

> And seeing that when we by our owne power were altogether unable to have freed ourselves from the tyranny of strangers, and from the bondage and thraldom pretended against us, Thou of Thine especiall goodness didst move the hearts of our neighbours (of whom we had deserved no such favour) to take upon them the common burden with us, and for our deliverance not only to spend the lives of many, but also to hazarde the estate and tranquillity of their Realme and commonwealth: Grant unto us, O Lord, that with such reverence we may remember Thy benefits received, that after this in our defaute we never enter into hostilitie against the Realme and nation of England.

AN APPRECIATION OF KNOX'S CHARACTER.

In concluding his admirable essay upon the man whose voice was "able in one hour to put more life into us than five hundred trumpets continually blustering in our ears," Principal Lindsay says:—

> More than any other man he was the maker of modern Scotland and the typical Scotsman. His perfervid genius, his fondness for abstract reasoning which often led him astray, his metaphysical theology, are all Scotch, and cannot be appreciated by outsiders. So is the mystic streak in his character.
>
> He had not the full-blooded humanity of Luther, nor his overflowing sympathies for men, women, children, birds and beasts; he would have scorned the great German's lute-playing, gift of song, and readiness to tell the secrets of his soul to all and sundry. He was a man of the people, not a reserved French aristocrat like the Reformer of Geneva; his invective sounds coarse beside the calm, polished sarcasm of Calvin—the bludgeon to the rapier. But he was unique among the great Reformation leaders in these three things: he had a gift of genuine humour which none of them possessed; he had a genuine democratic instinct which trusted the people to the fullest extent; no man matched him in personal courage.

WAS KNOX AN "HONEST JOURNALIST"?

In the *Scottish Historical Review* Mr. Andrew Lang deals with Knox as historian, and subjects his history of the Reformation to very vigorous criticism. His conclusion is that:—

> As a party pamphleteer, in 1559, Knox exceeded the limits of honest journalism. His plan was to deny the existence of any scheme against "the Authority," though he aimed at nothing less; to deny the intrigues with England in which he was taking the foremost part; and to accuse the Regent of perfidy, by asserting the existence of terms which assuredly did not exist in the Treaty of July 24th.
>
> In his "History," as far as I can discover, he deliberately concealed the truth on several essential points, and sometimes accused the Regent of perfidy when she was not guilty.

THE *Young Woman* for February contains a paper on Mrs. G. F. Watts and her work near Guildford, Surrey.

THE SCOTTISH CHURCH CRISIS.

THERE are two papers dealing with this subject in the *Hibbert Journal.* Mr. Taylor Innes gives a lucid summary retrospect. He agrees that the question before the law is: "Are there any Free Churches?"—that is, Churches to which the law concedes self-government and legislative power, especially in the matter of creed. In the legal debate and development which he expects, he prophesies that the weight of Presbyterianism everywhere, and of Scotland in particular, will be on the side of freedom and the right to revise. What the Church claims as vital, the law will one day give as just.

"IAN MACLAREN'S" VIEW.

The Rev. John Watson, D.D., remarks, with dry Scottish humour, that—"Perhaps the most wonderful achievement of the Scots intellect has not been Hume's Philosophy or Adam Smith's 'Wealth of Nations,' but the distinctions which separate the branches of the Scots Church; and the second most remarkable achievement has been understanding them." In his review of the facts, he thinks it was "a great mistake in religious politics and an absolute blunder in law" for the United Free Church to have endeavoured to dispossess the minority of the few churches claimed by them, and not to offer them one Divinity Hall to train their students. Dr. Watson thus describes the paradoxical absurdity of the position, created by the anxiety of the Law Courts, that the property should be administered according to the will of the donor:—

> On the one hand, they take the whole of the property from the Free Church because they consider them improper people to administer it, and they hand it over to the remnant who cannot administer it at all, and this is done in order to preserve the sanctity of the law of trusts. On the other hand, they take the property of the Free Church, three-fourths of which was accumulated after that Church had declared that it did not consider the Establishment principle to be of the essence of its faith, and hand over not only the one-fourth raised, as the judges would say, upon the prospectus of Dr. Chalmers, but the three-fourths raised upon quite a different prospectus, to the remnant because they are the proper people to administer such property. In other words, three-fourths of the property of the Free Church is taken away from the Church the donors love, and to which they gave it, and handed over for administration to a body of men with whom the donors for the most part disagreed, and for the furtherance of whose views the donors for the most part would never have given a penny. And this is done to establish the confidence of the public in the law of trusts.

Whatever happens, he concludes, the world may be sure Scotsmen will not sell the pass.

AN ANGLICAN VIEW.

The *Church Quarterly Review* devotes more than a score of pages to the ecclesiastical crisis in Scotland. The writer observes that there is much in the current talk of Free Churchmen, both north and south of the Border, which greatly needs such a check as the judgment of the House of Lords. "No religious body holding property can do what it likes, even when the interests of the State are in no way imperilled by its action. It will not be suffered even to interpret, far less to override, civil law." Yet he does not regard the appeal to Parliament, which the United Free Church now feel to be necessary and inevitable, as a satisfactory solution of such difficulties.

WANTED: A RELIGIOUS TRUSTS COMMISSION.

He makes this suggestion:—

> What, therefore, seems to be required is something in the nature of a religious trusts commission, or the creation of a new department of the Charity Commission, the function of which should be to redistribute in terms of equity such property as the strict letter of the law has alienated from those who on other grounds are entitled at least to share in its use.

The writer goes on to acknowledge that the problem of spiritual independence has been forced into prominence, and that "an increasing number of the clergy of the Church of England is coming to regard the prospect of Disestablishment, if not with hopeful expectancy, at least with complacent acquiescence." Disestablishment does not, however, meet the difficulty. The judgment of the Lords has shown that "the liberties of Free as of all other Churchmen are committed to the keeping of the State, not by the acceptance of Establishment, but by residence in Britain."

SOMETHING BETTER THAN DISESTABLISHMENT.

The plea for complete freedom from the documents by which Church property is held is to the reviewer—

> Nothing more nor less than a claim to tear up trust deeds, the morality of which differs little from that of the man who, in the interests of what he believed to be an equitable disposal of a dead man's property, burns the will.

The writer goes on to ask—

> May not a higher spiritual independence than Scotland has ever yet known either within or without that body which is legally called the Church, be achieved through the modification rather than the destruction of the present relations between Church and State?

Has not the time come, he goes on to inquire, for dealing with the much-vexed Church question on concrete national lines? The obstacles to the reunion on equal terms of the United Free and the official Church of Scotland are scarcely more insuperable than those which divided the United Presbyterians from what was the Free Church. "May we hint that Scotsmen are, perhaps, too apt to become impaled upon their principles?" "Abstract principles possess about as much reality as geometrical figures."

"NEITHER ESTABLISHED NOR VOLUNTARY."

The main purpose of the article is expressed in the following question:—

> Is it quite beyond the bounds of possibility that, after due deliberation conducted on a footing of perfect equality, the two great divisions of the Presbyterian body should jointly promote such legislation as, without any violent breach with the past, should leave Scotland in possession of a Church, neither established nor voluntary in the old sense of either word, recognised as the national organ of religion, but freed from all suspicion of State patronage or control? This is surely not the unattainable.

The further possibility of a union which would include also the Scottish Episcopal Church is cherished, though as yet beyond the visible pale of practical politics.

THE FIRST REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY SCOTCH MAGAZINE.

IN the January number of the *Scottish Historical Review*, Mr. G. A. Sinclair sketches the history of Scottish Periodical Literature of the Eighteenth Century.

The influence of Addison and Steele, he tells us, soon spread to Scotland, and as early as 1711 there appeared another *Tatler* in Edinburgh.

The *Scots Magazine*, 1739-1826, was produced by William Sands, and was modelled on the *Gentleman's Magazine*, started some eight years earlier. Its only important rival, the *Edinburgh Magazine or Literary Miscellany*, did not make its appearance till 1785. It was established by James Sibbald; and in 1803 it was incorporated with the *Scots Magazine*. Twenty-three years later this *Scots Magazine* was merged in *Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine*.

The *Mirror*, suggested by the *Spectator*, was published from January 23rd, 1779, to May 27th, 1780; and the *Lounger* was issued from February 6th, 1785, to January 6th, 1787.

A FORERUNNER OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

It was left to Walter Ruddiman to found a Scottish *Review of Reviews*, which in its turn had several imitators. Mr. Sinclair writes:—

> Between 1768 and 1784 appeared another periodical, which professed to be a register of the writings and transactions of the times, and which attained a circulation of 3,000 copies. It was founded by Walter Ruddiman, and its portentous title ran thus: *The Weekly Magazine, or Edinburgh Amusement, containing the essence of all the magazines, reviews, newspapers, etc., published in Great Britain; also Extracts from every new Work of Merit, whether political, literary, serious, or comical.*
>
> Besides light articles, others of practical utility were included in the collection, suitable, as the publisher says, for the requirements of physician, virtuoso, country gentleman, merchant, mechanic, or farmer.
>
> The poetical department was specially reserved for "the tribe of juvenile readers."
>
> In discussing political affairs, the editor, more concerned for the prosperity of his enterprise than the peace of the world, regards with the utmost complacency the prospect of war.
>
> As further proof that the weekly chronicle constituted an important item, it may be noted that when Mrs. Siddons played at the Theatre Royal in 1784, the *Edinburgh Weekly Magazine*, as it was then called, gave a full account of her performances, and recorded that the manager took the precaution, after the first night, of having an officer's guard of soldiers at the principal door for the purpose of regulating the crowd, which began to assemble round the theatre at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Two obvious imitations of this magazine followed —the *Edinburgh Eighth-Day Magazine* in 1779, and the *Scottish Register* in 1794, each of which lasted about a year.

Other periodicals of the eighteenth century were the *Bee, or Literary Weekly Intelligencer*, 1791–1794; the *Annals of Agriculture*, started in 1783; the *Gentleman's and Lady's Magazine* (1772), the *Weekly Mirror* and the *Weekly Review* (1780), the *Observer* (1786), and the *Historical Register, or Edinburgh Monthly Intelligencer* (1792), all short-lived.

THE NATION'S BOOKS.

WRITING in the *Library* for January on the recent English purchases at the British Museum, Mr. Alfred W. Pollard draws attention to Dr. Garnett's happy idea of setting aside a show-case in the King's Library for the exhibition, for a few months, of books recently acquired or presented, and he discourses on some of the English editions of books published before 1640 made in the Museum collection during the past few years.

In conclusion, Mr. Pollard makes an important point with reference to the Museum as a literary workshop. He says:—

> As regards its early English books, I believe that the British Museum is one of the busiest literary workshops in the world. Books of no other class seem so often in request as these, and students of English literature come from all parts of the world to look at them. It is gratifying that this is so, but when a workshop is in full swing there is inevitable wear and tear, and the constant use made of Caxtons and old plays and other rarities has its dangerous side.
>
> Rich collectors often say that the wealth of the Museum Library is so great that any private gift would merely be lost in it, and perhaps this feeling, more than anything else, is responsible for the fact that since the Grenville Library no collection, save Mr. Ashbee's Cervantes books, has been bequeathed to it. Yet at the present moment no need of the Library seems to me so urgent as that of another Grenville collection, formed on more modern lines, which should be used, as that is, only under restrictions, and should thus form a reserve library for the use of students of future generations.

THE BEST SELLING BOOKS OF 1904 IN AMERICA.

THE January New York *Bookman* gives as the eight best *selling* books of 1904 in America the following list:—

"The Crossing" by Winston Churchill.
"The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" by John Fox, jun.
"Rebecca" by Kate Douglas Wiggin.
"The Deliverance" by Ellen Glasgow.
"Sir Mortimer" by Mary Johnston.
"In the Bishop's Carriage" by Miss Miriam Michelson.
"The Silent Places" by Stewart Edward White.
"My Friend Prospero" by Henry Harland.

In a note the *Bookman* adds that in January and February "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" held the first place, while "Rebecca" was second; in March "The Little Shepherd" was still at the head of the list, but "The Deliverance" came up to supplant "Rebecca"; in April and May "The Deliverance" was first, "My Friend Prospero" second, "The Little Shepherd" third, and "Rebecca" fourth; "Sir Mortimer" took the lead in June; in July "The Silent Places" occupied the first place; in August "The Crossing" began to show its great sale, "The Silent Places" and "In the Bishop's Carriage" filling the second and third places; in September and October "The Crossing" continued to lead, but in November it dropped to the third place, and in December failed to show at all.

IN the January issue of the *Craftsman* the opening article is an interesting description, by Mr. F. S. Lamb, of the Roswell P. Flower Memorial Library, presented to Watertown, New York State, by Mrs. Emma Flower Taylor. The building is beautifully decorated.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS, UNIVERSITIES, AND EMPIRE.

IN *Broad Views* for January, Dr. Maguire retorts, almost savagely, on Rev. E. M. Girling's defence of the schoolmaster cleric, that:—

None of our Empire makers, and few of our great lawyers or merchants, such as are described by Smiles in "Self-Help," had the disadvantages of English clerical boarding school training. . . Mr. Girling refers to the splendid Indian and Colonial services. I have made tabular lists of the early education of "Makers of the Empire"; the vast majority came from Irish and Scotch day schools and English private establishments. For the last decade, it is true, residence in Oxford and Cambridge has been practically compulsory, and the result is a marked deterioration. . . . Moreover, the Balliol men sent to South Africa, and scandalously foisted into posts of trust and profit, have been ghastly failures; they are despised alike by soldiers, loyalists, and Boers.

As a rule Oxford and Eton and Harrow men did nothing for our Empire except when, as Governors or other highly placed figure heads, they drew salaries, which other folk earned for them. Who built the Canadian Pacific Railway? Who made the Indian Empire? Who opened up the original thirteen American colonies? Who established our manufactories? Who founded our Australian Empire? Who won the Empire of the seas? Why, I challenge any contradiction of my contention that the fashionable universities and rich schools had scarcely any part nor lot in these splendid enterprises, and less than the homes of Scotch Presbyterian ministers or Irish farmers.

Of Mr. Rhodes and his Oxford benefaction Dr. Maguire says:—

He left £300 a year to poor young Colonists and Americans to turn them into snobs at Oxford. In common with the majority of the members of the Colonial Institute, who heard Dr. Parkin lecturing on the most deplorable and demoralising details of his experiences in connection with selecting candidates, I can only say that Mr. Rhodes would have done much better if his last will and testament forbade his pensionaries to go to Oxford or Cambridge, and had given them £80 to £100 a year at the very most to go to Edinburgh or Glasgow, Belfast or Dublin, or Birmingham. Oxford will do them nothing but harm, and they will do their native lands no good.

The Motor in Agriculture.

IN the automobile number of the *World's Work* there is an interesting paper on the industrial uses of the petrol motor. Perhaps the most interesting part of it deals with the motor in country life. The number of uses to which the motor can be put in the country house and on the farm is surprising. It will generate electric light sufficient to illuminate a whole house at a cost of 2d. an hour, as compared with 4d. or 6d. Board of Trade unit. It may be used for spraying and watering purposes, as in the Royal Botanical Gardens, for emptying ponds, for pumping the water supply of a country house to its reservoir. The agricultural motor will help the farmer till his ground and reap his produce, it will grind and cut it, it will haul it to market. A 14-h.p. motor will plough the roughest ground, and for stationary work, such as driving, threshing and cutting machines, churns, and so forth, it constitutes an admirable source of energy. It will draw a load double that hauled by a team of four horses in half the time. It will mow an estate several acres in extent, or a small country-house lawn.

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

BY THOSE WHO HAVE DONE IT.

IF everyone who wants to live long were to read the symposium on the subject in the February number of the *Grand Magazine*, the sale would reach a figure which would satisfy even its enterprising editor. The following condensed summary of the wisdom of the bald heads is instructing and suggestive:—

Ætat 95. Lord Gwydr. Non-smoking, out-door exercise, moderation.

Ætat 88. Lord Grimthorpe. Non-smoking, abstemiousness.

Ætat 82. Earl Nelson. Non-smoking, early rising, moderation, no physic.

Ætat 81. Sir W. Huggins. Non-smoking, little meat, milk diet.

Ætat 92. Sir W. L. Drinkwater. Non-smoking, outdoor exercise, seven hours' sleep.

Ætat 81. Professor Mayor. Non-smoking, strict vegetarianism, no exercise, lives on 2d. a day, gets up at four, eyesight perfect.

Ætat 86. Dr. George S. Keith. Occasionally smokes, and now and then drinks wine, little flesh or fish, and much milk.

Ætat 86. W. P. Frith. Two meals a day, three cigars, tablespoonful whisky, and regular exercise.

Ætat 82. H. G. Davis. Non-smoking, three square meals, regular exercise.

Ætat 86. Sir F. S. Haden. Seven hours in bed, little meat and little wine.

It is noteworthy that the only octogenarian who smokes says, "I often wish I had never learnt to smoke, as I am sure it does no one any good."

OLD PARR.

EVERYONE has heard of Thomas Parr, but few probably know that he lived 152 years and was buried in Westminster Abbey. Mr. Philip Sidney, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, gives a brief history of the centenarian.

Born near Winnington in Shropshire, in 1483, Parr led the life of an agricultural labourer in his native place till blindness and extreme old age kept him indoors. He was twice married. Early in 1635, his longevity having made him famous, Thomas, Earl of Arundel, brought him to London to be exhibited to Charles I. He was lodged in the Strand, but the change of air and diet told upon him, and in November of the same year he died. His remains were subjected to a *post-mortem* examination by Dr. William Harvey, and he was honoured with burial in the south transept of Westminster Abbey. The inscription on his grave is to the effect that he lived in the reign of ten princes, from Edward IV. to Charles I. He is described as a good-looking man, of medium size, with a deep chest and a thick beard. He attributed his excellent health to moderation in eating and drinking.

IN the *Sunday at Home* the Rev. H. Smith recalls Dr. Gregory's observation that the chief hymn-writers of the eighteenth century were Dissenters, Methodists, or Evangelicals, but the great hymn-writers of the nineteenth century were Anglicans. Mr. Smith sketches most of the latter.

THE MARRIAGE LAWS OF UTOPIA.

By MR. H. G. WELLS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Wells continues his fascinating description of the Utopia of his well-trained scientific imagination. This time he discourses of the railway trains that go at a rate of 200 miles an hour without any vibration of motion, of the London of the future, and, most important of all, of the marriage laws of Utopia.

(1) WHO SHALL BE PERMITTED TO MARRY.

In Utopia, says Mr. Wells, there will be no attempt made by the State to improve the human breed by selection of pairs. But—

The State is justified in saying, before you may add children to the community for the community to educate and in part to support, you must be above a certain minimum of personal efficiency, and this you must show by holding a position of solvency and independence in the world; you must be above a certain age, and a certain minimum of physical development, and free of any transmissible disease. You must not be a criminal unless you have expiated your offence. Failing these simple qualifications, if you and some person conspire and add to the population of the State, we will, for the sake of humanity, take over the innocent victim of your passions, but we shall insist that you are under a debt to the State of a peculiarly urgent sort, and one you will certainly pay, even if it is necessary to use restraint to get the payment out of you; it is a debt that has in the last resort your liberty as a security, and, moreover, if this thing happens a second time, or if it is disease or imbecility you have multiplied, we will take an absolutely effectual guarantee that neither you nor your partner offend again in this matter.

(2) STATE RECOGNITION OF MOTHERHOOD.

In order to remove the natural handicap which dooms woman to a position of inferiority to man, Mr. Wells suggests:—

Utopia will hold that sound childbearing and rearing is a service done, not to a particular man, but to the whole community, and all its legal arrangements for motherhood will be based on that conception. Suppose the State secures to every woman who is, under legitimate sanctions, becoming, or likely to become, a mother, that is to say, who is duly married, a certain wage from her husband to secure her against the need of toil and anxiety; suppose it pays her a certain gratuity upon the birth of a child, and continues to pay at regular intervals sums sufficient to keep her and her child in independent freedom, so long as the child keeps up to the minimum standard of health, and physical and mental development. Suppose it pays more upon the child when it rises markedly above certain minimum qualifications, physical or mental, and, in fact, does its best to make thoroughly efficient motherhood a profession worth following. And suppose in correlation with this it forbids the industrial employment of married women and of mothers who have children needing care, unless they are in a position to employ qualified efficient substitutes to take care of their offspring. What differences from terrestrial conditions will ensue?

This extent of intervention will at least abolish two or three salient hardships and evils of the civilised life. In Utopia a career of wholesome motherhood would be, under such conditions as I have suggested, the normal and remunerative calling for a woman, and a capable woman who has borne, bred, and begun the education of eight or nine well-built, intelligent, and successful sons and daughters would be an extremely prosperous woman, quite irrespective of the economic fortunes of the man she has married.

(3) THE MARRIAGE CONTRACT AND ITS DISSOLUTION.

No woman should be allowed to marry before twenty-one; no man before twenty-six years of age. Not more than one child should die in every hundred births. Infidelity on the part of the woman would lead to divorce enforced by the State as against a public offender. But on the part of the man, divorce would only follow on the plaint of the woman. Childless marriages would expire at the end of three, four, or five unfruitful years—re-marriage, however, being permitted. In cases of children born out of wedlock—

It would be only reasonable to make the parents chargeable with every duty, with maintenance, education, and so forth, that in the normal course of things would fall to the State. It would be necessary to impose a life assurance payment upon these parents, and to exact effectual guarantees against every possible evasion of the responsibility they had incurred.

(4) NO MARRIAGE SETTLEMENTS.

Mr. Wells maintains that although private morality is outside the sphere of the State—

The affections and endearments most certainly must not be regarded as negotiable commodities. The State, therefore, will absolutely ignore the distribution of these favours unless children, or at least the possibility of children, is involved. It follows that it will refuse to recognise any debts or transfers of property that are based on such considerations. It will be only consistent, therefore, to refuse recognition in the marriage contract to any financial obligation between husband and wife, or any settlements qualifying that contract, except when they are in the nature of accessory provision for the prospective children.

The whole speculation in Mr. Wells's Utopia is interesting and suggestive, and much more conservative than might have been anticipated by those familiar with the author's daring imaginative generalisations.

SCHILLER'S "BRIDE OF MESSINA."

THERE is an article on Schiller's drama, "The Bride of Messina" and its scene of action, in the January number of the *Deutsche Rundschau*. Robert Rohlrausch tells us that he read the drama in the ancient theatre at Taormina, and the surroundings helped him materially to a proper understanding of it. Yet Schiller had never been in Sicily. In a letter to Goethe in 1797, we find Schiller saying he was in search of material for a tragedy resembling "Œdipus Rex," and when he decided in favour of "The Bride of Messina" he rejoiced that he had got a subject which, though born of ancient tragedy, would not be a vague imitation of it, and it would be a work in which ancient and modern philosophy, ancient religion, and modern forms of belief, should be mingled together. At first there seemed to be no suitable scene of action for his new drama. At last, however, he bethought himself of Sicily, and at once a home for the *dramatis personæ* was found. Schiller says:—

I have combined the Christian religion and the Greek mythology, and have even added some Moorish superstition. But the scene of action is Messina, where these three religions, either in monuments or as living forces, still exist and appeal to the senses.

A REVIVALIST'S LOVE-STORY.

IN the *Sunday Strand* Mr. G. T. B. Davis tells, under the title of "The Romance of a Gospel Singer," the story of Mr. Charles M. Alexander. Mr. Alexander was born thirty-seven years ago near the city of Knoxville, Tennessee. As a little boy he remembers his father getting the first book of Gospel songs that came out. His mother used to read to him Moody's sermons. While still a boy, he read in some magazine about Gilmore, the famous band leader, who came over, a poor Irish boy. He thought: "If that little lone Irish boy could do that, there may be some chance for me." So he studied instruments from a scientific standpoint, and later taught music for some years in Maryville College, Tennessee. When twenty-four years of age he was called to his father's death-bed by telegram. He says: "On my journey home on the train I had time to think, and the world changed in a very few hours." On his father's death, he asked for a clear message as to his father's present state. In answer came the clear impression, "Your father is up here safe with Me." After this great change he went to the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, and took a full course in Gospel hymn-singing and Bible study. For eight years he accompanied Mr. M. B. Williams, the popular American evangelist. Three years ago Dr. Torrey invited him to accompany him in a Simultaneous Mission in Melbourne. During that mission more than 8,000 persons were converted.

HOW HE FOUND HIS WIFE.

Pressed to tell how he found his wife, Mr. Alexander replied that for years he had longed for a wife in perfect sympathy with his work, but had always rather reserved the right to choose his own wife, though, of course, wanting the Lord as a sort of second partner:—

Finally, during the Christmas season of 1903, which I was spending alone in London, far away from my own family, feeling rather lonesome, I began to ponder over my life. I fell upon my knees, and re-consecrated myself to God. I told the Lord I would give the whole thing entirely into His hands. I wanted Him to choose my wife, and trusted that He would give me the one who would most help me to glorify Him.

A few days later he began a campaign in the city of Birmingham:—

One afternoon as I got up to conduct the singing in Bingley Hall I noticed a young lady sitting in one of the platform seats, and immediately a feeling came over me that there was the answer to my prayer. I did not know who she was, but I observed her closely and grew to love her, for I saw that she was after the salvation of souls. I noticed that in the after-meetings she usually went down to the back of the hall, and was not afraid to stay late and work long and earnestly, sometimes with the most wretched looking and poorly clad women and girls. The more I saw of her the more thoroughly I was convinced that, as far as I was concerned, she was my choice, though I was still asking the Lord constantly to take everything into His hand. All the time she had been drawn to me, although she did not show it in any of her actions, and had not spoken of it to anyone.

I had noticed a silver-haired lady with her (evidently her mother), and one day early in the mission this lady gave me an invitation to spend my rest-day at her home. I accepted, and after she was gone I turned to someone and asked who the lady was. "Why, that is Mrs. Richard Cadbury," I was told. This was a surprise.

On the last day of the mission he went to the lady's home:—

Strangely enough, and quite unknown to each other until afterwards, my future wife and I were praying earnestly on that same Friday night for the Lord's guidance in this great matter. Each of us had a hard battle to fight with our own self-will, but each finally surrendered to the Lord, to have or not to have as He should will.

It was not until two days after the mission had closed that I spoke a word to Miss Cadbury about it, and then—why, it was all settled in a few minutes. We were on our knees almost as soon as I had spoken to her, thanking the Lord for bringing us together, and for the wonderful joy which we took as a gift direct from Him.

There is a frontispiece portrait of Mr. Alexander.

THE ETHICAL EDUCATION OF THE JEWS.

PROFESSOR HENRY BERKOWITZ contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* for January a most interesting and eloquent paper on the moral training of the young among the Jews. He protests against the idea that the school can ever supersede the home as the moral trainer of the young. A Bill was introduced in the Legislature of New York providing that in all schools and reformatories receiving State aid, instruction in the principles of morality shall be given from text-books, as thoroughly as in any branch of learning. But it is only in the home where the child can be fully trained in ethics. Mr. Berkowitz says:—

The Jew who gave the Bible to the world and naturally prizes it most, objects strenuously to Bible readings and other devotional exercises in the public schools. He regards this as an invasion of the rights of conscience for which our government stands and a defeat of the democratic system.

The following passages may be read with edification by Gentiles:—

The simple key to the practical Jewish method of character-building is to be found in this passage in the Talmud: "As God is merciful, long-suffering, acting with kindness, justice, and truth, so are you to be and so are you to act" (Talmud, Babli, Sotah End., Yalkut, 873).

Of vast importance in the moral training of the Jew is the poetic symbolism of his religious observances practised in the home and in the sanctuary. These never fail to inspire and uplift with high thoughts and glowing idealism. The Passover rings out its glorious message of freedom, and sustains the down-trodden with hope. Pentecost, with its majestic traditions of Sinai, impresses those sturdy lessons which make the Jew everywhere law-abiding and peace-loving. Tabernacles, with its exquisite poetry, is the harvest-home festival that makes the heart mellow with gratitude, and by deepening the sense of human dependence, cultivates that true humility which flowers into the well-known deeds of Jewish charity, better called by him "acts of loving kindness." Purim, the Feast of Queen Esther, brings the sunlight of blithesome festivity even into the dingiest home. The Maccabean feast spurs the heroic and courageous impulses. The Sabbath, impressing the sweetness of rest and the sanctity of work, is a moral teacher of incalculable force. The great days of searching self-scrutiny, the New Year and Atonement Day, constitute a discipline which in sublimity and effective teaching of morals are, I believe, unsurpassed by any kindred institutions. Thus the home and the Synagogue unite to conserve and cultivate the ethical side of the life of the Jewish people.

SIR OLIVER LODGE ON HAECKEL.

IT is an edifying spectacle to behold Sir Oliver Lodge in the *Hibbert Journal*, metaphorically speaking, take Professor Haeckel across his knee and soundly spank him. His criticism is all the more severe, in that it is so good-humouredly contemptuous. Haeckel's "Monism" is described as materialistic and premature. Haeckel's main propositions are two—(1), the inorganic origin of life, will and consciousness, which Sir Oliver describes as equivalent to a developed kind of spontaneous generation, a hypothesis unsupported by the facts of science; and (2), persistence as a test of real existence, on which Sir Oliver remarks that it is singular that even during Haeckel's lifetime the atom shows signs of breaking up into stuff which is not ordinary matter.

LEFT HIGH AND DRY.

Sir Oliver proceeds:—

Although he has been borne forward on the advancing wave of monistic philosophy, he has, in its specification, attempted such precison of materialistic detail, and subjected it to so narrow and limited a view of the totality of experience, that the progress of thought has left him, as well as his great English exemplar, Herbert Spencer, somewhat high and dry, belated and stranded by the tide of opinion which has now begun to flow in another direction. He is, as it were, a surviving voice from the middle of the nineteenth century; he represents, in clear and eloquent fashion, opinions which then were prevalent among many leaders of thought—opinions which they themselves in many cases, and their successors still more, lived to outgrow; so that by this time Professor Haeckel's voice is as the voice of one crying in the wilderness, not as the pioneer or vanguard of an advancing army, but as the despairing shout of a standard-bearer, still bold and unflinching, but abandoned by the retreating ranks of his comrades as they march to new orders in a fresh direction.

MIND AND BRAIN.

Passing to consider the relations of mind and matter, Sir Oliver remarks, "Mind may be incorporate or incarnate in matter, but it may also transcend it." Brain is truly the organ of mind and consciousness, as a certain instrument is the organ of music; but music has a reality apart from its instrument. If Haeckel or others maintain that no transcendence is possible for mind, and limit God to the operation of a known voluntary force, then "such philosophers must be content with an audience of uneducated persons," or expect to be opposed by other men of science. Sir Oliver advances another trenchant argument when he says:—

The essence of mind is design and purpose. There are some who deny that there is any design or purpose in the universe at all; but how can that be maintained when humanity itself possesses these attributes? Is it not more reasonable to say that, just as we are conscious of the power of guidance in ourselves, so guidance and intelligent control may be an element running through the Universe, and may be incorporated even in material things?

Sir Oliver proceeds to expound the meaning of the Fall. He says the truth embedded in that old Genesis legend is deep. It was the origin of man's awakening from merely animal life to consciousness of good and evil. It was the introduction of the sense of conscience. "A Fall it might seem, just as a vicious man sometimes seems degraded below the beasts, but in promise and potency a rise it really was."

"THIS IS MY CREED"!

Sir Oliver concludes by avowing his own conviction:—

The oneness between ourselves and Nature is not a thing to be deplored; it is a thing to rejoice at, when properly conceived. No one can be satisfied with conceptions below the highest which to him are possible; I will not believe that it is given to man to think out a clear and consistent system higher and nobler than the real truth. Our highest thoughts are likely to be nearest to reality: they must be stages in the direction of truth, else they could not have come to us and been recognised as highest. So also with our longings and aspirations towards ultimate perfection, those desires which we recognise as our noblest and best: surely they must have some correspondence with the facts of existence, else had they been unattainable by us. Reality is not to be surpassed, except locally and temporarily, by the ideals of knowledge and goodness invented by a fraction of itself; and if we could grasp the entire scheme of things, so far from wishing to "shatter it to bits and then remould it nearer to the heart's desire," we should hail it as better and more satisfying than any of our random imaginings. The universe is in no way limited to our conceptions: it has a reality apart from them; nevertheless they themselves constitute a part of it, and can only take a clear and consistent character in so far as they correspond with something true and real. Whatever we can clearly and consistently conceive, that is *ipso facto* in a sense already existent in the universe as a whole; and that, or something better, we shall find to be a dim foreshadowing of a higher reality.

That is my creed, and, optimistic though it be, it seems to me the only rational creed for a man of science who, undeterred by any accusation of dualism, realises strongly that our entire selves—our thoughts, conceptions, desires, as well as our perceptions and our acts—are all

"but parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body Nature is, and God the soul."

THE CHASSIDIM.

IN the January number of *Nord und Sud* Salomon Schechter gives an account of the Chassidim, or Pietists, a Jewish sect founded by Israel Baal Shem in the early part of the eighteenth century. In its beginnings the sect was a revolutionary one against the extreme casuistry of the Rabbis; it was, in fact, a new revelation of the desire of the human heart for the divine and its perpetual longing for closer union with God. It was the protest of an impulsive but ignorant people against the one-sided and formal conception of Judaism which they could not understand, and which prevented the free play of the feelings and almost robbed them of religion altogether.

To the Chassidim, Baal Shem is not a man who set up a theory or founded a system. He is himself the actual embodiment of a theory, and his whole life the revelation of a system. He was born about 1700, in Roumania, and a good deal of legend is mixed up with his early life and training. An angel announced his birth, and foretold to his parents that their son would enlighten Israel. When he was old enough to receive instruction in the Jewish doctrines he fled to the woods; he would have nothing to do with written wisdom, but would wait for God to instruct him. He sought religion in the emotional and the mystical, and he had many followers.

THE SECRET OF THE TRIUMPH OF THE CROSS.

A LAME EXPLANATION.

IT is often said that the greatest and most convincing miracle of Christianity is the existence of Christianity itself. Mr. Frederic Harrison, in the *Positivist Review* for February, attempts to explain this miracle, the marvel of which evidently puzzles him. Reviewing Dill's Roman History, Mr. Harrison says:—

THE RIVALS OF CHRISTIANITY.

One of the points most new to English readers perhaps will be the picture of the variety and energy of the spiritual reformers with whom the empire fermented from Britain to Mesopotamia. In this first century the Christians and the Jews were amongst the most obscure and the least cultivated. There were Stoics, Epicureans, Cynics, Puritans, followers of Isis and Serapis, of Mithra, and other forms of Asiatic mysticism. It is surprising to learn that in fervent devotion, in self-sacrifice, in universal charity, in spiritual exaltation, not a few of these reformers of the morality and religion of their age, surpassed the Christians of their own time. A very important and difficult problem has yet to be solved. Why did the Gospel ultimately succeed against rivals far superior in intellect, in social spirit, in good sense, and at least its equal in fervour and spiritual gift?

THE ST. FRANCIS OF CYNIC PHILOSOPHY.

The story of Peregrinas is one of the most wonderful of all. The Philosopher gives up to the public his great hereditary wealth, travels over the Eastern world in search of the higher life; becomes a Christian in Palestine, and rises to influence in the nascent Church, and is persecuted as such; later he betakes himself to various Egyptian and Asian mysticisms; preaches purity of life, self-sacrifice, and spiritual religion; he beards the Emperor in Rome like another John or Paul; he withdraws to Greece; there founds a Puritanical sect of enthusiasts, having a regular cult and ministers; he is worshipped as a saint, and followed from door to door by adoring women and children; finally, he makes a public immolation of himself; and, to show how the new life can overcome the flesh, he builds a funeral pyre, kindles it, and is burnt to ashes in a public ceremony. Such is the St. Francis of the Cynic Philosophy.

WHY THE SURVIVAL OF THE FEEBLEST?

How it came about that, out of a multitude of reformations and new religions, that of the Gospel—at first one of the feeblest and narrowest—came to the front, is one of the most subtle problems in history. I cannot pretend to undertake such a task, nor is this the place to attempt it. But I will just note two points which seem to have decided the issue. (1) The Gospel rested on the long history for centuries of the Jewish people, the Hebrew Scriptures, and the whole Mosaic ritual and organisation. Early Christian antiquities prove how deeply Jewish was the Church for, at least, three centuries and more. Now none of the ethical and spiritual reforms had behind it any such historic religion, ritual, and scripture. (2) The Gospel was the only new religion which had the type of woman almost co-equal with that of its Divine Head. No other religion claimed to have been founded and taught by God in person—and by God who had a human mother, a semi-divine Woman. It was the Madonna together with the Hebrew inheritance which gave the Gospel its ultimate triumph. Dr. Dill has shown us in two great works how slow was this triumph. Schemes of religion far more intellectual and more spiritual than that of the Sermon on the Mount did not venture to propound such hysterical assumptions as those by which the Gospel captured the women, the slaves, and the sentimental, and gradually organised a great social and administrative Church.

For my part I have too great a regard for Humanity—the only deity Mr. Harrison recognises—to admit that It was so fallible and foolish as to select Christianity for survival from all its competitors, because it propounded hysterical assumptions fit only for women, slaves, and sentimentalists.

BUT THE SURVIVAL OF THE BEST.

In Dr. J. H. Bridges' paper on "Modern Christianity" in the same Review there is a much more rational theory—and one much more creditable to Humanity—put forward as to the secret of the triumph of Christianity.

Speaking of the work of St. Paul, who "combined the inspiration of a prophet with the energy and organising genius of a Cæsar," Dr. Bridges says:—

In city after city of the Eastern Mediterranean, a fortress of the new faith was built; and when his life was prematurely cut short, the Catholic Church was founded. A society existed outside the sphere of political life, whose direct object, in view of the speedy coming of the Messiah, was the purification of the soul, the education of the heart, the restraint of baser passions, the systematic culture, impressed on young and old, on rich and poor, on bond and free, of the instincts of reverence and love. Stable enough to survive the fading hopes of the immediate advent of the Christ, this society permeated and leavened the mass of the Roman world, acted on, and was in turn moulded by, feudal customs, and stood out at last in the Papacy of Hildebrand and Innocent III. as the moral arbiter of European states.

In brief, Dr. Bridges sees that the triumph of Christianity was a case of the survival of the fittest, which in this case was also the best. When Positivist pundits disagree the humble people must decide, and they will acquit Humanity of the charge laid at its door by its most eloquent prophet.

CHRISTIANISING COMMERCE.

THE Rev. Elvet Lewis writes in the *Sunday Magazine* on Applied Christianity in the Pacific. He remarks on the Uganda Company of the C.M.S., the Scottish Mission Industries of the United Free Church, and the Papuan Company, supported, but not financed, by the L.M.S. He urges the wisdom of training the natives to work and trade on Christian principles. He says: "It may affect more than New Guinea before the century is out." The Papuan Company is thus outlined:—

Those who take shares in this enterprise are warned beforehand that should it yield at any time a dividend of more than 5 per cent. (and during the initial five or even ten years no return is definitely promised), the yield above that is to fall back into the common fund for extending the industries. Further, apart from the directors, there is a Trust appointed, no member of which is allowed to have any financial interest in the enterprise; and this Trust will be empowered to keep the Company's proposals, as revised by the directors from time to time, true to the original purpose and scheme.

The mainstay of the industry will be the cocoanut.

WITH the January number the New York *Critic* has taken over the *Literary World* of Boston, a fortnightly publication founded some thirty years ago by Mr. Samuel Crocker, while the *Critic* was founded as a fortnightly just twenty-four years ago. The *Critic*, it may be noted, though it gives its chief measure of attention to literature, does not overlook art, the drama, and music.

THE KAISER AS APOSTLE OF THE THEATRE.

In his impressions of the German Emperor by Mr. Andrew D. White, quoted elsewhere from the *Century Magazine*, there occurs a most interesting passage describing the Kaiser's view of the high mission of the theatre. Mr. White remarks at the outset, with dry humour, that:—

As a result of observation and reflection during a long life touching public men and measures in wide variety, I would desire for my country three things above all others to supplement American civilisation; from Great Britain her administration of criminal justice; from Germany her theatre; and from any or every European country save Russia, Spain and Turkey, its government of cities.

He is convinced by his ten years' experience of Germany that her theatre, next after her religion, gives the best stimulus and sustenance to the better aspirations of her people:—

Through it, and above all by Schiller, the Kantian ethics have been brought into the thinking of the average man and woman; and not only Schiller, but Lessing, Goethe, Gutzkow, and a long line of others, have given an atmosphere in which ennobling ideals bloom for the German youth, during season after season, as if in the regular course of nature. The dramatic presentation, even in the smallest towns, is, as a rule, good; the theatre and its surroundings are entirely free from the abuses and miseries of the stage in English-speaking lands, and above all, from that all-pervading lubricity and pornographic stench which have made the French theatre of the last half of the nineteenth century a main cause in the decadence of the French people. In any German town of importance one finds the drama a part of the daily life of its citizens, ennobling in its higher ranges, and in all its influence clean and wholesome. It may be added that in no city of any English-speaking country is Shakespeare presented so fully, so well, and to such large and appreciative audiences as in Berlin. All this, and more, the Emperor knows, and he acts upon his knowledge.

Mr. White quotes from one of the Kaiser's talks with the actors in the Royal Theatre shortly after his arrival. The Kaiser said:—

"When I came into the Government, ten years ago, . . . I was convinced that this theatre, under the guidance of the monarch, should, like the school and university, have as its mission the development of the rising generation, the promotion of the highest intellectual good in our German fatherland, and the ennobling of our people in mind and character. . . . I beg of you that you continue to stand by me, each in his own way and place, serving the spirit of idealism and waging war against materialism and all un-German corruptions of the stage.

"The theatre should not only be an important factor in education, and in the promotion of morals, but it should also present incarnations of elegance, of beauty, of the highest conceptions of art; it should not discourage us with sad pictures of the past, with bitter awakenings from illusions, but be purified, elevated, strengthened for presenting the ideal. . . . Our ordinary life gives us every day the most mournful realities, and the modern authors whose pleasure it is to bring these before us upon the stage have accepted an unhealthy mission, and accomplish a discouraging work."

In his desire to see the theatre aid in developing German ideals, and in enriching German life, he has promoted presentations of the great episodes and personages in German history.

How long, one wonders, will it take the British democracy to view the theatre as does this constitutional autocrat at Berlin?

TOTTENHAM STREET AND ITS OLD THEATRE.

WRITING in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for February Mr. R. O. Sherrington tells us that the Prince of Wales's Theatre in Tottenham Street, demolished in 1903, was at the end of 1903 the only theatre remaining in London which could date back to the eighteenth century. Drury Lane goes back to 1812, and the Haymarket on its present site has existed since 1821. The Lyceum as a theatre dates back to 1790, but as it has undergone a great transformation it scarcely counts.

Tottenham Street, we learn, has been intimately associated with artistic developments, for the King's Concert Rooms, where the first recognised public performances of English music took place, were here. Richard Wilson, the landscape-painter, who is represented by no fewer than eleven masterpieces in the National Gallery, lived and worked in this street.

With the accession of William IV. in 1830, the theatre was re-named the Queen's. Previous names had been the Regency Theatre, the Tottenham Street Theatre, and the West London Theatre. A few years later the Queen's became the home of burlesque, and was called the Fitzroy. Finally it was christened the Prince of Wales's Theatre, and was associated with Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft and Robertsonian drama.

MUSICAL PRECOCITY.

MUCH has been written of musical prodigies in the virtuoso sense, but an article on the prodigy-composer, by Wilhelm Kleefeld, which appears in the January *Velhagen*, shows us what some of the most eminent musicians, while yet at a tender age, have been able to achieve in the way of musical composition. The most renowned of the child-composers is Mozart, who is said to have composed several pieces when he was but five years old, and at the age of seven he dedicated two sonatas for piano and violin to Princess Victoire of France. He was only eight when he wrote his first symphony.

At the age of twelve, Mendelssohn composed three operas, six symphonies, and a number of smaller works. Rossini composed an opera while yet a boy of twelve, and Cherubini included in the collected edition of his works a mass, composed at the age of thirteen. Curiously enough, we find Cherubini refusing to admit the twelve-year-old Liszt to the Conservatoire on the ground that he did not approve of child-wonders.

It is not generally known that Beethoven, accompanied by his mother, made a tour in Holland, as a pianist, at the age of ten. To the same year belongs a set of variations, and the year following he composed three sonatas, but in his case the monumental greatness of his genius was not suspected in his childhood. Liszt produced an opera, "Don Sancho," in Paris at thirteen.

ON RADIUM AND THE AGE OF THE EARTH.

BY PROFESSOR ERNEST RUTHERFORD.

PROFESSOR ERNEST RUTHERFORD, the young New Zealander of thirty-two, now Professor of Physics at Montreal (McGill University), contributes to *Harper's Magazine* for February one of the best articles that has yet appeared upon radium. He refers to the controversy which has continued for half a century and more as to the duration of life on the earth, which Lord Kelvin put at probably not more than one hundred million years, basing his conclusions on arguments as to the duration of the heat of the sun and earth, and on the action of tides in altering the period of the earth's rotation. On the whole, one hundred million years is the estimate generally accepted:—

Helmholtz, says Professor Rutherford, calculated that the heat generated in the sun through its contraction would be enough for the sun to shine with his present brightness for a period of about forty million years. The calculation is uncertain within limits, for we do not know how the density of the sun varies from the centre outwards. Kelvin came to a very similar conclusion, and stated that "it seems, therefore, on the whole most probable that the sun has not illuminated the earth for one hundred million years, and almost certain that he has not done so for five hundred million years. As for the future, we may say, with equal certainty, that inhabitants of the earth cannot continue to enjoy the light and heat essential to their life for many million years longer, *unless sources now unknown to us are prepared in the great storehouse of creation.*"

This last remark, says the writer, seems almost prophetic in the light of the discovery of a body like radium, which emits an enormous quantity of energy:—

The emanations of radium and of other radioactive substances are present everywhere in the atmosphere. These radioactive gases possess the property of being transformed into a non-volatile kind of matter, which is deposited on the surface of bodies and can be collected on a wire charged with negative electricity. Every falling raindrop and snowflake carries some of this radioactive matter to the earth, while every leaf and blade of grass is covered with an invisible film of radioactive material.

These emanations are not produced in the air itself, but are exhaled from the earth's crust, which is impregnated with radioactive matter. As a means of detection of radioactive matter, the gold-leaf electroscope far transcends in delicacy even the spectroscope; for with only a gram of matter, the presence of radium to the extent of only one part in one hundred thousand million can readily be detected.

As to whether the amount of radioactive matter in the earth is enough to heat it appreciably, Professor Rutherford says that, even with our present knowledge, this question must be answered in the affirmative. That is to say, a source, formerly unknown to us, was all the time prepared in the great storehouse of creation:—

If radioactive matter is distributed throughout the whole earth to the extent that experiment indicates, the heat evolved by the radioactive matter would compensate for the heat lost by the earth by conduction to the surface. According to this view, the present internal heat of the earth tends to be maintained by the constant evolution of heat by the radioactive matter contained in it. The calculations of the age of the earth made by Lord Kelvin, which were based on the theory that the earth was a simple cooling body in which there was no further generation of heat, cannot apply, for the present temperature gradient of the earth may have been nearly the same for a long interval of time.

On this theory of the maintenance of the internal heat, no definite limit can be set for the age of the earth, but some deductions can be made of the probable variation of the internal heat with time. If an immense store of atomic energy is really available in the air, as is supposed, it would suffice to keep up the present output of energy from the sun for about 5,000 million years . . . while the duration of the sun's heat in the future may possibly be extended for a hundred times the estimate made by Kelvin.

Nevertheless, there is no escape from the conclusion of Kelvin and Helmholtz, "that the sun must ultimately grow cold, and this earth must become a dead planet, moving through the intense cold of empty space."

THE ELECTRIFICATION OF THE UNDERGROUND.

IN a lively article in the *Pall Mall Magazine* on this subject Mr. Spencer Leigh Hughes tells how, in 1897, the District and Metropolitan Railways sent a contingent of experts to America to find out how best to adapt electric traction to the underground railways of London; but the experts reported that there was no practical or economical way of doing this. A practical way has, however, been found. Whether it is economical or not, time will prove. The site, building, and equipment of the great power station in Lot's Road, Chelsea, has cost £1,300,000. From this power station the electricity is conveyed through between sixty and seventy cables in a large chamber under a street to Earl's Court, and from Earl's Court it radiates in all directions.

The difference between the old and the new systems is succinctly put thus:—

In the old system each train carried its own fire with it; in the new all the furnaces and boilers are concentrated in one centre, the force of heat and steam is turned by subtle machinery into the energy known as electricity, and is conveyed over the districts already named.

The power station has its own dock, into which barges bring the coal. Huge grabbers—everything here is huge—pick up a ton or more of coal, which is hoisted on to the roof, where 15,000 tons of coal can be stored. Imagine the strength of a building which can support this weight. There are eighty-four monster boilers, all on upstair floors. The furnaces consume about 5,000 tons of coal a week, and the turbines supplied by the boilers in the engine-rooms are the largest in the world. The power-house is certainly the largest in Europe, possibly in the world. This power-house does not, however, as is generally supposed, belong to the District or Metropolitan Railway, but to the Underground Electric Railways Company of London, Limited.

MANY of our readers will be glad to learn that Messrs. Cassell and Co. have just issued Part I. of their "History of England" (Empire Edition). It has, as frontispiece, a reproduction of Lord Leighton's "Phœnicians bartering with the Ancient Britons," and is otherwise copiously illustrated. The book is to be issued in sixpenny weekly parts.

VENTILATION OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR. HENRY W. LUCY writes an entertaining article in *Cornhill* on "The Lungs of the House of Commons." He says:—

That the House of Commons is the chamber with the best acoustical properties among its compeers is indisputable. Personally, with an experience exceeding that of most members, I hold it to be also the best ventilated.

Mr. Ayrton and John Bright used, however, to quarrel over this question, Mr. Ayrton objecting to draughts, and Mr. Bright loving fresh air. The normal temperature of the House of Commons is kept at the level of 62, except in sultry weather, when it is raised to 65 degrees. The air of cities is said to average four volumes of carbonic acid per 10,000. The House of Commons, with some 350 people breathing its atmosphere, rarely exceeds four volumes, equivalent to breathing the fresh air outside. The extent to which bacteria frequented the House was investigated two years ago, and it was found that the worst quarter of the House was the bench immediately behind that on which His Majesty's Ministers sit. The proportion there was eighty-seven per cent. The corresponding bench opposite showed only sixty-five per cent. The machinery of ventilation is subterraneous. The supply of air for the debating chambers is drawn from a vault under the octagon hall. "Through doors and windows the balmy breeze of the Thames is drawn into this chamber."

AN UNEXPECTED ODOUR.

Mr. Lucy tells an amusing story of what happened when Lord Rathmore was at the Board of Works:—

One sultry summer night, the House being exceptionally crowded in anticipation of a division, his private room was stormed by a mob of alarmed and angry members. Even as the door opened to admit them the First Commissioner was conscious of a pestilential smell. This evidence confirmed their complaint that the corridors, the reading-room, the dining-room, and, to a modified extent, the lobby were permeated by malodour. The conclusion was obvious. Something had gone wrong with the drains, and the health of honourable and right hon. members was in instant peril.

Mr Plunket hastily summoned to consultation the chief engineers and the heads of his staff. Hurried examination was made of the sanitary apparatus, without detecting a flaw. Even as the anxious work went forward the plague abated. The normal condition of the sedulously purified atmosphere was steadily, with increased rapidity, reasserting itself. The harried First Commissioner, going on to the Terrace with intent to cool his heated brow, came upon the heart of the mystery. Just passing the end of the Terrace, slowly making its way with the tide up the river, was a stately barge, with a high deckload of fresh manure meant for riverside gardens. Drifting at slow pace by the Terrace of the House of Commons, the evening breeze, blowing off the heap, had filled the ventilating bins with delectable air. Hence the scare.

In summer time the air used for ventilating the chamber passes through blocks of ice. In winter it is heated. In fog the outer air passes through layers of cottonwool six inches thick. During forty-eight hours of fog, the cottonwool on one occasion was as black as the back of a chimney. Thanks to these precautions, the House has been absolutely free from mist, and the atmosphere in normal condition, while a dense fog prevailed outside.

THE NEW YOUNG IRELANDERS.

IN the January London *Bookman* Miss A. Macdonell has an article on the New Irish School in Literature. She describes how the movement, so far as it is propagandist, arose:—

The break-up of the Nationalist party and the death of Parnell let loose forces which had hitherto been absorbed by politics. Likewise they left a hungry gap in the popular heart that had to be filled.

Now came the chance of those who long had thought that the cry of "Ireland a Nation" had been too narrowly interpreted. Nationality, they said, is not merely a political fact, but a question of the heart and the soul. A Parliament on College Green will be a mockery, if we still look to England for our ideals, our songs, our books, and all that keeps the spirit alive. The people are hungry for their own food, and we have within our own borders wherewith to feed them.

And thence arose Irish Literary Societies, and Gaelic Leagues, and Irish Literary Theatres. The best means of deanglicisation was felt to be the revival of the Irish language where it was dead or dying, and the feeding of the popular imagination with the tales of the proud old days when Cuchulain ruled, and Finn led his mighty men to victory, and Oisin sang. . . . The people have responded to an appeal made in their own speech and out of their own past as they had never done before to an alien culture.

WHO WERE THE SAINTS?

Macmillan's publishes a paper entitled "From Tangier to Morocco," in which the writer says that among the Christians the saints' houses of the Mahommedans have a bad name, and quotes the following story as proof:—

Once upon a time a boy was travelling through the country, and, as night came on, he found himself near a whitewashed tomb. Knocking at the door of the shrine, he asked for a meal and a bed. When the next day dawned, he was about to continue his journey; but the keeper of the shrine besought him to remain, in order to help him keep the shrine and collect the offerings of the faithful.

The youth dutifully said that he must first consult his parents, and the elder man bade him take his ass and seek advice of his parents and return:—

The boy took the ass and rode away, but he had not accomplished half the journey before the ass fell sick and died. Then the boy knew not what to do nor where to turn, and his wits departed from him. But when he had considered the circumstances of his case, a brilliant idea flashed into his mind. Having dug a pit and cast the ass therein, he piled great stones over it, whitening them with lime, and set a white flag above, saying to all who passed by, "This is the tomb of Saint So-and-so." Then worshippers came from every side, alms were poured in, and offerings showered upon him.

The keeper of the former shrine lost his customers, and came to visit the new saint. He, when the crowd had gone, approached the young shrine-keeper:—

"I ask thee by Allah," said the old man, "who is this saint of thine, and what manner of thing is buried here?"

"I will not deceive thee, but will tell thee the truth," returned the youth. "My saint who is buried here is none other than thy beast, even the carcase of thine own ass. And now, pray, who is thy saint, and who in truth is buried in the shrine thou keepest?"

"I will not deceive thee, but will tell thee the truth," replied the old man; "my saint is the father of thy saint."

THE HIGHER CRITICISM BANKRUPT.

UPSET BY A NEGRO LEGEND!

DR. EMIL REICH gives his *Contemporary* article the truculent title of "The Bankruptcy of Higher Criticism." He laments, in the acceptance given to the conclusions of the higher critics, one of the latest results of the incubus foisted on us by the Renaissance, "the blind admiration of words." He exclaims: "How many of those bold philologists has the last century seen who have embarked in the nutshell of a word and set forth merrily to explore, like retrospective Columbuses, the ocean of the pre-historic past!" The discovery of "that unfortunate Rosetta stone" and the deciphering of the Assyrian and Babylonian tablets have, he says, transferred the raving of philologists from the harmless demolition of the classics to assaults on the foundations of our faith.

THE TYRANNY OF WORDS.

Dr. Reich thinks the world lacks a sense of humour in allowing itself to be lectured upon ancient history and the origin of religion by some little German philological pedant in some obscure German town. He asks:—

Why, because by dint of plodding insistence he has succeeded in spelling out some obscure Himiaritic inscription and in fitting it with some hypothetical meaning, should he be considered a luminous exponent of ancient history? On the same grounds we might admit any little school-teacher of French or German as a capable historian of France or Germany.

His next remark is very pertinent:—

The man who is incapable of appreciating contemporary history is not likely to make any startling discovery in ancient history.

THE INEXPERIENCED "EXPERT."

If we are, he says, to interpret the ancient records to any account:—

We must first have studied men in the living generation, we must know something of actual politics and their motives, we must have rubbed shoulders with many nations, felt their ambitions and learned to know their men and women. There is certainly no single German professor of ancient history who can claim to have undergone such a training. But, necessary as it is to the advancement of truth, a preparation of the kind is not essential to his own advancement. Life in these dreamy University towns has little of the savour of reality. The professor is generally yet further isolated from reality. His training in ancient languages has cast his mind in a mould little suited to historical investigation.

The philologist who in all his days has never seen a personality, cannot bring himself, Dr. Reich says, to believe that institutions like the Spartan state are the making of a single man. But the purpose of the paper is to announce that, within the last few weeks, matter has been published which should finally turn the higher critics out of the position in which they have been so long comfortably entrenched.

A NEGRO STORY OF THE FALL.

Captain Merker has with the most scrupulous care taken down the legendary traditions of the Masai, a negro tribe in German East Africa. Dr. Reich gives a brief summary of the Masai myths. He confronts the reader with the astounding similarity between their and our own Biblical traditions:—

In the beginning the earth was a waste and barren wilderness in which there dwelt a dragon alone. Then God came down from heaven, fought with the dragon and vanquished it. From the dragon's blood, which was water, the barren rocky wilderness was made fertile, and the spot where the struggle between God and the dragon took place became Paradise. Thereafter God created all things—sun, moon, stars, plants and beasts, and finally two human beings. The man was sent down from heaven and was called *Maitumbe*, and the woman *Naitergorob* sprang from the bosom of the earth. God led them into Paradise, where they lived an untroubled existence. Of all the fruits therein they might eat by God's permission; of one tree alone they might not taste: this was the *ol oilai*. Often God came down to see them, when he climbed down a ladder from heaven. But one day he was unable for a long time to find them, but finally he discovered them crouching among the bushes. On being asked the meaning of his conduct Maitumbe replied that they were ashamed because they had eaten of the forbidden fruit. "Naitergorob gave me of the fruit," he said, "and persuaded me to eat of it, after she had eaten of it herself." Naitergorob sought to excuse herself by saying: "The three-headed serpent came to me and said that by tasting the fruit we should become like unto thee and almighty." Then was 'Ngai (God) wrath, and banished the two first human beings from Paradise. He sent *Kilegen*, the Morning Star, to drive Man out of Paradise, and to keep watch thereover.

The Masai have also a story of the first murder, like that of Cain and Abel, of the Flood and a Noah, and of the Decalogue. The Masai could not, Dr. Reich maintains, have gleaned this from any Christian missionary, or have come into contact with Babylonian culture. The only explanation which Dr. Reich can find is the common origin of the Christian, Masai, and Babylonian legends in the legends of Arabia. Thousands of years before Christ, a stock of religious and other legends had grown up amongst them about the great riddles of the world. This, the writer says, they carried into their new countries, and thus the Babylonians, the Hebrews, the Masai, and probably many another now unknown tribe from Arabia preserved, and still preserves, the legends about the Creation, the Deluge, the Decalogue in their aboriginal form.

PERSONALITY THE CRUX.

A very strong point is made by Dr. Reich when he says:—

The possession of certain legends does not prove much. A multitude of nations may have had legends similar to those of the Hebrews, or to those of the New Testament. What no nation other than the Hebrews ever had were Moses, David, the Prophets, Jesus. These personalities, in whom the greatest forces of history became focussed and intensified; these personalities, that really made Hebrew history, if on the basis of national tendencies and national opportunities; these personalities are *the* distinctive feature of Hebrew history. One may prove that this saying of Jesus is Buddhistic, and the other is taken from the Zendavesta. What can never be deduced is the transcendental personality of Jesus.

So he concludes that higher criticism is condemned from the outset, because it is based on a purely philological consideration in a matter that is almost exclusively founded on considerations "geo-political."

WOMEN IN PRISON.—Women in Holloway Gaol form the subject of a vivid and sympathetic sketch by Mr. D. L. Woolmer in the *Quiver*. It is an object lesson in Charles Reade's apothegm that the gaol under the old system was a finishing school of felony, under the new a penal hospital for diseased and contagious souls.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THIS *Review* continues to hold the first place in the serious Reviews of the New World. The history of the United States from month to month can be more easily and intelligently followed in Dr. Shaw's Progress of the World than in any other publication in the world. The range of its special articles is very wide, extending so far this month as to describe the newspapers of Scandinavia. The two leading features of the February issue are Street Railway Fares in the United States and the Panama Canal and its problems. The latter paper is written by Mr. John Barrett, the United States Minister to Panama. It is the clearest, most exhaustive, and luminous account of the present condition of the great isthmus-cutting enterprise yet published.

The article on Street Railway Fares is very interesting. The capital standing as invested in electric tramlines or surface railways in the United States is £360,000,000. The capitalisation per mile is £18,000 for electric street railways as against £7,000 per mile for steam railroads. All the street railways in towns over 500,000 could be built now, with all latest improvements, for £12,000 per mile. Their average capitalisation is £38,000 per mile! The writer calculates that a three cent fare would not pay. Four cent might. But he prefers to let the five cent stand for express cars, and ask for four cent for slow ordinary cars.

There is an appreciative sketch of Theodore Thomas, the great master of music, who was born in Germany, but who won his triumphs in Chicago. A striking paper is that on Jiu-jitsu, the Japanese method of self-defence. President Roosevelt, who has taken lessons, says it is worth more than all our athletic sports combined. It is now taught at the military academy at Annapolis, and it threatens to become a craze all over the land. And no wonder if, as the writer of this article says, it is the perfect art of self-defence in personal encounter. Boxing or wrestling, as we know them to-day, are vanquished by Jiu-jitsu as easily as the wind sends the chaff on about its unimportant business.

A little Japanese professor of Jiu-jitsu vanquished the Ajax of the New York police force in three rounds at the first touch :—

> It is meeting with favour everywhere that it has been taken up by young men of grit. There are several American women, already, who are very fair adepts—quite capable of defeating any uninitiated man. There is every indication that Jiu-jitsu, after a year or two more, will be as widespread and as popular in this country as it is in the land of its birth.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE December number calls attention to the action of the Germans in the Marshall Islands in charging an Australian firm first £2,700 and then £5,475 a year for the right to trade. For a similar privilege in the British Islands the Germans pay only £100 a year. The progress of democracy is shown to be going merrily forward. The threatened deadlock between the Upper and Lower House in New South Wales leads to the remark that "reform of Upper Houses is in the air in every State, and rigorous action would probably have been welcomed." In New Zealand the Shop and Offices Bill has created much excitement :—

> Indignation meetings were held when it came into force, and there was a good deal of talk about "passive resistance." The Act provides that, with the exception of refreshment rooms, all shops must open at 8 a.m. and close at 6 p.m., except on Wednesdays, when the closing hour is 1 p.m., and Saturdays, when the closing hour is 9 p.m. Shops in which no assistant is employed are exempt. Offices must close at 5 p.m. It was, of course, only natural that there would be a good deal of opposition to the measure, but it is so sweeping in its operation, forbidding even chemists to sell anything beyond that which is urgently required, that the clamour raised has hardly ever been equalled in New Zealand.

With the exemption of such trades as tobacconists', hairdressers', fruit shops and chemists' shops, the Act would be less objected to. The Northern Territory, it is reported, has been discovered to have some of the richest mineral deposits, including gold, tin, copper, silver, bismuth, lead, antimony, wolfram and uranium. The Government is prepared practically to give land to intending cotton-growers. Mr. P. W. Fairclough gives a picturesque and beautifully illustrated sketch of one of New Zealand's national parks—that, namely, consisting of 10,000 square miles of the south-west corner of the South Island. It contains an Alpine range of 320 miles, including Mount Cook, 12,550 feet high.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE February number contains no fewer than three character sketches : Lord Avebury, Mr. John Hare, and the Duke of Bedford. The first, says Mr. Herbert Vivian, will be remembered most for his investigations of certain insects ; his notion of the people is almost as unsatisfactory as his list of the hundred best books.

Mr. Vivian's interview with Mr. John Hare deals solely with the drama ; and the sketch of the Duke of Bedford is described as the appreciation of a friend. The Duke, it is stated, owns seven hundred and fifteen cottages in Bedfordshire and Buckinghamshire, and the families residing in them are housed at a loss of £1,420 per annum ! Yet his knowledge of details in regard to estate management is such that he might obtain employment as an estate agent.

Mr. Charles Morley's second contribution to the series of articles entitled "London at Prayer" takes us to the Sabbath services in the Great Synagogue in Jewry. He says :—

> Here am I, then, saying my prayers in the Great Synagogue ; Jesus has been dead for almost two thousand years ; the ancient faith is as strong in this dark corner of London as in the days of Moses, and every man I see around me accepts as his canon the same old code of laws. . . . The ancient faith in the God of Israel remains unshaken, pulsating fiercely as ever through many a heart, despite of persecutions endless and well-nigh intolerable, despite of rack and screw and torture.

A fascinating article, by Professor C. Nispi-Landi, not only tells us of the marvellous treasures which have been unearthed from the bed of the Tiber, but describes many which still lie buried in it, among them being the sacred candlestick of Moses, with the two golden and the seven silver trumpets and the golden bottles and cups mentioned in the ancient chronicles. This treasure he believes to have lain in the Tiber since July, 546, when Totila, the Gothic King, appeared at the gates of Rome, and the Romans threw into the river every portable treasure and then withdrew from the city.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE KAISER'S FIT OF "NERVES."

AFTER the extraordinary renewal of attack on the Tsar by his assailant of the *Quarterly Review*, perhaps the most striking paper is that by "Custos," headed, "The German Emperor's War Scare." In this we are informed that just before Christmas Germany was hurriedly preparing for war—and with Great Britain! The British Government was credited with the intention of swooping down on the German Fleet and wiping it out of existence before it grew any greater. The Emperor, it is said, was alarmed, first, by an article in *Vanity Fair* which was fancied to be "inspired"; secondly, by a suggestion in the *Army and Navy Gazette* that the German Navy should not be allowed to increase beyond "a reasonable point"; and thirdly, by Admiral Fisher's redistribution of the British Navy. This was taken to be the signal for an immediate descent by the British and the destruction of the Kaiser's Navy. Explicit assurances by the British Government, and a special journey of the German Ambassador from London to Berlin, allayed the panic, restored the Kaiser's nerves, and ended the scare on Christmas Eve. "Custos" wisely says: "Nobody had or has the remotest idea of attacking Germany. . . . To speak of war with Germany is midsummer madness." It is pleasant to read these sentences in the *National Review*. But any hope of their appearance indicating that the editor is repenting of his Germanophobia is dashed by his comment on the scare. He declares the Kaiser, a "prime mover in this panic," to have been actuated by the desire to accuse Great Britain of aggressiveness, just when he had laid himself open to a similar charge by the suspicious attitude assumed by his fleet during the North Sea incident. Then, says the editor, "apparently the British Government realised that Germany was a hostile Power, and would pounce on us if she had the chance." Measures taken accordingly were interpreted by the Kaiser as a menace, and by him turned to account as a reason for an immediate increase of the German Navy. The editor also credits the Kaiser with a desire to obtain, as a proof that there is "no ill-feeling," British support for his Bagdad railway scheme. "Custos" rejoices that "the German Government has exposed itself to everlasting ridicule." The editor seems, on the contrary, to think the Kaiser has made a very smart stroke. Both, however, agree that our naval precautions were seriously defective and should be sharpened.

Mr. F. Drummond Chaplin, joint manager at Johannesburg of the Consolidated Goldfields, argues that Chinese importation has "proved of great and real benefit both to the industry and to the community at large."

The situation in Morocco is reviewed by Mr. W. B. Harris, who thinks that "pacific domination" rather than "pacific penetration" is the phrase which should describe French policy. "Briefly, it means that France should police the coast towns and their environs with a sufficient number of Algerian troops, and leave the interior till later on."

The Australian correspondent reports that "the coming 'party' of Preferential Trade has not yet independently emerged or organised." He finds the "Colonial offer" so far back as 1887 in a letter to Lord Salisbury, in which Sir S. W. Griffith, then Premier of Queensland, pleaded for "a recognition of the principle that when any article is subjected to a duty on importation, a higher duty should be imposed on goods coming from foreign countries than on those imported from Her Majesty's dominions."

A review of the siege of Port Arthur, by Col. Beresford, ends with the remark that no man of honour will impute any blame to General Stoessel.

A poem is contributed by the Poet Laureate, which opposes the erection of a monument to Shakespeare in London.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

IF anyone wants to gain a brief glimpse of the really beautiful side of the Russian character, he should read the translation of two popular short stories of the war in Mr. C. H. Wright's article "Russia's View of Her Mission." They are immeasurably more Christian than any of the short stories produced by our War in South Africa.

Baron Suyematsu, in a paper on moral teaching in Japan, describes how Japanese children are trained in morality. Moral notions, says the Baron, so taught without being in any way connected with any religious creed, seem "to become, *per se*, a kind of undefined but none the less potent and serviceable religion." A capital phrase that, not to be forgotten when the next Liberal Government has to deal with the religious difficulty in our schools.

Professor H. A. Giles, in his paper on Japan's debt to China, says that Japan owes to China religion, philosophy, laws, administration, written characters, arts, science, everything. But her chief debt is that the Chinese taught Japan ancestor-worship. Professor Giles thinks the sooner ancestor-worship is established in this country the better. To the Japanese, ancestor-worship—the constant presence and influence of the spirits of the dead—is the great essential fact of their lives. Somehow or other all roads seem to be leading us to spiritualism. Professor Vambéry describes a movement among the Moslem Tartars of Russia which would seem to indicate that, even among these neglected and ignored people, who still number three millions, the spirit of religious revival is stirring and leading on always to a craving after political reform.

Mr. Archibald S. Hurd comforts us with the assurance that never before has the British fleet been so overwhelmingly preponderant as at this moment. The Russian disasters in the Far East have raised our strength to the three-power standard. Lord Methuen describes the work done by the Church Lads' Brigade, and pleads for training every boy to use the rifle.

Mr. Carlile, the founder of the Church Army, explains the excellent work which that body is doing in reclaiming criminals. "So far as prisons are concerned," say the Prison Commissioners, "the Church Army has grown by steady and cautious development into one of the great reclaiming influences of the age."

Mr. W. Evans Gordon states the grounds which led him to the conclusion that the movement of aliens from Eastern Europe into Great Britain is economically detrimental rather than advantageous to the country. Lady Currie writes a charming descriptive paper on the Oriental scene to be witnessed from the poll bar of the Galata Bridge.

Dr. Jonathan Hutchinson expounds more in detail how he would provide all children in our parish schools with dinners, and also how he would convert the schoolroom into a museum. Mr. Lathbury reviews the Life and Letters of Canon Liddon. Sir George Arthur writes on the Bishops and the Reformation Settlement. The two chroniques, Liberal and Tory, Professor Westlake's article on "Compulsory Greek as a National Question," and Mr. Maitland's lament over the waning glory of the Madrigal, complete a number which, although containing no "star" article, is full of most readable papers covering a very wide range of interest.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* contains a miscellany of very interesting articles dealing with a great range of topics, some of the more important of which are noticed elsewhere.

MAETERLINCK ON "KING LEAR."

Mr. Maeterlinck, writing on the production of "King Lear" in Paris, says that the Parisian Press have by no means welcomed "King Lear" on the stage of the Théâtre Antoine. One famous critic says that it is a brutal tragedy; with the exception of a few beauties and some profound philosophical observations, it is no more than a heap of stupid crimes, foolish horrors, and idiotic vices. Against this verdict Maeterlinck vehemently protests. He declares that after surveying literature of every period and every country, the tragedy of the old King constitutes the mightiest, the vastest, the most stirring, the most intense dramatic poem that has ever been written.

DR. CROZIER'S NEW POLITICAL PARTY.

Dr. J. P. Crozier, in a paper entitled "Suggestions for a new Political Party" that is to be founded on evolution, declares the first thing to be done is to stamp out and destroy the pernicious heresy of the ideal *equality of rights;* in place of those he would make the real *equality of opportunity* the corner-stone of his system. He would grade all callings and industries whatever with free passage everywhere from bottom to top, and would take the effective initiative power out of the hands of the majority. His political party would regard the mixing of antagonistic races as the supreme crime, more infamous than treason in war. He thinks his party would draw up a body of doctrines which would be a kind of political chart for the other parties to steer by, which would be specially useful to the Press. He concludes his paper by declaring that unless the Press can contrive to let its searchlight cover more of the intellectual landscape than the squirrel tracks of the House of Commons, no statesman of a higher rank than a third-rate player will, except by accident, be found within its portals.

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ON ALIEN MIGRATION.

Mr. J. D. Whelpley makes the bold and statesmanlike suggestion that an International Conference ought to be held to settle the Emigration question:—

> To encourage a high moral, physical, political and educational standard of admission for immigrants; and to these might well be added a financial or self-supporting qualification of sufficient scope to prevent the possibility of immediate dependence upon charity. To guard against the spread of disease from one country to another. To check undue activity on the part of transportation agents. To maintain a world-wide system of police identification and restraint of criminals. To persuade each nation to live up to its full responsibilities in the care of its own deficients. To induce the amelioration of political or economic wrongs in given areas, where such influences are driving people from one country to another to the discomfort of the latter.

What a magnificent lever this would give America, for instance, in compelling Great Britain to remedy the grievances of Ireland! But Mr. Whelpley's main idea is right, and that Conference will some day be held.

WEI-HAI-WEI: HOW WE KEEP OUR WORD.

Now that the Russians are out of Port Arthur we no longer have any right to remain in Wei-Hai-Wei, which was ceded to us "for so long a period as Port Arthur shall remain in the occupation of Russia." Are we then going to evacuate it? Perish the thought, cries Mr. David Fraser, it is such a healthy place, so conveniently situated, and it might be made so strong. It is true that we have no longer any legal right to it, but that is a bagatelle. We promised to evacuate Egypt nineteen years ago, but we are there still. What is Wei-Hai-Wei to Egypt? "In the present state of public feeling," says Mr. Fraser, "Mr. Balfour's Ministry dare not trifle with the smallest of our Colonial interests." So we are to hold on to Wei-Hai-Wei at all costs. What pleasant things Mr. Fraser and men of his school would have said if a Russian journalist had used similar arguments to justify a refusal to evacuate Manchuria. But John Bull may steal a horse, while other nations may not even look over the hedge.

THE GERMAN TROUBLES IN SOUTH-WEST AFRICA.

Dr. Louis Elkind explains why Germany is so worried by the natives in South-West Africa. It is all these horrid missionaries, who teach the doctrine of the equal rights of all men, a doctrine which, Dr. Elkind says, it is obvious the natives cannot possibly understand. Probably they understood it only too well. They certainly had reason to complain of the way in which the superior race treated them. Dr. Elkind himself admits this. German merchants collected their debts by the harshest methods of seizing their debtor's goods, and "if the debtor possessed nothing that was available, then his neighbour's goods were seized —an intolerable proceeding which is very likely to have formed one of the causes of the present rising." Very likely indeed. Add to this the failure of the German authorities to protect the Hereros against the attacks of the Hottentots, the attempt to pen the former into reservations, and the insane belief that they could police a territory as large as the whole German Empire by one hundred armed policemen, and we need not wonder why Germany has her hands full in South-West Africa.

THE RED VIRGIN OF THE COMMUNE.

Miss Edith Sellers tells with great charm and sympathy the story of the life of Louise Michel. When in her teens and she was teaching, "every time she went out for a walk—it was in midwinter—she returned *minus* something, generally her cloak, which she had given away to someone or other who she thought looked cold." During the siege of Paris she walked 300 yards in the full line of fire for the sake of rescuing a cat. When she came back from New Caledonia the French detectives believed she had dynamite concealed in something she carried under her cloak. "The 'something,' however, proved to be only five much bebattered old cats, which she had brought to Europe with her, because they were so ugly that she was afraid no one would care for them if she left them behind." At that time I was glad to welcome her to London, and always kept up friendly relations with this revolutionary saint. Imagine, then, my amusement to read of her surprise and delight at finding that all the newspapers, "*même l'aristocratique Pall Mall Gazette*, treated her with *une courtoisie parfaite*." I have played many parts in my time, but never before as aristocrat.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. H. Richardson is dissatisfied with the Anglo-French Convention about Morocco, but he is singularly lacking in the gift of lucid and precise exposition. Professor Collins would retain Greek at the Universities, but he would reform the present method of examination. Major Griffiths reviews the Memoirs of Marshal Canrobert. Mrs. John Lane writes amusingly about the troubles of an American matron with London servant girls. Mr. J. F. Macdonald describes two plays recently produced on the Parisian stage.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THERE is a variety of vigorous articles in the February number.

THE SECOND BALLOT.

Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald, secretary to the Labour Representation Committee, discusses the second ballot in Party Government, and pronounces emphatically against it. He says it makes for incoherence, our present system for coherence, because the latter both tests the growth of new opinions and hastens the burying of old ones. The danger of the split vote he regards as evanescent. As an illustration he adduces the fact that 40 out of 46 of the Labour candidates "may fight at the next election without having to split votes."

EDUCATIONAL MENACE OF THE MILLIONAIRE.

Mr. J. A. Hobson writes in very serious and convincing vein on "Millionaire Endowments." The influence of actual and of prospective donors on the more living developments of social science in the Universities is a fact to be faced, both in America and England. Mr. Hobson says :—

The bolder thinkers in the forefront of the modern sciences which touch the conduct of man and of society are undermining, by newly-organised knowledge, many of the supports of the existing social system—religious, moral, political, and economic; and their analysis is being made the basis of strong attacks upon the fortresses of privilege. These forces seem to many to converge in a movement against those organisations of capital and business enterprise which are producing millionaires. The rich are everywhere becoming more conscious of the perils of a movement which represents itself to their eyes as an attack upon the institution of property. This danger they associate with others threatening the ecclesiastical, political, and social institutions with which they have formed an instinctive alliance for mutual defence. Is it likely that this class will finance colleges which are free to promote "revolutionary" doctrines under the name of science, philosophy, or literature? Nay! Is it not reasonable that they will use their financial powers to purchase the sort of intellectual support they need, endow colleges which shall teach a safe economics and a sound sociology, and expel the organic conception of society from ethics and philosophy?

If, he concludes, we will not yet pay for our colleges out of public funds, it is better to wait for them. "We really cannot get our intellectual efficiency by the grace of millionaires."

THE PARADOX OF PROGRESS.

Under the heading of "The Poetic Quality in Liberalism," Mr. G. K. Chesterton inveighs against opportunism as the death of progress. He describes the French Revolution, the fountain of European Liberalism, as in its nature a religious thing, as an appeal from Time to Eternity. He proceeds :—

Now the dark and extraordinary thing in the matter is this: that, so long as the French Revolution and the French Revolutionists demanded things in the name of this wild abstraction, they got them. They asked for Republics in the name of Rousseau and pure Reason; and they got them. They asked for victories in the cause of abstract ideality and the nature of things; and they got them. As long as they raged over Europe, denouncing things merely because they were wrong, demanding things merely because they were right, so long they bore the sword of God into battle, and no army on earth could look them in the face. So long as they despised success, they were successful. So long as they thought of other things than triumph they were triumphant. So long as they had for ruler or leader, even for bad ruler or for foolish leader, the Man of Justice, or the Man of Equality, or the Man of Patriotism, their hope and stir were abounding, and they filled the world with their awful hilarity. When they had the Man of Destiny he was broken to pieces.

The same fate which pursued them has pursued all their children, the Liberal Parties of Europe. So long as Liberalism demanded concessions to justice, as it did during the earlier nineteenth century, it wrung those concessions out of the grimmest armies and proudest oligarchies of the world. When it began to demand concessions to its own power, the armies and the oligarchies laughed in its face.

He insists that "democracy has for its whole meaning the flat refusal" to regard man from the standpoint of evolution." It takes the thing Man out of the order, and makes it sacred and separate, and puts around every man a transcendent circle of omnipotence which it calls "liberty."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. A. D. Taylor sees, in the contrasted extremes of land without people in the country and people without work in the towns, an obvious invitation to right matters by restoring the peasantry to the soil by means of land taxation and compulsory purchase, of which Mr. Logan's "Tax and Buy" Bill is a first step. The home market already takes three-fourths of our manufactures, a proportion which peasantry planted on the soil would greatly increase.

Mr. Sheridan Jones points out that the Crown lands of to-day are the one existing instalment of land nationalisation, and forecasts the success of the co-operative slate works now being started in the Crown lands of North Wales.

Mr. L. T. Hobhouse inveighs against Mr. Charles Booth's proposal of five per cent. tariff on foreign imports all round, and argues to prove that it would pave the way for full-blown Protection, would be a bad method of raising revenue, and would retard the revival of trade.

Father O'Donovan, writing on the religious difficulty, holds that the Church ought to reconsider her position, as she is injuring both herself and the State in all English-speaking countries.

Mr. G. G. Coulton casts some "Sidelights on the Franciscans." By way of protest against the growth amongst us of a Franciscan legend, he quotes from the later Franciscans much that savours of the narrowest and most unlovely features of Puritanism.

Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson appeals to the age "How long halt ye" between Christianity and Greek paganism? He finds the Christian ideal of life partly inadequate, partly false—false as comprising the element of asceticism, "inadequate because it has nothing to say about the desirable quality of life except that we should love one another." He thinks that this precept needs supplementing by the further counsel, that we must become a kind of people fit to love and to be loved. He finds for this purpose nothing better than the culture of ancient Greeks. The writer evidently does not know his New Testament.

IN the *Young Man* for February two replies are printed to the Rev. R. J. Campbell's recent article on "The Position of Roman Catholicism To-day in England"—one by the Rev. J. Broadhurst Nichols, the other by the Rev. Mgr. Dunn, secretary to the Archbishop of Westminster, both of which, most readers will consider, tend to make a stronger case for those who dread the growing influence of the Church of Rome, than Mr. Campbell's article did for those who minimise its growth. Here is one passage from Mgr. Dunn's article :—

There is no doubt that Catholicism in England has made great strides during the last fifty years. Some days ago the *Times* noticed the "Catholic Directory" for 1905, and remarked upon the increased number of Roman Catholic places of worship in England, which, for the first time since the Reformation, was now over 2,000.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

AMONG many articles of moment in the February number, the vivid and lurid descriptions of the siege of Port Arthur given by Mr. Richard Barry, the only American correspondent present with the besieging forces from the first, will probably stand out most clearly in the reader's recollection. Amongst many gruesome particulars, perhaps the most gruesome is the way the Russians reckoned on the stench of the unburied dead as one of their lethal weapons of defence.

SCIENCE "JUST BEGINNING."

Sir William Ramsay, under the heading, "What is an Element?" gives a valuable survey of ancient and scientific views of the element, dealing more especially with the later developments connected with the discovery of radium. He concludes by saying :—

All our progress since the time of Sir Isaac Newton has not falsified the saying of that great man—that we are but children, picking up here and there a pebble from the shore of knowledge, while a whole unknown ocean stretches before our eyes. Nothing can be more certain than this: that we are just beginning to learn something of the wonders of the world in which we live and move and have our being.

WHAT "THE RIGHT MAN" CAN DO.

Mr. Cope Cornford, writing on "The Wardship of Empire," describes the new scheme of naval organisation, whose provisions, he thinks, are so thorough and conducive to the real purpose of a fighting navy. This, as we all know, was largely the work of Admiral Sir John Fisher. The writer concludes :—

He took up his duties as First Sea Lord on October 21st, and by December 12th he had completely reorganised the Navy. So much can one man do if you get the right man. When we have an administrator of like intellect and vigour and fearlessness at the War Office, we shall be in view of that completeness and unity of Imperial Wardship of which we spoke anon. But not until then.

Mr. P. Batey, in a paper on Coal for Russia, maintains that we have a right to supply coal to belligerents, taking the risk of its capture as contraband of war. The legal interpretation of the Foreign Enlistment Act would only condemn the practice if the colliers supplying the fleet were under the command of the belligerent.

THE HUNGARIAN ELECTIONS.

Count Albert Apponyi, leader of the Hungarian Opposition, explains the present Hungarian crisis. He declares that the recent dissolution is held to be unconstitutional by nine-tenths of the nation. He allows that it is impossible for an Opposition to prevail against Government patronage. Nothing less, therefore, than an actual crushing of the Opposition would give Count Tisza a real victory. The writer urges that Count Tisza is blindly playing into the hands of Powers which are always striving to dwarf Hungary into an Austrian province.

AN ANCIENT IRISH GIBE AT "THE FALL."

Lady Gregory gives some interesting living legends of the Fianna. The arguments between Oisin and St. Patrick, who was bent on converting the Irish hero, are specially treasured in the popular memory. Here is one :—

And St. Patrick told him about Adam and Eve, and how they were turned out and lost for eating the forbidden fruit, an apple he called it. And Oisin said, "Although God has all my friends shut up in hell, if I knew fruit was so scarce with him, and he to think so much of it, I'd have sent him seven cartloads of it."

In the end St. Patrick secured his convert.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

PAPERS on the Russian Revolution, German railways, a Bankrupt Higher Criticism, and a Garden Suburb Scheme are noteworthy contents of the February number, and claim separate notice.

"THE RIGHT STAR" OF THE PATRIOT.

Mr. Augustine Birrell writes on Patriotism and Christianity. He says: "For my own part, wide as the British Empire is, I decline to be contained by it, for it does not yet contain Rome, Athens or Jerusalem." He concludes :—

If we are to talk of ideals and dream dreams as we are now often invited to do, let us "hitch our wagon" to the right star. The Brotherhood of Man is a long way off; it may never be reached; but as an ideal it is better worth having than that of half-a-dozen sullen Empires, trading only within their boundaries, shut up behind high tariff walls, over which they peer suspiciously, scanning one another's exports and imports with jealous eyes, and making from time to time fawning alliances with one rival, whilst cultivating enmity with another, maintaining millions of men under arms, and spending billions of pounds in armaments, and all the time waiting, waiting, waiting for an affrighted sun to rise upon the day of Armageddon.

If this were to be the destiny of the human race, far better would it be if the planet could be spun off its axis and allowed to disappear into the "illimitable inane." But nobler things lie before us, and a brighter dawn.

THE STATE AS FOSTER PARENT.

Dr. Macnamara, under the head of "In Corpore Sano," insists that the physical equipment of the people is a matter of communal concern. He grants that 80 per cent. of the working-class children were never so well off as they are to-day. To the other 20 per cent., however, the State must be the foster parent. He insists that no child should go hungry. Parents who can must feed them, or be punished with the utmost rigour of the law; and parents who cannot must be helped by the State to do so, without suspicion of pauperism. He suggests the adoption of the scheme which works so excellently in Paris. He also advocates continuous medical supervision, systematic physical training, and two years of compulsory evening drill for young men, including training in the use of the rifle. This, he thinks, is the one thing necessary to obviate anything in the nature of conscription. Free tram rides and free baths are other items in his programme.

NATIONAL INSURANCE OF TWO KINDS.

There are two financial papers, one by Mr. Thomas Lough, M.P., on the success of the Sugar Convention, another by Lord Welby on a decade of decadence in finance. Lord Welby asks the pertinent question concerning what is generally called National Insurance, namely, naval and military expenditure :—

Has not the cost of this insurance, rising in seven years from £41,000,000, including military works, to £75,000,000 or £76,000,000, crippled our means of insurance against ignorance, poverty, and disease at home, and thus retarded the progress of the well-being of the nation?

HUSBAND-BEATER AND WIFE-BEATER.

Miss M. Loane contributes an interesting transcript from reality, under the title of "Husband and Wife Among the Poor." She reports that the wife on whom all the blows and abuse fall is not the woman who has deserved them. It is the dull, patient, dumb, uncomplaining drudge who suffers. There are also husband-beaters, one of whom reported, "I chastises my husband like a child."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE January number has many valuable papers, but none of conspicuous eminence. The most noteworthy is the definite repudiation of Mr. Chamberlain, and the exposure of his "fables," which, along with several other articles, has been noticed elsewhere.

THE TREND OF ENGLISH EDUCATION.

An optimistic survey of the direction and method of education summarises the changes of machinery effected by the enactments of 1899 to 1904. (1) The State Department for Education has been organised in all its branches, with Ministers of Education, permanent Secretaries and Staff, and Consultative Committee. (2) The Board of Education superintends education in general, and may inspect secondary schools. (3) Parliament makes no distinction in administration between elementary education and education other than elementary. (4) Local control of education has been municipalised. (5) The municipalities are responsible for elementary education, and may supply secondary and higher. (6) They control secular instruction in voluntary schools. The training college problem is described as the most urgent now before the Board of Education. The reviewer concludes thus :—

If we were asked to describe in one word the whole tendency of English education as manifested at the present time, we should speak of a humanistic renaissance. Pater, a type of modern humanism, declares that "the real business of education" is insight, "insight through culture into all that the present moment holds in trust for us, as we stand so briefly in its presence."

Between this definition of success and the ideal recommended to his son by the "Self-made Merchant" of Mr. Lorimer's clever "Letters"—"you've got to eat hog, think hog, dream hog, in short, go the whole hog, if you're going to win out in the pork-packing business"—there is the whole difference between humanism and materialism. English education, we believe, is working round to the humanistic ideal.

THREE GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXPERIMENTS.

In the reflective paper on Profit-sharing and Copartnership, an interesting account is given of three successful experiments made respectively in England, France, and Ireland. The first is the case of the South Metropolitan Gas Works. £6,863 were credited by the Company to the men in 1889. This sum had grown in 1903 in £224,764 :—

Between two and three thousand of the company's employés owned stock of more than £5 and under £50 in value; 321 held between £50 and £100; 151 held between £100 and £200; 40 held between £200 and £300; 13 between £300 and £400; 10 between £400 and £500; and several held over £500. All these were workmen only, the holdings of the officers and overseers not being included.

The second is Godin's Works at Guise, one of the most successful co-operative establishments in existence :—

His plan included not only the participation by the workmen in the profits of the business, but provided for all their wants and wishes from the cradle to the grave. He erected large and commodious buildings, such as we should call workmen's dwellings, known at Guise as *familistères*.

The dwellings are let at a low rent, about 8s. a month for two rooms, they have ample air-space within, and are surrounded without by a charming park, kitchen and flower gardens, and recreation fields. They form, in fact, an early type of the "Garden City." The co-operative association at Guise not only provides dwellings for its members, but excellent schools, a theatre, a library, a savings bank, a swimming bath, baths and washhouses, shops for all kinds of necessaries, and a covered court for recreation, which is used on occasions as a ball-room.

The third case is the well-known development of co-operative agriculture in Ireland, initiated by Sir Horace Plunkett.

WHAT THE TUDORS DID FOR THE NAVY.

A writer on "The Tudors and the Navy" brings to light the startling fact that the English Navy owes more to Henry VII. and Henry VIII. than to Elizabeth. Henry VII. dared to be insular, and in renouncing the traditional claim on French territory, committed the country to a maritime career, so giving a naval bias to our history. The Navy Board was established in 1546. Henry VIII. fashioned the Navy with which Elizabeth fought Spain, and opened a new era in naval tactics by arming his ships with heavy guns. The warship, instead of a platform for land battles fought at sea, became a mobile gun carriage.

WAS MATTHEW ARNOLD A PROPHET?

There are four personal articles. Mr. R. E. Prothero contrasts the characters and correspondence of Horace Walpole and William Cowper. Another paper reviews the characteristics of William Stubbs as Churchman and historian. Edith Sichel gives a pleasing picture of Canon Ainger. Mr. Herbert Warren, President of Magdalen, discusses the composite personality of Matthew Arnold. He asks :—

Was he after all a prophet, despite his flippancy, despite his airs, his persiflage, despite his white gloves, his pouncet-box? Had he a message for his generation? He certainly thought he had. He toiled and laboured, he rose up early and late took rest, he probably shortened his life, he certainly retarded his own worldly advancement, he foreswore the darling Muses, in order to deliver it. Much of the prophet he undoubtedly possessed, yet he was not quite a prophet. He had not the prophet's intensity or abstraction.

Mr. Warren seems to accept Mr. William Watson's criticism that "Somewhat of worldling mingled still with bard and sage." Yet :—

A spirit buoyant, blithe, and charming, a delightful private friend, a faithful public servant, a benefactor of the commonwealth in his own day, and to all after days a consummate critic and a true poet—to have been, to have achieved all this, is enough, is much.

THE ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

IN the *English Historical Review* Dr. Greenidge defends the authenticity of the twelve tables of Rome against the attacks of Pais and Lambert, who would refer them and much of the history of early Rome to the inventive genius of later ages. Among the notes and documents is a letter to the Pope from the wife of James VI. of Scotland, which Dr. Warner declares to have been "designed to encourage a belief at the Papal Court in the King's actual or impending conversion, while at the same time it might be disavowed if necessity arose." James was intent on securing Catholic support for his succession to the English Crown. His wife had Papal proclivities.

Professor Sanford Terry exposes Sir Walter Scott's perversion of history in his representations of the Duke of Monmouth at the Battle of Bothwell Bridge. Scott represents Dalziel and Claverhouse as colleagues of Monmouth. The actual warrant, which is now published, shows him Commander-in-Chief. Dalziel was not present; Claverhouse was only a captain. Monmouth's instructions were to negotiate with the rebels before battle. The pursuit after the battle was actually ordered by Monmouth himself.

These are a few gleanings out of a harvest of interesting document and comment.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THE January number maintains the fontal significance which this journal has won for itself in theology. Sir Oliver Lodge's crushing criticism of Haeckel's pseudo-scientific "Monism" has been noticed elsewhere. So have the two papers by Dr. John Watson and Mr. Taylor Innes on the Scottish Kirk crisis. W. A. Pickard, Cambridge, discusses the perennial problem of the Jesus of history and the Christ of faith, under the title of "The Christ of Dogma and the Christ of Experience." The writer commits himself to the somewhat strong statement that, "there is no evidence that our relation to the historic Jesus differs essentially from our relation to the other great teachers of the past. All alike are centres of spiritual life." Yet he grants that His personality was unique, but apparently protests against the translating of the unique relation of His mind to God into an absolute identity. The Rev. C. J. Shebbeare, writing on the inner meaning of Liberal theology, declares that "it is not in its religious estimate of Jesus, but rather in its metaphysical conception of God and the world that the new theology differs from the old." In a great painting the beauty is as real as the pigments. In the life of Christ, historical criticism may discern only the pigments, but the devout Christian discerns also the beauty which is the revelation of the inmost nature of God.

The Rev. G. W. Allen puts in a plea for mysticism, and urges that something like the energy should be put into the attempt at self-knowledge, which is the knowledge aimed at by the mystics, as has for centuries been put into intellectual study. In place of the idea "I have to find God that I may possess Him," he substitutes the idea "God has to possess me that I may find Him." Mr. Newman Howard has a very singular article, which recalls the Pythagorean belief in numbers as the ultimate truth of things. Speaking from the analogy of music, he argues that the perfect concords of three, four, and five lie at the root of all cosmic structure and of all rhythm and order in mind and matter.

Professor Keyser, dealing in a somewhat transcendent style with "The Universe and Beyond," develops mathematics as the science that draws correct conclusions, or which, when one or more facts are given, passes with absolute certainty to the correlative fact or facts.

Professor Lake, of Leyden, writing on the newly-found Sayings of Jesus, argues that the evidence points to a collection of sayings of Jesus from which both the Logia of St. Matthew and the Gospel of St. Mark have been derived.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE chief paper in the January number is Principal Lindsay's on John Knox, which is noticed elsewhere. Professor Garvie reviews Ecke's survey of the religious condition of Germany in the last century, and reports therefrom a practical materialism dominating the nation far and wide, which has been deepened by rationalism and the "Christianity of custom." Ecke recognises, however, that at home and abroad, whatever is truest and best in the religious life of the Churches can be shown to be the fruit of religious revival. Dr. W. T. Davison sees in the new theory of matter fresh evidence to the existence and supremacy of One Infinite Mind who is the Author, Mover, Sustainer and Consummator. Professor Moulton pays a warm personal tribute to the memory of the late Professor of Sanscrit in Cambridge, E. B. Cowell. There is also a biographical review of the late Hugh Price Hughes.

A NEW CHURCH MAGAZINE.

THE new Church magazine, *The Interpreter* (6d. net, S. C. Brown, Langham and Co.), appeared for the first time on January 11th. The new venture is begun "in the settled conviction that ignorance, not knowledge, is the enemy of Christianity." Its promoters "seek the fullest light from every source to reveal the firm foundations of our faith." Characteristically, the first paper is by Canon Driver, and its subject is the permanent religious value of the Old Testament. The Rev. C. H. W. Johns, writing on Assyriology and Inspiration, anticipates that as the knowledge of Greek paved the way for the Reformation, the discoveries of the Mesopotamian language and literature will throw an even greater flood of light on the Bible. The actual source of many of the religious ideas of the Old Testament was originally Babylonian. His paper is followed by a brief description of the code of Hammurabi. Canon Kennett explains Jesus' reference to Jonah by taking the Son of Man to mean the Church; 'as Jonah was three days and three nights in the body of the whale, so also must the Church in all ages be its three nights and three days in the heart of the earth"—that is, amid earthly limitations. Dr. Walter Lock estimates the value of the new Sayings of Jesus. Mr. Richard Brook discusses the possibility of miracles, and declares that they are not impossible. That the magazine is not to be exclusively theological is shown by the concluding article, "A Review of England's Housing Question in the Past," by the Rev. Henry Lewis, Rector of Bermondsey.

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* for January has in it much food for thought. The significant paper on the ecclesiastical crisis in Scotland claims separate mention. The science of pastoral theology is expounded as including Mr. Booth's and Mr. Mudie Smith's recent works on the religion of London, and the reviewer urges that the clergy should record and classify their local knowledge with a view to more scientifically conceived action than at present. A series of papers on missions to Hindus closes with emphasis on two facts—that the increase in the number of Christians during the last decade is 30 per cent., as against 7 or 8 per cent. increase of the gross population; and on the qualitative change observable in the displacement of the terrible melancholy of Hinduism by the brightness and cheerfulness of the Christian convert, and in the frank open-eyedness of the native Christian girl as contrasted with the bearing of a Hindu woman. The chief need is said to be the development of individual stamina, and sheltering in its earliest stages the weakness which caste leaves behind it. Dr. Illingworth's "Reason and Revelation" is described as "opening a new way in apologetic." More distinctively theological papers are those on the teaching of Jesus concerning the Christian society, and the recent literature on the synoptic Gospels. There is a helpful survey of recent books of devotion and a severe criticism of the education given at Eton.

McClure's Magazine.

McClure's Magazine for January is a good number. An article by Mr. S. H. Adams on Tuberculosis in America shows that New York is no better off than London as regards housing. Coal-bins rented by Italians fetch 8s. 6d. a week. Mr. Adams estimates that at least 8,000,000 out of 75,000,000 at present inhabiting the United States are destined to die of consumption.

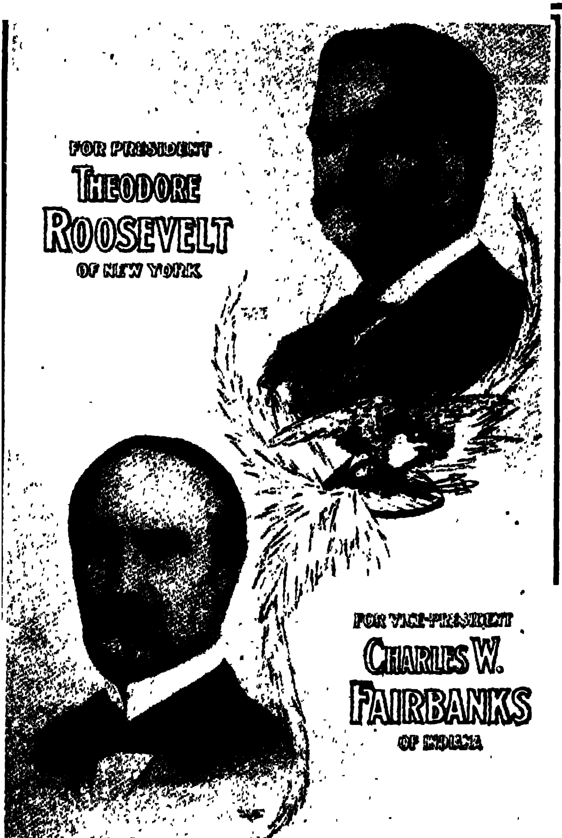
THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for January opens with a lively article by Mark Twain on the Vices of the Copyright System. I have noticed this, and Mr. S. G. Wilson's paper on Russia and the Armenian Church, elsewhere.

ELECTING AMERICAN PRESIDENTS.

Professor Simon Newcomb condemns the present indirect method of electing a President of the United States, and suggests that the people should vote directly for the Presidential candidates :—

We have only to adopt a constitutional provision putting into legal shape the method actually adopted by the people on the evening of an election in determining who is to be elected. Each State has a number of votes for President equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which it is entitled in the Congress. The qualified citizens in each State are invited to cast their votes for President, precisely as they now do for Governor or State officers. The votes are counted, canvassed, and certified to the Executive of the State. Disputes as to validity are determined by the State judicial or other authorities, as at present. The candidate for President having the plurality of votes receives the number of votes to which the State is entitled. The Executive certifies the vote of the State to the President of the Senate, as he now certifies the names of the electors. The certificates are opened in joint session of the two Houses of Congress, the votes of the several States added up, as the electoral votes now are, and the result determined on the present system, if we choose to continue it.



The Successful Candidates.

(Reduced from the large campaign poster sent everywhere by the Republican National Committee.)

THE STATUS OF U.S. DIPLOMATS.

Another defect in American institutions is pointed out by the lady who signs herself "Julien Gordon." She complains that United States Ambassadors and Ministers abroad have no permanent residences, and that whereas one diplomatic representative in Paris or Berlin may live in a palace whose rent consumes more than his whole salary, he may be succeeded by a poor man who is forced to live in some obscure quarter.

A SEA-LEVEL PANAMA CANAL.

Writing from "a contractor's point of view," Mr. G. W. Crichfield strongly urges the United States Government to construct the Panama Canal on the sea-level, not on the lock principle. He doubts whether a lock canal will ever be safe, and predicts that if it is built, America will within fifty years tear the locks and dams down, and dig the Canal as it should be dug now—that is, 40ft. below tide level. A tide-level canal would cost more than a canal with locks, but it would be cheaper to maintain, and much easier to defend in case of war.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE issue for February is an automobile number. The Editor seems to think that in the spring a rich man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of new motors; and he has displayed a great variety of most interesting information concerning the motor in its various locomotive and stationary developments. He reports that the Paris Automobile Salon seems to cater for the very rich. He describes with pen and picture the 40-horse power De Dietrich touring and sleeping car, which is a triumph of luxury, rendering its occupants independent of hotels. The carriage of this sumptuous *voiture de route* becomes at will saloon or bed-room. It is fitted with folding tables, writing desks, cabinets, medicine chest, etc. There is besides a lavatory, linen-cupboard, ice-box, photographic cupboard, kitchen with spirit-stove, etc., etc.

Mr. Horsfield, of the Cycle Campers, writes on motor-cycle camping. He describes the various articles of the kit, with name and weight and price. The cycle tents are of very fine texture. A little straw, on the top of which is spread a rubber sheet, makes the camper able to defy the heaviest downpour of rain. Another development, which is as yet prohibited in this country by law, is the motor-train—a number of vehicles drawn by a motor car along the ordinary highway. Such a train was recently drawn from Paris to Berlin. Mr. Hooydonk reports that his tri-car, weighing less than 3 cwt., and capable of conveying under its own power two passengers and luggage from London to Edinburgh, travelled a distance of nearly 400 miles in twenty-two consecutive hours, at a total cost for fuel and lubricating oil of 4s. 6d.

"Home Counties" pursues his interesting description of the building of country houses. Pictures are given of an American rough-cast or stud-and-plaster house designed for a family of six with three servants, costing £700; of a cottage at Orpington costing £500; of a steel and plaster bungalow costing about £450; of a Wicklow summer residence, built in one piece in a great mass of concrete walling, costing £530; and of a Norwegian cottage of four rooms costing, in Norway, £92.

THE FORUM.

THE January-March *Forum* is, as usual, made up almost altogether of chroniques.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Mr. H. L. West implies that the recent great defeat of the Democrats is largely due to the fact that the Northern Democrats dictate the policy of the party :—

In both Houses of Congress it is the South which supplies the leadership for the minority; it is the South which, in days of Democratic triumph, furnishes the experienced and dominant men for the chairmen of the important committees; it is the South which, in national elections, is always to be relied upon to furnish at least 130 electoral votes—one-third of the entire number—no matter who may be selected as the candidate or whether the platform be Conservative or Radical. Notwithstanding all this, the South steps aside when the candidate is to be named, nor does it demand a platform in accordance with its own views. It surrenders everything to the dictation of Northern Democrats, occupying only a subordinate position when, in fact, it is the backbone of the organisation. If the Southern Democrats were men without the genius of leadership, and lacking in wise and statesmanlike views, the occultation of their section in a national convention might be explicable. On the contrary, there are hundreds of Southern men in public life whose capacities and characters are upon a high plane. It is strange that these men do not assert themselves.

A RAILWAY UP MONT BLANC.

In his review of "Applied Science," Mr. H. H. Suplee thus describes the projected railway to the summit of Mont Blanc :—

Already the French Government has approved of the plans for the first section of the railway, extending from Fayet and St. Gervais, in Haute Savoie, to the Aiguille du Gouter, 12,600 feet above sea level; the remainder of the line to the summit, an altitude of 15,781 feet, being left as a later undertaking. This idea of a railway to the top of Mont Blanc has long been under consideration. Several plans have been proposed for its construction, one of these involving a horizontal tunnel into the mountain, with a vertical shaft of more than 6,500 feet vertical lift to the top. In view of the experience with hot springs in the heart of Monte Leone, it is well perhaps that this plan has been abandoned; and, in any case, a railway mainly in the open will offer far greater attractions to the visitor than any such burrowing into the interior of the mountain. The construction of a railroad to this altitude need not present any insuperable difficulties; for, although 2,000 feet higher than the summit of the Jungfrau, the top of Mont Blanc is only 135 feet above the level of the tunnel on the line of the Lima and Oroya Railway in the Peruvian Andes, where trains have been in operation for many years.

FREE MEALS FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Mr. Thomas Burke, in a paper on "Physical Deterioration in England," refers to the Paris system of free meals for school children :—

Free meals are given to every child, whether the parents are on the books of the "Bureaux de Bienfaisance" or not. Meals are served on the presentation of a token which can be bought and given gratuitously to the child, a system which enables parents who are fairly well off to secure nutritious meals at a small cost. Secrecy is observed as to whether the token was bought or received free. In the year 1897 the municipality of Paris paid for 67·84 per cent. of the meals provided, which shows a fair average of payments by the parents. This method is practically that which a committee of the London School Board recommended in 1898, minus the all-important suggestion that when the board's officers report that the underfed condition of a child is due to the culpable neglect of a parent, the board should have power to prosecute.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

I do not know what is the matter with the *Edinburgh* Reviewers this month, but a duller, less topical *Review* I have seldom read. The articles are all of a respectable mediocrity, but there is nothing in any of them, either for subjects or in their treatment, that calls for remark. The *Edinburgh* might this month almost be a buff and yellow edition of the *Historical Review*. Of the articles, three are historical and as many biographical. The first reviews the Cambridge History of the English Reformation. A second takes as its text the Cambridge History of the French Revolution, in order to tell the story of the Fall of the Directory. A third deals with Spenser in Ireland. Then there are three biographical papers, devoted to Bishop Creighton, Aubrey De Vere, and Sir P. Burne-Jones. The article on Sweden might have been written for the "Encyclopædia Britannica." The only other general articles are devoted to "Homer and his Commentators," "Typhoons and Cyclones."

There are two political papers—one on the Colour Question in the United States. The Reviewer insists that the regulation of the elective franchise should, so far as the negroes are concerned, be transferred from the State to the Federal authorities :—

To trench on State sovereignty is to a Southerner tantamount to touching the Ark of the Lord, but nothing short of this can secure justice to the coloured voters. The machinery of this educational franchise should be kept strictly in the hands of Federal officials, who should hold office for life, like English judges. One law on the negro franchise would then prevail in every State and Territory over which floats the Stars and Stripes.

The writer of the article on "The Great Consult" chuckles mildly over the fiasco of the Tariff Reform movement. He says :—

On the whole, it can hardly be asserted that Mr. Chamberlain has made much way in convincing Englishmen throughout the Empire of the practicability of his plans, whilst at home they feel a not unreasonable dislike to what looks like the injustice and impolicy of taxing the commonest food of the poorest of the people, in order to give a preference to the thriving industries of their very prosperous kinsmen across the seas.

CORNHILL.

THE *Cornhill* for February is a very readable number. Mr. Lucy's account of the lungs of the House of Commons, and Judge Prowse's memories of old-time Newfoundland, claim separate mention. Mr. Maurice Church recalls the astounding exploits of Suvóroff, "A Russian Napoleon," as he calls him. Mr. Frank T. Bullen gives a charming picture of Kingston, Jamaica. He bears witness to the growing feeling that in spite of the loyalty of these island populations to Great Britain, they are fated sooner or later to become an appanage of the United States. Mr. George Yard writes on "climbing the (joint-stock) tree," and says that the joint-stock system has broken down family party arrangements, and has given less advantage to connection and favouritism and more to talent and energy. General Maunsell contributes interesting recollections of active service in the Crimea. The pleasure he takes in recalling how his men, out of admiration for the courage of Russian officers, refrained from shooting them down even in the heat of battle, suggests that war then was much less grim than now, when it is the first duty of the soldier to pick off the enemy's officers. Mr. Shenstone discusses the processes of weighing atoms.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for February contains no articles of first-rate importance. It opens with a paper on Socialism—not the only one in this month's magazines—the point of which is that Socialists are oftener condemned for what they are supposed to be and do than for what they actually are or do. Mr. Alfred MacCullagh begins a series of articles on education in the Transvaal; the opening paper being devoted to education under the old *régime*, the chief faults of which were, he thinks, the show of religion without the reality; failure to suppress the tell-tale spirit too common among Boer boys, and an absurd method of teaching geography, which allowed a girl of sixteen to remain in ignorance crass enough to ask whether London was as big as Johannesburg.

There is an alarming paper on the Progress of Insanity in Our Own Time, by Mr. W. J. Corbet, the point of which is the "cooking" of reports by the Lunacy Commissioners, so as to attempt to make a real increase in lunacy appear merely an apparent increase. Actually, in round numbers, lunatics (including idiots) have increased by 2,500 a year every year since 1862, the chief cause of the increase being heredity—not accumulation but propagation—propagation of insane tendencies by those discharged from asylums, who, however, must often re-enter them, and are in no case fit to become parents.

An amusing sketch, which might profitably be read by the man in the street, is on Chosen Peoples.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

TWO of the January articles dealing with Mr. Chamberlain's proposals and with Labour Colonies have been dealt with elsewhere. Mr. Walter Ford announces the incipient bankruptcy in South Africa, and argues that white labour is too expensive to make South Africa pay as an Imperial investment. He urges that the merely temporary employment of the Chinese might tide over the transition. Mr. Aneurin Williams passes in review twenty years of co-partnership, on the whole in hopeful vein. Mr. Charles Hassard gives a very valuable diagnosis of the milk trade from within, and the extraordinary devices in dishonesty of dealers, distributors, inspectors, and domestic servants. It is a saddening chapter in what may be called social pathology. Miss Hutchins presents the economic views of Dr. Walther Lotz, who holds that the destiny of Germany to be a manufacturing country, with a great export trade, makes it necessary that she must have cheap food.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THE *Dublin Review* for January will take the general reader's notice chiefly by its reproduction of a French contemporary account of the death of Charles I. The writer was Sieur F. de Marsys, teacher of the "Royal Martyr's" two sons. Miss Elizabeth Speakman finds the keynote of the outspokenness of satire in the Middle Ages in the satirist's loyalty to his Church—a pleasant way of sting extraction. The Rev. Hugh Pope discusses recent excavations of Biblical sites in Palestine, and concludes that orthodox Biblical criticism has nothing to fear from the witness of modern excavation. The Rev. A. B. Sharpe upholds the morality of the Creator in the presence of the existence of sin by the argument that evil is a necessary condition of the highest good of creation, which is the manifestation of the Divine nature. He concludes that "it is in the presence of the Divine victim, abiding perpetually on the altars of the Church, that the mystery of evil becomes tolerable, even if not entirely clear."

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

I CONGRATULATE Sir George Newnes upon having dared to strike a blow against the tyranny of illustrations, which, nevertheless, it must be admitted, he did much to establish by the *Strand*. He is now seeking to dethrone that tyranny by the *Grand*, a fourpenny-halfpenny non-illustrated magazine, full of reading matter and never a picture in the whole 176 pages to enliven the text. The quality of the paper is hardly up to the mark, but the contents of the magazine are full of variety and interest. Mr. Bernard Shaw's article on "The Theatre of the Future" is noticed elsewhere. The paper on "Interesting People" gives a page of gossip concerning some people who are talked about. Fiction occupies half the number. There is no serial. The paper on "Real Experiences of the Supernatural" is thin and threadbare. The paper "How to Live Long, by Those Who have Done It," is noticed elsewhere. John Oliver Hobbes, discussing whether men or women have the best time, actually decides the question in favour of her own sex, whose immoral devotion to bridge is dwelt upon by another writer. A good original feature is "Plots of Plays," in which the plots of the leading new plays in London, Berlin, Paris and New York are told as short stories. On the whole a first-class monthly *Tit-Bits*, with all the best features of that pioneer weekly—minus prizes.

THE SCOTTISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

THE *Scottish Historical Review* is noteworthy for its attack on two popular idols. Mr. Andrew Lang undertakes to make out that Knox was untruthful and dishonest in his work as historian. Mr. R. D. Murray Rose, writing on "Mary Queen of Scots and Her Brother," does not spare Lord James. "His hypocrisy stands revealed." His accomplices were found to be "the very men who lived in open adultery, yet were of the elect. . . . They sang psalms and cheerfully plunged their dagger into their neighbours. They were all pawns in the game of Lord James." "Then this saintly person did not hesitate to use the casket letters (which he well knew were forgeries, as can now be proved) to dishonour and disown his sister." Dr. D. Hay Fleming shows from contemporary documents the remarkable influence that Knox exercised in England as well as in Scotland. An interesting antiquarian find of six early charters is represented by photographic reproductions of the two earliest, dating from 1210.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE February, or mid-winter, number is full of interest. The most striking articles are those by Mr. White on the Kaiser, and by Mr. Foreman on the new Parks in Chicago. These, and the paper on Korea, by Mr. Sands, have been noted elsewhere. There is a coloured reproduction of a fresco representing the origin of Rome, recently discovered at Pompeii. It shows Mars descending through the sky towards the recumbent Rhea Sylvia; the unfortunate vestal being led to her death; and the wolf nursing Romulus and Remus. Italy is made to contribute lurid pages in C. K. Linson's illustrated article on Colour at Vesuvius. The coloured drawings of the crater by day and by night are very impressive. They were taken on the lip of the abyss, a ledge which a few days afterwards fell inward. D. B. Macgowan gives a summary survey of the conflict in Finland, which illustrates well the unconquerable tenacity of a law-abiding people.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE number for January 1st of the *Revue de Paris* opens with the souvenirs of Brienne, by H. A. L. de Castres, who was a pupil at the school (1780—1784) at the same time as Napoleon. The reminiscences were written in 1815, and de Castres died in 1832.

In another article in the same number we have a discussion of the merits of cannon and ironclads in naval war; the ironclad is heavy and comparatively few improvements can be made for it, whereas with guns improvements and new ideas are of everyday occurrence.

The only political article in the number is that on "Reform in Tunis," by Eugène Bonhoure. It is proposed to convert the Protectorate into a French colony. Universal suffrage existed in Tunis before the French occupation; it continues still, but a flagrant vice of the system is that the suffrages have not all the same value.

Victor Bérard, in the second number, deals with France's interests in Persia. The opening article of the number is Georges de La Salle's graphic account of the battle of Cha-Kho. The most interesting is that on Pius X., the first instalment of which appeared in the *Revue* of December 15th. His early life seems to have been altogether full of hardships, which have left an impression on his features and his mode of life; and he has had the good taste to preserve the simplicity of his youth amid all the pontifical ceremonial which his present position of dignity imposes. Having been severe to himself, he does not hesitate to be exacting towards others in the service of the Church; he does not permit resistance or temporising. The second instalment describes his election.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the number for January 1st there is no article calling for special notice. There is a curious article by E. Rodocanachi on the Dyeing of the Hair and the Use of Cosmetics and Paint practised in Italy. The Florentine ladies in 1360 are referred to as having recourse to a cosmetic to blacken, not only the eyes, but the teeth. The most extraordinary results were obtained from dyeing the hair in various parts of Italy. Fair hair was greatly prized, for was it not the colour of the hair of the beautiful heroines Beatrice and Laura? Ladies not fair by nature took every trouble to make themselves fair, and *L'Arte Biondeggiante* was brought to a wonderful state of perfection. Catherine Sforza was the author of a treatise, "Experimenti," in which she explained the most reputed methods of her day for beauty-treatment, including various means by which beards may be made black. It was at Venice where the art of making people fair flourished in particular.

In the number for January 15th there is first a learned article, by F. A. de La Rochefoucauld, on the Deciphering of the Gallic Inscriptions. An article of greater interest to the general reader is the account of Pierre Crozat, an art-collector and art-patron of the eighteenth century, contributed by Paul Bayle and A. Fauchier-Magnan. Crozat is described as an accomplished collector, that is to say, he loved beautiful things for their own sake, and for the pleasure of possessing them, apart from all spirit of vanity or snobbishness. There were three brothers; the youngest became the Abbé de Genlis; while Antoine and Pierre entered a bank, and eventually became great financiers.

About 1704 Pierre resolved to devote the rest of his life to the development of his taste for art, and he succeeded in making for himself a great name in the collector-world. He built a beautiful hôtel in the Rue de Richelieu, and took various artists under his protection —Watteau, La Fosse, Rosalba Carriera, and others. Every day additions were made to his collection, and in order to make them known engravings of them were distributed to the public. When he died in 1740 he was the fortunate possessor of many of the most beautiful productions of art, for his great wealth placed no limit to his ambitions. When the collection of 19,048 pictures was sold it realised only £36,213! It must have been a golden age for other collectors. The Crozat Collection, now at the Hermitage at St. Petersburg, was a part of Pierre Crozat's collection, which had passed into the hands of his nephews.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

MONTALEMBERT, who is the subject of an article by Léon Lefébure in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of January 1st, it is interesting to learn, spent his early days in England with his grandfather, James Forbes, a Protestant. His mother, too, was a Protestant, but when the boy was twelve years of age she was converted to the Catholic faith. It is altogether a curious portrait which M. Lefébure gives us of Montalembert and his relations with the Church.

In an article entitled "Summer Impressions in London," Th. Bentzon (Madame Blanc) describes Mrs. Humphry Ward's Holiday School, Bank Holiday, the Parks and Gardens, Women's Clubs, etc. Camille Bellaigue, in the same number, adds to the many notices which have already appeared an interesting article on "Tristan and Isolda," recently produced at Paris.

The chief article in the second number is an exposition of the principles of income-tax in England and elsewhere, by Jules Roche. Income-tax as we know it in England is not a tax on revenue or income, but a tax on incomes, that is to say, every category of revenue considered separately; there is no unity about it such as should be the essential characteristic of a tax on revenue, argues M. Roche. He adds there is no such thing at all as a tax on revenue in Germany, but in Prussia, Saxony, and other German States privately considered there is a system of "Einkommensteuer." The systems of England, Prussia, and the United States are examined and compared, and M. Roche comes to the following conclusions:—

(1) There is no tax on revenue in England.

(2) A tax on revenue exists in Prussia, but political France is almost as far removed from aristocratic and monarchical Prussia as from Rome and Servius Tullus.

(3) Democratic and Republican France may be compared with the United States, but the tax on revenue has not been able to survive in the United States, and the highest moral authority of that great country, the supreme guardian of the principles and rights without which neither republic nor free citizenship are possible, has condemned it altogether. The tax would not live in France either.

Emile Michel contributes to the same number a long article on John Constable; René Doumic writes on Choderlos de Laclos, the author of "Liaisons Dangereuses," and T. de Wyzewa tells the story of the Marchioness Christina of Northumberland, whom he describes as an Italian adventuress of the seventeenth century.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

BESIDES the article on Russia, the *Correspondant* of January 10th contains two other important articles. Dr. Porak, who writes on the Care of Dependent Children in France, and Private and State Initiative, criticises the law of June 27th, 1904. In the present state of things, he naturally thinks the State should do its utmost to save the thousands of children who are lost annually in France.

Louis Tarcenay discusses the affairs of Tunis, and does not think it wise for the French Colonial Office to take over the Protectorate. He says it will compromise the continuity of French action and the value of the French administrative *personnel*. The administration which has brought about the prosperity of Tunis ought to be able to ensure its progress. The methods which have founded empires are the methods to preserve them.

In the number for January 25th, Baron de Maricourt publishes for the first time a manuscript containing the salutary counsels given by the Abbé Soldini to Louis XVI. while still Duc de Berri. The manuscript is attributed to the year 1772, but the Abbé remained confessor to the King till 1777.

Louis Gillet, in the same number, takes for his subject the early Cologne School of Art, and the examples he describes are those recently exhibited at Düsseldorf. Gothic architecture, he says, was of French origin, but for long it was stated to have had its beginnings in Germany. The same is true of early German painting, which is simply a reflection of the French. The German mystics and primitifs incapable of inventing their language, reanimated and transfigured that which they had been taught, and as a result we have, not perfectly original workers, but sincere and tender poets. German mysticism is pure intellectual idealism, and the Old Masters of Cologne include Master Wilhelm, Hermann Wynrich, Stepan Lochner, and other painters of Madonnas, altar-pieces, etc.

THE MERCURE DE FRANCE.

WITH the year 1905 the *Mercure de France*, hitherto a monthly, began publication twice a month, like so many other French reviews. Fourteen years ago Remy de Gourmont declared that the press showed little favour to new writers, and that the only chance for a new writer to get his real thoughts printed lay in his founding a review for himself. As the result of this idea a group of writers was formed, money was raised, a printer found, and the *Mercure de France* made its appearance.

In the number for January 1st Alfred Vallette, the editor, gives a brief history of the review, showing how the goodwill of a group of writers and a little disinterestedness are of more value than a large capital; how a periodical, born independent, and consisting of the most heterogeneous elements, can maintain perfect liberty and be followed by an understanding public willing to hear the most contradictory statements; and especially how personal effort was needed to reunite the forces which had been squandered by previous publications of little value.

The review is always interesting and original, as are also the publications issued by the Société du *Mercure de France*, and the price is very moderate compared with the prices of other French reviews. A leading and valuable feature is its classified chroniques, dealing with literature, periodicals, philosophy, drama, music, art, etc., French and foreign. The review is literary and artistic rather than political or scientific.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of January 1st Baron Suyematsu asserts that the Russian prisoners and wounded are treated humanely by the Japanese; not only are the conditions laid down by the Geneva and the Hague Conventions strictly observed, but the Japanese military law, not to speak of the code of honour of Japanese chivalry, sufficed to ensure compassion towards a fallen enemy.

Scheurer Kestner, whose reminiscences appear in both January numbers of *La Revue*, was once Vice-President of the French Senate. His "Memoirs," when published, will be a valuable source of information on the history of France under the Second Empire and the Third Republic; the instalment published by *La Revue* is his early autobiography; the later events, the secret causes of which he has carefully recorded, are considered too recent to permit of immediate publication.

In the article on the Renaissance of the Metrical Drama in England, contributed by Henry D. Davray, Mr. Stephen Phillips's works are discussed at considerable length.

Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu, who writes in the second number, is anxious to put an end to the Russo-Japanese War. Since Russia will not hear of a Peace Conference, or any method of intervention or mediation by the Powers, all the good intentions of the "Pacifistes" seem condemned to remain sterile. The difficulty is that in Russia foreign policy and home policy are so intimately connected, the one being dependent on the other. In continuing the war, the councillors of the Tsar do not only hope to conquer Japan, but what is more pressing, they desire to tide over the revolution threatening in Russia. The opponents of reforms who inspired the Tsar to issue the recent rescript need to continue the war; they must have battles and victories to efface the faults of the past attributed to bureaucratic absolutism. A national Conference would be the preface to peace. If only the Tsar had the energy to emancipate himself from the influences of the Court and the bureaucracy; if only he would dare to follow his ancestors when they convoked the Zemski Sobor; if only he would decide to share his responsibility with the nation, and address the people, Russia would respond to the call of the sovereign, and the war, which has never been in any sense national, would be put an end to.

Camille Mauclair writes on the nationalist reaction in art and the ignorance of men of letters, and Georges Pellissier takes for his subject the end of schools of literature. Both articles relate to French literature. Manuel Ugarte, who gives us a character sketch of the Spanish, says the Spanish good qualities are rather negative than otherwise. He concludes:—"The Spanish are polite, courteous, amiable, docile, and sincere; but such qualities are insufficient to assure the future of a nation. As fundamental qualities we find only sobriety and faithful attachment to the soil. The decadence of Spain is due to national lassitude and inconsistency."

The World and His Wife.

THIS bold experiment is persisted in. If "it's dogged that does it," Sir Alfred Harmsworth will pull off a success, but it will need a deal of dogged before he does it this time. The February number contains admirable reproductions of photographs of Mr. Chamberlain's favourite corners in Highbury Garden, and of the Duke of Marlborough's Palace and wife. The miscellaneous farrago of illustrated fact and fiction is as vast and confusing and as well printed as before.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Civiltà Cattolica* which, evidently inspired from Vatican sources, has made a somewhat startling *volte-face* in regard to all its previously held opinions concerning the internal condition of Italy, now sees everything, both in the present and the future, *couleur de rose*. In a leading article (January 1st) it congratulates the Italian nation on the fact that it is "faithful to its Christian beliefs and its Catholic traditions" without a word concerning the Temporal Power. In its mid-January issue it continues its campaign in favour of a national and Catholic organisation for social-economic reform which should pave the way towards the creation of a political centre-party on German lines. Catholic social activity is to combat, nay, is already combating, the false ideals of Socialism, and the admirable social work already accomplished with such happy results at Bergamo is to be copied throughout the kingdom. The *Civiltà* believes that on a broad social basis Catholics of every shade will unite, even the extremists of both camps—Conservative and Democratic; but this is the crux of the whole situation, and other onlookers are far less optimistic.

A new and beautifully illustrated magazine, with articles in French and Italian, comes to us from Turin. *La Fotografia Artistica*, as its name indicates, is devoted to the art of photography. It should prove a distinct acquisition to photographic amateurs; it has correspondents in every country, practical articles, and a large number of photographic illustrations, some of which might serve for framing.

The *Nuova Antologia*, which, as a rule, is quite Anglophil in tone, publishes last month (January 1st) a long article by the well-known deputy, E. Gianturco, summarising recent events and controversies concerning the internal administration of the Congo, and declaring his conviction that the accusations brought mainly by Englishmen against the Belgian authorities are quite unproven. He specially denies that there has been any infringement of the Berlin Convention, scoffs at the idea of referring the question to the Hague Tribunal, and implies that commercial jealousy lies at the root of the accusations. Paola Lombroso contributes a sprightly plea for newspaper reading, inspired in her case by an instructive and unsatisfied curiosity concerning the life of the crowd in the streets; and the editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, continues his energetic crusade in favour of the reform of Italian railway administration, quoting many statistics to show how undeveloped railway travelling still is in Italy. With the new year there begins a new novel, "Nostalgia," a story of Roman life, by Grazzia Deledda, whose recent novel "Cenere" enjoyed so great a success.

The *Rivista d'Italia* publishes a long article denouncing the evils of the temporal power of the Popes throughout the Middle Ages, and a suggestive sketch of the clash of mediæval ideals in art with pagan ambitions, as exemplified by Bramante in the days of the Renaissance.

Emporium starts the new year with an exceptionally brilliant number. A beautifully illustrated article on ancient Greek coins deserves attention; mediæval art receives attention in the description of the frescoes in the Cathedral of Atri in the Abruzzi, and travel is treated in a fully illustrated article on Uganda, where Dr. Castellani has recently been studying the causes of that terrible scourge, the sleeping sickness.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids contains another contribution from the pen of Hugo de Vries, whose mutation theory has made him celebrated far beyond the limits of his own country. His stay in the United States has afforded him opportunities for writing interesting essays on various subjects, and this time he talks about the Yellowstone Park and its hot springs. There is nothing particularly new in the article, but it is pleasant reading. The Housing Question in Amsterdam, and the progress made during the last thirty years, is dealt with in an able fashion by Helene Mercier. Much has been done in the way of betterment, but the mass of figures produced in the article shows that the Dutch capital has still far too many dark spots. "Cellars let at 3s. per week" is the kind of statement which tells a disagreeable tale. The writer quotes Arnold Toynbee's words about setting up an ideal and then doing one's best to carry it into practice, and she sighs for more of that enthusiasm in Amsterdam. The article by Professor Hubrecht on Higher Education strikes the right note. There is much in the present system that tends to uniformity in people and to the destruction of individuality; the proper course is to ascertain whether a pupil is capable of assimilating higher knowledge and making good use of it when he has it, not to try to force a certain amount of knowledge into everyone. Let those who are possessed of the requisite aptitude have a chance of continuing their studies, even to the age of twenty-four years. Intellectuality must be watched, developed, and utilised.

In *Elsevier* we have two biographical articles, among others. Hugo de Vries receives appreciative treatment, and a portrait of the scientist is given on separate paper. The mutation of mineral to vegetable and vegetable to animal is a fascinating subject, and Hugo de Vries has taken it up enthusiastically. H. P. Berlage is an architect, and illustrations are given of some of his decorative work in the new Stock Exchange building in Amsterdam and elsewhere. A descriptive account, well illustrated, of Provence is very entertaining; it would not be complete without a portrait of Mistral, the Poet of Provence, who shared a Nobel Prize of £8,000 with the Spanish poet, Echegaray, a few weeks ago.

Vragen des Tijds contains another article on the position of medical men and medical affairs in the Dutch Indies, an essay on the erection of a statue to William III. of Holland, and a third on Fire Insurance by Municipalities. The idea appears to be that a local rate for fire insurance would be a good thing; everybody would be insured, and there would really be less paid for the purpose than is at present expended in premiums to insurance companies.

Onze Eeuw has a contribution on a thorny subject, that of the effect of certain laws, or suggested laws, on the industrial power of the working classes. The compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents in Germany, where the employer has to pay a part—does this handicap the manufacturer in competition in foreign markets? Do protective tariffs operate similarly? Is it worth while bolstering up the home trade at the expense of the exports? These questions will be answered by different countries in their own way; but there seems to be an impression in some protected countries that such a fiscal system is not so desirable as some of them have hitherto believed. "A Plea for More Spirituality" is the title of a thoughtful article dealing with the modern tendency to look at everything from the materialistic standpoint.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

HOW MANY PERSONS AM I? A NEW THEORY OF MULTIPLE PERSONALITY.*

THE occasional occurrence of the strange phenomena of two and even of three apparently distinct personalities within one human being has long been one of the standing puzzles of the scientist. It has been reserved for the two American psychologists of Harvard and Yale to proclaim, as one of the most momentous discoveries of the new century, that so far from these rare and exceptional cases of double or multiple personality being mere freaks or monstrosities of consciousness, they are the necessary manifestations of the very constitution of mental life. They sum up their discovery in the following sentence :--

> Multiple consciousness is not the exception, but the law. For mind is synthesis of many systems of moment-consciousness.—(P. 364.)

This thesis they support by an examination of the most recent and best known instances of double, multiple, or alternating personality. I have called it a discovery because the authors regard it in that light. Most of their readers, myself included, will be inclined to regard it as a mare's nest. Certainly the evidence which they bring forward is very far from affording conclusive testimony as to the truth of their theory that our Ego is but a conglomerate of mental impressions, out of which new egos can be created by merely rearranging the ingredients. But although they have not proved their case, they have undoubtedly produced a most interesting and almost appallingly suggestive book. As a discussion of the ever-absorbing problem, Who am I? What am I? I know no other recent work which approaches it in originality and in audacity. It is a difficult book to read. The nomenclature of psychological science is not easy to be understood by the general public, and when it is spoken with a strong American accent it is almost intolerable. But if once you get a grip of the book, the book gets a grip of you which it is not easy to shake off. In this article I will first of all summarise the experiments and experiences which display the phenomena of multiple personality. I shall then endeavour to state their discovery in non-scientific terminology, and, finally, I shall endeavour to frame an estimate as to the value of their discovery, and as to its bearing on human life and the moral responsibility of man.

* "Multiple Personality. An Experimental Investigation into the Nature of Human Individuality." By Boris Sidis, M.A., Ph.D. (Harvard) and Simon P. Goodhart (Yale). (London: Sidney Appleton. 10s. 6d. 462 pp.).

I.—CASES OF MULTIPLE PERSONALITY.

By far the most important case recorded is the strange true story of the Rev. Mr. Hanna. It is important not only because of the phenomena which it exhibits, but because the subject was from first to last under the continuous observation of trained psychologists, who carefully noted from day to day every feature that was developed by the patient. The case is quite recent. The period covered by the phenomenon was brief. The previous history of the patient was well known. He is still living, as are all the leading witnesses, to attest the truth of the narrative. In short, the Hanna case is an almost ideal case for the purposes of the scientific student, as it possesses every element most to be desired in such a case, and it lacks all the undesirable features which so often accompany abnormal manifestations of personality. It is a clearly-cut, careful record of the recent experience of a man of education and of good standing. The facts, which may be regarded as beyond dispute, are as follows.

THE REV. THOMAS C. HANNA.

When driving home on the evening of April 15th, 1897, the Rev. Thomas Carson Hanna, a Baptist minister of twenty-six years of age, was thrown from his carriage on his head. He was a man of exceptional capacity—pious, learned, eloquent, and devoted to his pastoral duties. His previous record had been faultless; his family history excellent. Originally of Scotch-Irish extraction, he was descended on his mother's side from a surgeon who served under Nelson at Trafalgar, while on the other line he could claim descent from the early founders of New England. When a student of Yale he acquired a knowledge of Hebrew, Greek, and Latin. He was also familiar with German. He was ordained to the ministry at the age of twenty-three. Up till the moment of his fall from his carriage he was in all respects a man of well-balanced and normal mental constitution, without the least trace of disposition to any abnormal nervous maladies. He slept dreamlessly, and, in short, was quite an ideal type of the best kind of man who possesses *mens sana in corpore sano*.

THE EFFECT OF THE ACCIDENT.

After Mr. Hanna fell on his head he was picked up senseless. But that he breathed very faintly, life seemed extinct. For two hours he remained unconscious. Three doctors believed that he was dying,

and as a heroic remedy they injected, hypodermically, large doses of strychnine. Suddenly Mr. Hanna opened his eyes, sat up, and reaching towards one of the doctors, attempted to push him. The doctors, fearing delirium, attempted to push him back on the bed. Hanna, who seemed to have herculean strength, fought the three of them; but at last he was strapped down to the bed. When he became quiet the straps were removed. Hanna looked about him in a curious, inquisitive way, but he did not speak, nor did he seem to understand anything spoken to him. It was then discovered that the personality of Hanna, who had fallen on his head, had vanished, and in its place there was another personality as ignorant as a new-born babe. He not only had lost completely all memory of his previous existence, he had lost all power to recognise objects, words, and persons. He could feel, he could not understand. He knew neither how to walk or speak. He had no perception of distance, of weight, or form. He did not even know how to swallow, nor did he know how to control any of his limbs. The former Mr. Hanna had apparently vanished completely. In his place was a new-born babe in the body of a man.

THE BABE-MAN.

Although the personality which now inhabited the body of Mr. Hanna was as mentally blind and as totally ignorant as a new-born babe, although he remembered nothing and knew nothing, he was in possession of a keen intelligence and of an acute reasoning faculty which differentiated him from the normal new-born. This being was, in disposition and temperament the same as the vanished Mr. Hanna. He had also a phenomenal memory, and a great imitative gift. The account which he afterwards gave of his rapid acquisition of knowledge is, from the point of view of child study, one of the most interesting records to be found in the domain of psychological science. When he first opened his eyes, he saw everything in the room as if it were one picture close against his eyes, as if, indeed, it was part of himself. He saw colours, but no distance or thickness. Only darkness, lightness, and colours. "It was all one thing close to my eyes, like a painting." He began to move his eyes, then to turn his head, then he threw out his hand, and the doctor moved, but he thought the doctor's movement was the result of the action of his hand. Then, to his surprise, the doctor moved when his own hand was still. The idea began to dawn upon him that there was something apart from himself capable of independent action. This rapidly deepened into a conviction when another doctor jumped on him. "Then I was sure there was something against me. Before that I thought it was myself, some part that I didn't know." But even then he thought that all the doctors were parts of one thing that was against him. He could not separate them one from the other. He thought if he got one of them down he would stop everything. But as he did not know at all how to use his arms and legs, they overpowered him, and he lay still, very much disappointed.

FIRST LESSONS.

As he lay he heard the doctors—although he did not know who they were, or what they were, except as integral parts of a picture which had suddenly become alive before his eyes—making strange noises in succession. He saw they understood each other, and he determined to try and make similar noises. He repeated the sounds of their words, not knowing what they meant. They laughed at him, and on the second day he gave it up after having repeated some thirty or forty sentences. On the third day he learned to say apple from his nurse, who showed him an apple, and holding it before him said "apple" three times. He learned rapidly, inferring meaning from gesture and expression. Next day, after he learned the word apple, he was taught the name of the watch, and he was also initiated into the difference between mine and thine. He did not know how to chew or to swallow until milk toast was thrust down his throat. He was very hungry, but could not ask for food. His one word "apple" he repeated, but he was disgusted when they brought him apples and not food. He devoured the whole apple, core and all, which led his nurse to teach him the difference between good and bad. He first learned about distance by trying to touch a picture on the other side of the room which appeared to him to be close at hand. When he saw himself in the looking-glass he tried to feel his face, and was surprised to find it quite smooth. He turned it round; there was nothing behind it. He thought it was some kind of picture that could move.

PEOPLE AS PICTURES.

The babe-man was indeed living in space of one dimension. Everything was a flat surface to him. There were no people. Everybody was only part of a picture. It was some time before he discovered that people existed as independent persons like himself. He thought he was different because they had clothes on and he was in bed. He never understood anything about sex. Afterwards he noticed that men were larger, stronger, and not so gentle, with larger hands and feet than women, but that was the only difference of which he was conscious. He was just as ready to kiss, caress, or embrace a man as a woman, but he was absolutely devoid of any sex feeling. When he first saw a baby he was much amused. "I thought everyone became alive as a large man, and I thought I was only a few days old." He had no special feeling of love for his mother, and he first learned that the relations between parents and children differed from that between other people by seeing a clucking hen with her brood of chickens.

A RAPID LEARNER.

The babe-man acquired a knowledge of words with almost miraculous speed. In a week he could read a little. But every word had to be

learned afresh. He never used a word that had not been taught him since his accident. He knew nothing of religion. He had never heard of God or Christ. He did not recognise his father, but from the respect paid him he inferred that "papa was someone that I ought to think a great deal about."

He learned to write on May 15th, exactly one month after his accident. He made no errors in pronunciation or in grammar, although he had great difficulty in acquiring the use of adjectives and abstract nouns. "A word once heard seemed to be indelibly impressed on his mind, he never forgot it." His curiosity for acquiring knowledge was keener than ever, and the use he made of his acquisitions was truly astonishing. His faculty of judgment, his power of reasoning were as sound and vigorous as ever. His first conception of life was that it was motion. Hence he believed that trees and their branches were alive. When he first saw a man on a cycle he thought man and wheel were parts of one whole. He made the same mistake about horses and wagons. He learned to play the banjo and the piano with great ease. In this way he passed some six weeks, during which there had grown up a new personality, intelligent, capable, energetic, with friends, associations, obligations, and memory of its own—all dating from April 15th, 1897. But this new creature, although possessing very much the same kind of fundamental characteristics, was in memory, ideas, etc., absolutely distinct from the Mr. Hanna who fell on his head in April.

FISHING FOR THE LOST PERSONALITY.

Where, then, had the original No. 1 Mr. Hanna departed? Was No. 2 Mr. Hanna really a fresh personality, which had come to inhabit the body of Mr. Hanna No. 1, but with no more relationship to his predecessor than a new boarder in a lodging-house has to the man who previously occupied his room? The first thing which disproved this absolute distinction between the two was that Mr. Hanna No. 2 began to dream. When he told his dreams, his father immediately recognised the dreams as reproductions of incidents in his son's youth. In his dreams he saw "horses with long ears and tails like cows," which he afterwards recognised with delight when he saw his first donkey. He spelled out the names of places seen in dreams with no notion that they were places which he had previously visited. After many such dream-resurrections of buried memories, they began to fish for the lost personality. No. 2 Hanna knew no Hebrew. No. 1 was a good Hebrew scholar. They asked No. 2 to keep his mind passive and note whatever impression came to him. Then they read in Hebrew the first half of the first verse in Genesis. He suddenly exclaimed, "I remember," and began at the beginning and ran through the entire paragraph which had not been read to him. He instantly forgot everything. When asked what had happened, he said, "It frightened me. It seemed as if another being was speaking through me." He did not understand the meaning of the words he used. It was to him mere gibberish. Then they sang to him a hymn which he used to know, and asked him what came into his mind during the singing. He gave two names, not knowing what they meant. They were the names of two ladies whom he had met in his choir three years before, and who had probably sung that hymn. It was evident the personality of Mr. Hanna No. 1 was not dead but only sleeping.

RESURRECTION OF NO. 1.

Mr. Hanna was taken to New York. He was now quite well. Six weeks had passed since his accident. It was determined to confront him with experiences calculated to stimulate into activity the sleeping primary personality, and to await results. He was taken to a brilliantly-lighted, popular restaurant, with gay music. He was kept three hours under the pressure of a mass of psychic stimuli. Then he went to bed. Three hours later he woke up and asked his brother where he was. Mr. Hanna No. 2 had disappeared, and Mr. Hanna No. 1 was in possession. He could not understand where he was, or how he came to be in New York. He remembered nothing since he fell out of the car six weeks before. He was living, he believed, on April 15th, when in reality it was June 8th. He absolutely refused to believe that he had been sick, or that he had lost his memory by his fall. He talked of the scenes he had described in dream as what they really were, incidents in his early history. He was surprised at the taste of tobacco in his mouth. He had smoked the previous evening as No. 2. No. 1 had not smoked for years. He was still stiff, he said, from the effect of the fall the previous day. For nearly three-quarters of an hour he was his old self, as absolutely oblivious of the existence of No. 2, or of anything that happened since April 15th, as No. 2 was oblivious of everything that happened before that date. At the end of three-quarters of an hour he fell asleep. When he awoke No. 1 had disappeared. No. 2 was again in possession.

THE CONFLICT BETWEEN NO. 1 AND 2.

It was a strange metamorphosis. For three-quarters of an hour Mr. Hanna's body had been occupied by a personality learned in languages, with a memory of twenty-six years of life. When he woke up the occupant knew none but his own language, and his only stock of memories, associations, and acquaintances had been accumulated within the last six weeks. His doctors set to work more systematically than ever to recall the buried No. 1. They employed (1) the Method of Recognition, stimulating in each individual experience a sense of recognition and of localisation in the past; and (2) the Method of Psychic Infusion, by rapidly confronting him with new impressions which were as closely as possible akin to impressions with which No. 1 had previously been familiar. They also used drugs. After administering two grains of cannabis indica Mr. Hanna slept the whole night, and when he woke in

the morning No. 1 had come back. He remained for some time. Then, despite the desperate efforts of his doctors to keep him awake, Mr. Hanna went into a deep hypnoleptic sleep for about one minute, then promptly emerged as No. 2. They took him to the theatre, plied him with beer, and brought him home. Next morning he woke as No. 1. As No. 1 he continued until they were taking him to church, when he went to sleep in the car for a moment and then woke up as No. 2. Next morning No. 2 had gone and No. 1 was once more in possession. So it went on for some days. Mr. Hanna, of course, was told in each state what he had been doing in the other, and he became more and more aware of his dual nature. At last he fell into a condition of mental stupor, in which he suffered intensely. It was the crisis of his life.

THE STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE.

What happened must be told in quotation from the authors' narrative :—

Mr. Hanna told us that while lying upon the lounge he had engaged in one of the most intense struggles he had ever experienced. The two personalities, that of the primary and that of the secondary state, arose simultaneously and confronted each other. Two different individualities claimed his personal self. It was a struggle for life between two individualities formed in a single mind. Each one endeavoured to gain ascendency and to suppress, to crush the other; and still neither could be suppressed, because each was part and parcel of the other. The situation was tragic and painful.—(P. 193). The struggle was very severe and the mental agony great.

Mr. Hanna's own version (summarised) is as follows :—

What agitated me most was the problem which of the two lives I had been living should be continued, which experiences I should accept as my own and make continuous. The two memories appeared to me as two different persons. Yet there was also an unexplainable feeling that both were mine. It was a struggle for me to decide which to choose. I had to leave one because it was impossible for me to take both, it seemed too great a strain to take both. I was willing to take either. The struggle was not so much to choose one as to forget the other. It seemed impossible to forget one; both tried to persist in consciousness. It seemed as if each memory were stronger than my will.—(P. 196).

THE ULTIMATE SOLUTION.

The problem was one of great difficulty. No. 1 distrusted men whom No. 2 trusted. No. 2 made a confidante of a young lady whom he barely knew as No. 1. No. 2 had entered into obligations No. 1 knew nothing of, and would not have undertaken if he had been in possession. No. 1 and No. 2 were like two partners of a firm, each with his own personal and business connections, each carrying on business on the common account of the firm, but without any communication with each other. Was he to kill No. 1? or to banish No. 2? It seemed at first almost impossible to fit them into each other. Mr. Hanna says :—

The lives were constantly becoming more and more personal, until at last, by a deliberate voluntary act, the two were seized, and have both remained, though for some time after the recovery it was difficult to dovetail together the detached portions of each life so as to present a continuous history.

The authors add :—

Mr. Hanna has fully recovered, the detached portions have become dovetailed, the two sharply defined personalities have been fused into one healthy normal person.

THE CASE OF ANSEL BOURNE

The case of the Rev. Ansel Bourne, of Rhode Island, differs from that of the Rev. Mr. Hanna in that the secondary personality was not merged in the primary, but remains submerged in the sub-consciousness, where, however, it can still be heard from by hypnotic methods. On January 17th, 1887, the Rev. Ansel Bourne drew 551 dollars from a bank in Providence, intending to pay for a plot of land. After paying some bills he got into a horse-car, and from that moment until March 14th no one, least of all himself, knew what had become of him. For it appears that on sitting down in the horse-car the personality of Ansel Bourne was superseded by another personality calling itself A. J. Brown, who conveyed the body of Ansel Bourne to Norristown, in Pennsylvania, and used the money in his pockets to take and stock a candy store, which the body of Ansel Bourne carried on under the name of A. J. Brown. On the morning of March 14th the body of Ansel Bourne woke up to find that the intruder, A. J. Brown, had disappeared, and that it was once more in possession of its original and rightful occupant. Ansel Bourne knew nothing of how he had come to Norristown; it seemed to him that he was still living in January, and had just come from the bank with his money. He knew nothing about the candy business. He had lost 20lbs. of flesh while A. J. Brown had been using his body. At first men thought him mad, but afterwards he was restored to his own people. Three years later he was hypnotised. Ansel Bourne disappeared, and "A. J. Brown" came back. He said he knew nothing of Ansel Bourne, had never seen Mrs. Bourne. He neither remembered what had preceded his getting into the horse-car, nor how it was he had ever left the candy store. "I'm all hedged in," he said, "I can't get out at either end." So it remained to the end of the chapter. Mr. Ansel Bourne knows nothing of Mr. A. J. Brown, and the latter, although never able to occupy the ground floor, continues to cling to the cellar, from which, by the friendly aid of a hypnotist, he can now and again emerge.

DR. OSBORNE'S TINSMITH.

Dr. Osborne reported in the *Medico-Legal Journal* of 1894 a somewhat similar case. A middle-aged well-to-do plumber and tinsmith went out one Sunday afternoon in November for a little fresh air. He disappeared mysteriously, and for two years no trace was to be found of his existence. After two years in a far Southern State a workman in a tinshop suddenly dropped his tools, and woke up to discover that he was in a strange place, working under a strange name, and that he was none other than the missing plumber who had vanished two years ago. No one knows what intelligence controlled his movements these two years.

Whatever personality it was that suddenly took possession of his body, ejecting the rightful occupant, remains undiscovered. His memory for these two years is a blank. Nor does there seem to have been any attempt to fish for the intruding personality by the aid of hypnotism.

DR. DANA'S MR. S.

In the *Psychological Review* for 1894 Dr. Dana tells the story of a patient of his own, Mr. S., aged twenty-four, who was nearly asphyxiated by an escape of gas. When he recovered he had lost his memory, and was almost as much of a babe-man as Mr. Hanna. He knew no one, and understood nothing. But he had a prodigious memory. It took him two months to learn to read imperfectly. The only sentiment surviving was a liking for his *fiancée*, although, like Mr. Hanna, he was oblivious to sex. He was cleverer with his hands than he had been before his accident. He was exactly like a new person, with an active brain, set down in a new world with everything to learn. At last, after three months, he went to see his *fiancée*. She cried, thinking he would never get well. That night he felt as if his head was prickly and numb. He fell asleep and woke all right. The babe-man which had occupied his body for three months disappeared, carrying with it all memory of his experiences during that period. In his case, as in that of Mr. Hanna, although the amount of knowledge possessed by the secondary personality was much less than that of the primary personality, the character of the man appears to have been essentially the same.

"NAUGHTY SALLY."

This, however, was very far from being so in another case cited by Dr. Morton Prince, of Boston. His patient is a neurasthenic New England young lady, highly cultured, very reserved, and most conscientious. When Dr. Prince hypnotised her she passed into a somnambulistic state. When in this condition she constantly rubbed her eyes, saying she wanted to get them open. At last she succeeded, and when she opened her eyes, her body appears to have passed under the control of an entirely new personality, which called itself Sally, and which always dated its existence from the time she got her eyes open.

This new personality is as different from Miss B.'s primary personality as chalk from cheese. Miss B. is religious, reserved, morbidly conscientious, studious, and an invalid. Sally, when she takes possession of Miss B.'s body, is perfectly well. She is never fatigued and never suffers pain. Sally is irreligious, full of fun and mischief. She hates books, and, what is more startling, she detests Miss B., whose body she occupies. Yet for a whole year, whenever Miss B. was fatigued or upset, Sally would take possession. Sometimes she would only remain a few minutes; afterwards she would sometimes stay for days. Miss B. knew nothing about Sally; Sally knew everything about Miss B. Sally took a mischievous delight in playing all manner of pranks upon poor Miss B. She would write letters to her, using her own hand, for the purpose of pointing out all her defects and saying all manner of disagreeable things. She would make her sit on a chair with her feet on the mantelpiece. She would make her tell lies, would steal her postage-stamps, fill her pockets with spiders and snakes, and carry her six miles out into the country, and then leave her penniless to make her way back. Sometimes Sally would go too far and get frightened, and then she would send for Dr. Prince:—

Sally not only is conscious of Miss B.'s thoughts at the moment they arise, but she is capable of controlling her thoughts and her arms and legs and tongue to a certain extent. Sally can produce positive and negative hallucinations in Miss B., and frequently does so for a practical joke.—(P. 64.)

"TWOEY" AND "THE BOY."

Dr. Osgood Mason, in the *Journal of Nervous and Mental Diseases*, September, 1893, reports a somewhat similar case, in which the primary personality differs entirely from the secondary and tertiary personalities which displace it from time to time. Alma Z. is another American young woman who has overstudied at college. She is literary and athletic. But after her eighteenth year she broke down, and became a weak and suffering invalid. Then a secondary personality, calling itself Twoey, appeared. The educated, thoughtful, dignified, womanly personality, worn with illness and pain, was succeeded by a bright, sprightly, childlike personality, speaking an Indian dialect, who was in perfect health. This was Twoey. Twoey had the power of coming and going at will. She would leave messages for Miss Z., who soon became much attached to her secondary self. After a time Miss Z. recovered and Twoey vanished, only returning when Miss Z. was knocked up. After Miss Z. married, Twoey began to come more frequently: but one night she announced she would go, but that another would take her place. The lady fell into a syncope. When she came out her body was found to be in the possession of a personality calling itself The Boy. The Boy said that it had come in the place of Twoey for the special aid of the lady whose body they occupied, and for several weeks, whenever this third personality was present, all its behaviour was entirely consistent with that announcement. Gradually, however, he, she, or it became accustomed and reconciled to her new *rôle* and new surroundings, and adapted herself with most astonishing grace to the duties of wife, mother, and mistress.—(P. 423.)

Neither Twoey nor The Boy stayed longer than was necessary to restore No. 1 to health. On one occasion, when The Boy was in possession, No. 1 was taken to a concert in the Opera House. Beethoven's concerto in C major was being performed when suddenly The Boy vanished and No. 1 looked and spoke in her normal voice. A few minutes later The Boy was once more in possession:—

She turned and said, "So No. 1 came to hear her favourite concerto?" I replied, "Yes; how did you know it?"

"Oh, I was here, and listened to it, too!" "Where were you?" I asked. "I sat in the front of the box. I saw you speaking to her. How greatly she enjoyed the music."—(P. 425.)

There are other cases given, notably one of a soldier who alternated between three personalities in such bewildering fashion that he twice joined the Army in different personalities, and was arrested as a deserter, because he left the Army in a new personality which knew nothing of the fact that he had enlisted under another control. But enough has been quoted to show the kind of phenomena on which the authors base their great "discovery."

II.—OUR AUTHORS' EXPLANATION.

The discovery, if I may call it so, for they do not so describe it, is this. The mind of man is not, in their opinion, an entity, as we have been accustomed to speak or think of it. It is not a soul or an Ego. It is simply the sum of its own sensations, the produce of the co-ordination of its own complex combinations of cells.

They do not, in so many terms, deny the existence of the soul. But the whole drift of their argument is that, in their own phrase, "Mind is synthesis of many systems of moment-consciousness." It is an aggregate of innumerable impressions, the totality of which, properly co-ordinated, is what we call our personality. But this personality is no more a fixed or individual unit than is the crowd in the market-place. The crowd which buys and sells fish at eight o'clock may be buying and selling vegetables at ten; every single individual in the first crowd may have been replaced by another individual, but still the market is going on. So our personality goes on, although all its constituents change. We have an individuality, just as the Human Race possesses an individuality. No more and no less.

Regarded alike from the physiological and the psychological standpoint, the course of evolution is very much the same. Our personality is the creation of functions through nerve cells, which are grouped together in companies of continually increasing complexity. The nerve cell is the original physiological unit:—

Nerve cells with concomitant psychic moment-content come in contact with other nerve cells, accompanied by psychic content, by means of their fine terminal processes. The association of cells forms a group whose physiological protection has a concomitant mental activity. . . By means of association fibres the groups are organised into systems, the systems into communities, the communities into clusters, the clusters into constellations, and each of the higher more complex aggregates is manifestly organised by less stable association fibres.—(P. 53.)

Note here the phrase moment-content, which will be unintelligible to the general reader. The phrase is used by the authors to describe the content of our consciousness at any given moment. This content of moment-consciousness is grouped round the central figure. As, for instance, when we watch a play on the stage, the scene, with the actors grouped round the central figure, forms, if we are sufficiently intent to concentrate our attention on that, and that alone, the content of our moment-consciousness. Every moment of our lives our consciousness is aware of what is immediately before the senses. Our memory takes a more or less indelible negative of what we see and hear, taste, touch, or smell. It is a kind of miraculous cinematograph and phonograph perpetually taking living pictures of all we see, preserving phonographic cylinders of all we hear. This process begins with birth, and goes on till death. As the chalky floor of the ocean depths is formed by the ceaseless descent of tiny shells of once living animalculæ, so the mind stuff of man is made up of a constant accumulation of the photographic negatives and phonographic cylinders, wherein are impressed indelibly the content of our moment-consciousness. In the obscure regions of the subliminal consciousness lie stored up all the materials for the Day of Judgment. There is nothing hidden there, no secret sin, no buried crime which may not at any moment be jerked out into the full glare of day. All these moment-consciousnesses are linked on to nerve-cells in one or other of their many combinations, and they are capable of being revived, intensified, or destroyed.

The simplest illustration of what Human personality is, according to this theory, is to compare the personality of the individual to the personality of the nation. Our Ego is like the Ego of the French Republic. The nerve-cells correspond to the individual man and woman, the primal unit of the State. As cells are gathered together in groups, so individuals are associated into families. As groups of nerve-cells are organised into systems, so families are organised into communes. As systems are arranged in communities, so communes are united into departments; and as communities are formed into clusters, so departments form parts of provinces; and as the Personality includes and sums up all the subordinate aggregates, so the Republic includes every lower aggregate from the family to the Province.

This brings us at once to the discovery of the secret of multiple personality—if discovery it be. So long as the Republic is strong and respected France is a unit. In the same way, so long as the normal reason or consciousness of man is supreme, the Personality is a unit. But either by violence, drug, hypnotism, or any other method paralyse the central authority, and at once multiple personalities will spring into being. Paris, Lyons and Marseilles will proclaim the Commune. Brittany will declare for the King, and each of the various sections of France will set up in business as an independent State, arrogating to itself, as far as it dares to speak, in the name and with the authority of the whole of France. Just so, according to our authors, is it with the personality of man. Dethrone by violence or consent the central consciousness, and at once the aggregates of moment-consciousnesses will rush forward to seize the vacant seat. First one

and then another of the subordinate aggregates of moment-consciousnesses will aspire to control the body which corresponds to the territory of France. They are weak and unstable. They break up and re-form; they burst like bubbles after having masqueraded for a time with all manner of dramatic deceit. But, although often ephemeral, they are in some cases capable of persisting in existence, and of ultimately ousting the original consciousness altogether. The suggestion is that the personality of man is very much like a polype in its capacity to multiply itself by cutting in two. Underneath or behind the threshold of sub-consciousness lie infinite numbers of nascent personalities, each of them capable, in case the threshold was lowered or the frontier levelled, of developing into a new personality, just as every limb of a polype is capable of becoming a polype by simple process of amputation. Now, if this be so, the whole question of the moral responsibility of man—nay, the very existence of any entity worthy to be called a soul—will come up for grave consideration.

Apart from these grave issues, it is impossible not to see that there is a great deal of very illuminating truth in this contention. Who is there who has not met—sometimes more than once—in his own lifetime some fellow human being who, without absolutely losing all memory of their former selves, becomes at times almost metamorphosed into a new creature? This is most frequently to be observed in those who are given to brooding over their real or fancied grievances. In normally healthy, happy dispositioned people, the records of their grievances, disappointments, and injuries are stowed away in moment-consciousnesses—stored in memory chambers, the threshold of which is raised so high that it is almost impossible to get the depressing records out, even for purposes of reference. But there are some who keep the records of their grudges in chambers whose threshold is worn flat by the continual footfall of Reminiscence brooding over the past. Hence, instead of being safely buried deeper than e'er plummet sounded in the all but unfathomable depths of sub-consciousness, they lie ever ready to spring into life whenever any incident or perversity should give the signal. When the corridors of the memory are filled with the images of bygone strife or the clamour of former disputes, the real genuine personality of the owner seems to disappear. All sense of perspective is lost. All the joys of life and the privileges of existence are as if they were not. In place of a happy, contented, useful citizen, you have a more or less crazy, hysterical hypochondriac, who sees the sun black at mid-day, and is firmly convinced that he is the most ill-used man in the world. So it continues as long as the fit lasts, when, hey presto! something touches a spring, and the whole scene is changed. The moment-consciousnesses of grievances and injury retreat once more behind the well-worn threshold, the sound of the jarring cylinders of reproach and contumely dies away, and the patient realises that, after all, life is worth living, and that his particular share of it is even better worth having than that of most of his neighbours.

The possibility that by brooding on fixed ideas they may become a positive obsession has always been recognised. The authors of this fascinating but rather appalling book indicate how the work is accomplished.

III.—WHAT IS THE TRUTH?

The question now arises how far this theory of the multiple personality of man is true. There is some truth in it, but its authors push it a great deal too far. It is the fashion of American psychologists. The late Mr. Hudson was convinced—properly enough—of the truth of telepathy, and nothing would serve him but to insist that telepathy, and telepathy alone, was the explanation of all the mysteries of Borderland. Our authors are falling into just the same mistake in attempting to solve every mystery by the theory of Multiple Personality. They put it forward as the one and all-sufficient explanation of crystal gazing, shell hearing, automatic writing, and trance mediumship. Thereby they simply spoil their own case. For no one with even an elementary first-hand acquaintance with the genuine phenomena of Borderland can for a moment accept so nonsensical an explanation. On their own statement the explanation is inadequate. Let our personality be as multiple as they profess to believe it, the mind can only contain the content of its own moment-consciousnesses. No system of automatism, or hypnotism, or use of the hypnoid state can get out of the sub-consciousness what never went into it. If, for instance, an uneducated English peasant under control were to speak perfect French or classic Greek—and similar phenomena are familiar enough—how could that possibly be explained on the theory of Multiple Personality? A medium in London many years ago received a long automatic script in some Oriental language which no one was able to decipher even at the British Museum. Some time after a Japanese scholar arrived, who identified the script as written in a very old form of Japanese characters which he was able to translate. To explain this we must go beyond the periphery of the medium sub-consciousness. Then, again, take the crystal-gazing. No doubt in a great many cases the visions seen in the crystal are merely visualisations of things already seen, or heard, or imagined by the seer. But when visions present themselves of objects and incidents of which the seer could have no knowledge, because they had not then happened or were expected to happen, what then? Take, again, the case in which a message is given through a trance medium, containing information which was unknown to any person save the man from whose spirit the message purports to come, what has multiple personality with its dis-associated aggregates to say to that? Admitting that anything can be done in the way of reviving buried

memories, that will not explain how sometimes men tap the memories of the dead.

Even as an explanation of the curious phenomena of alternating personality, their explanation is inadequate. Taking the cases quoted above, the majority are much better accounted for on the hypothesis that man has a living soul, which is a unit, than that the mind is a mere sum or synthesis of aggregates of moment-consciousnesses. You might as well say that a photographer was the synthesis or sum of the aggregate of all the negatives he had stored in his studio. Take, for instance, the leading case of Hanna. There is no evidence there of double personality. What his case seems to prove—and it is the same in the case of Dr. Dana's Mr. S.—that it is possible for the soul to be deprived at a stroke of its memory, and to begin again as a little child to build up its perceptions of the world. The soul of Hanna No. 1 was to all intents and purposes the soul of Hanna No. 2. There is no proof that any disassociated aggregate of mental consciousnesses began to build up a new soul. A sponge had been passed over its memory; but its essential character remained the same.

If their hypothesis does not account for Mr. Hanna and Mr. S., still less does it account for two other cases: those of Miss B. and naughty Sally, and Miss Z. and Twoey and the Boy. The only explanation that will account for the phenomena, which the authors record is the familiar doctrine of spirit control. We are willing to go a long way with our authors in admitting the marvellous potentiality latent in the sub-consciousness. But, when it comes to pretending that one section, or aggregate of sections, of our multiple personality can sit outside of us—as in the case of Miss Z. and The Boy, and watch the primary personality resuming possession of the body—it is too much. There is a limit to the capacity to swallow marvels, even when the demand is made in the name of science.

The sum of the whole matter is that while telepathy—especially telepathy from the sub-conscious mind—can account for much, and while multiple personality explains many obscure and startling phenomena, after both have done their utmost there remains a vast expanse which neither telepathy nor multiple personality can span. Spirit-return may or may not be true. But it is at least a conceivable working hypothesis; whereas all others break down hopelessly in attempting to account for phenomena the reality of which is beyond dispute.

WHY WE SHOULD STUDY SPIRITUALISM.

By Professor Charles Richet.

The first number of the *Annals of Psychical Science*, which Mr. Wellby has just published, opens well with a translation of a paper by Professor Charles Richet, president-elect of the Society for Psychical Research. Professor Richet's essay is a masterly demonstration of the duty that is incumbent upon science to study seriously the Phenomena of Spiritism. He bases his conclusions on the following arguments:—

1. There is no contradiction between the facts and theories of Spiritism and the positive facts established by science.

2. The number of writings—books, memoirs, statements, notes, experiences—is so considerable, and seconded by authorities of such a nature, that it is not permissible to reject these innumerable documents without an impartial and serious preliminary study.

3. Contemporary science is, at present, so elementary by comparison with the knowledge which mankind will one day possess, that all is possible, even that which seems to us most extraordinary.

4. The psychological absurdities of Spiritism are not of a nature to, *à priori*, prevent our studying the experimental facts.

As to the difficulty of fraudulent mediums, M. Richet says:—

In spite of all that has been said and written on the trickery of mediums:

(1) There are some who have never cheated.

(2) There are many who, although suspected of fraud, have never been caught in the act and convicted of having made fraudulent preparations.

(3) It is possible to experiment under test conditions which render fraud impossible.

The conclusion I would draw from this long discussion will be brief. Instead of seeming to ignore Spiritism, scientists should study it. Physicians, chemists, physiologists, philosophers, ought to take the trouble to know and understand the facts affirmed by spiritists. A long and diligent study of the subject is necessary. It will certainly be fruitful, for, however absurd the theories may be, these do not alter the facts. And if there are many errors and illusions in the assertions of spiritists, there are probably—nay, certainly—many truths, truths which for us are still enveloped in mystery. These truths, when they are better understood, will profoundly modify the puny notions we at present entertain concerning man and the universe.

A Church Devoted to the Beggarly Elements.

The Rev. James Lindsay, D.D., writing in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* on the Ecclesiastical Situation in Scotland, raises a doleful wail over the Established Kirk. He says:—

Discussions as to Confessional relaxation have recently taken place in the Established Assembly with, it must be said, no great wealth either of reason or result. The life and thought of the Church have, practically, been long dead to the points histrionically harped upon. Strange that never a single voice should have been raised to remind the Church that, whilst nibbling at these "beggarly elements" of the past, she has been blind and deaf to the loud-sounding calls of the present—to the vast masses of new truth—scientific, historic, metaphysical, psychological, ethical, æsthetic, sociological—waiting to be absorbed and assimilated, and related to her thought and theology. This illustrates her best in name of theological progress—a "best" which seems to know nothing more inspiring than Confessional channels!

A feature of *Scribner's Magazine* is a story "Venetia's Child," by Maarten Maartens. Reference to the other chief articles on the War Correspondent and His Future, and Socialism, is made elsewhere.

The Review's Bookshop.

February 1st, 1905.

THE most piquant contribution to the literature of the month did not appear between the covers of a book but in the columns of a newspaper. The *Times* has recently acquired the monopoly of the literary remains of Lord Beaconsfield, and as a first fruit it gave to the public last month, in the form of a brief serial, ten chapters of an unnamed and unfinished novel by Disraeli. (January 20th, 21st, 23rd. 9d.) It is a mere fragment, ending abruptly with the opening sentences of the tenth chapter. But there is sufficient to arouse curiosity and to excite speculation, although not enough to satisfy either. When Disraeli proved victorious in the General Election of 1874, Mr. Gladstone, according to his diary, began to read "Vivian Grey," the first novel of his rival, coming to the conclusion that the first quarter was extremely clever, "the rest trash." When the tables were so decisively turned in 1880, Disraeli apparently found consolation in the projection of another brilliant political novel, in which Mr. Gladstone himself, under the name of Joseph Toplady Falconet, should figure as the hero. This alone would make the fragment noteworthy, and those who have acquired a taste for Disraelian epigrams will find them strewn with a lavish hand throughout these few opening chapters of what promised to be the most characteristic of Disraeli's political romances.

A MONTH'S READING.

Fiction.

Disraeli's Unnamed Novel.
Divorce. By Paul Bourget.
The Secret Woman. By Eden Phillpotts.

Travel.

The Other Side of the Lantern. By Sir F. Treves.
The Unveiling of Lhasa. By E. Candler.
The Land of the Blessed Virgin. By W. S. Maughan.

History.

The Wars of Religion. Cambridge Modern History.
Roman Society from Nero to Marcus Aurelius. By Dr. Dill.

Garden Books.

A Gardener's Year. By H. Rider Haggard.
The Country Day by Day. By E. Kay Robinson.

Miscellaneous.

French Profiles. By Edmund Gosse.
A Secret Agent in Port Arthur. By W. Greener.
Old Gorgon Graham. By G. H. Lorimer.
The Unemployed. By Percy Alden.

A POWERFUL PROBLEM NOVEL.

Two novels published during the month dealt with the Catholic attitude towards marriage. Both, in their different ways, are striking in conception, and searching in their analysis of character. There is no more powerful and illuminating presentation of the French Catholic view of marriage than that given in M. Paul Bourget's latest and strongest novel, "Divorce" (Nutt. 6s. 414 pp.). It has now been translated into English, and will doubtless find many readers. It is a novel of very unusual power and dignity, and it does not contain a passage that would justify the most prudish in applying to it the epithet "unclean." M. Bourget does not believe in divorce, still less in the re-marriage of divorced persons, and he sees in the increase of the practice one of those sure signs of moral degradation that follows a departure from the old religious standards. The conflict between the ideal of the Church and the practice of the civil authority is M. Bourget's theme. The problem in all its tragic agony of mind is illustrated by the life of Gabrielle Darras, the divorced wife of M. de Chambault, a worthless *roué*, married to Albert Darras, a high-minded Freethinker. In the eyes of the Church this second union is illegal and of no binding force. Madame Darras, after some years of happy life, becomes uneasy, and is torn between her religious and human duties. "Is it possible," she exclaims to the priest whom she consults in her doubt and perplexity, "that God has ordained that I must abandon my home, must break the heart of the man whom I love and who loves me, must separate myself from my daughter (for my husband will not give her to me, and he would have the law on his side), or else be denied a religious life, be forbidden absolutely from kneeling side by side with my dear child in the same religious service during a momentous hour of her girlhood, and be cut off from pardon too? Is it possible, I ask you again, Father, that the law of man is more just, more charitable than that of God?"

Therein lies the whole tragedy, and in the working out of it nothing is more striking than M. Bourget's absolute impartiality. The characters with whose point of view he disagrees are no whit less sympathetically drawn than those who command all his sympathies. Indeed, the non-Catholic reader will be attracted rather to Darras himself than to the wife clinging helplessly, unreasonably, pathetically to the Church. Mr. E. Temple Thurston's "The Apple of Eden" (Chapman. 6s. 322 pp.) is on a somewhat lower plane. He is concerned not with the question of divorce, but with that of celibacy enforced on the Catholic priesthood. He describes the temptation, mental fall, and final triumph of a young Irish priest who had taken his vows at twenty-one, when still totally ignorant of the world. The characters are few in number, the novel being essentially the record of the emotions and feelings of one man. There is nothing very heroic about Mr. Thurston's priest, and for that reason, perhaps, his temptations will arouse discussion rather than sympathy.

THE LEGACY OF SIN.

Mr. Eden Phillpotts' "The Secret Woman" (Methuen. 6s. 356 pp.) is another novel that deals with the compelling force of a religious idea in determining the actions of men and women when brought face to face with the tragedy of human existence. Mr. Phillpotts, with a profound insight into the workings of the human mind and the emotions, describes the hopeless and terrible tangle that results from the breaking of the marriage vow. In this case the sin of the father is visited with relentless cruelty upon the children. Discovery leads to

unpremeditated murder of the husband by the wife, a murder of which her two sons are the witnesses. The religious faith of the family consists of a firm belief in the eternity of future punishment. The mother wishes to clear her conscience and save her soul by confession and the acceptance of the penalty. One of her sons, who regards the deed as a just retribution, declares his determination of killing himself and his brother should she do so. Compelled to choose between the destruction of her own soul and that of her son's, she will not "win her own forgiveness through the way of confession and punishment, since that meant Michael's suicide—the death of him here and hereafter." This is the tragedy that Mr. Phillpotts works out to its sombre and terrible ending, describing with an unflinching hand the ultimate results of this legacy of sin. It is undoubtedly the soundest and best piece of fiction that he has yet produced. The scene is Dartmoor, and the book is filled with charming sketches of the varying moods of nature in that region.

IMPRESSIONS OF INDIA AND JAPAN.

One of the most interesting of all the books published during the month was Sir Frederick Treves' admirable account of his recent journey round the world, to which he has given the title "The Other Side of the Lantern" (Cassell. 12s. net). Sir Frederick is no ordinary globe-trotter who, merely because he has circumnavigated the planet, considers it his duty to inform his fellow-beings of the fact in a bulky volume. His impressions, though they are of the beaten track, are wonderfully fresh, entertaining, and picturesque. The descriptions of India and Japan are more especially striking and noteworthy. India seems to have left on his mind a strong impression of sadness and poverty. He speaks of it as the "peninsula of the pessimist." India to him "looked homeless." "Poverty is always piteous," he says. "It is the most piteous when the broken-hearted man is unable to buy wood enough for the burning of his dead." He was especially struck by three things—the teeming life, the intense colour, and the sadness that hangs over land and people. His impressions of Japan are more cheering, though at first he confesses he was disappointed. He pays a high tribute to Japanese surgery and medical organisation. As a result, during six months of fighting and exposure in a foreign country, there was only a fraction of one per cent. of loss from preventable disease. He gives some rather grim instances of the absence of "nerves" in the Japanese, and although he saw the country in war time, rejoices that the crowd "has not yet learnt the savage cult of Mafficking."

LESSONS IN MASSACRE.

Mr. Edmund Candler's "The Unveiling of Lhasa" (Arnold. 15s. net. 304 pp.) would have been more appropriately named had it borne the title "Lessons in Massacre," as exemplified by the recent Tibet Expedition. It is a record that every patriotic Englishman will read with a sense of burning shame. It is a sickening story of massacre upon which we may well pause to ponder a moment before casting a stone at our Russian brethren. "Here," says Mr. Candler, "was all the brutality of war and none of the glory and incentive." There was certainly plenty of brutality, according to the unbiassed account of this eye-witness. He describes slaughter after slaughter of the "brave and simple" peasantry, who, he confesses, "thought our advance an act of unprovoked aggression," and who were only defending their homes. Here are a few entries from this humiliating record of a crime:—"There was no more fighting, only the slaughter of helpless men." "The furious Ghurkas rushed in upon them and killed them all." "Their fate was only a question of time and ammunition. The mounted men returned at night having killed over three hundred men." "Our troops emptied their magazines into the mob. Within a minute all the fifty were either dead or mortally wounded." And so on, with horrible monotonous iteration.

MORE LETTERS FROM A SELF-MADE MERCHANT.

No one can turn humour to better account than Mr. G. H. Lorimer. His "Letters of a Self-made Merchant to his Son" enjoyed an immense popularity, 300,000 copies being disposed of in this country and America. His latest book, "Old Gorgon Graham" (Methuen. 308 pp. 6s.), should be as popular as its predecessor, for there is a hearty laugh on every page for anyone who has any sense of humour; and every letter is packed full of shrewd common sense, wise counsel and good advice. The book should be read once for the pure enjoyment of the hard-headed old Chicago merchant's dry humour and again for the sound practical advice the letters contain on the conduct of business and the management of life. Every young man in business or thinking of setting up a home will find old Gorgon Graham an admirable counsellor. I can only quote here two or three of his sayings, but they will give some idea of the nature of the book. "No man's a failure till he's dead, or loses his courage, and that's the same thing." "Books are all right, but dead men's brains are no good unless you mix a live one's with them." "Man was made a little lower than the angels, the Good Book says, and I reckon that's right; but he was made a good while ago, and he hasn't kept very well." "Fighting the devil with fire is all foolishness, because that's the one weapon with which he's more expert than any one else."

PORT ARTHUR BEFORE THE SIEGE.

We have yet to wait for a full account of the siege of Port Arthur from the inside, but in the meantime Mr. W. Greener's interesting description of the town during the first days of the war is well worth reading. He calls his book "A Secret Agent in Port Arthur" (Constable. 316 pp. 6s.). though in reality he was a newspaper correspondent. At the outbreak of the war this was, as he remarks, almost a distinction without a difference, the terms being interchangeable. Mr. Greener was soon requested to leave Port Arthur, but he had the opportunity of witnessing the bewilderment that followed the first Japanese attack on the warships and the recovery of the population from the first shock of surprise. The forts were unfinished, the garrison unprepared, and the town would easily have fallen had the Japanese pushed home the attack. The Russians, when they had recovered their spirits, he says, stood the test of war well, and went about their duties manfully, and without complaining. Mr. Greener gives us some glimpses of General Stoessel as commandant, and altogether his chapters describing his days in Port Arthur are vivid and picturesque. The rest of the book is occupied by a more or less detailed account of the siege up to the final days that preceded the surrender.

EUROPE AFTER THE REFORMATION.

A new volume of the Cambridge Modern History (Cambridge University Press. 914 pp. 16s. net.) is always welcome. This series, planned by the late Lord Acton, is rendering admirable service to the right understanding of history by presenting it in its broader and wider aspects. The new volume is devoted to the wars

of religion at the end of the sixteenth century. Each chapter is entrusted to a competent authority, who treats it with special knowledge of the subject. The whole of Europe, with the exception of Russia, comes within the scope of the volume, which describes more particularly the wars of religion in France, the Empire and Poland, the revolt of the Netherlands against Spanish despotism, the Ottoman power at its height, England under Elizabeth, and Spain under Philip II. and Philip III. Special chapters deal with political thought in the sixteenth century, literature in the Elizabethan age, the end of the Italian renaissance, and French humanism. It is a huge canvas on which is vividly depicted the events of a troubled and unsettled age, when Europe was still in the throes of the Reformation and the counter-Reformation. The Cambridge Modern History is one of those series of volumes without which any library would be incomplete.

LIFE IN IMPERIAL ROME.

Dr. Dill's "Roman Society, from Nero to Marcus Aurelius" (Macmillan. 639 pp. 15s.), is an exceptionally able book which deserves careful study. It is a brilliant presentation of the life of a bygone time, not without its lessons for our own age. In it we have not merely a sketch, but a finished picture of the life of every rank of society in Imperial Rome, from the Emperor down to the meanest slave. Dr. Dill, of course, tells once more the familiar story of the terror and the corruption of the capital; but the really valuable, instructive, and illuminating portions of his book are those devoted to a description of Roman life in the provinces. Our attention has been too much concentrated upon the capital; Dr. Dill enables us to look at the empire as a whole.

I would also call your attention to the greatly improved and more convenient form in which it is now possible to obtain Sir George Trevelyan's elaborate, but most readable, history of "The American Revolution" (Longmans. 3 vols. 1,103 pp. 15s. net). The first part has been rearranged and partially rewritten, and now forms Volume I. of this new edition.

GARDENS FOR ALL THE MONTHS OF THE YEAR.

Lovers of gardens and those who delight in the charm of the countryside will read with much appreciation two volumes devoted to what Bacon calls the "purest of human pleasures." The month added to the number of gardening books a fascinating record of a gardener's year and a no less charming description of the country day by day. Both volumes take the form of diaries, with daily and monthly entries recording the progress of nature's year throughout the seasons. Mr. H. Rider Haggard is a born gardener, and in "A Gardener's Year" (Longmans. 404 pp. 12s. net) he tells us how he bought his garden, digged it, and planted it about during the whole of the disastrous year of 1903. Mr. Haggard's plot of ground at Ditchingham, in Norfolk, seems to have been all that a garden lover could desire, with its shrubbery, greenhouses, cold, cool, and warm orchid houses, kitchen garden, pond, orchard, yewtree hedges, herbaceous borders, and mushroom house. From January to December he records his garden work, with its vicissitudes of success and failure. He notes when the first dewdrop appeared and the first crocus bloomed, and so on through the year. The illustrations are a delightful addition to a very delightful book. Another volume of equal interest, and far greater charm of style, is Mr. E. Kay Robinson's story of "The Country Day by Day" (Heinemann. 371 pp. Illus. 6s.), describing the changes in Nature's garden surrounding him at Warham, Wells-next-Sea, during the year, I think, of 1904. He writes of wild flowers, wild birds, wild creatures of the woods and the fields and the hedgerows and their ways. It is a book full of pretty descriptive passages, and none are more charming than those telling of the mating and nesting of the birds. There are some twenty admirable photographs of bird and plant life. Another small book which the tender of gardens will be glad to possess is "The Art of Verdant Sculpture," otherwise topiary or the clipping of shrubs, till "ships of myrtle sail in seas of box." It is by Mr. Charles H. Curtis and Mr. W. Gibson, head gardener at Levens Hall, Westmoreland, which has, as I can well believe from the delicate illustrations, one of the finest topiary gardens in England (Lane. Illus. 2s. 6d. net).

MEN OF LETTERS.

Several books published during the month were devoted to estimates and appreciations of various English and French authors. The most helpful of them all was Mr. Edmund Gosse's "French Profiles" (Heinemann. 372 pp. 7s. 6d.), in which he criticises the work of most of the modern French writers of fiction. The essays are admirable alike from the point of view of literary style and sympathetic discerning criticism. They will be most fully appreciated by those conversant with French literature, but there could hardly be a better introduction to the study of modern French fiction than certain of the essays in this book, which contains studies of Bourget, Anatole France, Zola, Daudet, Ferdinand Fabre, Loti, Bazin, Alfred de Vigny, and others. You will also glance with interest at Dr. Japp's book on Robert Louis Stevenson. (Laurie. 308 pp. 6s. net.) It is an estimate, a record and a memorial, but too much space is devoted to controversial matters, of interest only to the most devoted of Stevensonians, to make it an entirely satisfactory volume. There is much in the book that is worth reading, but there is much also that might with advantage have been omitted. The book includes a fine pen-portrait of Stevenson and also the reproduction of an excellent sketch in oils by Sir William Richmond, one of the two authentic portraits extant. Thomas Moore has now been added to the roll of Messrs. Macmillan's English Men of Letters (203 pp. 2s. net.), and Mr. Stephen Gwynn's biography of this once popular poet should do something to revive an interest in his poems and personality. "The Thackeray Country," by Mr. Lewis Melville (A. and C. Black. 50 illustrations. Map. 223 pp. 6s.), will enable you to make a literary pilgrimage to the various localities associated with the life and work of the author of "Vanity Fair." It is a volume that should be added to all collections of Thackeray's works. The photographs taken by Mrs. C. W. Barnes Ward, with which the book is illustrated, deserve a special word of praise.

THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. Percy Alden's "The Unemployed; a National Question" (King. 1s. and 1s. 6d. net. 199 pp.) is a small volume on a large subject. It does not pretend to be an exhaustive discussion of the problem, but it gives, in a compact and accessible form, a summary of practical remedies for a chronic evil based on the experience of this country and of foreign governments. It has another advantage, and an important one, that of cheapness, a point too frequently overlooked by social reformers. In a concluding chapter, after a review of the various classes of the unemployed, Mr. Alden brings together his main conclusions as to possible remedies. They are many and detailed, but they almost all involve the intervention of

the State, whose first duty it is, Mr. Alden contends, to set on foot such constructive reforms as will check the wholesale demoralisation of large sections of the working classes and restore to the people the assurance so long denied, that honest work will carry with it a sure and certain reward.

THE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

No one is more discussed, few are more misunderstood than the American woman. The method that appears to find most favour with her critics is to select one or two instances that happen to attract their attention, assume that they are typical, and then calmly proceed to the most extravagant generalisation. It is the besetting sin of critics, but they rarely make themselves more ridiculous than when they are discoursing upon this favourite topic. If you really wish to know what the average American woman is like, not merely the woman of the cities but of the villages and the prairies, you cannot do better than read Mrs. McCracken's excellent volume of life sketches, "The Women of America" (Macmillan. 397 pp. 6s.). She possesses the gift of keen observation, has an eye for the essentials, and a broad and understanding sympathy which enables her to interpret the lives of others placed in different conditions and circumstances than herself. Mrs. McCracken visited all parts of the Union, and you will find described in her book the women of the East, West, North and South, and indeed the American women in all ranks and under every condition of life. The only chapter in which she is hardly as impartial as she might be is that in which she describes Woman's Suffrage in Colorado. Otherwise the book is one for which I have nothing but praise.

A BUDGET OF READABLE NOVELS.

From the large number of novels published during the month I pick out a few worth reading. You should certainly look at Mr. Knight Adkin's clever and convincing picture of the West of England in prehistoric times, when lake-dweller warred on earth-dweller and primitive man maintained a precarious existence in the midst of marshes, swamps and tangled undergrowth. I was much struck with the articles when they first appeared in the *Cornhill Magazine*, and elsewhere, and am glad to see them reprinted in volume form under the title of "The Women Stealers" (Isbister. 213 pp. 3s. 6d.). If you like the atmosphere of a small country town, you may read Mr. E. F. Benson's "An Act in a Backwater" (Heinemann. 276 pp. 6s.), a love story of a more common order than Mr. Benson usually gives us; and if you are especially interested in the Potteries, there is Mr. Arnold Bennett's "Tales of the Five Towns" (Chatto and Windus. 321 pp. 6s.). A good historical story, laid in the exciting times of the Napoleonic Empire, is A. Godric Campbell's "Fleur-de-Camp, a Daughter of France" (Chatto and Windus. 368 pp. 6s.), with its descriptions of Austerlitz, Eylau, and Waterloo. There is also Amelia E. Barr's "The Song of a Single Note" (Unwin. 328 pp. 6s.), a love story of the American Revolution. If you wish for novels dealing with Russia and Russian life, you may take your choice of three. Mr. G. Ystridde's "Three Dukes" (Unwin. 407 pp. 6s.) is a simple story of life among the lower nobility, told by an English governess, and will give you a glimpse of Russian country life. Mr. Fred Wishaw's "The Informer" (Long. 317 pp. 6s.) tells of the adventures of an Englishman in the Russian secret service; and Mr. Guy Boothby has selected Russia and Siberia as the scene of his latest tale of daring and adventure, "In Spite of the Tsar" (Long. 271 pp. 5s.), incorrectly spelled Czar on the title-page. If you enjoy Mr. Le Queux's tales of mysteries and terror, there is "The Mask" (Long. 317 pp. 6s.).

MEMORIES OF OTHER LANDS.

You will find Mr. W. S. Maughan's "The Land of the Blessed Virgin" (Heinemann. 228 pp. 6s. net) a veritable fairy wishing carpet, that will carry you away, in imagination at least, to the sunny land of Andalusia. The life of the people and the scenes amid which they pass their life are sketched with a light and graceful touch in brief chapters full of literary charm. The impression left on the mind will not soon be forgotten. Lady Broome's "Colonial Memories" (Smith, Elder. 6s. net) is a pleasingly and lightly written volume of recollections of various sojourns in different British colonies, beginning with the year 1865. The portion of the book devoted to New Zealand is in some ways the most interesting. It is the New Zealand of the past that she describes, and not of the present. As her experience of the colony seems to have been limited to a South Island run, it is only a very limited idea of the colony which the reader will gather from her interesting pages. Whether writing of New Zealand, Western Australia, Natal, or Trinidad, Lady Broome's chapters are delightfully free from that spirit of carping and often most unjust and pointless criticism which has marred so many books about British colonies. She is always a kindly, and never, I think, an unjust critic. Incidentally it may be noted her book contains some interesting reminiscences of General Gordon in Mauritius, and an amusing final chapter on "Girls—Old and New," which the *laudatores temporis acti* would do well to ponder.

OF VARIED INTEREST.

It is impossible to more than merely mention a dozen volumes that will doubtless be welcomed by many of my readers. For those who take an interest in literature and verse, there is the new edition in two handsome volumes of the "Diary and Letters of Madame d'Arblay" (Macmillan. Illus. 21s. net) edited by Mr. Alfred Dobson; the fifteenth edition of the works of Sir Lewis Morris (Kegan Paul. 815 pp. 7s. 6d.), containing his hitherto unpublished drama "Leo the Armenian"; a new edition of a remarkable and deeply thoughtful poem in blank verse, "The Descent" (David Nutt. 244 pp.), and "The Mask of Apollo," quaint, mystical, allegorical stories by the writer known as A. E. (Macmillan. 2s. 6d.) Those interested in astromony will find the new and completely revised and rewritten edition of Sir Robert Ball's "Popular Guide to the Heavens" (G. Philip. 15s. net), with its large number of excellent plates and photographs of the moon and stars, an indispensable addition to their collection of books. For collectors of reproductions of a great painter's masterpieces there is the new volume in Newnes' Art Library devoted to G. F. Watts, with its sixty-four beautiful reproductions of his principal paintings. (8s. 6d. net.) A unique volume which will appeal strongly to the sportsman and those interested in a popular game is "Great Lawn Tennis Players" (Macmillan. 402 pp. 12s. 6d.), illustrated by 229 action photographs of all the leading players. The sociologist will turn with interest to the volume of Sociological Papers (Macmillan. 292 pp. 10s. 6d.), containing some half-dozen lectures delivered before the Sociological Society, including among others an introductory address by Mr. Bryce, a paper on Eugenics by Mr. Galton, and one on Civics by Professor Geddes. And to conclude with two volumes that are of interest

to the general public rather than the specialist, there is Mrs. Maybrick's own story of her prison life, entitled "My Fifteen Lost Years" (Funk and Wagnalls. 394 pp. 6s.). 224 pages are devoted to an account of her trial and prison experiences, the remainder of the volume being occupied by an analysis of the case. "The Youth of Washington" (Unwin. 290 pp. 6s.) is an attempt, and a very successful attempt, by Mr. S. Weir Mitchell to tell the story of the great American early days in the form of an autobiography. Mr. Weir Mitchell has opened up a new field to the ingenious novelist, who hitherto has been usually content to allow the great men of history to adorn his pages, but not to tell their own story in their own words.

MORE REFERENCE BOOKS.

If you require a well-arranged, carefully selected, and amply indexed book of prose quotations, I can recommend you to buy Anna L. Ward's "A Dictionary of Quotations in Prose" (Dean. 701 pp. 2s. 6d. net). It contains more than six thousand quotations from five hundred and fifty-three authors. I have found it a very satisfactory book of reference. I can only mention by name the more important reference books that were published during January. First, there is "Hazell's Annual for 1905" (Hazell. 756 pp. 3s. 6d. net), an invaluable encyclopædic record of all topics of the times. For all interested in the numberless charities of London "The Royal Guide to the Charities of London" is a most conveniently arranged volume that will save many hours of tedious search (Chatto and Windus. 293 pp. 2s. 6d. net). "The Schoolmaster's Year-book and Directory" (Sonnenschein. 1,115 pp. 5s. net), besides all the usual features of a directory, contains a valuable and carefully compiled record of the educational year, which many will find of practical service, to whom the directory itself may not be indispensable. For Catholics there is "The Catholic Directory" (Burns and Oates. 620 pp. 1s. 6d.), and for musicians "The Musical Directory" (Rudall. 437 pp. 3s.).

BOOKS FOR A POOR MAN'S LIBRARY.

So many readers ask me to recommend them cheap and tasteful editions of standard works that I take this opportunity of mentioning the latest additions to the various excellent series of cheap reprints that are now being published. It is quite possible with a little trouble to obtain almost all the best books of the world at prices varying from one shilling to two shillings and sixpence. Routledge's Universal Library is being re-issued and extended (1s. net), and will be published monthly throughout the year. When completed it will contain most of the best known books in English literature, in a very convenient size. Mr. George Allen continues the publication of the new pocket edition of Ruskin's works, and has now added "Modern Painters" in six illustrated volumes. This work, for which it has hitherto been necessary to pay £1 12s. or £4 4s., can now be obtained for 18s. net, bound in cloth, and 24s. bound in leather. Two more volumes have been added to the Golden Treasury Series—the poems of Christina Rossetti, selected by her brother (with a beautiful frontispiece portrait), and Mr. F. Locker Lampson's "London Lyrics" (Macmillan. 2s. 6d. net). Coleridge's "Poems" and "The Life and Voyages of Captain Cook" have been issued in Newnes' Thin Paper Classics (3s. net, cloth; 3s. 6d. net, lambskin). Messrs. Hutchinson have added to their attractive edition of Classic Novels "The Adventures of Peregrine Pickle," in two volumes; "The Adventures of Joseph Andrews" and "Humphrey Clinker," each in one (1s. 6d. net, cloth; 2s. 6d. net, leather). One of the cheapest, and at the same time most admirably produced series of reprints is Messrs. Macmillan's Illustrated Pocket Classics for the Young. The volumes are bound in blue cloth or limp leather (2s. and 3s.), with gilt tops, the paper is good, the type clear, and each volume contains some forty illustrations. This series now includes Lewis Carroll's Alice books, Captain Marryat's and Fenimore Cooper's most popular stories, "Water Babies," "Westward Ho!" and "Tom Brown's School Days." But it is possible to obtain still cheaper novels bound in cloth. Messrs. Methuen have begun the publication of a Shilling Library, which is to consist of novels of the size and shape of those published at 6s. The first two volumes are Baring-Gould's "Mrs. Curgenven of Curgenven," and Jane Barlow's "From the East unto the West." The Handy Illustrated Pocket Novels published by the Clear Type Press are issued at the same price, but in a smaller size. They contain eight illustrations, and already include all the better known novels in the language. They may be had either in cloth or leather binding (1s. and 2s. net.). Two more of the Brontë novels have been added to Messrs. Nelson's New Century Library (2s. net, cloth). An excellent edition in every respect of "Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare" has now been included in the Hampstead Library (Finch. 8vo., 2s. net.). For the reader interested in science there is Jack's Scientific Series, published at 1s. net, bound in cloth. They are helpful little volumes, giving a popular explanation of various scientific subjects, such as Radium, Balloons, Motors—the titles of the first three volumes in the series. Other cheap handbooks you may wish to include in your library are "Simple Decorative Lathe Work" and "Suburban Homes: their Accessories and Embellishment" (Guilbert Pitman. 2s. net each); "How a Steam Engine Works" and "How to Read a Workshop Drawing" (Dawbarn and Ward. 6d. net each).

Note.—*I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the* REVIEW OF REVIEWS, *Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.*

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Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 44. Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of February, 1905.

THE BUSINESS ASPECT OF A REVIVAL.

"GODLINESS," said the Apostle, "is profitable for the life that now is as well as that which is for to come." Thomas Binney wrote a book on this text. It was much denounced and ridiculed by those who only knew its title, which was "Is it Possible to Make the Best of Both Worlds?" But the Revival in Wales brings us face to face with the fact that one of the by-products of a religious awakening has been, is, and must necessarily be good for trade. In other words, that a Revival in Religion is certain to be followed by a Revival in Trade.

Pious men may say that this is a fulfilment of the promise "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you." Cynics may scoff at the material *bourgeois* nature of such a view of the Revival. It is undoubtedly true that, so far from "getting religion" being equivalent to getting this world's goods, it often means giving them up. The convert must often "leave all and follow Christ." But I am not writing as a religious man, as a believer or as an unbeliever. I am considering this matter from the hard, matter-of-fact, common sense point of view of a business man. And I think that anyone who will take the trouble to think out the matter will see that whatever the effect may be to the individual, the effect of a Revival of Religion is, and must by its very nature be, good for business.

What is the soul of business? Credit. And what is credit but honesty? And what is one of the first duties pressed upon every convert at a Revival? It is that of paying his debts. In South Wales tradesmen have been astonished by the appearance of debtors whose accounts had been written off as hopeless years ago offering unsolicited payment of their old bills. Imagine what would be the effect upon business everywhere if all men suddenly were to be so soundly converted as to be unable to sleep at night until they paid all their debts? The honest effort to discharge the liability would simply set trade booming. For the incubus of bad debts incurred is one of the heaviest burdens which British trade has to carry.

Great as would be the impetus to business given by the payment of old debts, it is nothing to what would be imparted if it were to be suddenly discovered that everyone's word was as good as their bond, and that you might safely trust your neighbour with goods or cash, with the absolute certainty that the element of personal dishonesty could be eliminated from the estimate of chances. Land banks, credit banks, co-operative institutions of all kinds, would spring up on every hand. Industry, crippled for lack of capital, would flourish, for capital would no longer fear that its investments would be rendered worthless owing to the untrustworthiness of those to whom the money had been advanced.

Another not less important method by which the Revival helps business is by checking drinking. A drunken man is a waster. He wastes his brains, for he cannot use them when in his cups. It wastes his labour, for he cannot work when he is boosed, and it wastes his earnings, because no alcohol can be had for nothing. If everyone were to be suddenly and miraculously converted to teetotalism, the breweries and distilleries would shut up, but the loss of their industry would be twenty times over compensated for by the immense demand that would spring up for all kinds of household goods and necessaries. One result of the Revival in Wales is that booksellers have realised their investments upon hitherto unsaleable Bibles and hymn books. A convert the other day went into a shop in South Wales and carried away a roll of linoleum. "I could never have had cash to pay for this," he said, "if it had not been for the Revival." And so it is all along the line. Less whisky more shirts, less beer more books.

A fourth way in which the Revival improves trade is by the effect it has upon honest workmanship. The mine-owners admit with wonder and awe the improvement in the output of their pits in South Wales since the Revival came along. The miners may lose a little time by their underground prayer-meetings, but they make up for it in the steadiness of their work and the conscientiousness with which they keep dross out of their coal. And if the Revival be genuine the same effects must follow. Everyone knows Mr. Spurgeon's old story of the servant-girl who was asked how she knew she was converted. She replied, "I don't know, but I always sweep under the mats now," instead of leaving the dust to accumulate unseen. Everyone knows how differently the machine of business goes when everyone does his level best. And the Revival is an immense and abiding stimulus to everyone to do their level best.

I need not dwell upon the reduction in the cost of police, and of criminals, but I will add in conclusion that if the Revival could become international and succeed in substituting a spirit of brotherly sympathy for the spirit of Jingo insolence and international hatred, it would render possible an immense reduction of the ruinous naval and military armaments which are draining the life-blood of trade and threatening the future of civilisation.

Britons Outstripping Americans.

In the Automobile Number of *The World's Work and Play* there is an article on the motor-boat and its future, in which the following paragraph appears, which is consoling to British *amour propre*:—

> The development of the small-powered motor-boat has been in no small measure due to American enterprise. For many years past such craft have been plying upon the rivers and lakes of the United States. When the motor movement spread over this country the Americans entered the market with their already seasoned and experienced craft. But the English manufacturers proved more enterprising, and introduced, perfected, adapted a motor for this class of work with such energy that the Americans have been outstripped. The American engines are very efficient, and were placed upon the market at a comparatively low price. But the modern English motor is a far preferable article. It is more up-to-date, more stoutly constructed, of better finish, and, taken all round, is more serviceable than the American engine.

RAILWAYS IN GERMANY AND BRITAIN.

ONE of the best arguments for the nationalisation of railways is contributed by O. Eltzbacher to the *Contemporary Review*. He shows how, between 1879 to 1885, the Prussian State turned from a small railway owner to a railway monopolist. An energetic expansion was the result. Since 1886 the German railways have increased 55·5 per cent., British railways 23·6 per cent. The German railways under State ownership have grown more than twice as quickly as those of Great Britain under private ownership. Saxony now shows 19·6 kilometres of railway per 100 kilometres of territory. Great Britain only shows 11·3 In Germany the twenty years following the creation of the State railways have seen the rolling stock of the country more than doubled, and passenger and freight traffic have more than trebled. Wages have risen, freight and passenger charges have been lowered, yet the profits earned on the total capital of all the railways of Prussia have risen from 4·9 per cent. to 7 per cent. After paying the 3½ per cent. on the loans borrowed to buy the railways, Prussia derives a balance of profit sufficient to pay the interest on the whole of her National debt and to contribute a clear balance of more than ten millions sterling to the relief of taxation. The average speed of passenger trains is considerably greater in Germany than it is in Great Britain.

RAILWAY CHARGES.

The writer very shrewdly compares the system on which railway charges are made in Great Britain to the system of Likin charges imposed in China by local mandarins. Likin is levied on the principle "charge what the traffic will bear." Consequently British railways charge on British produce what they can, and strive to attract foreign produce. Contrast with this the German freight tariff:—

Freight charges in Germany are as uniform, as generally known, and as simple as are our own postal charges on letters, postcards and printed matter. Freight charges in Germany are not determined by negotiation or by influence, and the goods of the foreigner which compete with German goods are not carried at a lower, but at a higher, rate than the native product. Whilst in this country the railways raise fares and freights at every opportunity, the fares and freight charges of the German State railways are steadily going down.

The German fare is one-third of a penny per mile for fourth class, and one halfpenny per mile for third class. Then again in Germany railways are built where they are wanted, by the population or by the State, even if they do not pay. The German State encourages the building of canals and electric trams. In regard to the so-called capital cost, the British railways are the foremost in the world. British railway capital per mile is about two and a half times larger than is the German capital. Possibly half of our inflated capital represents promoters' plunder, water, improvements, or necessary renewals. Since 1878 the capital of the German railways per kilometre has slightly decreased, but the capital of the British railways has been increased by about £20,000 per mile, or by an amount similar to the total cost of the German railways. The heavy extortion of landowner, promoter, and lawyer has handicapped the British railways. Apparently, "it has often cost British railways much more money to acquire their title than it has cost German railways to acquire their land."

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

The writer does not, however, leap to the rash conclusion that State railways would prove a blessing to this country as well. German officials are a splendid instrument for administration. Our Government department would continue inefficient, improvident, unbusinesslike and wasteful. State purchase of the British railways is out of the question, for they would no doubt be worse managed by the State than they are by the companies. But what the State can do and ought to do is put thus: Restrict further capital issues for improvements and repairs; insist on a clear tariff for goods and passengers based on uniform charges per mile; make tickets on different lines interchangeable; compel publication of information given by all other civilised railways; create a Government department for the supreme control of traffic; and facilitate prosecution of railway companies by aggrieved railway users.

THE PERILS OF POULTRY-KEEPING.

"HOME COUNTIES," writing in the *Quarterly Review*, raises a note of warning against the "nonsense" talked and written about poultry-keeping. From the success which follows the housewife keeping half a dozen fowls in good condition at the door of her cottage, the false conclusion is drawn that a proportionately large profit would be made in keeping six hundred fowls. The problem is not so simple:—

If, in making his calculations, the would-be poultry-farmer would only realise that many thousand head of poultry are kept as much for pleasure as for profit, that many thousands more certainly do not pay a dividend on their egg-laying, that poultry-keeping with many people is more of a habit than an industry, and that a large proportion of the dead fowls received at Smithfield every day are of so poor a quality that they cannot be disposed of at a profit to the consignors, he would be saved not a little trouble and loss.

By oversight of these considerations, many thousands of pounds have been lost. Nevertheless, the fact remains that in the year 1903, 2,369,868,000 eggs and £1,203,086 worth of poultry were imported from abroad. Most of the eggs and poultry in the shops are foreign. It is true that "an egg is no longer a new-laid egg when more than three days old." The trade can no longer be hoodwinked on this subject. "The size of the air-space in an egg, as discerned when it is held before a strong light—the test is called candling—is an infallible criterion of age."

BRITISH BEATEN—IN HONESTY!

But French eggs must be three days old, and some Russian must be forty days old:—

Nevertheless, the highest priced eggs in the London wholesale market have been on some occasions not English, but French eggs. What is the reason? It is that English eggs, purporting to be of the same age as these best-quality French eggs, are not equally trustworthy, and that the supply is small and irregular.

"I can recall the names of several firms" (says Mr. Newport, an egg merchant, in "Paying Poultry"), "who used to work genuine English eggs, but now do not do so. I will guarantee that if I went into the stores of the ten largest brokers in London I should not find an egg of English origin. Why? The answer is, 'Unreliable.' People think that all foreign eggs are in a state of incipient rottenness, and that, no matter how old an English egg may be, foreigners are worse. That is decidedly not so. It has got to be quite a large trade to send the best quality foreign eggs out of London to be unpacked, repacked, and returned to London as new-laid. Could this be done if the foreign eggs were rotten?"

This is a serious slur on our national honesty. But the writer is careful to urge that in our nearness to the great markets our home growers have an advantage which intelligence and honesty might utilise. "The future of poultry-keeping is to the intelligent farmer's intelligent daughter."

CHURCH OR PUBLIC-HOUSE AS SOCIAL CENTRE.

AN OBJECT LESSON FROM SUNDERLAND.

IN "Here am I, Send Me"—which, by-the-bye, is being translated for publication both in German and in Dutch—an attempt is made to suggest how a public-house might be made the centre of social regeneration. A correspondent of the *South Wales Daily News* describes in the columns of that paper the excellent social work set on foot by the late Rev. G. H. R. Garcia, of Union Congregational Church, Sunderland.

THE ROOT CAUSE OF OUR TROUBLES.

Mr. Garcia, who was a young pastor thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the age, no sooner got to Sunderland than he declared that our social troubles arose from the fact that while six hundred years ago the Church was the social centre, now the social centre is not the Church but the public-house. He told his people that the Church of to-day, to be effective, must become the social centre, and it must represent a religion that appeals to the whole man. He asked, "Why should a man have to go to a public-house for a game of billiards or skittles or bagatelle? Why should he have to go to the public-house for a smoke and a 'crack'? Why should he have to go to the public-house to pay his subscription to a Friendly Society? Why should men and women have to meet in the streets, and dance in public halls, where there is no moral atmosphere, or of an ill kind too often?"

These revolutionary ideas were for a considerable time stoutly opposed by certain members of Mr. Garcia's church. He ignored their opposition. One Sunday he propounded his scheme to the congregation in a sermon, "The Church of the Future." He bore down the opposition on that occasion by the sheer force of his earnestness and eloquence, and at the end of the sermon a deacon came forward and made the munificent offer of £1,000 towards the scheme. Other sympathisers followed suit, and in a short time £3,400 was given or guaranteed by members of the congregation. In 1903, seventeen months after it had been first outlined, the Social Centre became a fact and was opened for use. Over 600 members were enrolled, and within a fortnight the limits of membership were reached.

TOBACCO PARLIAMENTS.

During the winter of 1902-3 he conducted men's meetings for the discussion of religious, social, and political questions of the day—including housing and church-going. The men were permitted to smoke, and their president smoked with them. The frankest interchange of opinion was encouraged. At the close of the meeting Garcia reviewed the discussion, and this final contribution was always the most anticipated and illuminating feature of the evening. During the winter of 1897-8, when Blatchford's "Merrie England" was being sold in thousands, he took the book as a topic of debate for a series of evenings in the literary society. Unfortunately, Mr. Garcia died in February, 1903. The work, however, did not die with him.

THE SOCIAL CENTRE TO-DAY.

The correspondent was taken over the Social Centre by Mr. James McNair, the secretary of the Union Church. He says:—

The centre adjoins the Union Church, and has been converted into its present shape out of a number of dwelling-houses. Opening out into the corridor are well-appointed rooms for draughts and chess, and centrally situated, so as to serve a suite of rooms, is a restaurant fitted with all modern requirements. On the same floor are a reading-room and a dark room for photographers, and adjoining is a boys' workshop, where instruction in woodwork and metalwork is given free of charge by a member of the congregation. There is a boys' clubroom, where games may be indulged in, and a set of shower baths for the convenience of those who come in after their outdoor recreations. At the far end of the corridor is a billiard-room containing four tables, in charge of a professional billiard-marker. Upstairs is a smartly furnished drawing-room, designed for the use of ladies of the social centre and the meetings of the girls' guilds, etc. Friendless girls in service or engaged in business foregather here of an evening, who would otherwise be exposed on their "night out" to the doubtful allurements of the streets. A room is also set apart for the meetings of various friendly societies. In connection with this work the Union Church has made an interesting departure which is deserving of more than passing notice. They have organised a yearly dividing club.

HOW IT PAYS ITS WAY.

The Social Centre, after being started, has paid its way:—

The centre when in full swing is entirely self-supporting. We secured 600 members at the start, and these paid 1s. 3d. a quarter subscription fee. That in itself more than covered the working expenses. Indeed, the revenue from the billiard tables (we charge only two-thirds of the regulation price) very nearly meets the working expenses. Our congregation, financially considered, is not exceptionally strong; it is just about the average, with two or three monied men.

A POPULAR MISSION.

There is an Institute attached to the Union Church. The building was formerly the Church, but when the Church migrated the old building was converted into a Mission Hall and Institute. The pulpit was replaced by a platform, the pews were removed, and movable forms introduced. Pictures were hung on the walls, and the building, in short, was made to look as comfortable and as democratic as possible. The masses came in, and the institute proved an immediate success. One of the greatest workers was an infirmary nurse, Sister Marianne, who, by the power and spell of her preaching and her multifarious services, maintained a magnificent ministry for many years. The work continues. On a Sunday evening the congregation oftener than not exceeds a thousand—principally poor people. The service is conceived on popular lines—a short simple Gospel address, popular hymns, and no collection. On a weekday a special service for slum children is held. Hundreds of Sunderland's poor children attend, "and they appear to really enjoy it," said Mr. McNair. "You should just hear those youngsters sing." We also provide entertainments for the youngsters, and on those occasions there is no holding them. There is no finer sight in Sunderland than that presented at the institute on these evenings. The minister in charge is a Mr. Jones, who came from Manchester.

I shall be glad to hear of similar social centres in other parts of the country.

Britain Easily First Among the Nations.

A PAPER on motor fire-engines in *World's Work* conveys the gratifying assurance that:—

Great Britain is easily first among the nations in the application of mechanical power to fire-engines. Already several of our important cities possess motor fire-engines which are far in advance of any to be seen on the Continent. With characteristic enterprise, our manufacturers were not content to follow late in the footsteps of foreign practice, but led the way.

Liverpool has rightly been called the most enterprising city in the world in the matter of fire-fighting machines.

Languages and Letter-writing.

THE annual meeting of the Modern Language Association took place this year in Manchester. There is much to say for a change of place; but it does entail a loss upon south country members, few of whom were able to attend. The necessity of highly competent and liberally educated teachers was insisted upon, with its concomitant of leisure for study, and terms sufficiently liberal to make it worth while for such men to come forward.

In his presidential address Professor Sadler naturally touched upon the vexed question of compulsory Greek, and his words supplied plenty of matter for thought. It is said that "Greek must be retained as a compulsory subject because of the 'Humanities.'"

WHAT ARE THE "HUMANITIES"?

Have we retained the term and forgotten its meaning? We know that in the Scottish Universities the study of Latin and its literature was synonymous with this term. From the furious controversies in European countries of the present day we must suppose, that in the opinion of the majority of educationalists, there can be no "humanities" outside the study of Latin and Greek. In what position were those nations themselves? Did the Greeks and Latins enforce the study of the language and literature of nations 2,000 years before their time? If not, were they themselves not humanitarian? If this be the case, why is the study of their times and tongues of such importance? Did not those old-time stalwarts insist upon a careful study of their *own* times and their *own* language; their *own* laws and institutions; and were they not thus truly humanitarians?

DEFINITIONS OF THE "HUMANITIES."

"*Literæ humaniores*—a term for humane or polite literature, including the study of the ancient classics, in opposition to the study of philosophy and science."

"Branches of knowledge the culture of which rests in general on a classical training, considered as developing what is most truly characteristic of cultivated man."—So say the Encyclopædias.

Professor Sadler says :—

Did not the Humanities in their deeper sense mean a study of man and of his environment, the physical conditions which affected his life, the language in which he expressed his thought, the relationship between nations and between races, the influence of past generations on the present, the economic factors which determined his wealth or poverty, the institutions which had been the backbone of his corporate life, his philosophy and his ideals? Did we not really mean by the Humanities that whole group of studies which threw light upon man in his relation both to other men and to the world in which he lived? From this point of view there was no ultimate conflict between the Humanities and physical science. Both aspects of study were indispensable to any real knowledge of the conditions of human life.

Surely we get here the compendium of what is really meant by the term "Humanities"; and Locke, I think, takes the same view, a common-sense one; because our ordinary schools, in which the majority of our children are taught, need the "humanities" and have not time for Greek. A dose of Smiles, Dickens or Daudet will help them more than a similar amount of time spent in painfully acquiring a few Greek roots (which is not a study of Greek thought, and does not usually help in the attainment of polite manners). Can this not be managed without destroying the beautiful ideal we most of us have of the life at Oxford and Cambridge—a kind of backwater in the torrent of present-day life—where there is leisure for thought and study, and a cultured calm which might supply to the ordinary present-day man that which the monasteries of mediæval times undoubtedly supplied to the thoughtful of their own period. But to retain Greek for the one class and not lose the "humanities" for the other would need a drastic reformation of the present examination system, which is founded on the fact that all the plums are for the classics; and the plums too would have to be more equally divided. There, probably, lies the difficulty.

ESPERANTO.

HAVE we not in this matter of a common key language a solution of the question? Surely, from the point of view of the ordinary schoolmaster, the value of Latin consists in its rigidity, which makes it good for mental gymnastics—it is irregular, but all its irregularities are set fast in a mould which cannot be broken, and thus it is not subject to the fluctuations of a living tongue.

Well, use Esperanto for the gymnastics, it will then serve two uses, it is eminently practical—a Board school boy could use it in three months, if he had any brains—it is logical, invariable, and you cannot build up its compounds without thinking. Then, as Esperanto roots are chiefly Latin and Teutonic, you have a fine foundation ready laid—*all* might learn Esperanto—and then, in their varying ranks and conditions, pass on to the labour of the masses, or the culture to be derived from modern literature, for the next favoured ones, and both that and the classics for the more leisured classes.

THE LONDON CLUB.

But I am neglecting facts for aspirations. The London Club, which had its annual meeting on January 12th, prided itself upon its demonstration of the fact that Esperanto is good for singing and talking. The president, Felix Moscheles, gave in Esperanto, a slight *résumé* of the events which led to the formation of the British Esperanto Association, of which the London Club is an affiliated branch. Part songs (in Esperanto) from "The Tempest," which Mr. Motteau has translated, a scene from "She Stoops to Conquer," a charming aria (Ophelia's song) set to music by Arthur Trickett, and some choruses were effectively given, and the proceedings were duly reported in the daily papers. The *Times* commented upon the monotony of the vowel terminations—but the audience were not so critical—and for an auxiliary language irregularity is a worse fault than monotony. A fairly full report will be given in the new paper, the *British Esperantist* (1s. 6d. per annum, post free, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand). I hope all readers will send 2d. for a specimen copy of this creditable little magazine, which has on its cover a splendid design by Walter Crane, and contains inside, in parallel columns (English and Esperanto), records of the progress of the language, both amongst the groups of the British Esperanto Association, and in other countries, as full as its space will permit. The opening poem, by the veteran Ben Elmy (who claims to be one of the oldest who have started thinking in Esperanto), is set to the Austrian National Anthem. Dr. Lloyd, of Liverpool University, writes a luminous article on Syntax. Mr. Motteau, Mr. Millidge, Mr. O'Connor, and Miss Schäfer are also amongst the contributors. For information write to the Hon. Secretary, 14, Norfolk Street.

Diary for January.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 1.—Mr. Mitchell, United States Senator, and Mr. Hermann, member of the House of Representatives, are indicted by the Federal Grand Jury at Portland, Oregon, on a charge of conspiracy arising out of the Oregon Land Frauds ... Baron Gautsch von Frankenthurn is appointed Austrian Premier, to succeed Dr. von Körber ... Sir Edward Monson presents his letters of recall to President Loubet in Paris.

Jan. 2.—The *Times* publishes a remarkable letter of Count Tolstoy to the Tsar, written three years ago, when Tolstoy thought himself dying.

Jan. 3.—Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski sends in his resignation to the Tsar . Lord Mount Stephen presents the King's Hospital Fund with bonds which will bring in £11,000 per annum ... The Hungarian Parliament is dissolved; M. F. Kossuth makes a very strong Opposition speech.

Jan. 4.—At the Conference of the National Federation of Head Teachers' Association, at Cambridge, Dr. Hill, Master of Downing College, reads a paper on "Words and Thought" ... The Diet is closed at Budapest with a speech from the Throne by the Emperor-King ... A Royal Decree closes the Greek Chamber ... The Joint Merchant Marine Commission of the United States submits its report to Congress; it urges the revival of the shipping industry.

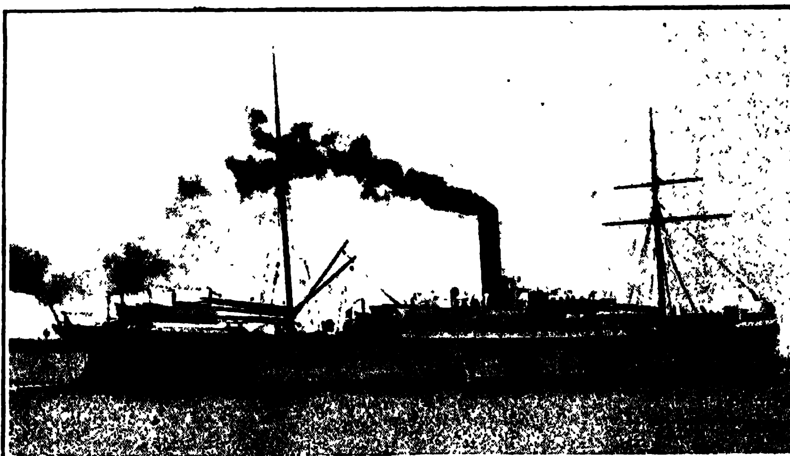


Photo by] [*Stuart, Southampton.*

Earl Fitzwilliam's Treasure-Seeking Expedition.

(His yacht the *Veronique*.)

Jan. 5. — The British steamer *Nigretia*, which was arrested with Russian officers on board, is condemned, and is held to be a legal capture .... A letter is published from Prince Troubetskoi, President of the Moscow Zemstvo, addressed to the Tsar, through Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski . Three hundred practising members of the St. Petersburg Medical Society hold their annual banquet; they send a telegram to the Mayor of Moscow that they adopt the Zemstvo reform programme ... The Emperor of Japan gives a New Year's luncheon to the members of the Diplomatic Body.

Jan. 6.—The Archbishop of Canterbury replies to letters received from representatives of various denominations in the United States in reference to the Education Act of 1902 ... President Roosevelt suggests an entire session of Congress for the summer and summons a Conference on tariff revision ... The United States sends an ultimatum to Venezuela.

Jan. 7.—A hurricane prevails round the coast; Scarborough North Pier is washed away ... The United States arbitration treaties with Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal and Switzerland are made public by order of the Senate ... Mr. Roosevelt holds a Conference at the White House with his party leaders ... A strike begins at the Bruchstrasse Coal Mine in Westphalia.

Jan. 9.—The International Commission of Inquiry into the North Sea incident meets in Paris; Vice-Admiral Fournier of the French Navy is chosen President ... Lord Milner addresses a letter to General Botha on the statements which appeared lately in *Land en Volk* in reference to representative Government ... The strike among the Westphalian miners spreads.

Jan. 10.—An enormous slice of cliff, estimated at a quarter o a million tons, falls into the sea near Dover ... Representatives of Labour and the Parliamentary Trade Union Committee make representations to Mr. Balfour on the question of the unemployed ... Mr. Chamberlain declines the invitation extended to him to visit Australia ... M. Doumer is elected President of the French Chamber ... The State Department in Washington asks the Chinese Government that the Han-Kau-Canton line of railway be considered a *bonâ-fide* American enterprise.

Jan. 11.—The Royal Commission on the difficulty between the Free and the United Free Churches opens its inquiry in Edinburgh ... A memorial statue of Lord Russell of Killowen is unveiled in the central hall of the Law Courts by the Lord Chancellor ... The Danish Ministry tenders its resignation to the King ... There is a strong anti-Government meeting at Moscow.

Jan. 12. — The North Sea Inquiry Commission settles its procedure, and also decides to sit in public, except when deliberating . The new Session of the Canadian Parliament is opened at Ottawa ... The Treaty of Arbitration between Great Britain and Austria-Hungary is signed in London by Lord Lansdowne and the Austrian Ambassador ... President Roosevelt publishes a letter he has written to Mr. Cullom, chairman of the Senate's Committee on Foreign Relations, regarding the arbitration treaties now before the Senate ... Representatives of Post Office *employés* wait upon Lord Stanley to urge that effect shall be given to the Bradford Committee in respect to wages ... The General Federation of Trade Unions report on the unemployed question.

Jan. 13.—In the French Chamber the whole policy of the Government is debated ... The German Government is censured by members of the Reichstag for unauthorised expenditure in Africa ... In Denmark M. Christensen succeeds in forming a Cabinet ... The *London Gazette* announces that the Bishopric of Birmingham is duly founded.

Jan. 14.—M. Combes has a majority of ten in the French Chamber at the end of the debate ... The Progressive Party in the Transvaal issue a manifesto protesting against Lord Milner's reply to its deputation on January 10th .. The latest flotation of mines is conducted by Messrs. Albu, Nathan, Graumann, Friedlander, Cohen, Hastie, French, financed by the Dresdner Bank.

Jan. 16.—An agitation in favour of making peace is started by eminent citizens in St. Petersburg, who draw up an address to the Tsar ... Several political meetings take place at Warsaw.



Photo by] [*E. T. W. Dennis.*

The Gales on the East Coast of England.

(Scarborough Pier Promenade washed away.)

resolutions are sent to M. Witte ... Twelve thousand workmen, belonging to the Putiloff Ironworks, in St. Petersburg, go out on strike ... The German mining strike continues to spread ... A meeting of the International Socialist Bureau takes place at Brussels ... M. Mascurand is elected by a large majority as Senator for the Seine Department of Paris.

Jan. 17.—A general strike is proclaimed in the Ruhr coal-mining district of Germany; there are now 185,000 men on strike ... M. Christensen, the new Premier of Denmark, makes a statement of his policy ... The iron workers of St. Petersburg, now on strike, appoint a deputation to hand a petition to the directors of the works.

Jan. 18.—The Members of the French Ministry accompany M. Combes to tender their resignation to President Loubet; during the afternoon President Loubet consults the Presidents of the Chamber and Senate .. The internal state of Russia daily grows worse; the Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski, again tenders his resignation. The strike movement in St. Peterburg spreads; over 50,000 are out on strike; the men embody a petition of their demands to present to the Tsar ... The Swedish Riksdag opens ... Sir E. Fry, Lord Desart, and Hull witnesses leave for Paris ... The Nonconformist Union meets in the Memorial Hall, London, to claim the right of approach to the Crown.

Jan. 19.—A terrible accident occurs on the Midland Railway, near Cudworth Junction. The Scotch express dashes into a mail train from Leeds; six persons are killed and fifteen injured, some very severely ... Mr. Chamberlain, replying to a letter of a Mr. Deeley, says that Mr. Balfour advocates the great object he (Mr. Chamberlain) has in view, as strongly as any tariff reformer ... At a meeting of the International Commission the British and Russian cases are put in and read ... The Tsar performs the annual ceremony of blessing the Neva.

Jan. 20.—The feeling in Johannesburg in favour of representative as distinguished from responsible Government increases . . All the Great Powers adhere to Mr. Hay's note in favour of upholding the territorial integrity of China ... The miners' strike is the subject of debate in the Reichstag; 200,000 men are now out on strike ... Sir John Gorst presides over a National Labour Conference at the Guildhall on the question of State Maintenance of Children ... The purchase of the estate in Suffolk offered by Mr. Fels is completed.

Jan. 21.—President Loubet invites M. Rouvier to undertake the formation of a new Cabinet ... A protocol is signed between the United States Government and that of San Domingo ... An explosion occurs at the Elba Colliery, Glamorganshire, by which ten colliers are killed and ten injured ... The funeral of Louise Michel is the occasion of a striking and popular demonstration in Paris.

Jan. 22.—Startling events take place in St. Petersburg. The strikers and their sympathisers begin at noon to move towards the Winter Palace Square in order to deliver their petition to the Tsar in person. The authorities determine to prevent the execution of this desire of the people, who are met everywhere with detachments of troops. The people are entirely unarmed, and are shot down in hundreds as they try to press onwards; the number is as yet unknown. Father Gapon, who led the procession, carrying the Cross, is seriously wounded. Father Sergius is killed. The Tsar remains at Tsarskoe Selo.

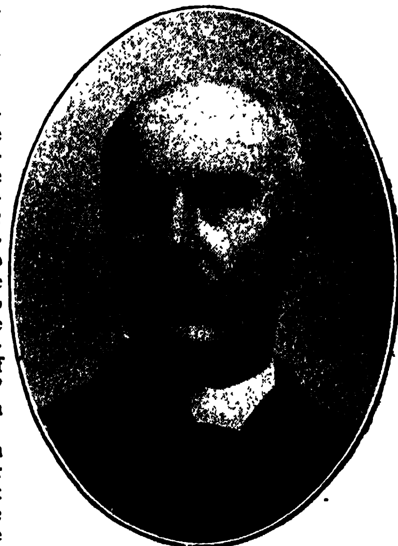
Jan. 23.—Reports from Moscow show that the situation is serious. The people are arming and workmen threatening to strike. In St. Petersburg conflicts continue between the military and the strikers; the workmen have numerous meetings ... Sir Francis Bertie, the new British Ambassador to France, is received by President Loubet ... The miners of the Belgian district of Mons strike in sympathy with the German miners.

Jan. 24.—There is a lull in St. Petersburg; there is great agitation at Odessa, Karkoff, and Sevastopol. At Kavno, on the borders of Poland, all the factories and railway works are closed. Prince Galitzin is again elected Mayor of Moscow ... In France M. Rouvier completes his Cabinet. In addition to the Premiership, M. Rouvier retains the portfolio of Finance, M. Delcassé remains Minister of Foreign Affairs, and M. Berteaux Minister of War ... A Parliamentary paper is published regarding the Congo State ... The London County Council re-assembles, the scholarship scheme comes up for consideration.

Jan. 25.—The Tsar appoints General Trepoff, by decree, to be the new Governor-General of St. Petersburg ... Maxim Gorki is arrested at Riga ... A deputation from the St. Petersburg Press waits on Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski, they state that freedom of the Press and a summons of a Congress of the Zemstvos is the only means of restoring public confidence ... Owing to permission from the Tsar, several expelled Finns, residing in Stockholm, return to Finland ... The bodies of those shot down in St. Petersburg on Sunday are buried in the dead of night, number uncertain ... Meeting of the Labour Representation Conference in Liverpool ... Commissioner's final Report on British coal supplies is published.

Jan. 26. The text of the official proclamation to the workmen is published in St. Petersburg ... The British Ambassador makes representation respecting the calumnious telegram placarded inthe streets of Moscow, alleging that enormous sums of money had been sent from Great Britain to organise the workmen's revolt ... An encounter takes place in Riga between police and workmen ... 30,000 men are on strike in Moscow ... A workmen's demonstration takes place at Helsingfors, Finland ... British witnesses are examined and cross-examined at the North Sea Inquiry in Paris ... The Ontario provincial elections take place ... The Westphalian coal mine owners yield to pressure, declare their willingness to submit their case to investigation by the Government ... Two delegates from the German miners attend a meeting of the British Miners' Federation in London.

Jan. 27.—In France M. Rouvier makes a statement of the policy of the new Cabinet to the Chamber ... In Hungary the Tisza Ministry is defeated at the General



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Sir G. Sydenham Clarke.

Secretary of the Defence Committee.

Election ... The constitution of the Boer political organisation in the Transvaal, entitled "The People's Union," is published.

Jan. 30.—Wholesale arrests continue in St. Petersburg.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Jan. 7.—Polling takes place in the Stalybridge Division of Lancashire to fill the Parliamentary vacancy created by the Hon. M. White's succession to the Peerage. The result is announced as follows:—

Mr. J. F. Cheetham (L)	4,029
Mr. J. Travis Clegg (C)	3,078
Liberal majority	951

This is a gain to the Liberals of a seat.

Jan. 12.—An election takes place in the Mile-End Division of Middlesex to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Spencer Charrington (C). The following is the result of the poll:—

Mr. H. Lawson (C)	2,138
Mr. Straus (L)	2,060
Conservative majority	78

In 1900 the Conservative majority was 1,160.

Jan. 27.—An election takes place in the Northern Division of Dorset to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Wingfield-Digby (C). The following is the result of the poll:—

Mr. A. W. Wills (L)	4,239
Sir Randolf Baker (C)	3,330
Liberal majority	909

In 1900 the Conservative majority was 540. The turn over is thus 1,449.

THE WAR.

Dec. 31, 1904.—Admiral Togo, at Tokio, addresses the spirits of those who have died before Port Arthur, at a funeral of officers and men who were killed under his command ... The Japanese capture Sungshushan, thus securing the command of the old as well as the new town. The Russians suffer heavy losses of men, guns and stores.

Jan. 1, 1905.—General Stoessel surrenders Port Arthur to General Nogi, and desires a commission to discuss conditions. Before the surrender the Russians blow up most of their ships, large and small.

Jan. 2.—Terms of surrender are arranged.

Jan. 3.—The terms of capitulation are made public; they consist of eleven articles, and provide for the surrender of the whole fortress, ships, arms, ammunition, military building material, and all other property therein of the Russian Government. All soldiers and sailors, volunteers and officials, to become prisoners, but in consideration of the brave defence, to retain their arms and return to Russia on parole not to bear arms against Japan during the war.



Photo by] [*C. Chusseau-Flaviens, Paris.*

King Alphonso of Spain taking a Camel Ride.

Jan. 4—All the forts are delivered to General Nogi. The Japanese flag flies over Port Arthur and order is maintained. General Nogi finds bread plentiful, but meat and vegetables scarce, while medical supplies are totally absent; these the Japanese are arranging to supply.

Jan. 5.—The Russians march out of Port Arthur ... The surrendering force amounts to 48,000, including about 16,000 sick and wounded, eight generals and four admirals ... General Nogi meets General Stoessel at a village outside Port Arthur. General Stoessel gives his parole, along with 441 officers, not to serve any more during the war ... Non-combatants are given the option of remaining at Port Arthur.

Jan. 6.—Five thousand of the garrison of Port Arthur march from Yaputhwei Village to Chang-ling-tsu railway station, and are taken to Dalny for embarkation to Japan ... A thousand wounded Russians arrive at Nagasaki, and are taken to hospital.

Jan. 10.—The Kaiser confers on Generals Stoessel and Nogi the Order "Pour le Mérite" ... A squadron of the Baltic Fleet arrives at Port Said.

Jan. 11.—Three Russian cruisers supposed lost are found sunk in Port Arthur harbour ... In an interview at Paris Vice-Admiral Dubassoff, the Russian commissioner, asserts that peace is approaching, but could only be provisional.

Jan. 12.—The Japanese Legation issue a telegram of General Nogi, who states that the capture of Port Arthur includes 59 permanent forts, 546 guns, 80,000 shells, 35,252 rifles, 4 battleships, gunboats, destroyers, and steamers, and 35 small craft ... The new Russian Loan is subscribed in Berlin several times over.

Jan. 13.—There is fighting south-west of Liau-yang. The Russians make a raid on the railway, but are repulsed.

Jan. 14.—The Tsar issues an Order of the Day to the Army and Navy on the fall of Port Arthur.

Jan. 15.—General Nogi, attended by his staff, the divisional commanders, and the foreign attachés, reviews detachments of all arms in a square of Port Arthur New Town. The Generals afterwards ride through the town ... The *Peresviet*, *Poltava*, *Retvisan*, *Pobieda*, and *Pallada* are lying side by side under water. The *Bayan* is sunk in the eastern harbour, and the *Amur* in the dry dock ... General Stoessel and his wife reach Nagasaki ... The British steamer *Lethington*, laden with coal for Vladivostok, is caught by the Japanese in the Tsu Straits ... The Russians propose an exchange of prisoners; Japan agrees.

Jan. 16.—The *Pallada* and *Bayan* battleships are not seriously damaged ... The Dutch steamer *Wilhelmina*, laden with coal for Vladivostok, is caught by the Japanese in Tsu Shima Straits ... General Kuropatkin is endeavouring to harass the Japanese towards Niu-chwang ... General and Madame Stoessel, with two Admirals, two Generals, and 245 officers and their wives, sail for Europe.

Jan. 18.—Another British steamship, the *Bantry*, is caught by the Japanese trying to take coal to Vladivostok.

Jan. 24.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Glasgow, criticises Mr. Balfour's Fiscal attitude . . Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Croydon, on Russian and Fiscal affairs ... Mr. Asquith, at Wednesbury, on Mr. Chamberlain, Free Trade and Protection ... Mr. Bryce, at Weston-super-Mare, contended that the Government had no right to remain in office, he discusses their various proposals adversely ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Moseley, in praise of the Government.

Jan. 25.—Mr. Winston Churchill, at Manchester, says the Tsar is the helpless victim of remorseless revenges of time and history.

Jan. 26.—Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, says as long as his party show confidence he will carry on the work of government ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at South Queensferry, criticises the Government.

Jan. 27.—Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, reaffirms his view of his Constitutional position ... Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Leeds, on the Government's correct position ... Mr. Churchill and Sir John Gorst, in Manchester, on Free Trade ... Lord Goschen, at Cambridge, says he does not understand the methods by which Mr. Balfour endeavours to carry out his Fiscal policy.

OBITUARY.

Jan. 1.—Mr. Frederick Clifford, K.C., 76 ... Canon J. R. Stratton, 81 ... Mr. Edward Rose ... Rev. H. L. Thompson, 64.

Jan. 2.—The Archbishop of Rheims, Mgr. Langénieux, 81.

Jan. 5.—General Sir John Ross, G.C.B., 75 .. Madame Belle Cole.

Jan. 6.—Mr. G. W. Hemming, K.C., 83.

Jan. 7.—M. Paul Ceresole (Switzerland) ... M. Rudolf Koller (Switzerland) ... Mr. Frederick Enoch.

Jan. 9.—Louise Michel, 74.

Jan. 10.—Sir George Campbell, 69.

Jan. 11.—Sir James J. L. Donnet, K.C.B., 88 ... Madame von Laszkowski (Emily Gerard), 55.

Jan. 13.—Mgr. Luigi Maglioni (Blackburn), 71.

Jan. 15.—Madame Loubet (mother of the French President).

Jan. 17.—The Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar, 20.

Jan. 19.—Mr. G. H. Boughton, R.A., 68.

Jan. 21.—Mr. Robert Brough, A.R.S.A., 32.

Jan. 22.—Lord Kinross, President of the Court of Session in Scotland, 67.

Jan. 24.—Dr. R. Lewis, Bishop of Llandaff, 83.

Jan. 26.—Hon. Sir Francis Pakenham, K.C.M.G., 73 .. Mr. W. Buckley Fawley (journalist), 77.

Jan. 28.—Rev. A. Austen Leigh, 64.



Photograph by D. R. Thompson] [*Leeds.*

Mrs. Daly.

For many years Physician to the Household of the Ameer of Afghanistan.

Photo by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

The late Miss Rhodes.

(Mr. Cecil Rhodes's only Sister.)



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THE TSAR AND HIS HEIR.

No. 183. Vol. XXXI.] [March. 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1st, 1905.

The Report of the North Sea Commission.

The International Commission, consisting of five Admirals of repute, representing the Governments of Britain, Russia, America, France, and Austria, after a prolonged and patient hearing of all the evidence that could be produced on both sides, pronounced its decision on Saturday, February 25th:—

Rojdestvensky's precautions were justified in view of the warnings he had had of impending attack.

The delay to the transport *Kamchatka* was, perhaps, the incidental cause of the affair.

There was nothing excessive in the measures of precaution adopted.

Firing was opened in consequence of the appearance of a "suspicious vessel."

The responsibility for this act and its consequences must fall on Admiral Rojdestvensky.

The Russians fired on their own vessel, the *Aurora*.

The fishing fleet committed no hostile act.

No torpedo-boats were present, therefore the opening of firing by Rojdestvensky was not justifiable.

The Commission thinks the Russian sailors were under an "optical illusion."

Rojdestvensky is not blamed for continuing his voyage without stopping to aid the victims of his cannonade, but the Commission thinks he ought to have reported the matter to the shore so that aid could be sent.

No aspersions are cast on the Russian military capacity or humanity.

A Great Triumph for Reason and Peace.

The verdict is reasonable and just. It confirms everything that was advanced in these pages when almost all our contemporaries were howling like criminal lunatics about the "outrage." That the Russian Admiral had made a bad blunder, but one by no means unnatural under the circumstances, was evident from the first. Two sentences from the Report may be quoted in full:—

In any case, the Commissioners are glad to recognise unanimously that Admiral Rojdestvensky personally did all that he could from beginning to end to prevent the trawlers, recognised as such, from being the object of the fire of the squadron.

The Commissioners, in ending this report, declare that their views, which are found formulated in it, are not in their idea of a nature to cast any aspersion on the military capacity or on the sentiments of humanity of Admiral Rojdestvensky and the *personnel* of his squadron.

Will any of our blustering editors apologise? *Not one.*

Demoniacs of the Press.

Whether we like this decision or dislike it, the advantage of such a mode of settlement is obvious. We can accept the verdict of the International Tribunal without any loss of honour, without abandoning our own opinion as to the merits of the case. As ample compensation is secured to those who have suffered by what is now judicially declared to have been a natural although deplorable blunder, it is difficult to conceive that any one out of Bedlam or Broadmoor could fail to see in this incident a welcome illustration of the value of the new resource of civilisation supplied by the Commissioners d'Enquête of the Hague Convention. There are, however, some such demoniacs not only at large, but in control of newspapers of enormous circulation. One of these criminal lunatics actually declared, on receiving an inaccurate description of that verdict, that it was "a deathblow to arbitration"; that "should similar incidents recur in the future, the people of this country will have recourse to instant reprisals, and not to an International Court." If the people of this country were so crazy, they deserve all that would befall a nation which made blind passion its counsellor, while it had not even sufficient forethought to supply itself with artillery. Until we have guns that can shoot, even the maddest of Jingoes might welcome a tribunal that would save us the necessity of vindicating our honour by instant war on sea and land all over the world.

The Slaying of Grand Duke Serge.

The welter of confusion in Russia shows no sign of abating. On February 17th the Grand Duke Serge—the Tsar's uncle—was blown to pieces by a revolutionist at the gates of the Kremlin. He was forty-eight years of age, grandson-in-law of Queen Victoria, and brother-in-law of the Tsarina. As Governor-General of Moscow he had been conspicuous as a resolute and ruthless upholder of authority, and as such he was the first conspicuous notable sentenced to be executed by the revolutionists This, of course, is within the rules of the game of politics in Russia. It is a bloody game, but it has its rules, and assassination is the substitute which Autocracy prefers to risk rather than face the unknown dangers of a parliament. It is to be noted that the assassination of Serge seems to have produced a reaction in favour of the Government among the peasants, and for days after the murder it was hardly safe for students to be seen in the streets of Moscow. The assassin, who was arrested, professes to desire only to free the Tsar from evil advisers, the object of all members of the Opposition, the attainment of which is facilitated in constitutional countries by methods less drastic than the use of bombs charged of picric acid. All observers on the spot report that disaffection and discontent among the educated classes are universal, and that the working-classes in the towns are mutinous. The Government can still depend upon the Army and the peasants, and the great machine of the administration never stops.



Photo by] [*Russell and Sons.*

The late Grand Duke Sergius and his Wife.

The Duke was assassinated in Moscow on February 17th. He was born in 1857, and in 1884 married Elizabeth Feodorovna, daughter of the late Princess Alice of Hesse, who was King Edward's sister.

In the Valley of Decision.

The telegrams from St. Petersburg all through last month contradict each other day by day. The most contradictory assertions related to the intention of the Emperor to summon the Zemski Sobor, the ancient Muscovite National Assembly, to whose action in the seventeenth century the Romanoff dynasty owes the Crown. One day we were assured the Zemski Sobor was to be summoned; the next it was declared that the Tsar was so unalterably opposed to the summoning of the Zemski Sobor that the subject must not even be discussed. Then, on the third day, it was proclaimed that the Tsar had made up his mind to call the Zemski Sobor at once, and leave its members to decide the question of peace and war. The probability is that the Tsar, who is confronted by one of the most momentous issues that can ever face a ruler, is pondering deeply as to what it is his duty to do. It is, of course, very easy for irresponsible advisers in London, especially when they are such

obstinate Tories as to refuse to give Ireland, say, one-half the Home Rule which Finland possesses, to prescribe radical reforms to the Russian Emperor. But it is another thing to decide to carry out these reforms without a single statesman to help you who has been trained in any other school but that of autocracy, with the dead weight of the whole bureaucracy thrown against you, and with an unpleasant consciousness that any really drastic move towards constitutionalism might lead to a palace revolution, in which you might feel you were not unjustly executed as a traitor to the system which you had sworn to maintain.

The Tsar's Mind.

The usually well-informed special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* lost his balance badly during the crisis, and telegraphed fairy stories about Provisional Committees and Yermoloff Constitutions and whistling Tsars. But he did telegraph one true thing, that is to say, one thing the source of which is clear and the truth of which is obvious to all who know the Tsar. When Count Tolstoi's son went to see Nicholas II. and recommended him to concede something like the Swedish Constitution to Russia, the Tsar made him the following reply, which so closely accords in spirit with what he said to me years ago, before all these troubles arose, that I have not the slightest doubt that here, at least, we have one authentic bit of truth in the midst of all the cock-and-bull stories with which the papers have been filled. The Tsar is reported as having said to young Tolstoi :—

His Majesty stated that he felt called by God to discharge certain arduous duties towards the great Russian people, and he was responsible to God only for the faithful performance of that irksome task. But he is actuated by a selfless love for the nation, and would recoil from no sacrifice to purchase its material and moral well-being. But in matters of that importance there must be no room for doubt. The Emperor would most gladly lay down part of his prerogatives and part of his responsibilities for the good of his subjects if by so doing he knew that he was in truth promoting their welfare. Nay, he would willingly divest himself of all his Imperial privileges and rank if that sacrifice were truly conducive to the improvement of his people's lot.

In fact, he would regard it not as a sacrifice but as a keen pleasure, for neither his character nor his training has fostered within him a passion for power or a love of responsibility. Left to himself, he would select from life's various pleasures the pure joys of serene family life, unbroken by the carking cares of State. But he is not left to himself. Providence has placed him in a most difficult and unenviable position, where he must stand like a sentry until the duty imposed upon him is accomplished. He cannot grant a Constitution nor concede other less sweeping demands for representative government, not because he is solicitous about the maintenance of his own privileges, but because those desires do not emanate from the Russian people, and their fulfilment would sorely embarrass, not relieve, the nation

What Count Tolstoi Thinks.

While young Count Tolstoi has been imploring the Tsar to summon some sort of a National Assembly, Count Tolstoi *père* has been solemnly condemning, lock, stock and barrel, the whole scheme of the Liberal Reformers. There are only a few thousands of persons, he says, in all Russia who care anything about constitutional or even industrial reforms. It should never be forgotten that 120,000,000 out of the 140,000,000 Russians are peasants, and the 120,000,000, according to Count Tolstoi, want the land and nothing but the land. He is impartially against all governments, detesting socialism as much as autocracy. He is a Henry Georgite pure and simple. And so, he declares, are the Russian peasants. "Their sole desire is to own the land, which should no longer be an object of sale or purchase, but should be the common property of those who till it. At present the Russian people do not dream of revolution." As he does not think the Zemski Sobor would nationalise the land, he hopes nothing from the Zemski Sobor.

The Zemski Sobor in the Past.

As I have been almost the only Englishman who for the last quarter of a century has steadily and earnestly urged the Tsar to revive the ancient National Consultative Assembly of Muscovy, I am naturally delighted to see how Russian opinion has rallied round this particular proposal, which I believe Madame Novikoff was the first to bring before the British public. The first Zemski Sobor was summoned by Ivan the Terrible, in 1550, at a time when Russia was in a terrible state of internal turmoil. Its work was chiefly confined to domestic reform. In 1566 the second Sobor was summoned to advise the Tsar as to whether to make peace, or to carry on the war then raging with Poland. In 1584 a third Sobor elected Feodor to be Tsar. Fourteen years later, the fourth Sobor elected Boras Godounoff to the throne vacated by the death of Feodor. The most famous Zemski Sobor was that which was summoned in 1613. It began by placing the first Romanoff on the throne of Russia, and it continued in session for two years. In 1615, 1618, 1619, 1620 and 1622, Zemski Sobors sat at Moscow. They were constantly consulted about both home and foreign affairs. When at last Russia became more tranquil, the Tsar allowed ten years to pass without summoning a Sobor. Wars with Poland and with Turkey, and the urgent need of funds, compelled the reassembling of the Sobor in 1632,

in 1634, and in 1642. It was the Zemski Sobor that placed Alexis, the son of Mikhail, on the throne, and in 1648, while we were bringing Charles Stuart to the block, the Sobor was engaged in drawing up a Code of Laws. It met again in 1650, in 1651, and in 1653. After that year the Zemski Sobor was only a consultative shadow of its former self, although it is credited with having chosen Peter the Great as the rightful heir to the throne.

How the Zemski Sobor was Chosen.

The Zemski Sobor was summoned in response to notes sent to the Governors of provinces or arrondissements. Constituencies were compelled to send a minimum number of representatives, but they could send as many more as they pleased. Moscow always sent the largest contingent. In the Sobor sat the representatives of the Government of the palace and of the clergy, who constituted one division. The other division consisted of the representatives of the nobles, the merchants and the peasants, who were elected by their orders, and who deliberated also in their classes. In the earlier Sobors the peasants were only represented by the delegates sent from the towns. In 1613 they were represented by men of their own order. The Zemski Sobor met in the palace of the Tsar, and was opened, like an English Parliament, by a speech from the throne. The decisions of the Sobor were not obligatory upon the Tsar. But generally their decisions coincided. Circumstances have changed so much since the seventeenth century that Nicholas II. need not be particular as to a too exact reproduction of the ancient Zemski Sobor. The one essential thing is that the Tsar and his people should have some recognised method of taking counsel together, and that the ancient Zemski Sobor undoubtedly supplied.

The Opening of Parliament.

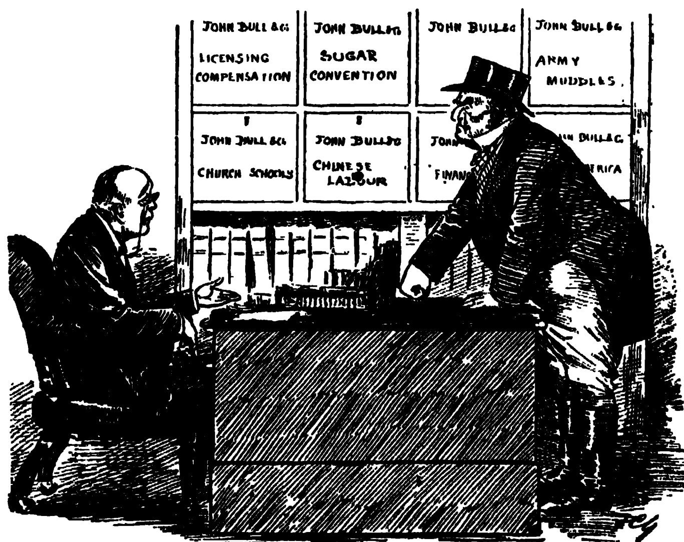
The last Session of the ill-omened Khaki Parliament of 1900 opened with a long King's Speech on February 14th. Calmly oblivious of their coming doom, Ministers produced the following legislative programme:—

1. Alien Immigration (1904).
2. Unemployed.
3. Scotch Education (1904).
4. Workmen's Compensation Act Amendment (1904).
5. Ministry of Commerce.
6. Valuation Law (1902, 1903, 1904).
7. Naval Prizes (1904).
8. Notification of Accidents.
9. Agricultural Rate Act Renewal.
10. Butter Adulteration (1903).
11. Cases stated for Court of Crown Cases Reserved.

The one novelty in the Speech was the following passage relating to the question of Redistribution:—"Your attention will be directed to proposals for diminishing the anomalies in the present arrangement of electoral areas which are largely due to the growth and movement of population in recent years." Lord Lansdowne, in the debate on the Address, expressed a belief that "we may, after all, be able to take those preliminary measures in reference to Redistribution and give effect to them in another Session of Parliament." No one, however, has taken these "proposals" seriously.

The Liberal Programme.

Some considerable sensation was occasioned in the second week of the month by the publication of a letter from Lord Spencer which was mistaken in some quarters as a proclamation of the Liberal programme for the General Election. It was promptly explained that Lord Spencer had merely been thinking on paper for the benefit of Mr. Corrie Grant, and that the Liberal manifesto for the Election has not yet been drawn up. That we can well believe. Of the negative articles in Lord Spencer's written soliloquy nothing need be said. He is, of course,



From "Picture Politics."]

Brought to Book.

JOHN BULL: "I'm surprised at your conduct, sir. You got a cheque from me in 1900, and you promised to pay it into the war account. What do you mean by using it to help the Church and the Trade?"

MR. BALFOUR: "Well, when I'd got the majority I could do what I liked. (Defiantly) I've done nothing unconstitutional."

JOHN Bull (angrily): "You've done something much worse. You've broken the promises you and Mr. Chamberlain made me—promises I was foolish enough to believe that, as honourable men, you meant to keep. I know better now!"

against Protection, against Retaliation, against Preference, against Food Tax. The question of a Colonial Conference must wait until the country has pronounced its opinion on Fiscal Reform. Of positive proposals Lord Spencer made the following:—

EDUCATION.—Schools paid for with public money must be placed under public control, and all sectarian tests abolished for teachers.

LICENSING.—Vested interests of publicans to be limited.

RATES AND TAXES.—Introduce as soon as possible a broad and comprehensive measure to deal with the whole basis and incidence of taxation and rating, which, both in town and country, are now antiquated and need drastic reform.

SOUTH AFRICA.—We must earnestly work towards giving the new Colonies the fullest measure of representative and responsible government, and towards fulfilling all the financial engagements which were made with the Colonists at the close of the war.

CHINESE LABOUR.—Refer the question to responsible Governments of the new Colonies. Until this end is fully achieved the Home Government must promote the real interest of all the South African Colonies, without continuing beyond the obligations of existing contracts any system of indentured labour.

IRELAND.—Liberals will always be ready, at the proper moment, to extend the application of the principle of self-government in that country, whose sufferings from misgovernment have so often been a danger to the State.

LABOUR.—Trades Unions to be restored to the *status quo ante* Taff Vale judgment. Compensation for Injuries to Workmen Act to be suspended.

To these add declarations in favour of arbitration, and a protest against extravagance and waste in the national expenditure, and you have Lord Spencer's idea of the Liberal Programme.

A Suet Pudding Programme.

It is a good enough programme, solid and satisfying as a plain suet pudding. It is to be hoped that when the Liberal Manifesto comes to be framed it will be a little more appetising. In the making of manifestoes catching phrases are as important as raisins in a plum pudding. A Committee of three—John Morley, Lloyd-George, and Winston Churchill—should be instructed to frame the Manifesto after the programme has been decided upon by the leaders—who, by the way, ought not to be considered as equivalent to the survivors of the last Liberal Cabinet. After the Manifesto left the hands of the Committee of Three, Mr. A. Birrell might supply garnishing, and the Historic Document could then be sent to the printers. For a weapon in the campaign, Lord Spencer's letter has too little edge to it. The references to Ireland and to Chinese labour are somewhat too much wrapped up in flannel, and the paragraph on retrenchment is not strong enough. It is, of course, unwise for prospective Ministers to be too precise in their promises. But the electors ought to be afforded some hint as to the probable number of millions the new Government will knock off the Army Estimates. They are ten millions higher than they were before the Boer War, which was to do such great things in consolidating the Empire. At least half of that increase ought to be cut down without ceremony.

The Liberals and South Africa.

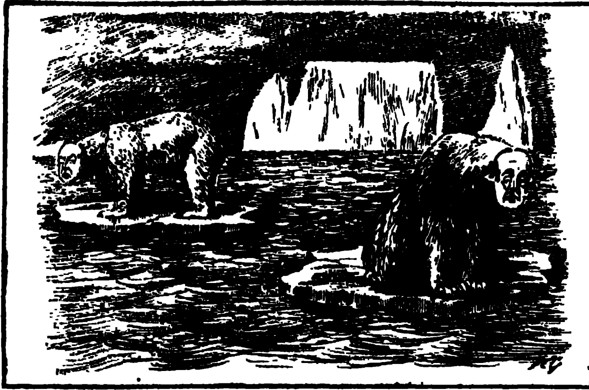
The best paragraph in Lord Spencer's letter was that in which he committed himself definitely to the two indispensable conditions of peace and security in South Africa, viz., responsible government in both the annexed Republics and the payment of our just debts. We really must desist from cheating and swindling our new subjects if we wish them to trust us, and the immediate establishment of full responsible government at Pretoria and Bloemfontein is the only way to escape from an otherwise inextricable tangle of difficulties. If Lord Milner establishes a representative system of non-responsible government in the Transvaal its existence must be strictly limited to a couple of years. In the meantime Lord Kitchener's assurances must be made good by the immediate establishment of responsible government in the Orange Free State. The excuse for delay in the Transvaal was Johannesburg. There is no Johannesburg in the Free State. Upon this question of the indecency and impolicy of any further delay in keeping our promises, it may be well to quote some remarks of Sir J. Sievewright. When interviewed by the *South African News* (January 12th) he said:—

Had I been High Commissioner I would have recommended the British Government to set about giving responsible government to the new Colonies when the Vereeniging Peace was signed. A statesman of the Lord Durham type would have done it, with, I believe, as happy results as have flowed from his policy in Canada. . . . In any case, I don't see that the state of affairs could by any possibility have been worse than it appears to be at the present moment.

Sir J. Sievewright is not exactly the type of a wild Radical enthusiast. He is a man of affairs, and he knows what he is talking about.

The Greater Bond.

The Afrikander Bond is really a Cape Colony institution. It ought to justify its ambitious title by extending its organisation all over South Africa. Instead of doing this, what ought to have been the Transvaal branch of the Afrikander Bond is now being organised under the title of Het Volk. The organisation appears to be practically identical with that of the Afrikander Bond, and it is possible that a different name was chosen to allay Jingo suspicion. If so it was idle. The Jingoes have already declared war on Het Volk as a badly masked Bond. The long and utterly unnecessary delay that has taken place in conceding responsible government



Westminster Gazette.]

Drifting Apart: A Bleak Outlook.

to the Transvaal has brought the new organisation into existence, and the threatened production of a more or less fantastic sham of a representative system that will represent no one but the High Commissioner and his nominees provokes from plain men like General Beyers rough words of warning, of which wise men will do well to take due note. It was not General Beyers, but Sir James Sievewright, a Briton whose interests are bound up with the Empire, who, when asked what would happen if—which Heaven in its mercy forefend !—the Tories were to remain in office and were to refuse to give self-government, said, "That is a prospect no prudent man who knows South Africa would care to speculate about." Even the long-suffering worm turns at last, and the most patient of races may be excused if they discover that their Jingo rulers mean to swindle them once more, as they have so often been swindled before.

Alas! Poor Yorick!

When Mr. Chamberlain attempted to use Fiscal reform to direct public attention from the disastrous war which he had discovered was "no feather in his cap," but rather a millstone round his neck, I ventured to predict two things: first, that Mr. Chamberlain would fail disastrously, and, secondly, that as soon as he discovered that Protection was a dead horse, he would run away from his guns, as he has always run away from every cause that did not promise to be successful. Everyone admits that the first part of my prophecy has been fulfilled to the letter. The Protectionist campaign has ended in a fiasco. Now we await the fulfilment of the second part of my prophecy. We have already seen Mr. Chamberlain chopping and changing. The high heroics of sacrifice for the Empire were speedily dropped like a hot potato. Then he fell back upon the vulgar old mendacious pretence that everyone would become richer and food would become cheaper if only we increased the taxes on imports. This being a worse failure than the other, he showed at Gainsborough a disposition to drop what the *Daily Telegraph* called "an economic policy in defence of menaced British industries which could be and was misconstrued into an espousal of Protection," and he is now harking back to the heroical policy of sacrifice for the sake of the Empire. After first standing on one foot and then standing on the other, Mr. Chamberlain's going back on the first foot is probably only a preliminary to his bolting altogether. He is a very bad fighter in a losing battle. The temptation to cut and run is irresistible.

The Methuen-Junius Letters.

Mr. Methuen, the publisher, who achieved a reputation as an author at a stroke by his admirable pamphlet issued towards the close of the Boer War, has now distinguished himself again by his "Letters to Mr. Chamberlain." Here is the way in which this modern Junius reckons up the great apostate :—

> Unstable as water, tossed about by every new doctrine, the profligate and libertine of politics, you have ruined the two parties of the State. Soldier of fortune, you have known the fierce joy of conflict under every flag. Firm to no anchor, everything by turns and nothing long, irresistibly driven from pole to pole, the mouthpiece of other men's ideas and interests,





Westminster Gazette.]

An Intervention.

United we stand. Divided we fall.

you have passed through the whole gamut of experience. The champion of Home Rule and its bitterest foe, the author of Majuba, and the destroyer of the Boers, the Jack Cade of Lord Salisbury, and the idol of his nephew, the hero of Free Trade, and the prophet of Protection, Little Englander and Imperialist —each contrary creed inspires in you an equal passion; each varying fashion you defend with the same lucidity. To you causes are but counters, words but baits, figures but illustrations.

It provoked a smile to hear Mr. Chamberlain comparing himself to Cobden. The great Free Trader, it is true, had to fight against tremendous odds and ultimately triumphed. But Mr. Cobden was not afraid of being beaten to-day and to-morrow and the next day, because he was a man of conviction to whom victory was welcome but not essential. With Mr. Chamberlain it is otherwise. If he does not win to-day he begins to fear that he will have to run to-morrow, and if the morrow brings no change of fortune the next day usually finds that Mr. Chamberlain has discovered excellent good reasons for changing sides.

His Dislike of the British Empire.

The latest indication of the profound uneasiness of Mr. Chamberlain at his present forlorn and hopeless position is to be found in his angry discontent with the British Empire. The worst Little Englander could not have said more unkind things about the Empire than Mr. Chamberlain said at Gainsborough on February 1st. A very short time ago the British Empire was the very god of his idolatry. To suggest that it was not the last word of statesmanship, the perfect embodiment of supreme wisdom, was then to write yourself down as a Little Englander and a pro-Boer. But now this ideal perfection of empires has disappeared. Mr. Chamberlain even proclaimed aloud, in the bitterness of his soul, that the British Empire is not an empire at all, and therein he is for once absolutely right. It is, however, rather late in the day for him to discover this, when he has all these years been beating the Imperial tom-tom and persecuting, like another Saul of Tarsus, all who saw the truth before his tardy conversion. Now he tells us the British Empire is "a loose bundle of sticks bound together by a thin tie of sentiment and sympathy," which is "so slender that a rough blow might shatter it and dissolve it into its constituent elements." These be thy gods, O Israel! The result of trying to think Imperially has been somewhat disastrous to the Imperial fetich. Mr. Chamberlain wants to destroy the British Empire as it now is, in order to replace it by an Empire of the kind they make in Birmingham and in foreign parts. But the British Empire as it is is good enough for Britons.

"A. B." Up, "J. C." Down.

The net result of the two years' intriguing and manœuvring between the Prime Minister and his formidable ex-colleague and quondam rival is that Mr. Balfour is on the top and Mr. Chamberlain is at the bottom. Mr. Balfour, shifty and nebulous in all other points, has stuck to his guns as to the impossibility of making any alteration in our Free Trade policy until after two general elections, one of which has to sanction the summoning of the Colonial Conference on Preference, and the other to pronounce upon the decision at that Conference. Meantime, Mr. Balfour, by way of postponing the first of these elections to the latest possible date, is dawdling with the question of Redistribution this Session, in order to obtain an excuse for prolonging his existence till next



Westminster Gazette.]

The Dog that won't be got rid of.

(After a George Cruikshank illustration in "Oliver Twist.")

Session, when the question is to be taken up in earnest. No wonder Mr. Long tells us that "it will be a long time, perhaps even a generation," before anything is done in the way of fiscal reform. Mr. Chamberlain and his henchmen declare the question is urgent; they profess to desire an immediate appeal to the country. But they dare not face the constituencies. So the urgent question is hung up to the Greek Kalends, and J. C. is compelled to assent to a decision which seals his own doom.

The Blessings of Protection.

The price of sugar tends steadily upwards, to the no small dismay and indignation of the housewife everywhere. One reason why the Government desire to postpone the General Election is their forlorn hope that the price of sugar may fall somewhat, and that the argument against their fiscal

nostrums should not be so very strongly felt in every unsugared cup of tea and coffee. The German Reichstag is discussing the new commercial treaties, which entail, among other blessings, increased taxes on imported food. In the course of the discussion it came out that the result of the adoption of the policy of fiscal retaliation which Mr. Balfour hankers after has been that five out of the seven contracting countries threatened by retaliation have promptly raised their tariffs against German goods. It stands to reason that it must be so. And the same result, we may depend upon it, would follow any attempt to carry out Mr. Balfour's policy of arming our negotiators with a big revolver.

The Verdict of the Country.

The Conservatives succeeded in carrying their candidate for the Everton division of Liverpool, and as the new member is a Fiscal Reformer, and the reduction of the Tory majority was only 26 per cent. on the last recorded in that constituency, some Liberals have been rather glum. There is no reason for dissatisfaction. Upon the polls of 1900 the Liberals show an increase of from 35 to 40 per cent., while the Unionists show a decrease of from 5 to 10 per cent. At Everton there was no contest in 1900. The only polls with which last month's figures can be compared are those of 1885 and 1892 — the two years when the Liberals swept the country. Hence it is the more remarkable that the Liberal poll should show a rise of 24 per cent. over the figures of 1885 and of 18 per cent. over those of 1892 than to have shown an increase of 40 per cent. over the figures of 1900. If at the General Election all England shows a rise of the Liberal poll of 35 per cent. over the figure of 1885, and a corresponding drop of 10 per cent. of the Unionist vote, the Liberals would have 200 majority. It is curious how difficult it is to make people understand the simple science of electoral meteorology. A Liberal candidate for a London constituency reproved me the other day for my optimism. "Look at Mile End," he said, lugubriously. "Let us look at Mile End," I said. "My dear fellow, you will simply romp in, if you in your constituency can effect the same displacement of political forces as was registered at Mile End." And the same holds good of almost every seat in the London area.

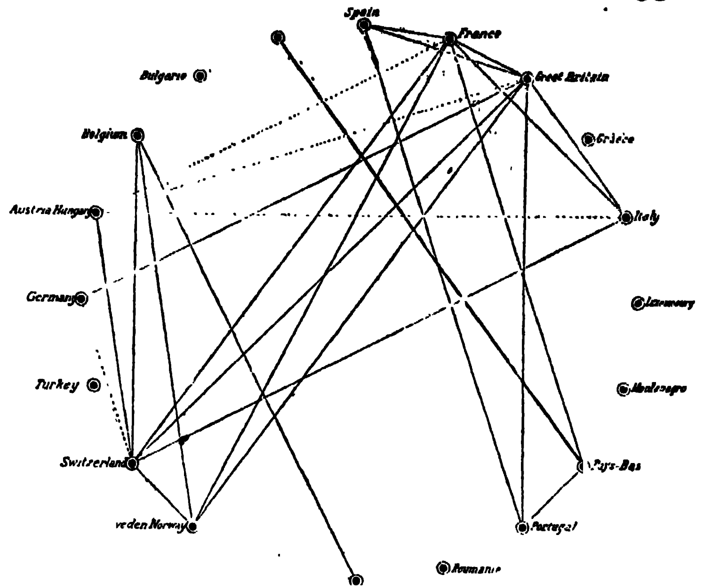
The Home Rule Bogey.

I have dealt so fully elsewhere with the story of the cowardly abandonment of their Irish policy by the Government on the insolent summons of a handful of Orange Ascendency men, that I need not refer to it here except to refer to the bearings of the incident on the General Election. Mr. Balfour evidently calculates that it will help the Unionists by enabling them to force the fighting on an issue on which his party are united and the Liberals divided, instead of being compelled to court defeat by an election turning on the Fiscal question, on which his party is split while the Liberals are a unit. But that calculation overlooks the immense advantage which the recent incident gives to the Liberals in silencing the dissentient minority in their own ranks and in providing a much-needed formula for the General Election. We are all for Devolution; there is not a Liberal, even of the shadiest, who is not prepared to go at least as far as Sir Antony MacDonnell and Lord Dunraven. What the whole Liberal party can safely pledge itself to do this Parliament is to bring in a measure of Devolution which the Irish can accept as a halfway house to Home Rule, and which we can force upon the House of Lords with the support not only of our united party, but also with that of Lord Dunraven and his supporters. It is impossible for us to compel the House of Lords to accept Home Rule as a corollary of next Election. But Devolution as demanded by all moderate Conservatives, that surely the majority in next Parliament will be able to exact from the Lords.

The American Senate and the Arbitration Treaties.

The American Senate has a constitutional right to be consulted upon every international treaty, nor can any such treaty be concluded without the approval of two-thirds of the senators. This provision wrecked the first Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty. It has now endangered all the whole series of arbitration treaties which the President had negotiated providing for the automatic reference of unimportant disputes to the Hague Court whenever arrangements were made for such reference by the Governments concerned. The Senate took alarm at this provision. Every such arrangement, they insisted, must be regarded as a separate international treaty which is null and void until approved by a two-thirds majority of the Senate. It is the fashion to speak of this decision arrived at as if it were fatal to the treaties. This is not necessarily the case. All that has been done has been to assert the right of the Senate to be consulted as to the terms of the arrangement or "compromis" which must always precede any reference to arbitration. Some idea of the number of arbitration treaties that have been entered into since the Hague Conference may be

gained from the ingenious diagram reproduced from a most useful little book, "Désarmons les Alpes," which has just been issued by M. Gaston Moch.



Arbitration Treaties concluded since 1899.

Where the Trade does not Follow the Flag.

One of the most popular excuses for war is that it is necessary to cut throats to secure markets. Apart from the morality or immorality of this doctrine, our experience in Egypt seems to prove that although we spent millions in securing a predominant position in the valley of the Nile, it is Germany, which never spent a penny or killed a man, that has reaped the increase of trade. Twenty years ago 37·7 per cent. of the imports into Egypt came from Great Britain, last year our proportion had fallen to 34 per cent. Twenty years ago Germany only exported 0·4 per cent. of the total imports into Egypt; last year she exported 4 per cent, a tenfold increase in twenty years. We lost 3·7 per cent. of the import trade; Germany gained 3·6. Whatever else these figures prove, they do not exactly encourage the idea that fighting for markets is a profitable investment of capital.

The Revival.

There is no abatement in the Revival in Wales. Magistrates continue to report with gratifying monotony upon the unprecedented diminution of the charges at their Courts. The power that seems to be wielded by Mr. Evan Roberts is increasing. He is overwhelmed with pressing invitations to all parts of the kingdom. He has hitherto refused to leave the Principality and has declined even to visit Cardiff. He accepts or refuses invitations according as he is directed by the inner illumination of the Spirit. Since George Fox's time we have never had any religious leader who has so constantly, so unhesitatingly claimed to be directed in all his movements by the Divine Spirit. From various parts of the country reports pour in telling of a



Ohio State Journal.]

What the Tariff does for the American Mercantile Marine.



Ohio State Journal.]

Who Gets the Benefit?

quickened interest in religion. This is not confined to any one denomination or to any one country. Great religious awakenings are reported from Schenectady and from Denver, where recently, on a week-day, four hundred business houses closed their doors and 35,000 people crowded into the places of worship in answer to a proclamation of the mayor, and the state legislature adjourned for the day. There is great interest manifested in France in the Welsh Revival. But it is in Russia where the greatest results may be expected. More liberty is already allowed to the students, and already there is a stirring among the people. At Kharkoff we are told that

A great conference, extending over a week, has just been held. It was attended by delegates representing most of the great religious sects in the South. The question under discussion was whether or not a man can imitate Christ and lead such a life as He led. It was decided to subscribe funds with the object of establishing a village in the neighbourhood of Kharkoff. This village is to be populated by some 2,000 men and women, who wish to prove that they can live their lives according to Christ's example. All the property and ground is to belong to the sect.

It is a sign of the times—and a hopeful one.

Church and State at Home.

The National Free Church Congress meets in great force at Manchester this month, when we may expect to hear the final blast of the Nonconformist trumpet on the Education Question in England and in Wales before the General Election. There is some doubt as to whether the National Church Congress will meet at all this year, owing to the difficulty of finding a place in which to assemble. The Royal Commission continues its inquiries in Scotland, and, despite its incomprehensible refusal to take evidence as to the wishes of the donors of Church property, a good deal of evidence on that point is brought before them. It is now reported that the Lord Chancellor was fully persuaded in his own mind that all the property of the United Free Church was subscribed in the forties under the influence of Dr. Chalmers' eloquence. We can well believe it. Lord Halsbury's wits went wool-gathering over Predestination when he should have been concentrating his attention upon the vital question of the origin of the property at issue. Another minor question affecting the Church and State controversy has been raised by the attempt of the Paddington local authorities to rate the places of worship used by Passive Resisters on the ground that they are not exclusively used for religious services. If this is sustained, cathedrals in which musical festivals are held will also have to pay rates.

Church and State in France.

If our State Churchmen were now and then to cast an eye across the Channel, they might think twice and even thrice before forcing the issue of Disestablishment and Disendowment to the front. The Bill for the Separation of Church and State which M. Rouvier's Ministry has laid before the Chamber is a much more moderate measure than that of M. Combe's. But how would our Anglicans like to face such a provision as that which deprives the Church of all its ecclesiastical buildings after a period of two years' grace, and then only permits the Church to rent them on a ten years' lease? The Liberation Society has never, or, at least, not yet, dreamed of dealing in any such drastic fashion with the property of the Anglican Church. It has always been assumed that the Disestablished Church would be dowered with its cathedrals, churches, etc., as a parting legacy from the State. But if the French precedent be followed, the Episcopal Church would have to pay rent for all its ecclesiastical buildings, and after twelve years it might see itself dispossessed by some religious or secular rival who offered a higher rent. The peril may be remote, but the object-lesson in France ought to make our enterprising Primate walk warily when next a snap election renders it possible for him to snatch an unfair advantage at the cost of the Nonconformists.

How Long will it Last?

The difficulties of the Ministry increase and multiply, and there are indications that Mr. Balfour is contemplating a desperate effort to force a General Election on the Home Rule issue. Lord Hugh Cecil, one of the staunchest of Free Traders, is now protected by the official Conservative organisation from the Protectionist attack threatened on his seat at Greenwich. Mr. Balfour, in his letter on the Buteshire election, tries to revive the Home Rule bogey. No one knows how much longer the internecine feud between the Orangemen and Mr. Wyndham can be prevented from coming to a head. Lord Milner at last has resigned, and there is some talk of the appointment of a Cabinet Minister as his successor. Such an appointment would challenge the Liberal party to make the recall of a Jingo High Commissioner the first plank in the South African policy. Altogether the outlook is stormy, and although Mr. Balfour's ingenuity and resource are almost superhuman, the pitcher that often goes to the well gets broken at last. And Mr. Balfour's fall can hardly be averted much longer.

The Marriage Alliance with Sweden.

We are all pleased that at last we draw closer to Sweden. Scandinavia is the motherland of many of us. The old Scandinavian sea kings were much more romantic ancestors to boast of than the Germans from whom also many of us have sprung. But hitherto, while we have married no end of princes and princesses into Germany, we have not sent any of them to Stockholm. Now a welcome change has been made by the betrothal of the daughter of the Duke of Connaught to the grandson of the King of Sweden



Photograph by] [*G. Florman.*

The Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway.

Born, 1858; married, 1881, to Princess Victoria of Baden.

King Oscar last month practically retired from the business of kingship, leaving the Crown Prince to undertake the responsibilities of a throne not yet vacated. The Duke of Connaught's daughter, Queen Victoria's granddaughter, becomes the granddaughter-in-law of King Oscar, and will ultimately be Queen of Sweden. As one of the reasons for tolerating the survival of monarchies is that their scions constitute valuable assets for the matrimonial alliance market, it is always satisfactory when, as in the present case, we make a good investment of part of our royal stock.



Photograph by] [*Lafayette, Dublin.*

Princess Margaret of Connaught.



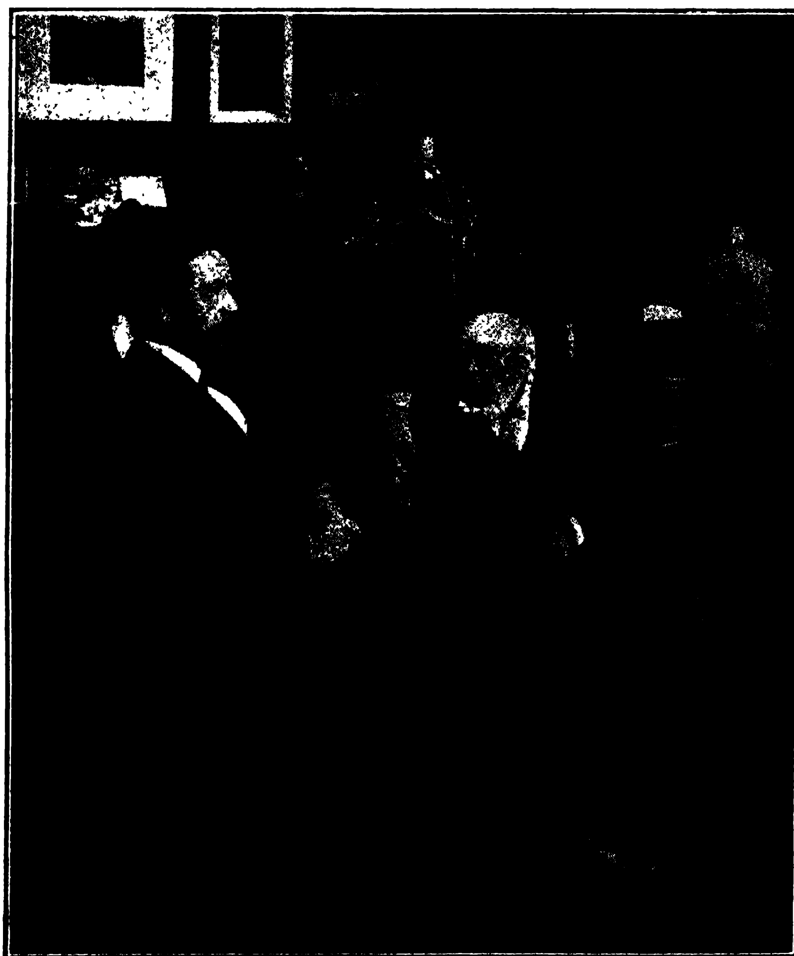
Photograph by] [*Florman, Stockholm.*

Prince Gustav Adolf of Sweden.

A ROYAL BETROTHAL.

The Citizenship of Women.

The near approach of the General Election adds to the importance of the effort that is being made by the advocates of woman's suffrage to secure a first-class debate and a test division on the question before the Dissolution. Mr. Bamford Slack has secured the second place for the Woman's Enfranchisement Bill on May 12th. If Parliament has not been dissolved before then, that Bill ought to be carried by a majority of 150. Meantime any of our readers who are anxious that this great onward stride in the direction of an advanced civilisation should be taken without more delay, will do well to write to their members privately expressing a hope that they will not fail to be in their place on May 12th and vote for the second reading of the Bill. We want to have the sheep clearly separated from the goats before the ballot-box is opened. I do not ask that every one of the goats who vote against the Bill should be marked down for electoral execution. But they ought to be clearly labelled and put in a pen apart to await the uncovenanted mercies of their constituents. It is simply monstrous that a Parliament which is to deal chiefly with questions of social and domestic importance should be elected by a constituency from which the most important partner in the management of the home is carefully excluded.



The late Adolf Menzel in his Home at Berlin.

The artist is the little old man in the chair; his friend is Professor Werner, director of the Berlin Academy. Menzel was held to be the greatest German painter of recent times. He was ennobled by the Kaiser on his eightieth birthday. He died in Berlin on February 9th, aged eighty-nine years.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

SO far as Russia is concerned, the poet's prayer is plentifully answered this month. The tragic deeds—and still more the tragic dread—which gather round the Romanoff dynasty are pathetically or whimsically mirrored by German, American and Italian artists.

The sword of Damocles hanging over Mr. Balfour is a parable by contrast of the bombs leaping from the graves of massacred Russians and threatening the slippery path of the autocracy.

The war invites less caricature than impending revolution. The once snowy reputation of General Stoessel is shown melting away before the fierce rays of public opinion, as it rises towards the noontide of publicity.



[Lustige Blätter.]

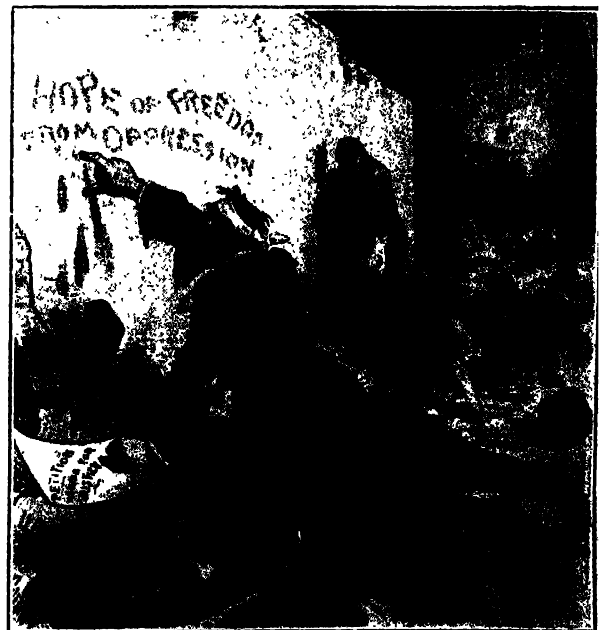
An Ice Voyage on the Neva.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Damocles the Indifferent.

ARTHUR B. DAMOCLES: "Ah! same old sword."



Judge.] [New York.

Written in Blood.



Kladderadatsch.]

Reception of the Workmen in St. Petersburg.

TREPOFF: "Have no fear; he is not sated, so go in quietly and make your compliments."



Simplicissimus.]

Grand Duke Vladimir,

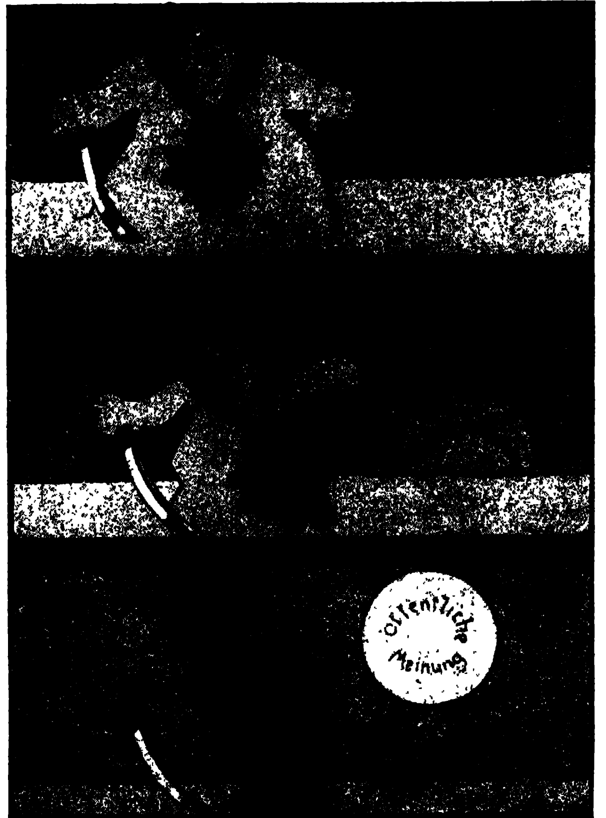
Conqueror of St. Petersburg.



Puck.] [New York.

Unconditional Surrender.

PEACE: "When shall it be, your Majesties?



Lustige Blätter.]

Public Opinion

In three stages, as applied to General Stössel.



Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

The Modern Prometheus.

As of old Prometheus is bound to the rock; and fire and sword and the slaughter of the innocents take the place of justice to the oppressed. When, O civilised nations, will you shake off your cold, marble-like indifference, and rise to forbid the cruelties of Autocracy!



Neue Glühlichter.]

The Tsar and Vladimir.

What will the end be?



Kladderadatsch.] [Feb. 5.

In the Bear's Cage.

Will the tamer be able to keep off the infuriated animal?



Reproduced in the "War Magazine."] [Tokyo.

On the Fall of Port Arthur.

The contrast between the Japanese conqueror as he appears to himself, and the Yellow Devil as he appears to some schools of Continental opinion, is shown here in the same column.

The fiscal agility of Herr Bülow is satirised under the figure of a game now no longer unfamiliar to English readers.

A French pencil groups the new Ministers and their measures.



Kladderadatsch.]

From Berlin to Vienna.

The celebrated ski-runner, Bernhard Bulow, succeeds in making a leap 17m. in height, which constitutes a record.



Jugend.]

The Yellow Peril Returns Thanks, "pour le mérite."



La Silhouette.] [Paris.

The New French Ministry.

The miscellaneous cartoons which follow hit off, among other things, the way in which the powers of wealth are supposed to exploit, for their various ends, British valour in South Africa, Protection tariffs in America, their "pull" on the American Senate. The gratitude of India to Lord Ripon, the disillusion of Australia in respect of Federation, and the Prussian view of the one merit which is sure to open the gates of Heaven, also come in for humorous comment.



Le Rire. [Paris.

The Rising Sun in the East.



Yellow Labour for the Rand.

GHOSTS OF THE BRITISH DEAD: "Look there, Bill, that's what you and I and twenty thousand others died for."

[This is the cartoon in the *Morning Leader* of January 21st which Mr. Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, described in the House of Commons as "one of the most infamous documents that could exist in the world."]



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

Kubelik.



Life.]

Our Boys: Andy.

(Represents Mr. Carnegie building his Free Libraries.)



Collier's Weekly.] [U S A.

"Next, Please."



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

The Mahara'ah Ripon.

This is a graceful acknowledgment of the kindly message sent by Lord Ripon to the people of India at the time of the Congress. He is described as the "ever-to-be-remembered and most cherished Viceroy of India."

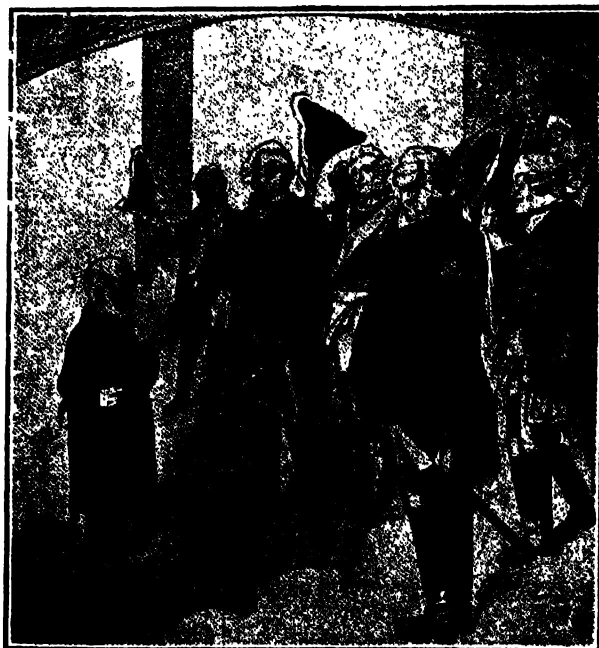


Melbourne Punch.]

Hope Told a Flattering Tale.

SPIRIT OF HOPE (to Australia): "Federate, and all this will I give you."

(We have federated, and now we ask, more in sorrow than in anger: "Where is the splendid harvest?")



Kladderadatsch.]

The Painter Menzel in Paradise.

"Gentlemen, he has done great things for Prussia."

First Impressions of the Theatre.—V.

MY FIRST MUSICAL COMEDY AND CHILDREN'S PLAY.

LAST month I had my first experience of the musical comedy, which I have hitherto avoided. I went to see, or hear, "Veronique" at the Apollo Theatre. I should not break my heart if my first musical comedy should prove my last. But I also had another experience of a much pleasanter kind. I went to see "Peter Pan." And I heartily wish that every child and every grown-up who has still preserved the heart of a child, or any part thereof, could have an opportunity of seeing that charming spectacle.

Before describing my impressions of either, I must make a passing note of the reviving popularity of Shakespeare—and of Shaw. "John Bull's Other Island" has been so popular at the Court Theatre last month in the afternoons, that an Irish peer told me he had in vain attempted to book a seat. "House full" in the afternoon has encouraged the experiment of a series of evening performances. In time we may see this delightful play making the tour of the provinces. It is not the only play of Mr. Shaw's that has been performed last month. We have had the sequel to "Candida" at the Court, and "The Philanderer" in the City. Shaw stock is looking up.

But this is as nothing to the run on Shakespeare. Last month three of Shakespeare's plays were performed every night at three of the most popular theatres. "Much Ado About Nothing" has succeeded "The Tempest" at His Majesty's Theatre. "The Taming of the Shrew" still attracts crowds to the Adelphi; and Mr. Lewis Waller has revived "Henry V." at the Imperial. Besides these runs, the heroic and indefatigable Benson has played Shakespeare twice a day at the Coronet Theatre, Notting Hill, where the London public have had an opportunity of seeing "Macbeth," "King Lear," "Richard II.," and "The Comedy of Errors." It is a long time since the sovereignty supreme of the King by right divine of the drama was simultaneously acclaimed on so many London stages. May this be an augury of better things to come!

(10.)—"PETER PAN" AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S.

Peter Pan, the boy who wouldn't grow up, is a dainty, delightful little magician, who makes old boys grow young again at the Duke of York's Theatre, twice a day, six days a week. I saw it on its 98th performance. I hope to see it again on its 998th, for there is no reason why it should ever grow stale. It ought to share the eternal youth of its charming hero. Mr. J. M. Barrie deserves the thanks and the congratulations of all who love children and of all who possess the faculty of being as little children. To become as a little child is the secret of entering other kingdoms besides the kingdom of heaven. I frankly own I was prejudiced against "Peter Pan," because of the legend put about that it was a dramatised version of the "Little White Bird." That legend is a libel upon "Peter Pan." The story is not by any means exceptionally attractive: it is tantalising, irritating, unsatisfactory. But "Peter Pan" is simply delightful, unique, and almost entirely satisfactory.

Imagine one of Hans Christian Andersen's charming Christmas stories, one of Captain Mayne Reid's hair-raising romances of scalp-raising Red Indians, and R. L. Stevenson's tales of bold buccaneers, all mixed up together, and the resulting amalgam served up in humorous burlesque fashion for the delight of the young folks, and you have "Peter Pan." Grey-bearded grandfather though I am, I felt as I looked at "Peter Pan" that I renewed my youth. It seemed as if I had never grown up. I was in the magic realm of the scalp-hunters, the enchanted wood of the gnomes, revelling in the daring devilry of the pirates, and clapping my hands with delight over the exploits of the darling, delightful, invincible Peter Pan. And I wondered as I left the theatre whether Mr. Barrie and Mr. Frohman had enough love for little children in their hearts to give some free performances of "Peter Pan" to the poor children of London town, to whom seats in the Duke of York's Theatre are as unattainable as a dukedom. The good old principle of tithes might be invoked to justify such occasional free performances as a thank-offering for a great, a continuous and an increasing success. Instead of the ancient Hebrew offering of the sheaf of the first-fruits, which was brought to the Temple in thanksgiving for the harvest, it surely ought not to be an impossible thing to get the principle accepted by all theatrical managers and authors that whenever a piece has made its century one free performance should be given as a thank-offering—a sheaf of first-fruits offered in thanksgiving to the poor of our people. And what play so admirably suited to initiate this law of thank-offering as "Peter Pan"?

"Peter Pan" opens with an immediate initial success—a success achieved by an actor whose human identity is so completely merged in the dog (fem.) Nana, that it is a moot point with many youngsters whether Nana is not really a well-trained animal. Nana, a black-and-white Newfoundland, is the nurse of the three children of Mr. and Mrs. Darling. She puts them to bed, tucks them in, and hangs out their clothes to air by the fire. After an amusing scene

with some medicine, the three children—the girl, little Wendy, and her two brothers—in their nighties and pyjamas, are sung to sleep by their mother, who is not only a darling in name but in nature. When the mother has gone and the night-lights are out, the window opens, and Peter Pan climbs into the room. Peter is a superb figure of a Cupid without his wings, who, nevertheless, and perhaps because he has no wings, flies much better than Ariel, as seen at His Majesty's "Tempest." A ruddy-faced, lithe-limbed, beautiful Cupid, not the chubby little Cupid of Thorwaldsen, but the divine boy of Grecian sculpture, a Cupid crossed with Apollo, a magical, mystical lad, with whom it is not surprising that everyone fell in love, from the fairy Tink-a-Tink to Tiger Lily, the Indian Queen. He wakes the little girl, and tells her he is the boy who did not want to grow up, and who, for that good reason, ran away from home, as soon as he was born, to the Never Never Never Land, where he has charge of all the boy babies who fall out of their perambulators. He never had a mother, does not know what a mother is. When the little maid proposes to give him a kiss her heart fails her, and she gives him a thimble as her kiss. Not to be outdone in generosity, he gives her a button as his kiss. Waxing bolder, Wendy kisses him, and explains that that is a thimble; and Peter Pan only knows of kissing as an exchange of thimbles. Peter astonishes Wendy by flying about the room, and she hears the bell of Tink-a-Tink, the fairy, whom Peter has inadvertently shut up in the drawer. Being liberated, Tink-a-Tink, a swift quivering white light, flies about the room. When the bell rings she talks, and Peter interprets her words to the wondering Wendy. At last she perches above the clock, and appears like a little Tanagra figure of light. And here I may make my only criticism. If Mr. Barrie were to go to any of Mr. Husk's *séances* he would hear fairy bells much better worthy the name than the muffin bell of Tink-a-Tink. And if he would consult any of the classics of the nursery he would discover that his white little statuette that perches above the clock may be anything in the world, but it is not a fairy. Tink-a-Tink could so easily be made so fascinating and so real an entity that I was surprised at such a failure in a play that is otherwise so admirably staged Peter Pan, expounding the truth about fairies, explains that a fairy is born with every baby, but that, as a fairy dies whenever any boy or girl says "I don't believe in fairies," the mortality in fairyland is high. But unless something is done to make Tink-a-Tink a little more life-like than this darting light and white illuminated little statuette, I am afraid "Peter Pan" will raise rather than reduce the death-rate among the little people.

When Peter Pan tells Wendy that it is quite easy to fly she wakes her brothers, and the three kiddies make desperate and at first unsuccessful efforts to imitate Peter's flight backwards and forwards across the room. At last they master the secret, and one after another, the children fly out of the window and disappear. They are off to the Never Never Never Land, where little Wendy becomes the mother of the forlorn "mitherless bairns" who live in the care of Peter Pan, clad in furs, in a region haunted by fierce wolves with red eyes, by prowling Redskins and savage pirates. The interest of the play never stops. The wolves are banished by the simple and approved method of looking at them through your legs. Wendy Moira Angela Darling, to quote her full name, comes flying overhead and is mistaken for a strange white bird. The children shoot at it, and Wendy falls apparently dead with an arrow in her heart. Peter Pan arrives, and, in fierce wrath, is about to execute judgment upon the murderer, when Wendy revives; the arrow has been turned aside by the button which Peter Pan had given her as a kiss. Grief being changed to rejoicing, Wendy is adopted as the mother of the brood, they build her a house, improvising its chimney pot by the summary process of knocking the crown out of a hat of that description. The scene shifts, and we are introduced to noble Redskins and ferocious pirates, in fierce feud with each other—a feud terminating unfortunately in the discomfiture of the Redskins after a desperate battle. Then we make the acquaintance of James Hook, the terrible pirate, whose right hand has been eaten off by a monstrous crocodile, which relished it so much it has spent all its time ever since tracking down the owner of the rest of the body. The pirate, who has replaced the missing hand by a double hook, is a holy terror to all his men. He fears neither God nor man, but he is in mortal dread of the gigantic saurian, which would have eaten him long ago but for the fact that it had swallowed a clock, the ticking of which in its inside always gives the pirate warning of its approach. At last, however, Peter Pan extricates the clock and the pirate meets his doom.

This, however, is anticipating. Peter Pan, who does not understand what love is, inspires Wendy, Tink-a-Tink and Tiger Lily, the Indian Queen, with a hopeless passion. He can only interpret it by saying that they all want to be his mothers. Poor Tiger Lily courts him with unreserve, but he is faithful to Wendy. The pirates capture all the children, and the pirate chief pours poison into Peter Pan's medicine glass. Tink-a-Tink, the faithful fairy, drinks up the fatal draught to save Peter. As she is dying, Peter Pan rushes to the front, and with a genuine fervour of entreaty that brought tears to some eyes, declared that if every child in the audience would clap its hands as a sign that it really did believe in fairies, Tink-a-Tink would recover. Of course there is an immediate response. This profession of faith in the reality of fairies revives the dying Tink-a-Tink, and the clanging muffin bell testifies to her complete restoration to health.

Before the children are captured by the pirates there is a delectable scene, charmingly true to life, where Wendy, the child-mother, tells stories to the

children after they have gone to bed. It is simply exquisite; the interruptions of the youngster insatiable for white rats, the exclamations of interest and approval, the *naiveté* and earnest make-believe of the little story-teller, are absolutely true to life. The story-telling was better than the pillow fight, which might have been much more realistic, and the dancing of the boy with the pillows on his legs was hardly in keeping with the realism of the rest of the scene.

The last act brings us to the pirate ship, where the children are captive. They are about to be made to walk the plank when the cockcrow call of the adorable Peter Pan is heard within. He slays two pirates who are sent to investigate the strange noise, blows out the captain's lantern, and finally engages the pirate captain in broadsword combat. The fight becomes general. The pirates, discomfited, leap overboard, and the children crowd round the victorious Peter Pan, whom we recognise as the latest lineal descendant of Jack the Giant Killer, and who, although no braggart, is calmly complacent as he reflects upon his prowess. "Yes," he says, as he seats himself after the battle, "I am a wonder." And a wonder he is, a wonder-child of the most approved pattern.

After the restitution of the lost children to their beautiful mothers—where, by-the-bye, in harping on the mystery of twins Mr. Barry ventures perilously near forbidden ground, Peter Pan returns to his house on the tree-tops, when the curtain falls upon him and his beloved Wendy standing, like jocund day, tiptoe on the misty forest tops.

I ought not to omit to mention that the crocodile gets the pirate after all; that the dear, delightful nurse-dog reappears, and is restored to his kennel, in which Mr. Darling has been living ever since the loss of the children; and that everything is wound up satisfactorily. Only we feel sad for Tiger Lily and the heroic fairy Tink-a-Tink; but then, when three people love one boy, it is beyond the power even of a Peter Pan to make them all happy. That reflection is probably foreign to the mind of the younger spectator. Old and young enjoyed "Peter Pan," are enjoying "Peter Pan," and will, I hope, go on enjoying "Peter Pan." For as yet not decimal one per cent. of the children of the land have seen "Peter Pan," and I wish they could all see it—every one.

(II.)—"VERONIQUE" AT THE APOLLO THEATRE.

Matthew Arnold was not a Puritan. On the contrary, he was always making game of the Puritans. But one of the latest of his warnings was directed against what he described as the dangerous and perhaps fatal disease, the worship of the Goddess Aselgeia, which he declared was the prevalent malady of France. "If," he said, "none of them can see this themselves, it is only a sign of how far the disease has gone, and the case is so much the worse." He concluded by declaring that "the present popular literature of France is a sign that she has a most dangerous moral disease." If "Veronique" be a fair sample of the popular musical comedy of London, and I am told it is better than most, then I am afraid the malady which Matthew Arnold located in France has crossed the Channel. "Veronique" is a play in which the conception of morality as a rule of life for man or woman is frankly treated as non-existent. Not a character in the play displays a glimmering perception of the fact that adultery is even a venial offence, much less a mortal sin. It is assumed as a matter of course that the hero, being young and handsome, ignores the Seventh Commandment. It is equally assumed as a matter of course that the girl whom he is going to marry considers it quite a natural and proper thing that he should come to his bride fresh from the arms of his mistress. Her only desire is to cut out her rival. That she had any right to expect, or that she has the slightest aspiration after the ideal of a husband who would be as stainless a bridegroom as he would expect her to be a bride, never crosses her mind. Of course, it may be very absurd and puritanical of me to object to the constant familiarising of the popular mind with what seems to me a false and fatal standard of immorality, but, all the same, I do object. I cannot conceive that the assumption of universal immorality as the atmosphere of society can be healthy or tend otherwise than towards evil. To put it bluntly, plays like "Veronique" seem to me likely to suggest to young men and women that if they give a free rein to vice, they are only doing what everybody else does, and that there's no great harm in it. That is not a suggestion which seems to me to make for right living, for pure homes, or for a healthy state of society. On the contrary, it makes directly for seduction, bastardy, prostitution, and the Divorce Court. In other words, it is of the devil devilish, and leads to hell in this world, whatever it may do in the world to come. That "Veronique" is a very pretty play, that the scenery, especially that of the second act, is charming, that some of the songs are melodious and many of the scenes very amusing, is true enough. But poison does not cease to be deleterious because it is served in a finely cut crystal goblet. And if all musical comedies are like "Veronique," or worse, then the ban which Puritans put upon stage plays might with reason be placed upon musical comedies.

I have been accused of many things in my life, but no one has ever called me a prude. No living English journalist has ever done more things shocking to Mrs. Grundy than stand to my credit or debit, as you choose to take it. I try to look at life sanely, and look at it as a whole, and no charge is more frequently brought against me than that I never shrink from discussing seriously with frank, plain speech questions arising out of the relations of men and women. Therefore it is not because there is adultery in the play that I object. There is adultery in life, and it is a fitting subject for the stage. But adultery as the *motif* of a tragedy is one

thing, and adultery assumed as the common ground of ordinary human relations is another. An adulterous atmosphere is not healthy on the stage or off it. And anything, either in drama or in literature, that suggests that there is nothing exceedingly sinful in sin, and that to make love to your neighbour's wife is rather the right thing for a fine gentleman to do, is bad. It tends directly to lower the moral standard of the average man, which is low enough in all conscience, and thereby operates directly to the degradation of women, who come to be regarded as mere material for vicious amusement.

In "Veronique," Madame Coquenard, who has been false to her husband, as he appears to have been habitually false to her, is confronted with the approaching marriage of her lover. They both think it a mere *mariage de convenance*, and she sings at him plaintively for quite a long time, imploring him to resume adulterous relations with her after his marriage. He demurs, apparently more because he is bored with her than because of any moral scruples; but she keeps on singing at him to come back, come back. The scene can hardly be regarded as edifying. It is no use pretending that the relations between them were platonic. If they had been, there would have been no such tragic lamentation over a marriage which would have left such relations undisturbed.

Another and minor point, in which exception may fairly be taken to an episode rather than to the whole spirit of the piece, with which, however, it is only too much in accord, is the stupid and vulgar jest about the exposing of the under-garments of Countess de Champ Azur. We are told that she was riding on a donkey, attended by Monsieur Coquenard, who is making love to her, when the donkey threw her into a ditch. Thereupon Monsieur Coquenard, who is the buffoon of the piece, lets off a prolonged series of sniggering remarks. That a lady may by an accident expose herself is, of course, true enough. But only a blackguard would make jokes about it, and there is something suggestive of what Matthew Arnold called the dangerous moral disease of the worship of Lubricity when such dirty fooling is tolerated by the "ladies" and "gentlemen" who fill the Apollo Theatre.

HOW TO FINANCE A NATIONAL THEATRE.

MR. JAMES S. METCALFE publishes in the *North American Review* an ingenious calculation as to what it would cost to found and run a national theatre. He demands a sum of £1,200,000 as an endowment.

With this money he would secure the following objects:—

1. To construct in New York a theatre-building which shall be (*a*) an architectural ornament to the city; (*b*) safe; (*c*) comfortable; and which (*d*) shall possess on its stage all the modern accessories for the perfect presentation of any play;
2. Gradually to form and perfect the best and most thoroughly trained company of English-speaking actors in the world;
3. To acquire gradually a repertory of the standard plays in English, both classic and modern, and to present them in the best manner and with the nearest possible approach to artistic perfection;
4. To encourage American literature by giving production to adequate plays by American authors;
5. To choose, under scholarly advice, the best standard of pronunciation of our language, so that the usage of the National Theatre shall be a recognised authority and the preserver of pure speech;
6. To establish, in connection with the theatre, a conservatory in which shall be taught the elements of acting, including elocution, pantomime, fencing, dancing, and kindred necessities of the art;
7. To establish, in connection with the theatre, a library which shall not only be of value to the theatre in making correct standards in details of scene and costume, but which shall be available for American dramatists and writers on dramatic subjects;
8. To set a correct and artistic standard which shall be a continual incentive to the improvement of dramatic art in America.

The site and the building would cost £240,000. He estimates that the theatre would only make four productions in the first year, that each play would only run three weeks, and the whole season would be over in three months. On that basis he draws up the following estimate:—

Cost of administration	£14,000
Salaries of company	25,000
Taxes, insurance and repairs	4,000
Expenses of conservatory	4,000
Cost of four productions	11,000
Total	58,000

He would invest the balance of his endowment fund after paying the cost of the building at 4 per cent. This he reckons would give him an annual endowment of £38,000, leaving the balance of £20,000 per annum to be provided by the sale of tickets.

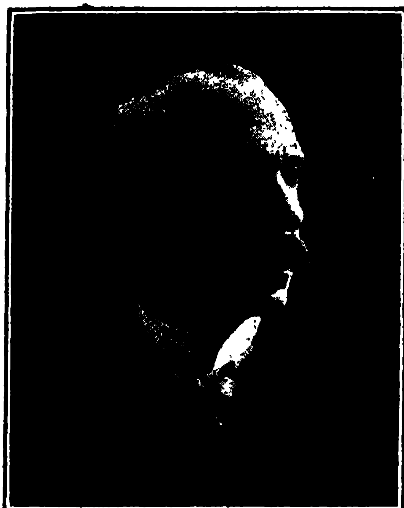
Mr. Metcalfe objects to a State subsidy. He does not despair of a millionaire. But his original idea is that of inducing fifty persons each of whom would subscribe £20,000 in order to become proprietors of a roomy box in the National Theatre, and one hundred other persons who would subscribe £2,000 for the privilege of owning an estrade chair, subject to the following conditions:—

1. That the owners shall be entitled to their boxes or chairs on the occasion of all first presentations;
2. That, at any other time when they shall wish to do so, they shall have the right to use them for themselves or friends;
3. That when owners shall not indicate that they wish to use their boxes or chairs, the same shall be placed on sale to the general public, the proceeds to be set apart and, when the theatre shall have paid its running expenses, to be divided on an equitable basis among the subscribers to the endowment.

It would be interesting to hear what Mr. William Archer would say of this scheme

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

VI.—ON METAPSYCHICS: PROFESSOR CHARLES RICHET.



Professor Richet.

In all France there is not at this moment so admirably typical a Frenchman as Professor Charles Richet, who is this year President of the Psychical Research Society. Professor Richet is a member of the Academy of Medicine, Professor of Medicine, Editor of the great Dictionary of Physiology, a *savant* of the first rank. He is more than a scientist. He is a man, a citizen of the world, cosmopolitan, international, and yet, in his essence, distinctively, delightfully French.

It was with sincere delight that I welcomed the new President to the sanctum at Mowbray House on the morning of his Presidential Address, and thanked him for undertaking so thankless a task.

"I have found the word we have been seeking so long," said M. Richet, with the eager delight of a schoolboy who has discovered a bird's nest, "and I hope you will help to give it currency."

"And what word is that?" I asked.

"Metapsychical," he replied. "Metapsychics."

I made a wry face, for the Professor pronounced "psychic" French fashion—*sishique*.

"You don't like it, eh? But you must. It is just what we need. You know how Aristotle, after writing on physics, went on to deal with questions other than physical in chapters which were styled metaphysical, or after-physics. Now, we have to do the same thing. Psychic is inadequate. Many phenomena which we investigate are not at all psychic. Occult will not do, for everything is occult until it is discovered, and then it ceases to be occult. No! Psychic won't do. Occult won't do. Metapsychics will do. It is the exact word."

"Yes, I see it now," I replied. "Aristotle, father of metaphysics; Professor Richet of metapsychics. It is a good word, and henceforth we must only speak of the Metapsychical Research Society. I congratulate the new President upon this rechristening of the old society."

"I have now got the word we wanted," Professor Richet went on. "But what we have not got is the Treatise on Metapsychics which will serve as a manual or compendium of all the phenomena which come under that general head."

"Myers' book on 'Human Personality' comes nearest to such a treatise," I suggested.

"Perhaps. But it is in itself a collection and examination of records relating to Personality. What we want is a synthetic work dealing with the whole field of metapsychical investigation, which will resolutely lay aside all that is doubtful and incomplete, and as resolutely confine itself to facts which are duly and substantially confirmed."

"It would be a good thing if you could find time to do it," I replied. "But imagine such a treatise drawn up by some people whom we know? Believe me, you will find the worst enemies of metapsychical research are the so-called Researchers, whose idea of research is that of hunting glow-worms with bull's-eye lanterns."

"In my address as president," said Professor Richet, "I am venturing to traverse the whole vast domain, treating the subject in its entirety in brief *résumé*. Of course, there are many things which we believe to be true, which we are quite satisfied are true, but which we cannot assert to be scientifically true. Science demands that scattered facts should be more or less co-ordinated with proofs and demonstrations founded upon frequent repetitions."

"Yes," I replied; "but how can science demand that a departed spirit shall always present itself to be photographed whenever the Researcher chooses to use his camera? If the same demand for demonstration by repetition were to be insisted upon in relation to you and me, we should find it practically impossible to prove our existence."

"Ah," said Professor Richet, "irrefutable photographs of spirits do not exist."

"Humph," I replied, "that depends upon what you regard as irrefutable. I am willing to admit that all precautions in the way of marked plates and absolute control of the whole process by scientific men of good faith are futile against supreme legerdemain and unscrupulous fraud. But what does seem to me irrefutable evidence is when you get the photograph of a spirit form whose identity is unknown to you and to the photographer, but which is instantly recognised by others not present at the time as an unmistakable portrait of a deceased relative."

"And you have such photographs?"

"I have such photographs. I may fail a hundred times, merely obtaining portraits of unknown spirit

forms. But sometimes I succeed, and obtain an unmistakable likeness, and one such success outweighs a million failures."

"That is very interesting," said M. Richet. "What we want are facts—always facts—no matter how elementary they may be, but let them be unimpeachable."

"I agree," I replied as I bade my distinguished visitor farewell. "But you will never get your facts if every painstaking collector is treated as a fool or a knave for his pains by the non-psychic sciolists who have made the Psychical Research Society a by-word and a reproach throughout the metapsychic world."

VII.—OUR COLOURED FELLOW-CITIZENS: MR. S. WILLIAMS.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*
Mr. S. Williams.

THERE is at this moment in London a full-fledged barrister, a member of Gray's Inn, who is a man of colour, a native of Trinidad, practising law at Cape Town. Mr. Williams is a man of extraordinary pluck. He has built up for himself a practice in Cape Colony in the teeth of the bitterest prejudice of the whites, to whom the spectacle of a coloured man practising the law as barrister appeared something unnatural and abominable. His professional brethren boycotted him. He was shut out from the Circuit and Bar messes, and everything was done by the majority of the Bar—Englishmen, by the way—to demonstrate how hollow a hypocrisy is the so-called equality of rights under the British flag. Mr. Williams, however, was neither disheartened nor embittered. Someone must do pioneer work, and as it fell to his lot he did it cheerfully, knowing that his mortification would render it easier for those who would come after him to claim and to exercise the rights and privileges which they enjoy as British subjects.

Mr. Williams came to this country with the two-fold object of (1) endeavouring to induce the Benchers to interpose in his favour, so as to induce the Cape Bar to relax the severity of their boycott, and (2) of ascertaining whether there was any chance of his being selected as a candidate for a seat at the coming General Election. The Inn is deeply sympathetic with him, and the constituencies are already provided with candidates. Friends, however, see the force of his contention and entertain the application for a future occasion. But Mr. Williams's journey has not been in vain, for he has had an opportunity of pleading the cause of our coloured fellow-citizens at the Colonial Office, where the status of the native in South Africa is coming up for settlement.

I made Mr. Williams's acquaintance at Cape Town, and it was in his office that the idea of a federation or league of all the coloured races in South Africa was first mooted. This federation was decided upon at the house of Dr. Abdurahman, the able and universally respected Malay doctor, who was last year elected to a seat in the municipality of Cape Town. Of this federation Mr. Sylvester Williams is president. It includes all natives, Kaffirs, West Indians, Malays, and Chinamen, although the last-named have no regular association as yet.

Mr. Williams called at Mowbray House on his arrival in London, and from time to time reported progress during his stay.

"Well," I said the last time he called. "How are you getting on?"

"Pretty well," said Mr. Williams. "I have been speaking up and down the country at Liberal meetings, and have been received with the greatest kindness."

"No prospect of a seat yet?" said I.

"No. You see I was late in coming. But I do not think that there would be any objection to me on the ground of my colour. It is, indeed, one reason why I should be selected. The Indians have their member in the House, why not the Africans? You see I represent much more than the South Africans. If I were elected I should be the accepted spokesman of the West Indian natives, the Africans of the West Coast, and those of Central Africa. On Liberal constitutional principles it is only just that Africans, whose destinies are decided in the House of Commons, should have at least one spokesman of their own in Parliament."

"Oh, by all means, we cannot have the House of Commons too representative. But even if you could not get a seat, it might be worth while for your various African Leagues to maintain a representative kind of agent-general for their race in the capital, who would have a recognised although unofficial position. I take it that is practically the post which you informally hold at present?"

"Quite informally, that is so. I am here on my own business, but naturally my fellow-countrymen

avail themselves of my presence to get me to bring their grievances, which are many and varied, before the Government and the public."

"How did you get on with the Colonial Office?"

"Very well indeed. I went to see them about the Constitution which is now being prepared for the new Colonies. They were very sympathetic, and listened very patiently to my statement of our case. I find they are willing to do my people justice, but there has been no proper representation of their cause."

"What special points did you wish to press home?"

"Simply these:—(*a*) That we should not be deprived of equal justice because of our skins. (*b*) That our civil and political rights should be protected by an insertion in the Constitution, else they are unsafe once left to Colonial legislators. (*c*) That divisional and municipal councils should be restricted in their legislative powers when they seek to conflict with the constitutional right of the subject; *e.g.*, Pass sidewalk and bicycle laws. (*d*) That the native should have constitutional rights to purchase property, and to do legitimate business in his own name. At present such privileges are withheld from him, and he smarts under this gross injustice. (*e*) That the State should recognise his claim to institute his own Church, presided over by his own ministers—this would diminish much friction. The native trusts his own men. (*f*) As a race we do not ask for social equality—this is of natural growth but if we are taxed, and we are taxed up to the hilt, we should have representation, and the privilege to be educated in every institution of learning which is subsidised from the country's common exchequer. (*g*) That where we discharge requisite duties we should fully enjoy the privileges of citizenship. Nay, more, everything should be done to foster the native's love for the Empire, that he may feel himself part and parcel of it. Equality before the law, and fair opportunity and no favour are all we ask. The more backward the natives are the more reason, surely, for helping them forward."

"In South Africa where are the coloured men best off from the civic point of view?"

"In the Cape Colony, where they have the vote. What we want is to have Cape Colony practice extended to the Zambesi. At present the fear is that, if this is not done, the Transvaal practice of exclusion and imposition will extend to Table Bay."

"How will things be settled by the New Constitution of the Transvaal?"

"I do not know. I think that the Colonial Office would like to see something done to redeem the promises it made when it went into the war. But whether it will be able to do anything, that is a matter on which I can say nothing. This I would suggest, a comprehensive Civil Rights Bill for the Natives to be embodied in the New Constitution."

If any member of Parliament or journalist or other person interested in the welfare of the Africans in South Africa, in the West Indies, or on the West Coast, cares to communicate with Mr. Sylvester Williams, letters addressed to 5, Essex Court, Temple, E.C., will find him.

VIII—CRUISES ROUND GREAT BRITAIN: CAPTAIN McKIRDY.

IT was a lovely day in mid-February. We were passing Beachy Head on the *Corinthic*, going down Channel to Plymouth. The sun was bright, the sea was calm, and as we steamed past the great white cliffs I recalled the famous project of historic pilgrimages which I mooted a dozen years ago in the pages of this REVIEW, which I sketched in brief outline to my companion, Captain McKirdy, who for the last twenty years has been Captain-Superintendent of the fleet of Shaw, Saville, and Albion Co., Ltd. The Captain, like myself, was only going with the *Corinthic* as far as Plymouth, and we were both rejoicing in the unwonted brilliance of the Channel passage in February.

"Your scheme," said Captain McKirdy, "reminds me of a favourite day-dream which I have cherished for many years. It is different. Your pilgrimage was educational, scientific, historical. My scheme was purely democratic, popular, philanthropic. But the schemes are alike in essentials. Both start from the same point, and both seek the same end."

"Construct your scheme, Captain," I said, "on the astral plane. Who knows but that if you think it out in detail, as a castle in the air, it may not some day be materialised into reality."

"Well, you see," said Captain McKirdy, "it always seemed to me such a pity that so many millions of our people—especially our young people—who are teaching in schools or working in offices should never have any opportunity of seeing their own country. You have all manner of foreign excursions, but if anyone wants to see this little island of ours, what facilities are there? None that I know of. Yet this island is surely worth visiting by its own islanders."

"'What do they know of England who only England know?'" I replied, "was Kipling's question. But how many of the English can be said to know England? Here am I, at my time of life, for the first time seeing Beachy Head from the seaward side, and I have not by any means been a stay-at-home bird."

"Just so," replied the Captain. "It is so, but it ought not to be so, and I think I see how it could be altered, not only without loss to anybody, but even with profit to everybody. My idea is to buy a large old liner, with first-class steady, sea-going qualities, and fit her up for fortnight cruises round the coast. I think the kind of ship I have in my eye might be bought for £50,000. I would tear all the inside out of her and fit her up from end to end with cubicles,

one person one berth. One half of the ship should be for women, the other half for men. They could meet at meals on deck and in saloons. I would arrange the meals on the restaurant system. Any passenger could go when he pleased and take his three meals as he pleased. But everyone would have his or her own private cabin-cubicle exclusively for themselves, unless they were travelling in family parties. For these accommodation could easily be provided."

"How many people do you think you could accommodate?"

"From 800 to 1,000. There would probably be more women than men. But that would be immaterial. Each sex would have its own matron or superintendent, and parents would feel that their young people were as safe and well looked after as if they were under the family roof."

"What would be your general plan?"

"I would divide the United Kingdom into two trips of a fortnight each One would begin at Greenwich and end at Glasgow. The other would begin at Glasgow and end at Newcastle. London passengers would be forwarded by rail to or from the Clyde or the Tyne at an inclusive fare."

"And what would be the fare?"

"It should be covered by £10. For this the passenger would be provided with everything he needed from the time he stepped on board until he returned to London. The fare would be ample. There would be three solid meals per day—breakfast, lunch, and dinner. The breakfast, say, at 8.30, lunch at 1, and dinner at 7 or 7.30, so as to allow the passengers to have a long day on shore when the ship was at anchor, and a hearty meal to come back to when the day's work was over. There would be no attempt to provide luxuries. But there would be plenty of good food, well cooked, bought fresh at every port of call."

"Now, as to your route?"

"I would start from Gravesend and make the first stop inside the Dover Harbour. I would lower down the steam-launches and the boats which a ship under Board of Trade supervision would be required to carry for the great number of passengers expected, and, with the whale-boats in tow of the steam-launches, land the passengers for their first scamper on shore. I should have a small printing press on board, with one of the stewards a competent compositor and printer, so that notices might be printed off for each stage in the journey, giving the times when each flotilla of boats would leave the ship for the shore, and what time the flotilla would be back to bring the passengers to the ship again after the day's sight-seeing, together with what patrol boats would be coming and going between the ship and the shore for the convenience of those who preferred to spend most of their time on board the ship.

"I would further put a notice on board that the passengers could see on their arrival at Gravesend, inviting them, after the ship got away, to ballot among themselves for a committee of, say, six members to consult with the captain—who would be the chairman—as to the general desires of those making the tour, regulating the length of stay in ports, hours for despatching and recalling boats, and other matters of a like moment, which might add to the pleasure of the company in general, such as making up fishing parties and visiting outlying points of interest which the captain might judge it safe to permit the boats to go to. From Dover the next point would be the Solent for Portsmouth, Southampton, and the Isle of Wight; the next Plymouth, the next the Scilly Islands, then Milford Haven, then either Dublin or Liverpool, thence to Belfast and the Clyde; but if the weather were fine and settled, an alternative route from the Scilly Isles to Queenstown, then to Limerick, Sligo, and Londonderry, and thence to the Clyde.

"The second half of the cruise would be from the Clyde to Oban, visiting safe harbours in Mull and Skye, and out to Stornoway. From there to Kirkwall, Kirkwall to Peterhead or Aberdeen, then to the Firth of Forth, the mouth of the Tyne, Bridlington Bay, Yarmouth Roads, and back to Gravesend, the round occupying twenty-eight days.

"It might be that a more modest programme would be advisable to test the scheme, in which case a delightful holiday tour might be arranged between Gravesend and the Scilly Islands and back. Outward I would call at Dover, Spithead, Dartmouth, Mounts Bay for Penzance and the Scillies, returning by Plymouth, Weymouth, Southampton, Harwich and Gravesend. This tour could be accomplished in fourteen days, and would provide a pleasant outing and a delightful sea experience for the class I aim at catering for. So many units thrown together for the first time would be the means of forming associations and acquaintances that would be mutually beneficial. The cruise would be too short for 'cliques' and 'sets' to be formed among the travellers, and if the ship or ships provided be in every way fit for the service, ably commanded and officered, and with careful crews wherewith to navigate the boats and excursion parties, I can see no reason why the venture should not result in a health-giving holiday to the passengers, and a modest dividend to the owners. It is the principle of the holiday cruise, which at present is the exclusive privilege of the well-to-do, brought within the reach of the masses."

"The democratisation of the cruise?"

"Precisely," said Captain McKirdy; "and I can imagine no greater boon for thousands of our young people."

To say nothing of the opportunity which such a cruise would afford for making fresh friends and new acquaintances, it is evident that such a scheme as this roughly outlined by Captain McKirdy would be a most popular addition to our summer excursions. It is about time old England had a turn.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

SATAN IN ERIN.

I.—DIABOLOS.

THE first task of the Reformer is to locate the Devil. His second is to exorcise the foul fiend. But before the exorcist can begin his work he must have discovered the lurking place of the enemy of mankind.

The task is one of no small difficulty. If Milton may be accepted as an authority, it was one which the Archangel Gabriel imposed upon the Cherubim when Satan first entered Paradise. As everyone knows, the fallen Archangel was discovered by Ithuriel and Zephon—

> Squat like a toad close at the ear of Eve,
> Assaying by his devilish art to reach
> The organs of her fancy, and with them forge
> Illusions as he list. . . .
> Him thus intent, Ithuriel with his spear
> Touch'd lightly.

With results of revelation to "those two fair angels"—

> Half-amazed
> So sudden to behold the grisly king.

What happened in Paradise has just taken place in Ireland. Sir Antony MacDonnell and the Earl of Dunraven have, as with an Ithuriel spear, touched the foul fiend that squats like a toad close at Britannia's ear, and

> As when a spark
> Lights on a heap of nitrous powder . . .
> . . . the smutty grain,
> With sudden blaze diffused, inflames the air,
> So started up in his own shape the fiend.

So the first part of the Reformer's task is done. We have located the Devil in Ireland. Now it is our duty to cast Satan out of Erin.

For many of the evils which afflict the sister isle the English Government is responsible. Nor is there any desire on the part of any liberal Englishmen to refuse confession of sin or to deny the duty incumbent upon us of bringing forth fruit meet for repentance. But although John Bull has been a rude and headstrong sinner, wallowing in the mire of all abominations in Ireland, he has not been the Devil, but rather the bemused and bedraggled victim of the foul fiend. He has often trampled under foot all the principles of just government, but in doing so he has been grievously tempted of the Irish Satan, and has fallen a victim to the lures of the Evil One. That this is the case is proved by the constantly renewed, although usually abortive, efforts which poor John Bull makes to mend his ways and do justice. One who is intermittently found trying to make his way to the penitent form cannot be the Devil, however much he may appear to be the bond slave of Satan. But there is in Ireland an Evil Entity which never repents but always tempts, which is the implacable enemy of the Irish race. This malignant spirit, which, as it is the calumniator of the nationality which it lusts to obsess, is fitly described as Diabolos, a word properly translated as the Accuser. His enmity and hatred against the liberties and rights of the Irish people is from of old. Nor need we alter a word of the description of the Devil to be found in the Concordance of old Cruden to portray the character of the Satan of Erin:—

> He is a jealous jailor, and, if possible, will not lose any of his captives.
>
> His title, the Tempter, implies his constant practice.
>
> He bribes some with profit, and allures others with pleasure.
>
> He is surprisingly subtle; his strength is superior to ours.
>
> His malice is deadly; his activity and diligence are equal to his malice.
>
> And he has a mighty number of principalities and powers under his command.

Devil, says the old divine, is "likewise taken for persecutors, those instruments which he makes use of in executing his wicked designs."

Diabolos, the Accuser, Apollyon, the Destroyer, the Old Serpent, the Tempter, the Principle of Evil in Ireland, has yet another alias. It is there known as Ascendency, and it masquerades as Loyalty; but in reality, as the whole course of history shows, it is in very truth a thing of the Devil, if indeed it be not the Devil himself—a conclusion which seems naturally to follow from the saying that a tree is known by its fruits.

II.—THE WORKS OF THE DEVIL.

"Ye are of your father the Devil," said our Lord to the ruling classes of His time, "and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie he speaketh of his own, for he is a liar and the father of it." That Ascendency has been the Devil of Ireland can easily be proved by a backward glance at the unfruitful works of unrighteousness which it has tempted John Bull to commit. If "he that committeth sin is of the devil," then the kinship between the Lord of Hell and the Ascendency party in Ireland is close indeed. "The Works of the Devil" in an indefinite number of volumes might be a fairly accurate title for a history of Ascendency.

"The history of Ireland during the fifty years that followed its conquest by William III.," says Green, the English historian,

> is one which no Englishman can recall without shame. . . . The administration and justice of the country were kept rigidly in the hands of members of the Established Church, a body which comprised about a twelfth of the population of the island, while its Government was practically monopolised by a few great Protestant landowners. . . . Irish politics were for these men a means of public plunder, they were glutted with pensions,

preferments, and bribes in hard cash in return for their services, they were the advisers of every Lord-Lieutenant, and the practical governors of the country. . . . The export of wool was forbidden lest it might interfere with the profits of English woolgrowers. Poverty was thus added to the curse of misgovernment. And poverty deepened with the rapid growth of the native population till famine turned the country into hell.

To convert the Isle of Saints into a Hell was work worthy the enemy of mankind.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the Devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither is he that loveth not his brother. For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another. Not as Cain, who was of that Wicked One, and slew his brother.

So wrote the Apostle. But what has been the message which Ireland has heard from the beginning from the lips of the Devil of Ascendency? From the days of Strafford, and long before his time, the accepted policy was to secure Ascendency by fomenting, not love, but the deadliest hatred between factions, provinces and religions. This is the new Commandment which the Apostle of Ascendency brought to the Irish people, That ye hate one another. "Emulation fomented underhand" between Protestants and Catholics was Strafford's euphuism for that Gospel of Hell. It is true that the Ascendency fiend found only too fertile a soil in which to sow the seeds of hatred. When St. Brigitta inquired of the good angel, long before Ascendency prevailed, from what land came most of the souls that were damned, she was told "From Ireland, because it is given over to continual war, envy, hate and no charity, without which no soul is saved." It was the easy task of Ascendency to make this damnation doubly damned. Archbishop Boulter, of Armagh, long after Strafford, deplored the possibility of a union between Protestants and Catholics, because if such a reconciliation took place, farewell to Ascendency. From first to last *Divide et impera* has been the watchword of Ascendency. To secure the Union with England, said the Viceroy, Lord Westmorland, it is necessary to maintain disunion in Ireland, and Mr. Gladstone declared "Disunion in Ireland has been the inhuman aim with which this policy has been worked."

The Liberal instincts of the English people time and again revolted against the deviltries committed in their name by the Ascendency fiend. But whenever John Bull's conscience smote him and he sought to make amends, this subtle Satan found means to assert his control and baffle the impotent aspiration after justice. Without going further back, it is worth while to recall the story of the Fitzwilliam episode of 1795. Pitt, the ablest British statesman of his day, recognised the impolicy, not to say the wickedness, of persisting in the ways of Ascendency. To quote from Goldwin Smith, who certainly cannot be suspected of sympathy with Home Rule:—

Fitzwilliam went to Dublin as Lord-Lieutenant, with the besom of administrative reform in one hand and the olive branch of Catholic Emancipation in the other. Great hopes were excited by his coming. Unfortunately he was rash, and at Dublin outran, if he did not contravene, his instructions. By proclaiming at once a complete change of system, he stirred to desperate opposition Clare and the whole party of Ascendency and Castle Rule. He at once dismissed from office John Beresford, the representative of a great jobbing-house, which, by assiduous accumulation of patronage, had made itself a most formidable power. Pitt, pressed no doubt by the Tory section of his Ministry, as well as by the friends of ascendency in Ireland, was obliged to recall the Viceroy. . . . Fitzwilliam took his revenge, not very nobly, by publishing a confidential paper, and doing all the mischief that he could. His mission had not only failed, but by dashing sanguine hopes had done incalculable harm. He departed amid public mourning, while his successor, Camden, was received with popular execration.

Speaking of this episode, Mr. Gladstone wrote:—

There have been golden moments even in the tragic history of Ireland. There was such a golden moment in 1795; it was on the mission of Lord Fitzwilliam. At that moment it was historically clear that the Parliament of Grattan was on the point of solving the Irish problem. . . . The cup was at her lips, and she was ready to drink it, when the hand of England rudely and ruthlessly dashed it to the ground in obedience to the wild and dangerous intimations of an Irish faction.

That wild and dangerous Irish faction is Ascendency, the evil demon which still obsesses John Bull when he deals with Ireland.

The immediate consequences of this direct intervention of the Devil to thwart the liberal and statesmanlike policy of Pitt was simply to let Hell loose all over Ireland.

This is no rhetorical exaggeration. So eminently circumspect and pre-eminently English an authority as "The Encyclopædia Britannica" thus records the sequel to the mission of Fitzwilliam:—

The aggrieved jobbers gained the ear of the King, and Fitzwilliam was recalled. Then ensued a scene which has no parallel even in the organised massacres of the French Republic. Deeds of violence preluded any actual attempt at insurrection. The Protestants under the name of Orangemen gathered to the support of the Government as yeomanry or militiamen. Before long these guardians of the peace had spread terror over all Catholic Ireland. By the lash, by tortures, by the defilement of chaste and innocent women, they made their predominance felt. It was in 1796, in the very midst of these abominable horrors, that French ships had appeared, but had been unable to land troops in Bantry Bay. Nevertheless, though no assistance was to be had, the United Irishmen rose in rebellion in 1798. The rebellion was suppressed, and again the militiamen and volunteers were let loose to re-establish order by massacre and violence. Fortunately, the English Government intervened, and a new Lord-Lieutenant, the Marquis of Cornwallis, was sent over to Dublin. The raging Protestant aristocracy was held back from further deeds of cruelty and vengeance.

The "raging Protestant aristocracy." *Voilà l'ennemi!* It is true that time has somewhat tamed the violence of its diabolic rage. Like Giant Pope in Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," Ascendency sits gnashing its stumps of teeth at the entrance to a cavern strewn with the skulls of its former victims. Its spirit, indeed, is as ruthless as of yore, but its flesh is weak. But to the uttermost of its strength it exerts its influence to blight and curse and damn poor Ireland.

The case of Lord Fitzwilliam is but the most con-

spicuous instance of the way in which Ascendency, despite its mask of Loyalism, revolts against the constituted authorities of the land the moment they refuse to do its bidding. Therein there is again a close parallel between the Satan of Paradise Lost and the Satan of Erin—

> Who more than thou
> Once fawn'd, and cring'd, and servilely adored—

—the power against which he rose in insolent revolt? The case of Thomas Drummond is hardly less famous than that of Lord Fitzwilliam. As Lord Ripon told the House of Lords:—

> There was one very famous Irish Under-Secretary towards the middle of the last century, Mr. Thomas Drummond, who was subjected to the very same attacks, and for the very same reasons as those that were now being directed against Sir Antony MacDonnell. Mr. Drummond was gallantly defended in the House of Commons by Lord Morpeth, who was then Chief Secretary for Ireland. For five years Mr. Drummond held office, and he left a memory that was still dearly cherished in Ireland.

But whenever John Bull endeavours to do justice to Ireland, or even to act with ordinary common sense, the Ascendency demoniacs turn upon him with fierce outcries. The lessons of experience which have convinced one English administrator after another who has gone to Dublin Castle that the present system is utterly indefensible are as nothing in their eyes. Sir Robert Hamilton was converted to Home Rule at Dublin Castle. So was Sir J. West Ridgway—although the form of Home Rule favoured by Sir J. West Ridgway is Lord Dunraven's rather than Mr. Gladstone's.



Photo by] [*E. H. Mills.*
Mr. George Wyndham.

Even the sacred family of Balfour fell under the ban of this foul fiend. As Mr. Healy told the House of Commons:—

> Mr. Gerald Balfour passed three important Bills and placed Sir Horace Plunkett in office to administer the Agricultural Department. At the general election of 1900 a dead set was made upon the brother of the Prime Minister by the very gang who were attacking Sir Antony MacDonnell to-day. Sir Horace Plunkett was then the Orange scapegoat. He was a Unionist, and his one crime seemed to be that he took an interest in milk and butter, and by improving the methods of the farmers put more rent into the landlords' pockets. They preferred the return of a Nationalist for South Dublin rather than that the Chief Secretary should have a single supporter. The same faction which gave away the secrets of the Cabinet to-day warned Lord Salisbury to prepare to sacrifice his nephew as Abraham was prepared to sacrifice Isaac.

But it is not only Chief Secretaries and Under-Secretaries who are converted. Lord Spencer governed Ireland for years under coercion, and was slowly but definitely converted to the belief that Home Rule must come. Lord Carnarvon was another Viceroy who found it impossible to resist the pressure of the claims of justice and common sense. When he told Mr. Parnell that "in his opinion measures ought to be passed which would satisfy to some extent her national aspirations," Lord Carnarvon threw the weight of a Conservative Viceroy into the Home Rule scale. But Viceroy or Under-Secretary, it is all one to the partisan of Ascendency. At any cost, without counting the cost, the existing system must be upheld. Ireland suffers from it. England suffers from it. The whole Empire suffers from it. But perish Ireland and perish England, perish the Empire, rather than impair the baleful domination of Ascendency in Ireland.

III.—THE LATEST REVOLT AND ITS SEQUEL.

This is the day of Religious Revival, and it was not to be expected that the stirring of the moral sense of mankind which leads the drunkard to forswear his cups and the gambler his cards would be without influence in the demon-haunted precincts of Dublin Castle. Twenty years ago Lord Salisbury thus defined his alternative to Home Rule:—

> My alternative policy is that Parliament should enable the

Government of England to govern Ireland, to govern honestly, consistently, and resolutely for twenty years. At the end of that time Ireland will be fit to accept any gifts in the way of local government or repeal of coercion laws that you may wish to give her.

Ireland has had twenty years of such government, for it can hardly be contended that the brief interval of the Gladstone-Rosebery Government, 1892-4, constituted any serious gap in the *régime* then recommended. After twenty years of such government it seems to have occurred to the Ministers responsible for Ireland that something might be done with advantage to carry out Lord Salisbury's promises.

That Lord Salisbury did not himself take any part in the inauguration of the new policy is clear. The old Premier passed from the stage before his twenty years' period was at an end. But his successor and nephew, who was equally pledged to the policy of No Home Rule, appears to have allowed his mind to toy with the idea of conferring those gifts upon Ireland for which in 1885 his uncle had declared she would be ready in 1905. Mr. Wyndham became Chief Secretary, and under his auspices a Land Purchase Act was passed which excited the tearful enthusiasm of Mr. Healy's "Dark Rosaleen." It undoubtedly opened the door to expectations of a further extension of local self-government. Just at this juncture, by a fortunate coincidence, Sir Antony MacDonnell returned from India, where, after forty years' service, he had achieved the greatest distinction as an administrator of sense and of genius. It is true that he was an Irishman and a Roman Catholic. His sympathies with his own country were so undisguised that he was occasionally called "The Fenian" as a term of endearment by his colleagues. But Concession was in the air. The Cabinet, especially its leading members, Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Wyndham, were bent upon reforming what the former described as "the old-fashioned and complicated organisation of local self-government." The Land question was ripe for settlement, the University question was pressing, and behind both of these loomed the question of local self-government. What was more obvious than to offer this supremely capable "Fenian" from India the post of Under-Secretary?

According to current rumour the appointment was indirectly due to the King. Lord Lansdowne, who had the highest opinion of Sir Antony, is said to have presented him to His Majesty, on whom he made an admirable impression. Whether Lord Lansdowne first mooted the possibility of utilising his services in Ireland, or whether it was the idea of the King is not known, but what is constantly repeated is that both the King and his Foreign Minister agreed in suggesting to Mr. Wyndham, then newly appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland, the advisability of utilising the administrative genius of Sir Antony in the Irish Government. The net result of the suggestion was that Mr. Wyndham met Sir Antony and liked him well. Their conversations, Mr. Wyndham told the House, "on my part took the form of a very full exposition of all that I thought within the utmost conceivable bounds of possibility in any near future in Ireland."

Shortly afterwards Mr. Wyndham wrote asking whether Sir Antony would accept office. Sir Antony replied on September 22nd, 1903, saying that he had accepted nomination to a seat on the Indian Council, but that Lord George Hamilton would allow him to retain a lien on the Indian Council while he was rendering his services to the Irish Government. But Sir Antony went on to say:—

There still remains the difficulty to which I alluded when I saw you. I have been anxiously thinking over the difficulty. I am an Irishman, a Roman Catholic, a Liberal in politics. I have strong Irish sympathies, I do not see eye to eye with you in all matters of Irish administration, and I think there is no likelihood of good coming from such a *régime* of coercion as the *Times* recently outlined. On the other hand, from the exposition you were good enough to give me of your views, and from the estimate I formed of your aims and objects, I find there is a substantial measure of agreement between us. (Cheers.) Moreover, I should be glad to do some service to Ireland. Therefore it seems to me the situation goes beyond the sphere of mere party politics—(cheers)—and I should be willing to take office under you providing there is some chance of my succeeding. I think there is a chance of success, and on this condition, that I should have adequate opportunity of influencing the policy and acts of Irish administration, and, subject of course to your control, freedom of action in executive matters. In India I directed administration on the largest scale, and I know that if you send me to Ireland the opportunity of mere secretarial criticism would fall far short of the requirements of my position. My aims, broadly stated, would be the maintenance of order—the solution of the land question on the basis of voluntary sale, where sale does not operate the fixation of rents on some self-acting principle, whereby local inquiry is obviated; the co-ordination, control, and direction of boards and other administrative agencies; the settlement of the education question in the general spirit of Mr. Balfour's views, and, generally, the promotion of material improvement and administrative conciliation. I am sure you will not misinterpret this letter. I am greatly attracted by the chance of doing some good for Ireland. My best friends tell me that I am deluding myself, that I shall be abused by Orangemen as a Roman Catholic and Home Ruler, and denounced by the Home Rulers as a renegade; that I shall do no good, and shall retire disgusted within a year. But I am willing to try the business under the colours and conditions I mention. It is for you to decide whether the trial is worth making. In any case, I shall be your debtor for having thought of me in connection with a great work.

Yours sincerely, ANTONY MACDONNELL.

Mr. Wyndham replied as follows:—

September 25th, 1902.

My dear Sir Antony,—Your letter was most welcome. I accept your offer of serving the Irish Government with gratitude to you, and confidence that your action will be for the good of your country. When Sir David Harrell resigns, I shall accordingly nominate you as his successor, and it is understood between us that I make, and you accept, this appointment on the lines and under the conditions laid down in your letter, with a view of compassing the objects which you hold to be of primary importance, namely, the maintenance of order, the solution of the land question on the basis of voluntary sale, and, where that proves impossible, of substituting some simple, automatic system of revising rents in place of the existing expensive and costly process, which entails litigation, the co-ordination of detached and semi-detached boards and departments, the settlement of education in such a way as to provide higher education in a form acceptable to the majority of the inhabitants, and administrative conciliation. To these I add (1) the consolidation and increase

of existing grants for Irish local purposes with a view to reducing the rates where they are prohibitive of enterprise; (2) if we are spared long enough, the development of transit for agricultural and other products, possibly by guarantees to the railways on the Canadian model. But this is far off. We have each of us terminated an option in the sense I have all along desired. I ciphered the purport of your letter to the Prime Minister, and received his concurrence by telegram yesterday, and by letter to-day. It is understood that you accept a seat on the Indian Council, and are to be transferred when the vacancy occurs. I will ask Lord George Hamilton to see that the Press understands and insists upon your great administrative services to India. That will prepare the public for the further move. I can only thank you once again with all my heart for coming to my assistance.

So it came to pass that Mr. Wyndham, the Unionist Chief Secretary, was furnished with a Home Ruler as his permanent Under-Secretary at the Castle. This would have been significant in any circumstances. But the appointment was important because of the exceptional freedom of action and powers of initiative conferred upon the new Under-Secretary. As Lord Dudley, the Viceroy, said, "Under the terms of his appointment his position differed from that of an ordinary Under-Secretary." It was, however, reserved to Lord Lansdowne to explain not only that Sir Antony MacDonnell had more extended powers than his predecessors, but that they were conferred upon him expressly to enable him to elaborate a scheme of quasi Home Rule. Lord Lansdowne's exact words were as follows:—

Now I suggest to your lordships that it follows as a matter of course that a man of that kind, a man of those antecedents, could scarcely be expected to be bound by the same narrow rules of routine which are applicable to an ordinary member of the Civil Service; and I answer the noble marquis's question by telling him that when he took up this appointment it was understood on both sides that he was to have greater freedom of action, greater opportunities of initiative, than he would have expected if he had been a candidate promoted in the ordinary course. And it was also understood between Sir Antony MacDonnell and the Chief Secretary that there were certain subjects to which their efforts were to be addressed and which they had reasonable hope and expectations of being able to deal with should they remain in office; and amongst those subjects one was the co-ordination of the many detached and semi-detached forms into which the Government of Ireland is at present sub-divided. Anybody who has studied that question is aware that there is room for considerable improvement in that old-fashioned and complicated organisation. I think I ought to explain that I say this to your lordships with the knowledge and concurrence of my right hon. friend the Chief Secretary for Ireland.

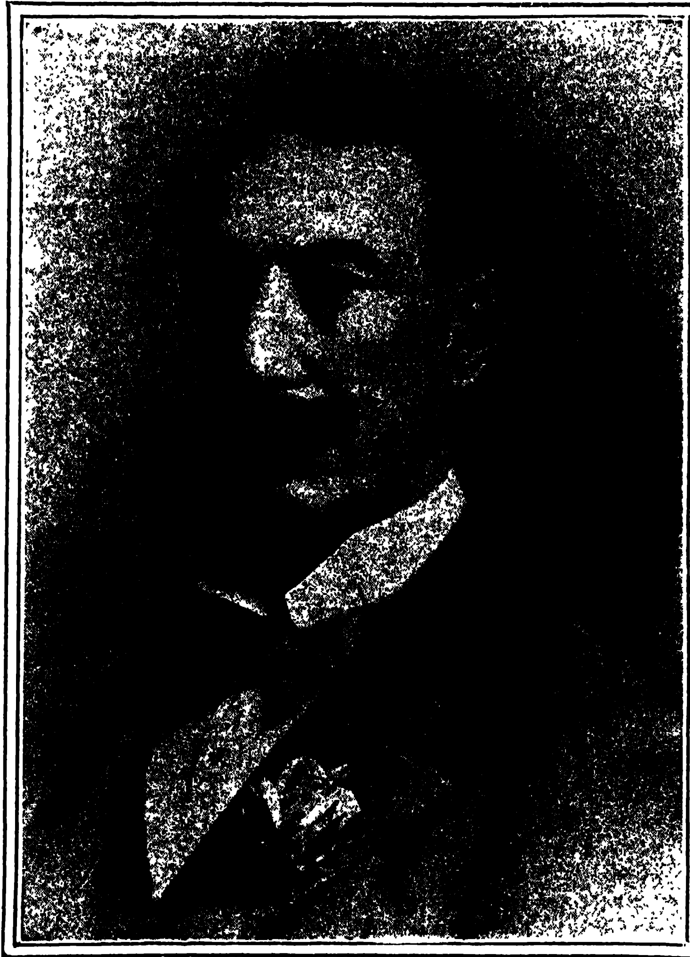


Photo by] [*Lafayette.*

Lord Dunraven.

Up to this point everything is clear sailing. It is admitted that Mr. Balfour, Mr. Wyndham and Lord Lansdowne, with the knowledge and concurrence certainly of the Viceroy and almost certainly of the whole of the Cabinet, appointed Sir Antony MacDonnell, a declared Home Ruler, in the reasonable hope and expectation that he and Mr. Wyndham would be able to deal with "the co-ordination of the many detached and semi-detached forms into which the Government of Ireland is at present divided"—which is a Unionist Halfway House to Home Rule.

Co-ordination, says Mr. Balfour, is not devolution. At first Sir Antony was all for co-ordination and centralisation. But before he had been in Ireland a year he was converted to the views of Lord Dunraven. That nobleman, who, together with Captain Shaw Taylor and other friends, under the title of the Land Conference Committee, had engineered the Land Bill through its earlier stages, no sooner saw that measure on the Statute Book than they reconstituted themselves the Irish Reform Association. This was on August 25th, 1903. Five members of the Land Conference Committee had issued a circular advocating the adoption of a policy of devolution as far back as March 3rd, but

at that time Lord Dunraven would have nothing to do with it, as he desired to see the Land Bill through before touching the question of Local Government. But although he had nothing to do with the scheme as a member of the Committee, he appears to have been pretty busily engaged from the first formation of the Land Conference Committee in discussing the whole policy of devolution with Mr. Wyndhan and Sir Antony. His own account of these discussions is as follows:—

On the details of the scheme he received much valuable help and assistance from Sir Antony MacDonnell, for which he was grateful. He had had many long conversations with Mr. Wyndham and with Sir Antony MacDonnell, on all kinds of subjects and topics connected with Ireland—not conversations with the Chief Secretary or Under-Secretary, but perfectly informal conversations with Mr. Wyndham and Sir Antony MacDonnell.

The main topic of their discussion appears to have been the possibility of creating anything like a Moderate Central party. It was suggested that Sir Antony MacDonnell should invite several gentlemen to meet Lord Dunraven, who might be able to form the nucleus of such a party. Lord Dunraven's idea, which was well known to both Mr. Wyndham and Sir Antony, was that it was absolutely essential that the basis of this party should be the positive constructive democratic policy of devolution to which he stands publicly committed. After considering this proposal for some time, Sir Antony MacDonnell thought it better that the first meeting should not be held at his house:—

Everyone would say that Mr. Wyndham was a prime mover in the business. . . . Any help I can give I shall be happy to give by supplying you with facts and information, but I think, and in this Mr. Wyndham, to whom I have spoken, agrees with me, it is better I should not appear prominently, or even to the extent of inviting men to meet you.

This letter was dated in October, 1903. It was not until August 25th, 1904, that the Land Conference Committee transformed itself into the Irish Reform Association. Six days later it published its Report recommending a drastic scheme of devolution, including a Financial Council, partly elective, and a statutory legislature with limited powers. Lord Dunraven said:—

He thought it was on the day before the first meeting of the Land Conference Committee that he first spoke on this subject to Sir Antony MacDonnell. He then asked him for information and advice on the subject, and he could not imagine anything more natural for him to do. The publication of the first report on August 31st, 1904, led to a great clamour, in Ireland, at any rate, for fuller particulars. He wrote to Sir Antony MacDonnell and asked him to draft out the heads of a more elaborate scheme on the lines of that first report. Sir Antony MacDonnell very kindly did so, and sent them down to him in Kerry. Shortly afterwards Sir Antony MacDonnell paid him a visit, on his way to stay with the Marquess of Lansdowne, and spent two days with him. They had plenty of time for going very thoroughly into the matter, and they drafted out a report. He sent Sir Antony MacDonnell a copy of this when he had perfected it as well as he could, and that gentleman got a sufficient number of copies typewritten in Dublin to circulate among the organising committee. This draft was considered by the committee, and amended considerably. It was then brought up at a meeting of the Association, considered, amended, and adopted, and published on September 26th.

From this it is quite clear that Lord Lansdowne and Sir Antony MacDonnell were privy to the launching of the scheme of devolution. Mr. Wyndham was out of the country on a holiday. When he came back Lord Lansdowne said:—

The Chief Secretary at once thought it his duty to make it known publicly that, in his opinion, the scheme was opposed to Unionist principles, and that it was one from which His Majesty's Government desired to dissociate themselves. Upon that Sir Antony MacDonnell at once placed himself in communication with the noble earl, and intimated to him that his connection with the noble earl's association must from that moment cease and come to an end. My lords, these are the events as they happened, and upon these events His Majesty's Government took the following action. They intimated to Sir Antony MacDonnell that in thus connecting himself with the publication of these proposals he had been led into an error which they were unable to defend. But they added at the same time that they did not regard his conduct as open to the imputation of disloyalty, and that they did not in any way call in question the candour and integrity of his character.

From this it would appear that Lord Lansdowne, with whom Sir Antony MacDonnell discussed the scheme between August 31st and September 26th, did not express to him any disapproval of his action in connecting himself with the publication of the scheme. If the Government collectively found it necessary to admonish Sir Antony that he had been led into an error, he was probably able to bear the censure all the more easily because those who led him into it were the Viceroy, the Chief Secretary and the Foreign Secretary. In other words, as in Fitzwilliam's day, the Tory section of the Cabinet overruled the more Liberal element, and the Demon of Ascendency triumphed once more.

IV.—WHAT SIR ANTONY MACDONNELL HAS DONE.

Sir Antony MacDonnell is the Fitzwilliam of our day. It is unnecessary to add to the brief but eloquent description of Sir Antony which Lord Lansdowne gave to the House of Lords. He said:—

Now, my lords, Sir Antony MacDonnell came home from India in 1902, having served in that country for very nearly forty years. During his career, after a long and laborious apprenticeship in a number of minor appointments, he held successively a series of the highest and most responsible posts in the Indian service. He was at different times at the head of the Government of Burma, at the head of the Government of the Central Provinces, with a population of 12,000,000 committed to his charge, and he was Chief Commissioner of the North-West Provinces, with a population of no fewer than 47,000,000 under his government. Subsequently he became a member of the Viceroy's Council, and on his return home, as the noble marquis reminded us, he had the high honour of a place in the Privy Council conferred upon him. Now, my lords, during that long and arduous service in India Sir Antony MacDonnell has had to deal with the most difficult of the many difficult problems with which Indian statesmen are confronted. He dealt with great famines, and, thanks to his administration, waves of distress, the violence of which we can scarcely conceive in this country, passed over the districts committed to his charge and left the population scathless behind them. He dealt with religious difficulties in a country where religious differences produce feel-

ings as bitter even as those which can be found on the other side of the Irish Channel. He dealt with the great and intricate problems of Indian land tenure—problems as complicated as any with which we are familiar in these islands. And may I say that during the five years which I spent in India, years during which I was constantly in contact with Sir Antony MacDonnell and had ample opportunity of watching his work, I came to the conclusion that amongst the many able, distinguished, and upright men with whom I had to deal no one was more distinguished, more able, or more upright. May I add as a personal reminiscence that when I arrived in India, Lord Dufferin, another eminent Irishman, mentioned to me the name of Sir Antony MacDonnell as a man with whom I could safely confer upon the most delicate questions and was likely to render me the most valuable service? Well, my lords, Sir Antony MacDonnell came back to this country with this great reputation and experience, and I am bound to say that it seemed to me that if ever there was an Irishman from whom it might be hoped that he would be able on his return to his own country to render good service in Ireland, that man was Sir Antony MacDonnell'; and it was in the belief that he was such a man that I introduced him to the Chief Secretary. He produced on the Chief Secretary the same favourable impression that he produced on me. At that moment there was no vacancy in the Under-Secretaryship; but not long afterwards the post became vacant, and the Chief Secretary offered it to Sir Antony MacDonnell. I think it is right that your lordships should remember that when he accepted that almost thankless office he sacrificed for the sake of it a place at the Secretary of State's Council, a place full of interesting but not excessive work, most honourable to a man who has retired from the Indian service and which naturally must have had great temptations for him. And I do not think I am committing an indiscretion when I say that not long afterwards Sir Antony MacDonnell forwent another appointment in India, the appointment of Governor of the Province of Bombay, one of the most honourable in the whole of India, which was within his reach if he had chosen to be a candidate for it.

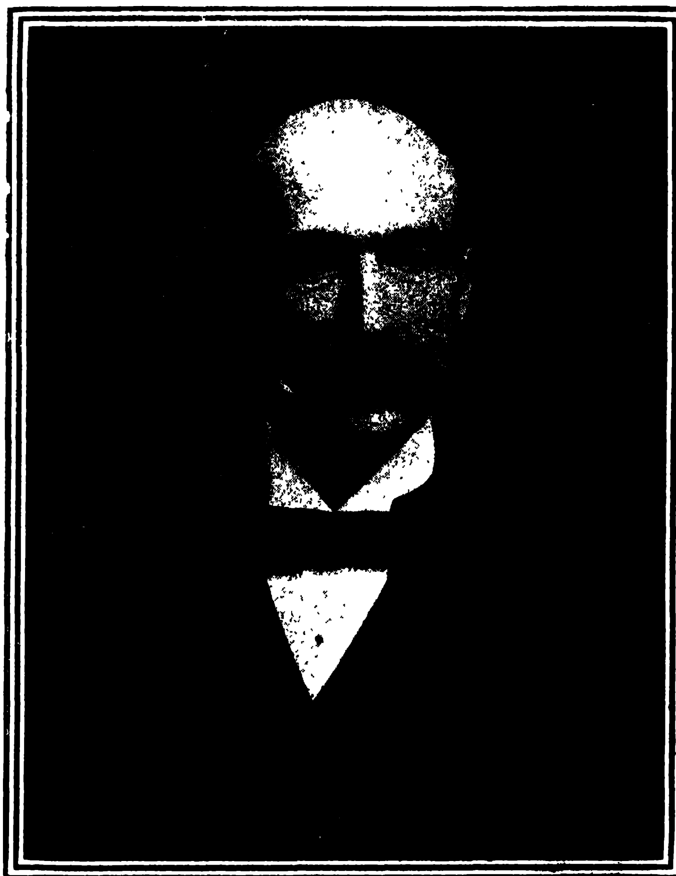


Photo by] [*Russell and Sons.*

Lord Lansdowne.

But although it is unnecessary to add to this ministerial description of the indefensible Under-Secretary by way of eulogy, it is necessary to set out simply and plainly a straightforward record of the facts of Sir Antony MacDonnell's administration.

To begin with, Sir Antony MacDonnell was no office-seeker. The office sought him, not he the office. It was the Ministers who sent for him and begged him to take it. Therein they did well. Lord Salisbury had just retired. Mr. Gerald Balfour had been compelled to leave the Chief Secretaryship. Mr. George Wyndham had been appointed to kill Home Rule with kindness, and conciliate all parties. Sir R. Harrel was on the point of resignation. It was necessary to supply the new Chief Secretary and the young Viceroy with a strong man, a distinguished man, a man whom they could rely upon as the real ruler of Ireland. So as Sir Antony MacDonnell was far and away the most distinguished administrator in the Empire, they begged him to come. Sir Antony demurred. He deliberated. He finally decided that he would accept the post, but only on his own conditions. These conditions are clearly laid down in his letter to Mr. Wyndham already quoted. They embody a definite policy --Sir Antony's policy —and the letter intimates a readiness to accept the post on condition he was furnished with authority to carry out that policy. Ministers were so glad to get Sir Antony on his own terms that they —or rather the Prime Minister and the Chief Secretary — without consulting Mr. Chamberlain, appointed him to the Under Secretaryship, knowing that he accepted the post solely in order to carry out the policy which he had defined, with the exceptional authority with which he had insisted upon being armed.

It is evident that the net result of this appointment and the negotiations which preceded it was to convince Sir Antony MacDonnell that it was the new Under-Secretary of experience and prestige, and not the newly appointed young Viceroy and raw Chief-Secretary, whom the King and his Prime Minister really expected to answer for the good government of Ireland. Sir Antony was the man on horseback at Dublin. Lord Dudley and Mr. George Wyndham, his

constitutional chiefs, recognised their youth, inexperience, and immaturity, and were loyally glad to follow their colleague's lead. Unless this is understood everything else will be misunderstood.

Sir Antony MacDonnell is a strong man. When in India he made short work with recalcitrant heads of departments who made difficulties, and it was with the full energy of confidence born of his long career of success in India that he took Ireland in hand. The Land Conference had opened the way to a satisfactory settlement of the land question. That disposed of one article on his programme. As for the maintenance of order and the rejection of coercion, that was also brilliantly successful. Ireland is almost crimeless. Never has there been so little agrarian crime as there is to-day. Sir Antony's appointment had been justified by its results; the credit of which his official superiors properly enough appropriated for themselves.

Sir Antony MacDonnell next grappled the education difficulty. He was in hearty accord with the Prime Minister on that subject. When he first entered office his thoughts ran in the direction of the creation of a Catholic University. But Sir Antony is a man of open mind, quick to learn, and prompt to readjust his own notions to circumstances. He saw that instead of creating a Catholic University it would be much better to form a College within Dublin University free from all tests, with all its offices and emoluments open to men of all creeds, which would be Catholic only in the same sense as Trinity College is Protestant. Sir Antony succeeded in securing for this undenominational scheme the support of everybody in Ireland who was anybody—with one fatal exception. The chief difficulty with the Roman Catholic hierarchy was overcome, the Presbyterians and Irish Anglicans were also favourably disposed. But Satan in Erin was irreconcilable. The Orange Devil ramped and raged and swore, and his partisans in the Cabinet wrecked the scheme.

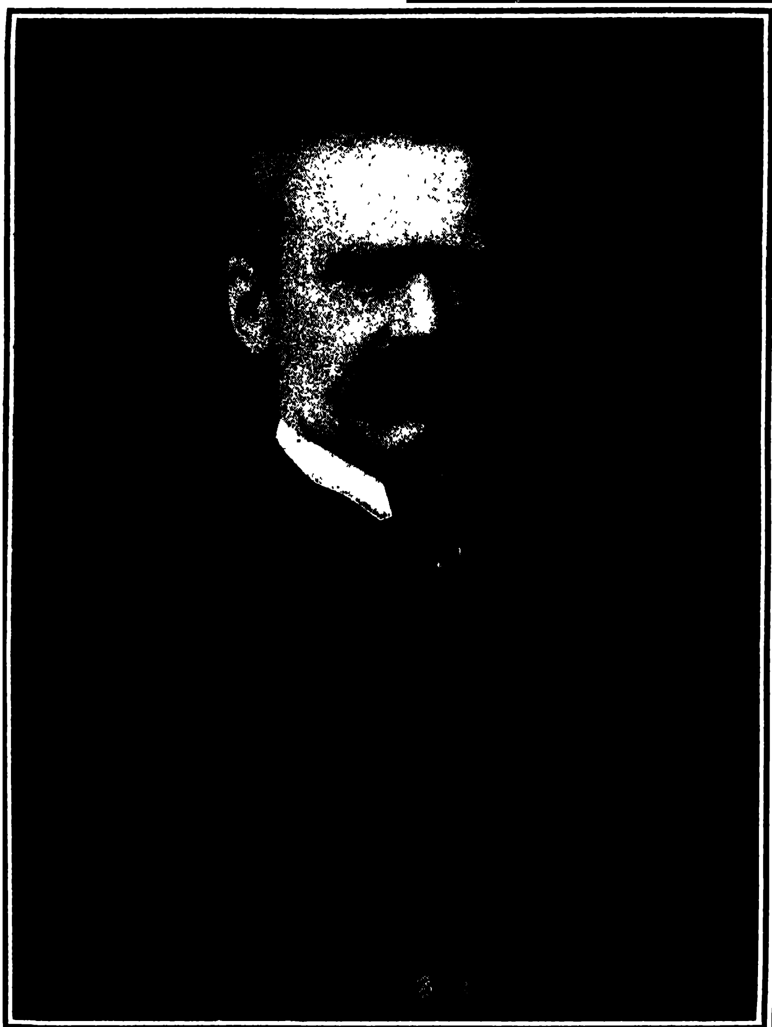


Photo by] [Elliott and Fry.

Sir Antony MacDonnell, P.C.

This was very disappointing. But nothing daunted, Sir Antony applied himself all the more diligently to the work of pushing on the material improvement of Ireland. He was, however, greatly hindered by the perennial lack of pence. In order to raise the funds needed to ameliorate the condition of the poorer districts, Sir Antony, with Mr. Wyndham's hearty good-will and concurrence, inaugurated a policy of strict economy. He applied the pruning-knife to the overgrown establishments which have been created and are maintained for the benefit of the latter-day representatives of the jobbers of Fitzwilliam's time. When the audacious Anglo-Indian applied the shears of retrenchment to the judicial establishments, a cry went up as if he had laid a profane hand on the Ark of the Covenant. The Ascendency Devil, who had clad himself in bright orange in order to defeat Sir Antony's educational scheme, now donned the wig and robes of the Bar and the Bench and protested, alas! successfully, against any diversion of funds hitherto earmarked for the lawyers to the distressed peasantry.

But by a curious Nemesis, the Devil overreached himself, as it is often his wont to do. Debarred from raising funds by the outcry of the lawyers, Sir Antony cast about to discover if he could employ some other method of raising the necessary money. It was while on this tack that he bethought him of the system of local finance which has worked so well in provincial India. The more he reflected upon this matter, the better he liked the idea. The problem framed itself somewhat on these lines. At present it costs the Imperial Government about six or seven millions a year to govern Ireland. In return it gets universal maledictions. But if Ireland were given this lump sum, and told to spend it herself, merely rendering account every year to Parliament, the Imperial Government would not be a penny the worse. Nay, the Imperial Government would be very much better off. For, in the first place, she would be rid once for all of the worry and the curses; and, in the second place, the Irish would be so busy spending the money, they would not have time to spare for mere mischief-making. The Irish would have to cut their coat according to their cloth. He argued, not unreasonably, that if the Irish had a purse of their own they would be much more anxious to be on their good behaviour, in order that they might have a better chance of getting helped from England's purse. Besides, the system of local finance seemed to him but the logical crowning of the edifice of the Local Government scheme, which is working very well, and is giving the nation the best possible training in responsible administration.



Westminster Gazette.]

Mr. Wyndham as the Cautious Lover.

ERIN: "Sure and it's not the courageous lover that ye are. It's yourself had a smooth tongue for 'co-ordination,' but ye haven't the courage of your opinions!"

MR. WYNDHAM: "But I will always be true to you, dark Rosaleen! If I may not be your lover I am still your Chief Secretary, and nothing shall ever make me resign that!"

Up to this point Sir Antony had his colleagues in the Castle and in Downing Street at his back. It was only when Lord Dunraven came on the scene, and he convinced Sir Antony that local financial control was impossible without the introduction of an elective element, that there was a rift in the lute. No possible blame could attach to Sir Antony for meeting Lord Dunraven. Mr. Wyndham could not, and did not, object to his colleague's cordial response to the appeal made by a Unionist nobleman and supporter of the Government for help in carrying out so praiseworthy an object as that of making the Imperial Government of Ireland more popular with the Irish people. Lord Dunraven was the man of the Land Conference. He had pioneered the Land Act. Might he not be the pioneer of the reform of the system of governing Ireland? So it was agreed that he should help Lord Dunraven as much as he pleased.

Then it happened that Sir Antony MacDonnell, being brought into contact with Lord Dunraven and other non-official leaders of opinion in Ireland, conceived the bright idea that it might be possible to go one better than in India. In that country the provincial councils have only a consultative voice in the provincial Budgets. Why should there not be in Ireland a council with a controlling voice, subject, of course, to the ultimate control of Parliament?

When Sir Antony asked that question of himself he would have done well to have asked it of Mr. Wyndham. Perhaps he did. But if he did, the full significance of the query escaped the attention of his chief. Sir Antony did suggest the subject to Lord Dunraven as a subject well worth public discussion, and accordingly we find that the proposal finds its due place in the proposals of the Irish Reform Association.

Following up this line of thought, Sir Antony suggested to Lord Dunraven that if this Irish Council, partly elective, were created to control Irish finance, it might also be used to relieve Parliament of private Bill legislation, and of such other cognate matters as the Imperial Parliament might decide to refer to it. This suggestion also was acted upon, and the proposal was put forward in the Report of the Irish Reform Association as a matter for public discussion.



Westminster Gazette.]

The Scare of the Orange Drum.

Of neither of these two latter developments was Mr. Wyndham previously cognisant. They were

extensions of the original scheme, to which Mr. Wyndham was privy, and which Sir Antony, of his own initiative and in his private capacity, suggested to Lord Dunraven should be submitted for public discussion. Sir Antony was a personal friend of Lord Dunraven's. He was acting with him in the land and education questions with the full consent and approval of Mr. Wyndham. Why should he have regarded it as an indispensable thing that he should in his private capacity have suggested to Lord Dunraven that it would be well to have two extensions of the scheme to which Ministers were not committed ventilated by public discussion?

But the Ascendency Devil had marked Sir Antony down for destruction. He was the advocate of extending University education to Catholics. He was the advocate of retrenchment. He was, worst of all, the exponent and champion of what the Orangemen describe as "rotten conciliation." Therefore they opened a campaign against him. The *rôle* of an accuser of the brethren came easily to the Diabolos of Ireland. A series of false charges of religious bigotry and unfairness was brought against him, all of them bearing the unmistakable features of their father the Devil.

The methods of the campaign of calumny were simple. First, launch a lie; secondly, rely upon the organised gang in society and in the Ascendency Press to keep on repeating it: and, thirdly, having created the necessary atmosphere, then use the accusations as an excuse for crippling and thwarting the work of the Reforming Administrator by appeals to the Orange members of the Cabinet. The path of the reformer, especially of a reformer who holds office in a Unionist Administration, is hard and dangerous. Sir Antony MacDonnell is officially censured for an indefensible action, because he did not follow the rules of the Civil Service and abstain from political dealings. But the whole *raison d'être* of his appointment was precisely that he might interfere in political matters. The ordinary Civil Servant may be forbidden to do that which Sir Antony was appointed to undertake, but this was clearly a case where the ordinary Civil Service rules *ab initio* did not apply. It was precisely because of his recognised ability to interfere in political affairs, and to interfere effectively, which led the Government to appoint him to the Under-Secretaryship.

Hitherto his initiative and intervention in political affairs had been successful, and his Chiefs went off with the credit. The moment it met with a check, thanks to their own cowardly cringing to the Ascendency Devil, they try to provoke his resignation by a censure which ignores the express terms of his contract and which has been practically annulled by the general consensus of parliamentary opinion.

Secure in the approval of the King, the King's Governor-General, and of Lord Lansdowne, with the unanimous opinion of Parliament that he was justified in whatever he has done by the express terms of his contract, Sir Antony MacDonnell will sit tight and bid the foul fiend defiance. And who is there outside the narrow limits of the Ascendency clique but must wish him God-speed in the fight?

V.—THE VICEROY.

Only one degree less conspicuous for honourable service to the cause of justice and good government in Ireland stands Lord Dudley, the Viceroy, who has openly and with characteristic courage avowed his sentiments in favour of the fundamental principle of Home Rule. He is a staunch friend and stalwart backer of Sir Antony MacDonnell. He discussed with him and approved what Mr. Balfour now calls the Home Rule Bill of Lord Dunraven, and it is constantly asserted by those who profess to know that the Viceroy of the Unionist Administration is a Home Ruler out and out. However that may be, his speeches and his actions have from the first moment he stepped on Irish shores showed him to be a foe to the death to the Diabolical Element in Ireland which regards Conciliation as an accursed thing.

When he landed in Ireland in September, 1902, Lord Dudley announced "this country will be my home" as long as he was Viceroy. He has been as good as his word. He has lived there ever since, and, what is more, he has visited every nook and corner of the Green Isle in his motor-car. He has been honoured from the first with the suspicious hostility of the *Times*. It is difficult to suggest any positive standard of infallibility, but as a negative standard few are more trustworthy than the converse of whatever the *Times* says about Ireland. Lord Dudley had only been in Ireland two months when the *Times* shook its solemn head and warned "the Lord-Lieutenant, who is not in the Cabinet, to steer clear of casual incursions into matters of policy in which his interference may create doubt and do mischief." The kind of casual incursions deprecated by the *Times* may be seen from the following quotations. On November 20th, 1902, speaking to the Law Society of Dublin, Lord Dudley said:—

> He was, however, most anxious that his relationship with the Irish people should be one of mutual confidence and trust, and he hoped always to have a true and constant regard for their national needs and traditions. He did not hold the views that a great Empire should be run as a huge regiment in which each nation should lose its individuality and be brought under a common system of discipline and drill. Individual characteristics formed an essential portion of a nation's life, and sympathetic treatment would help them to enable her to provide her own Constitution and to play her own special part in the life of the Empire. It was upon that principle that he should try, so far as he could, to proceed during his term of office, believing firmly that any national development, to be lasting and healthy, must be spontaneous and must be promoted with full and constant regard to the special conditions of the country which it affected.

Three days later, at Belfast, he laid down the principle on which he was determined to act during his Viceroyalty:—

> He took the earliest opportunity of expressing the opinion that it was of the utmost importance for the Lord Lieutenant, by

personal observation throughout the country, to make himself acquainted with the social and industrial condition of its inhabitants. That expression of opinion had lately been very forcibly put by a distinguished statesman who was about to start for South Africa to grapple with the complex problem of the future of that country. He said that he was going to see every representative of every class and race and section who wished to see him. And in this way he himself could not help thinking that, although his stay must necessarily be short, he would learn more in a few days of this intimate acquaintance than he could possibly gain by months of study of Blue-books and official despatches. It was in that spirit and with those convictions that he arrived in Ireland.

The natural result of such a conscientious study of the needs of Ireland followed as a matter of course when the student is a man of such honest and open mind as Lord Dudley. Speaking at Sligo on June 11th, 1903, he thus laid down the fundamental principle on which Home Rule rests, and declared that he entirely accepted it:—

Replying to the toast of his health, Lord Dudley said that his own opinion was that the only way to govern Ireland properly was to *govern it according to Irish ideas, and not according to English ideas*. If once they had got rid of faction, the Irish question would soon be on the road to a settlement, and a Land Act would be passed which would leave Ireland in perfect peace, and would meet with the approval of all parties. To bring this very desirable result about only required the earnest co-operation of all parties interested in the prosperity of the country.

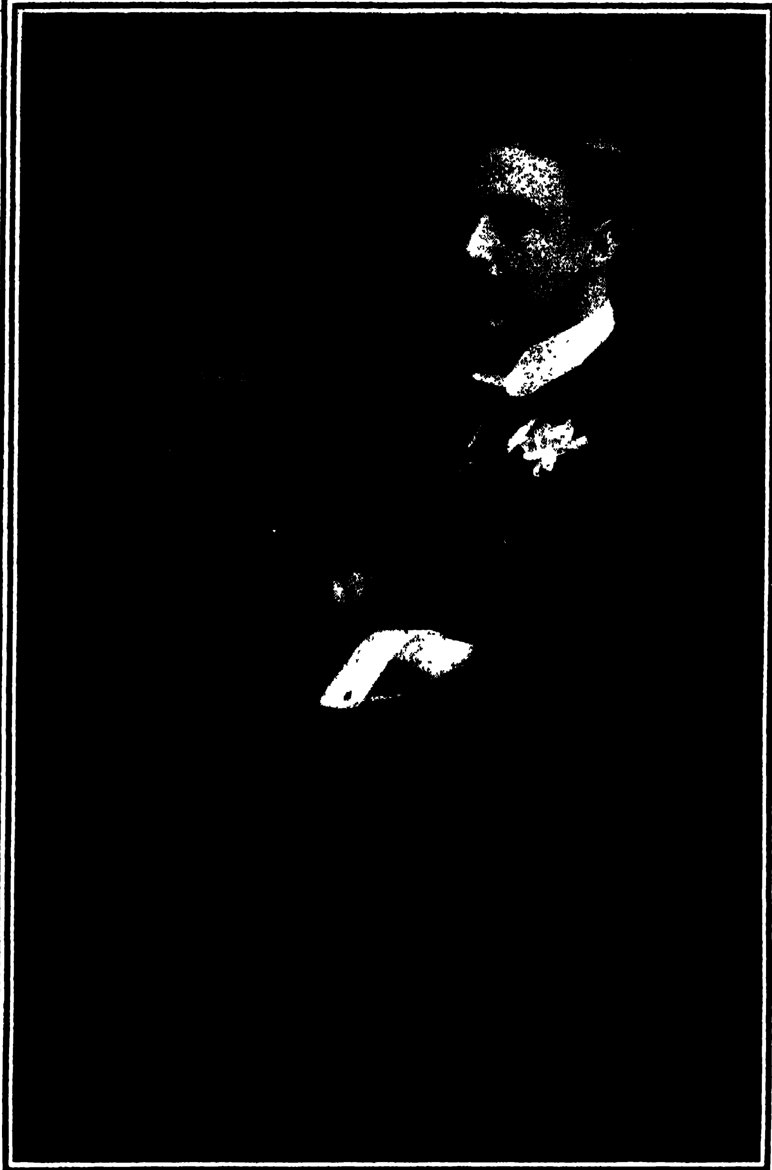


Photo by *Lafayette.*

Right Hon. the Earl of Dudley, Viceroy of Ireland.

After that there could be no doubt as to where Lord Dudley stood. All that could be done by the Infernals was to belittle his position. He was not in the Cabinet. He was, in short, only the fifth wheel of the coach—a person of no importance. But that has never been Lord Dudley's point of view. Speaking on August 17th, 1903, when expounding the virtue of the new Land Act, because it represented the views of the great majority of Irishmen, he referred to himself as a member of the firm that is responsible for the invention of the measure. He denied that it was "primarily the product of our firm." Neither was it the product of a rival firm; it was the product of the Irish people themselves.

Now that Mr. Balfour belittles the Viceroy's position, the situation between the various members of "our firm" can hardly be very harmonious.

If Sir Antony MacDonnell and Lord Dudley stand together, they may save Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Balfour even yet from being reduced to do the bidding of the Ascendency fiend.



General Sakharoff.
(Minister of War.)



M. Kokovtseff.
(Minister of Finance.)



Admiral Avellan.
(Minister of Marine.)



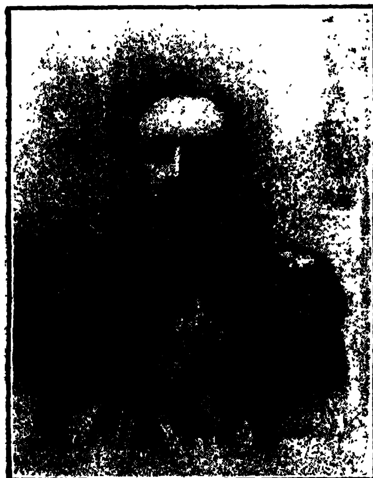
M. Buliguine.
(Minister of the Interior.)



M. Yermoloff.
(A Liberal, and Minister of Agriculture.)



Senator Manukhin.
(New Minister of Justice.)



Baron Friederichs.
(Minister of the Imperial Court.)



M. Hilkoff.
(Minister of Railways.)



General Glazoff.
(Minister of Education.)

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE CRISIS IN RUSSIA.

AS SEEN FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

THE reviews teem with articles on the situation in Russia. One of the clearest, sanest, and best-informed articles is that entitled "Revolution by Telegraph"—by *Daily Telegraph* presumably—which Mr. R. Long contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* from St. Petersburg. Mr. Long is one of the few British journalists who can speak Russian with facility.

DISCONTENT, BUT NO REVOLUTION.

As representing an influential group of American newspapers, he has had access to everybody, from the Grand Duke Vladimir down to the wildest revolutionist, and he sums up his estimate of the whole matter as follows:—

The essential facts are perfectly plain to those who seriously studied events on the spot, unaffected by the tissue of incoherent sensationalism sent over the long-suffering wires from St. Petersburg to London. There was no revolution, no revolutionary movement, hardly any revolutionary feeling in the Russian capital. Of the conditions precedent of revolution, not one, save widespread anger and discontent, exists. There is not an armed people, or the possibility of getting arms. There is not a mutinous soldiery. There is not an exhausted Treasury. And lastly, and most important of all, there is little symptom of any great religious or philosophical awakening, such as inspired and directed the successful popular revolts of Western Europe.

AN AUTOCRACY UPHELD BY A WOMAN.

But although there was neither revolution nor the revolutionary spirit, Mr. Long warns us that this does—

not imply that the Government's oppressive policy is based upon the confidence of strength. The one fact which neither party disputes is that Autocracy is suffering from the incurable weakness of senility. The reactionaries, in fact, are more wrath with the present system for its feebleness than the progressives are for its tyranny. Russia unanimously believes that the present supreme opponent to sweeping reform is not the Tsar, who has no power, or his Ministers, who have no opinions, but a certain aged and highly-placed lady who adds to power and opinions an inflexible persistency and indomitable heart. I regard the complete surrender of Autocracy to the people's demands as more probable than the enforcement of those demands by successful revolt.

NICHOLAS II.

Mr. Long naturally pours contempt upon the astonishing farrago of malicious lies that were so greedily swallowed by the British public about the Tsar and Bloody Sunday. He was appalled by the tragedy, and was prostrated with horror. But "Nicholas II. is no more responsible for the shooting of his subjects on January 22nd than he is for an eclipse of the moon." The preposterous legend of his alleged cowardice is without foundation. "Nicholas II. did not run away from his subjects, or scuttle from palace to palace to escape the perils of a revolution which no one expected." Nevertheless Mr. Long says frankly, "The Tsar has failed as a ruler. He has made no fight. His subjects neither love him nor dread him":—

The convinced reformers hope nothing from him. The convinced reactionaries despise him, primarily, for what they are pleased to call truckling to the un-Imperial sentiment of peace. The unnumbered dumb men who have not yet learnt to discriminate between reaction and reform are not impressed by his personality. The merely stupid, unmoral world of society regards him with indifference. Even his domesticated life is a cause of offence.

When a ruler is hated because he loves peace and does not commit adultery, there is at least ground for a suspension of judgment.

M. WITTE THE INDISPENSABLE.

But if Mr. Long is hard on the Tsar, he has succumbed to the glamour of M. Witte:—

The longer-headed men of both parties agree that there is only one man in the Empire fit to face the peril. The ex-Finance Minister, M. Witte, never towered above his phrasemonger colleagues as he does to-day. Russia trusts in and hopes in the ex-Minister of Finance. The rude, brusque manners, never laid aside save when there is an object to gain, the massive, awkward figure, the unconcealed irritability of speech and blunt denunciation of folly, all appeal to a people accustomed to the rule of the elegant weakling phrasemongers who have hitherto held the upper hand only because the vast bureaucratic machine, which they pretend to control, possesses sufficient cohesion and power to rule, though badly, by itself. During the last five years M. Witte has grown greyer, more morose in manner, and less inclined to the civilities of ordinary intercourse. But friends and enemies alike affirm that he is the same man, with the same miraculous power of work, the same resolute bearing towards opposition, the same invariable habit of doing what has to be done without hesitation or delay.

Nobody knows how far he sympathises with reform. He has in a brief term of years condemned autocratic oppression, created an economic system which is the only mainstay of the autocratic system left, and coquetted with the most advanced Constitutionalists. How he will act no one knows. But everyone feels that he will at least act decisively. He will not be a petty oppressor or a half-hearted emancipator.

He speaks bitterly, wears his irritation and contempt on his sleeve, and plainly lets everyone see that he is quite conscious of his power to drag Russia out of the abyss into which she has sunken, and furious at the ingratitude with which he has been treated. And this plain speech alienates many who have no objection to his policy. Yet, despite his condemned financial policy, his unbearable manner, his doubtful Liberalism, there is not one intelligent Russian who does not mention his name with respect and awe.

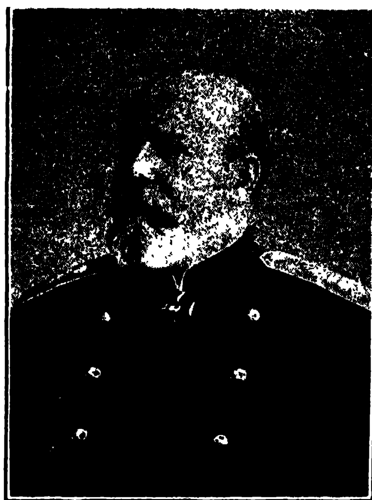
THE MACHINE KEEPS GOING.

The machine of Government keeps going, despite all the discontent. The educated classes dislike it, but they fear that but for its support the Labour movement would get out of hand:—

Many moderate Liberals affirm that a successful working-class revolt would culminate in a general and infuriated attack upon everyone who wore the "European" garb of infamy, and did not cut his hair over the nape, wear bast-shoes, and a sheepskin *shuba*.

Hence cultivated society will support the Government against a working class revolt, and unarmed and distrusted labour can effect nothing by itself.


Baron Nolken.
(Head of the Police, Warsaw.)


Prince Galitzin.
(Ex-Governor of the Caucasus.)


General Vladimir Diedulin.
(New Prefect of St. Petersburg.)

Yet Russia is united as to the need of some kind of representative Government. M. Korolenko says:—"I give Autocracy two years' life at most. A Constitution is the only possible alternative to a revolution in the near future."

PRELIMINARIES AND FUNDAMENTALS.

In the same Review Mr. Alex. Kinloch writes on the social and political condition of Russia:—

The complex elements at work in her polity are altogether too heterogeneous to apply any Western ideas of reform. It would amount to a claim to crown an edifice, before its lower storeys shall have been built. It is the raising of the status of the peasantry by the withdrawal of restrictive measures and the influence of true education, that is wanting to enable her to meet the exigencies of her agricultural industry—the main asset in her financial resources. Further, the peasant is sorely in need of some system of providing him with material aid which would enable him to improve his antiquated methods of cultivating the land. He also requires some impetus which will instil into him a spirit of self-respect and self-reliance, and help to raise him to a point of equality as a citizen of the empire. Then and only then will there be time to talk of organising deliberative assemblies with executive power, but certainly not without a recognition of the supreme authority of the Tsar. Any scheme of reform in Russia, which is to be lasting, must be based on the two great principles of obedience and love as represented by loyalty to the Tsar and fidelity to the Church.

VIEWS OF TOLSTOI AND OTHERS.

MR. D. B. MACGOWAN contributes to the *Century* a most interesting article on the outlook for reform in Russia, including interviews with most men of moment. He says:—

The most trustworthy opinion regarding the Emperor's attitude is that he is more and more inclined to mystical views, and that he looks upon the birth of his son as a sign from heaven that it is his mission to preserve the autocracy undiminished as the heritage of the Romanov dynasty.

He reports that the Constitutionalists, and their more Radical allies, do not count on the Emperor having a predisposition towards free institutions. The editor of the *Novoe Vremya*, who presses for the prosecution of the war, says he would like to see an arrangement such as prevails in the United States, with distinctions between States and territories. The editor of the *Grazhdanin* bases his hope of reform on an *entente* between the zemstvo and the Government without touching the principle of the autocracy. Mr. Macgowan also saw Count Tolstoi, and expressed the opinion that the zemstvo proposals were moderately adapted to the country. Tolstoi rejoined, "I think they are nonsense":—

"All Governments are bad. They instigated the Inquisition and torture, and were responsible for the death of Christ and the burning of Giordano Bruno, etc. The day will come when we shall ask ourselves how governments, how the *régime* of force, could be possible in these present times, just as we now ask how the Inquisition and torture were possible some centuries ago.

"The best and most prosperous Russians are those who have renounced the State—the Doukhobors and the Molokani.

"The one thing needful is personal perfection, and political agitation hinders rather than fosters it."

Mr. Macgowan observed that the zemstvos might educate the many Russians who as yet could not read:—

"Yes, thank God, many of the Russians cannot read!" he retorted, "if the best they can do, when they learn how, is to read newspapers and magazines. I know many Doukhobors who on principle refuse to learn to read. They learn by heart what they think they require. I do not say this is commendable, but it proves that moral reformation is not dependent on the power to read. It is dependent on nothing but the individual himself."

Tolstoi summarises his position in the following sweeping paragraph:—

I do not favour the zemstvo proposals because the political speechifying, the vanity, greed, and lust of power which parliamentary institutions foster, choke the soul.

NOT VOTES BUT LAND.

The attitude of the peasantry to projected changes is given to Mr. Macgowan by Princess Obolensky,

Count Tolstoi's youngest daughter, repeating what her father had urged the evening before :—

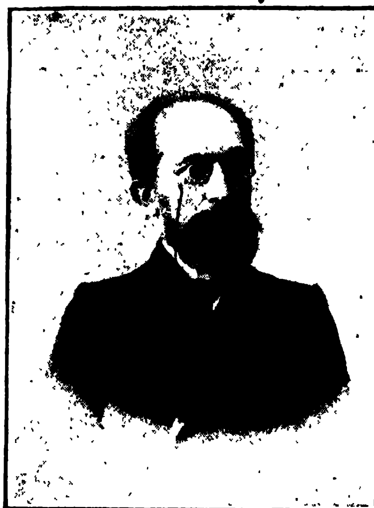
She said he held that the one great need of the peasantry was more land. She and her husband had sold their land on easy terms to the peasants. These now have good steel ploughs, have quit drinking vodka, send their children to school, and are eagerly inquiring about improved methods of tillage, how to sow grass, and what brands of cattle to keep. The next village, composed of precisely the same sort of people, have copied none of these improvements, simply because they have so little land that they are hopeless. Perhaps, if the peasants were asked what they wanted it would be something very different from the zemstvo proposals, which would, if adopted, transfer power from the Emperor to the landlords. Perhaps the peasants would prefer to let power remain in the hands of the Emperor. Moreover, this transfer of power might tend to perpetuate the present unjust distribution of the land, since an autocrat was more likely to compel a redistribution than the landlords were to consent to it. Besides, it was not to be overlooked that the constant, every-day interests of the landlords and of the peasants were contradictory, since the poorer the peasants the cheaper their labour and the greater the profits of the landlords.

DR. JEREMIAH TRIUMPHANS.

Dr. E. J. Dillon contributes a long article to the *Contemporary Review*, in which he paints Russia and all things Russian in the blackest and gloomiest of colours. In the *Nineteenth Century* he does the same, the title of this latter performance being "The Breakdown of Russian Finances." Dr. Dillon has cried wolf so often about Russia that his warnings are in some danger of being disregarded now.



Professor Karieff.
(A Reformer, who was arrested.)



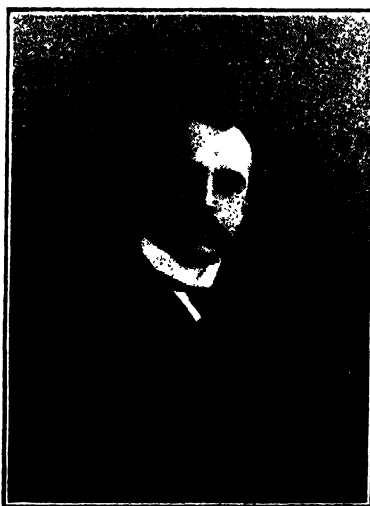
M. Hotsky, Liberal Reformer.
(Editor of the *Nasha Tisn.*)



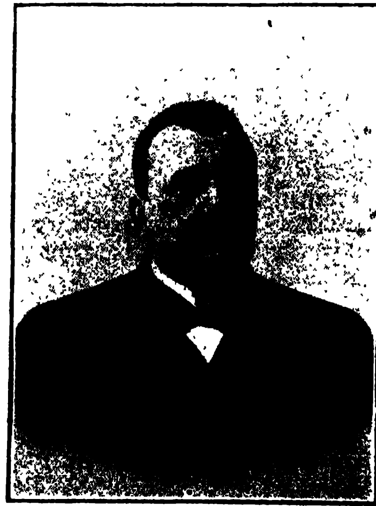
M. Souvorine.
(Editor of *Novoye Vremya.*)



Vladimir Korolenko, a Liberal.
(Editor of *Russkoe Bogatstvo.*)



Prince Galitzin.
(Mayor of Moscow, and a Reformer.)



Prince Troubetzkoi.
(Reforming President of the Moscow Zemstvo.)

There is no doubt that the position of Russia from an economic point of view is very serious. Dr. Dillon says:—

This curious financial policy, with its hoarded gold, its endless chain of foreign loans, its stagnation in spiritual, intellectual, and industrial life, lies at the roots of the restiveness and disorders which have ushered in the Russian Revolution.

But the odd thing is that Dr. Dillon in his diagnosis of the financial malady from which Russia suffers, actually mistakes the excess of exports over imports of £35,000,000 as an element of strength! As a matter of fact, as anyone can see at a glance who has not been mystified by that absurdest of Protectionist fallacies about the balance of trade, it is precisely this excess of exports over imports which is a deadly drain upon the economic resources of Russia.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN RIVALRY IN ASIA.

BRITISH PLANS IN INDIA.

IN the opening article in *La Revue* of February 1st, Alexandre Ular, writing on India and Anglo-Russian Rivalry in Asia, says that the problem of the domination of Asia is so far-reaching that every event of importance which has occurred in recent years in the countries of any of the great Powers, including social crises, the Moroccan imbroglio, the Macedonian and Armenian massacres, and the Transvaal War is connected with it by innumerable ties. At the present moment the Anglo-Russian struggle for the leadership in Asia is more than ever the pivot of history, and if it seems to be somewhat obscured by the war in Manchuria, it is none the less true that behind the scenes of this tragedy a greater tragedy is being played with equal ardour and devotion, notwithstanding that the two principal champions refuse to recognise the existence of the yellow peril.

BRITISH AND RUSSIAN METHODS OF COLONISATION.

A curious contrast between the methods of colonisation followed by the two countries is presented to us. While England has never lost faith in her financial and commercial superiority, and her Colonial conquests have been made by merchants, Russia, instead of sending commercial emissaries to open up new markets, has preferred to expatriate her peasantry and provide them with military protection against the natives. Under the pressure of economic distress, rather than allured by the acquisition of wealth or the desire for activity, the peasants have founded colonies in a passive fashion, and an essential point of such expansion is that it in no way contributes to the wealth of the nation. It reduces the advantages to the Empire to vague, political prestige, and in due course develops into a method of military conquest whenever a serious obstacle in the form of an organised State is met with. In this way the military and diplomatic action of Russia in Manchuria, Tibet, Afghanistan, Persia, and elsewhere in Asia is explained.

AUTOCRACY IN INDIA.

The methods of Russia, continues the writer, have taken the place of British Asiatic policy. So long as England had no economic rival to fear in Asia, she could remain indifferent to the colonial steeplechase of the Powers to the markets of Central and Eastern Asia. As the world-policy of England has always been the principle of the open door, while Russian conquest signifies the closed door, the rapid political expansion of the Russian possessions in Asia appeared to English eyes a grave peril. It was more serious when Russia, in appropriating Manchuria, gained a preponderating influence at the Courts of Pekin and Seoul, and England decided to counteract Russian action by having recourse to Russian methods. This is the explanation of the British Imperialists (and notably of Lord Curzon) for the vast policy of conquest pursued in India during the last two years. Lord Curzon is described as a veritable autocrat, and the policy of England in Asia as Indian Imperialism.

LORD CURZON'S GIGANTIC TASK.

It is suggested that there are three formidable enterprises in Central Asia which England should undertake, Lord Curzon being an ideal man to carry out such a complex and grandiose task. They are:—

1. The means of communication between England and India ought to be made so secure that in case of grave difficulties arising, the routes to India would remain in the hands of England.
2. India should be reorganised on a military basis as a united and compact empire.
3. An energetic policy should be adopted to organise the dependencies so that a rampart of territories governed by India would surround her.

The three great rivals that England should endeavour to keep out of India are France, with her influence in Egypt and in Syria, Germany championed by Turkey in Arabia and Chaldea, and especially Russia, the suzerain of the Shah of Persia.

According to the writer, the general programme to be followed by England is as follows:—

To assure the absolute possession of Egypt, to connect Egypt by railways with the Red Sea and the Indian Ocean so as to invalidate the hypothetical route to India from Constantinople to the Persian Gulf, to weaken Turkish power in Arabia, to institute in the holy places of Islam the suzerainty of the Khedive, to spread English influence on the East Coast of the Red Sea and so render illusory the benefits to Turkey and Germany of the construction of the railway already begun between Damascus and Mecca, to acquire gradually the other coasts of Arabia and win the sympathies of the peoples of the interior, and to organise in Southern Persia a system of peaceful penetration capable of arresting the similar method pursued by Russia.

And the first condition necessary for the execution of the scheme was the conclusion of the Anglo-French Alliance.

"THE Religion of the Koran" (The Orient Press) is the latest of the useful and interesting series of little books entitled "The Wisdom of the East." They are shilling handbooks intended to do for the multitude what Max Müller's sacred books of the East did for the learned. The introduction to the book on the Koran is by Arthur N. Woolatson.

PROSPECTS OF PEACE, AND AFTER:

A JAPANESE VIEW OF JAPAN'S AMBITIONS.

THE first article in the *Nouvelle Revue* is on the Ambitions of Japan. It is by a Western Diplomatist, and is a discussion of an article by the Japanese Professor Tomizu, which appeared in a recent issue of the *Revue Diplomatique*.

The Japanese Professor's way of looking at Japan is certainly not wanting in originality. He considers the present war the greatest event in Japanese history, but he says it is only a beginning, a lifting of the curtain, and the future drama of the twentieth century will be fought in the Pacific with Africa, Oceania, America, and Asia.

Enumerating all the scientific inventions of recent years, the Professor says Napoleon I. belonged to the Middle Ages, for, Emperor as he was, he had never travelled on a railway and had never received a single telegraphic message. Bismarck, too, was a man of the Middle Ages. He was an old man when the telephone was invented, and he died without seeing the Russo-Japanese War! The nineteenth century was the end of the Middle Ages. It is owing to the perfection attained in the means of communication that the next historical drama will be played in the Pacific. The position of Japan gives her the right to dominate the Pacific.



The War in the East: After One Year.

This map shows, by the shaded portion, the advance made by the Japanese in the twelve months since the night attack upon Port Arthur on February 8th, 1904.

A revolution in China will be one of the elements of the future drama. China is tired of absolute government since European civilisation and the constitution of Japan have been translated into Chinese. At the beginning of the war the Chinese were uneasy about Manchuria, says the Professor. They said, if Japan wins, Manchuria will perhaps become Japanese; then they thought Japan would be sure to give back Manchuria to China, but China would have to pay an indemnity to Japan; and finally they concluded they would get back Manchuria without any indemnity. Indemnity or no indemnity, Manchuria, argues the Professor, must only be given up in name; even then China must still pay an indemnity.

To begin with, Manchuria must be a Japanese possession, otherwise Russia would invade the country again, and there would be another war. Secondly, if trouble arises in China, the Japanese troops in Manchuria must be ready to enter China the moment circumstances seem to require it. Thanks to the duration of the war, Japan, unable to acquire Manchuria without serious cost, will be justified in keeping possession of it; she must establish a military government there, protect agriculture, and collect taxes.

Manchuria, in short, is the necessary key to preponderating influence in Eastern Asia. With possession of Manchuria it would be easy to go a step farther and annex Siberia. In the next war Japan can set up her flag on the Ural and water her horses in the Volga. Manchuria will be a solid base for the second expedition, and it will also guarantee the possession of Korea. The war has broken the power of Russia, and Japan will now be supreme in Eastern Asia.

THE CONDITIONS OF PEACE.

An anonymous writer discusses, in the first number of the *Revue de Paris*, the conditions of peace in the Far East—that is to say, the conditions which will be imposed by Japan. Asia for the Asiatics, he says, is the cry of Japan. Japan declares she went to war only to re-establish a lasting peace in the Far East, a peace which will make Russian ambitions impossible. By her skilful attitude during the negotiations with Russia in 1903, she gave the impression to the world, and especially to the Anglo-Saxon world, that the war was a defensive war forced upon her, and not a war of expansion.

Japan has always considered Korea a dependency, and

the war with China in 1894-5 was undertaken chiefly to wrest Korea from Chinese influence, and to keep out Russia. But the Korean problem is only a piece of a vast system, and it would be a mistake to suppose Japan would be satisfied with concessions in Korea. The Japanese have opposed the Russian occupation of Manchuria under the pretext that such occupation would be a constant menace to the independence of Korea.

Then China is sick, and only Japan can save her. If Japan gets possession of Manchuria, she will make her



Minneapolis Journal.]

"Go up, thou Bald Head!"

The bear will get 'em on of the days.

influence felt at Pekin. Vladivostok, as well as Manchuria, will have to be abandoned by Russia, and no Russian naval base in the Pacific will be permitted.

A series of reforms will be instituted in Korea by Japan, and there will be a general reconstruction of the Far East by pacific methods, but with the threat of an appeal to arms. Such is the Japanese idea of peace.

M. WITTE'S VIEWS.

In an interview with M. de Witte, which Mr. Macgowan contributes to the *Century*, the Russian Minister emphatically declares:-

The war will not end on account of failing financial resources on the part of Russia. When it began I gave my opinion, officially, that if we should succeed, in the end, in defeating the Japanese, it would be by virtue of our superior finances. The Japanese cannot resist our finances. I have nothing to say of the other two factors—the army and navy. Perhaps the Japanese can carry on the war one and a half, two—at the most, two and a half years. Considering the finances alone, we can keep it up for four years. Other factors being left out of account, the Japanese can therefore be brought to sue for peace by their financial ruin.

M. de Witte proceeded to say that he had for ten years been preparing for war, but he was thinking of war in Europe, not with Japan. He also stated that the economic situation of the country is not going to interfere with the prosecution of the war.

THE SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR.

MR. RICHARD BARRY, in the *Century*, gives sketches of features of the historic siege. One or two may be given. The Japanese at least have learned something from South Africa:—

The Japanese attaché in South Africa had seen the Boer commandos, under fire, suddenly vanish in waving stalks of corn, projected, screen-like, across a tell-tale front. It was a savage trick, learned by the Boers from the Kafirs; and though school-bred British minds sneered at a ruse apparently so childish, yet many times their game was lost through such manœuvres. The Boers used their maize in wholesale fashion, covering their front with deep layers of whole sheaves. The Japanese improved on this. Students of nature, disciples of nature, they gave no gross imitations. In late autumn, over a field battle-tossed for three months, trampled by two armies, and sickled by the husbandman Death, they advanced, resurrecting the cornfields as they went, till the Russian eye beyond could not guess the point where maize standing by chance left off and maize erected by besiegers began. Each angle of advance was concealed by these brown, withered sheaves.

The commanding officers were given the traditional bird's-eye view of the battlefield in bomb-proofs cut in the solid rock a thousand yards in advance of the artillery and overtopping the firing-line. The Commander-in-Chief had a fine look-out in the rear centre of his army, two and a half miles from the town of Port Arthur.

While his optic vision was extraordinary, his mental horizon was vast and comprehensive. Telephones centering to a switchboard in the next bomb-proof connected him with every battery and every regiment under his command. He was in instant touch with the most outlying operations, and, almost with the ease and certainty of Napoleon at Austerlitz, could march and countermarch, enfilade and assault.

TELEPHONE AND POST OFFICE IN THE FIRING-LINE.

Telephone and post office follow the flag. In the advance of the Japanese army down the peninsula, telephone linesmen bearing on their shoulders coils of thin copper wire, not much larger and of no more weight than a pack-thread, followed through the kaoliang fields on each side of the commander. The moment he stopped, a table was produced, a receiver was snapped on the wire, and a telegrapher stood ready. More remarkable was the advance of the telephone into the contested redoubt of the Eternal Dragon, where a station was placed and operated for four months, with the Russians holding trenches only forty meters distant and on three sides. At this station, along the front of which twenty men a day were slain by sharpshooters, mail was delivered every time that a transport arrived, which was almost daily. Men on the firing-line received postal cards from their sweethearts and mothers an hour before death

IN the *Round-About* for February there is a very amusing example of "English as she is wrote" in the shape of a letter by a Japanese gentleman, describing his travels, to an English lady. He felt like a fish out of water when on land, and when he got on board the steamer he says, "It was just like a fish got into water after capitulation in a basket for some time." Confronted with a broken promise, he says, "If I had two bodies to represent my two minds, I might have escaped from the crisis. With one body I had to work two minds."

MODERN BRITISH IMPERIALISM.

BY THE RIGHT HON. JOHN MORLEY.

MR. JOHN MORLEY publishes, in the *Nineteenth Century* for March, the first half of a review of Mr. Hobhouse's book on Democracy and Reaction. The major part of the article is devoted to a *résumé* of Mr. Hobhouse's thesis, but incidentally Mr. Morley says some things that are well worth quoting.

THE ORIGIN OF JINGO IMPERIALISM.

Mr. Morley points out that Mr. Hobhouse

misses, by inadvertence I suppose, the historic origin of this far-reaching movement of the day, for he does not remind us that it first began in the rejection of Home Rule in 1886. Unionists, in resisting the new Liberal policy for Ireland, were naturally forced to make their appeal to all the feelings and opinions bound up with concentration, imperial Parliament, imperial unity, and determined mastery in the hands of "the predominant partner." Conservative reaction had set in during the general election of the previous year, and had shown itself in the unconcealed schism between the two wings of the Liberal party (for the Liberal party is always by its essence a coalition). What precipitated this reaction in the direction of Imperialism was the proposal of Home Rule, and the arguments and temper in which its antagonists found their most effective resort.

THE TWO IMPERIALISMS.

Mr. Morley points out that the new bastard Jingo Imperialism differs *toto cœlo* from sane Liberal Imperialism :—

By Imperialism was understood a free informal union with the Colonies, combined with a conscientious but tolerant government of tropical dependencies. This was in essence the conception of the Empire bequeathed by the older generation of Liberals, and precisely the antithesis of present-day Imperialism, the operative principle of which is the forcible establishment and maintenance of racial ascendency.

Between 1885 and 1900 Great Britain added between three and four million square miles and a population little short of sixty millions to her Imperial dominion ; and the expenditure on the two war services has risen since 1875 from twenty-four to over seventy millions of pounds.

The annexation, through military conquest, of two small States, lawfully inhabited, possessed, and governed by white men, is so striking an example of reaction—I am not sure whether against democracy or not, but—against our ruling maxims for a century past, that it was impossible for him not to dwell upon it.

A GRAVE QUESTION.

Mr. Morley asks, in view of this :—

Is it not true that even the old idols of theatre and market-place have fallen from their pedestals ; that an epidemic of unbelief has run through our Western world—unbelief in institutions, in principles, churches, parliaments, books, divinities, worst of all, and at the root of all, in man himself? Such epidemics are familiar in the annals of mankind ; they are part of the terrible manichæism of human history, the everlasting struggle between the principles of good and evil; they make us think of Luther's comparison of our race to the drunken man on horseback—you no sooner prop him on one side than he sways heavily to the other. What is the share of democracy in bringing the rider to this precarious and unedifying case?

Reformers overlooked the truth set out by Tocqueville when he said, "Nations are like men ; they are still prouder of what flatters their passions than of what serves their interests." The idea of empire intervened, partly because the circumstances of empire changed.

FOUR CAUSES OF REACTION.

Mr. Hobhouse attributes the reaction to four causes: (1) the decay of religious belief; (2) the diffusion of a stream of German idealism; (3) the example of Bismarck; and (4) the filtration into the popular mind that the notion that Might is Right has been proved by Darwin to be scientifically true. Mr. Morley states these conclusions, but is sparing in his comment. He says :—

The relations of Christianity and the Churches to democracy, empire, war, have never been of profounder interest or moment than they are to-day. We might have expected the gospel that teaches man to love his neighbour as himself, and to regard all men as equally the sons of one divine Father—such a gospel might have been expected to weaken pride of race, and all the passions that are bound up with imperial conquest. Yet that has hardly been so. As for democracy, it has often been pointed out for how many centuries the Christian empire was not less despotic than the pagan. Why, again, should decay in dogmatic beliefs about the supernatural lead to a decline in the influence of Christian ethics? All this poignant theme, however, goes far too deep even to approach in a parenthetic paragraph.

It is to be hoped that in the second part of this article there will be more Mr. Morley and less Mr. Hobhouse.

CURIOSITIES OF TAXATION.

"THE theory of taxation is magnificent; the practice of it is by most of us regarded as disagreeable," says Mr. Benjamin Taylor truly enough in *Temple Bar* for March.

In his article on Taxation, Mr. Benjamin Taylor explains the origin and development of the tax. First, it was an imposition by a conqueror upon the vanquished; then it was regarded as a gift from the individual to the Government; next it became the response of the people to the prayer of the Government for support; then a favour, a grant-in-aid from the individual to the State; later it assumed the virtue of a sacrifice in the interests of the State; with the development of economic ideas it became an obligation or duty; and finally it developed into a rate assessable by the officers of the State upon the citizen—a tax.

Among the curiosities of taxation he describes the hearth tax, or chimney money, which was always detested. A strange tax was that on births, deaths, and marriages, with an annual tax on bachelors and widowers. These taxes were suggested by Holland, where similar taxes were in force. The first was graded according to rank and condition. A duke or an archbishop, for instance, paid about £50 when he married, £30 when his eldest son was born, and £25 for every younger son, £30 when his eldest son was married, £50 when his wife was buried, and £30 when his eldest son was buried. The bachelor tax existed from 1695 to 1706, and the tax for a duke or archbishop was over £12; the lowest bachelor tax was 1s.; the window tax continued until 1851, the tax on advertising till 1853, and the newspaper tax till 1855.

In the March number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. W. A. Atkinson writes on the Taxation of Windows.

EUROPEAN SYSTEMS OF EDUCATION v. AMERICAN.

THE GERMANS TO THE FRONT.

THE third of Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip's interesting series of papers appearing in *Scribner's Magazine*, on "Political Problems in Europe," deals with Government Education, and the gist of it is contained in the following paragraph:—

In America we find a school system designed to make intelligent citizens; in Germany, a system whose object is the production of the most efficient economic units possible; in France a system designed uniformly to mould all minds to pass through the door of a Government examination, the only door which opens to a reduction of the forced military service, and to possible civil employment. In England none of these standards seem to have been set up. No British statesman seems ever to have conceived that a perfect system of education would redound to national greatness.

TECHNICAL TRAINING IN COMMERCE.

Mr. Vanderlip insists on the increasing importance of technical education. Those nations, he insists, which are offering the best technical training to their youths are making the greatest industrial progress. Stereotyped education means industry without initiative. Two generations ago, he says,

the trained engineer was looked on with disfavour by the practical industrial manager. The man who grew up in the business was thought far superior to the man who got his knowledge from books. The necessity for a technical engineering training is now universally recognised, and no important industrial operation would be undertaken without the aid of technical experts. I believe the same change is coming in commercial life. The commercial high schools of Germany and the start in higher commercial education which we are making in this country are the forerunners of great technical schools of commerce. These schools will turn out men with as superior qualifications for commercial life as have the graduates of the great technical institutions in their special field.

VOTER OR ECONOMIC UNIT?

In America education has been regarded largely from the point of view of turning out good citizens for the proper political development of the Republic—good, intelligent voters, that is. In Europe education has been differently regarded:—

The theory of education in Germany has been that it should be the work of the Government schools to turn out the most efficient economic units, while the tasks of the captains of industry were to organise these units into the most effective economic corps possible. The result has been the most thoroughly trained and organised system of industry in the world, with the possible exception of our own, and in many respects the German system presents points of superiority even in comparison with our own industrial system.

The German system, therefore, aimed above all things at turning out efficient industrial units. The Kaiser had no use for too much intelligent citizenship."

THE FRENCH IDEAL.

In France—to which probably Mr. Vanderlip does not do justice—the aim of education seems to be to turn out students able to pass the Government Civil Service examination. French economy, which he considers almost a national disease, has created an army of people with a small capital invested, which, however, does not bring them in quite enough to live on. With some small salaried Government post, however, they manage very well. Hence it is that four vacancies for clerkships in the office of Prefect of the Seine called forth 4,398 applicants! The result of the French system is to produce an extraordinary uniformity of mental type and capacity, especially among the middle classes. Yet Mr. Vanderlip is fair enough to admit, speaking of French deftness and supremacy where artistic capacity is needed, that "no tariff walls are effective barriers against superior taste and art." Yet, according to him, the exact uniformity of French is almost unbelievable:—

The Minister of Instruction, sitting in his office in Paris, can tell at any moment just what fable of de la Fontaine each child of a certain age throughout the whole of France is reciting. Teachers are not allowed any latitude at all. The result is to leave both teachers and scholars almost completely lacking in mental originality.

All which reads very oddly considering the position of France in art and letters, in everything, in fact, where originality and high artistic finish are required.

THE GERMAN METHOD.

The American boy, says Mr. Vanderlip, would be staggered by the tasks set to the ordinary French child. He would not, apparently, be much better off if set down to do the German schoolboy's day's work. Of the general superiority of the German system of education Mr. Vanderlip has no doubt. It is even superior, he thinks, to the American system in some particulars:—

Whatever trade a German youth may pursue, he will find open to him evening schools in which he may improve himself in his trade, may strengthen his technical knowledge so as to fit himself for a higher position, and at the same time may have his "formative power," as the Germans call it, strengthened and diversified.

This is the underlying idea in the whole German educational system: first of all, a certain fundamental set of subjects well learned, such as elementary mathematics, the German language, and possibly some foreign language; after that the opportunity, whatever the man's circumstances, to improve himself in his trade and in his general education, either in a day-school or in a night-school. In other words, a series of schools so diversified as to serve the interests of every class in the national population.

Moreover, although Germany is supposed to be the land of small salaries, America is unable to attract the great German professors of industrial chemistry, because, forsooth, she, the land of high salaries, cannot pay them enough to make it worth their while to come. These large emoluments of German industrial-chemical professors are due to their connection with large industrial enterprises, a connection, it seems, which is most remunerative.

ENGLISH IRRELEVANCE.

In German trade-schools the teachers usually come direct from the trade they are teaching. Often they work at the trade in the day and teach it in the evening and on Sundays. Thirty-five per cent. of the teaching hours in Saxon industrial schools are on Sunday. This, remarks Mr. Vanderlip, contrasts curiously with "the tremendous pother" over the English Education Bill. Moreover, the German

Emperor takes the greatest interest in the technical schools, occasionally attending lectures at them himself. Incidentally Mr. Vanderlip has some severe remarks to make about our long-drawn debates and furious controversies in which so much energy and ink are wasted over one small and comparatively unimportant point—as it seems to an outsider—while the whole enormously important question of what system of education will enable Great Britain thoroughly to hold her own is entirely lost sight of. Evidently he thinks it much like worrying about a broken window-pane when the foundations of your house are rocking.

THE GENESIS OF MORALITY.

THE ORIGIN OF ETHICS, BY PRINCE KROPOTKIN.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for March publishes another instalment of the fascinating study by Prince Kropotkin upon the natural origin of human morality. This chapter is entitled "The Morality of Nature."

He shows us Nature not as an Infernal Power, red in tooth and claw, screaming with red ravin against the merciful and compassionate Gospel of Christ, but rather as the beneficent Angelic Schoolmaster who inculcated, long æons ago, the earliest germ of the Golden Rule.

That sex is the Sinai of all religions, and that in the attraction of the sexes for each other, and the resultant love of parent for child, is a formula very familiar to readers of this Review. It is substantially what Prince Kropotkin has to tell us, although he insists, properly enough, upon the important part played by the love of the children of one family for each other in the evolution of morality. But that, like the love of parent for offspring, is secondary and derivative, and springs from sex, the original primal and eternal source of the revelation of the Creator to His creatures.

THE GERM OF ALL ETHICS.

This was Darwin's idea, although he stated it tentatively and cautiously:—

The parental and filial instincts, he suggested, "apparently lie at the base of the social instincts"; and in another place he wrote: "The feeling of pleasure from society is probably an extension of the parental or filial affections, since the social instinct seems to be developed by the young remaining for a long time with their parents."

Prince Kropotkin traces the origin of Kant's Categorical Imperative to the "primeval germ of the social community" which "lay in the prolonged coherence of the group of parents and offspring, *or of the offspring without the parents*." He considers "the social and the parental instincts as *two* closely connected instincts, of which the former is perhaps the earlier, and therefore the stronger, and which both go hand in hand in the evolution of the animal world."

THE ORIGIN OF THE CATEGORICAL IMPERATIVE.

Prince Kropotkin says:—

The most important point in the ethical theory of Darwin is his explanation of the moral conscience of man and his sense of remorse and duty. This point has always been the stumbling-block of all ethical theories. Kant, as is known, utterly failed, in his otherwise so beautifully written work on morality, to establish why his "categorical imperative" should be obeyed at all, unless such be the will of a supreme power. But the answer is to be found, according to Darwin, in the fact that in human nature the "the more enduring social instincts conquer the less persistent instincts." Moral conscience has always a retrospective character; it speaks in us when we think of our past actions; and it is the result of a struggle, during which the less persistent the less permanent *individual* instinct yields before the more permanently present and the more enduring *social* instinct.

We have thus, for the first time, an explanation of the sense of duty on a natural basis, which reveals the first germs of the "ought"—the appearance of the first whisper of the voice which pronounces that word. If that much has been explained, the accumulated experience of the community and its collective teachings will explain the rest. Nature has thus to be recognised as *the first ethical teacher of man.*

THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST?

What, then, about the survival of the fittest? The Prince replies that it applies not to individuals, but to groups, tribes and societies:—

The instinct of mutual aid pervades the animal world, because natural selection works for maintaining and further developing it, and pitilessly destroys those species which lose it. In the great struggle for life which every animal species carries on against the hostile agencies of climate, surroundings and natural enemies, big and small, those species which most consistently carry out the principle of mutual support have the best chance to survive, while the others die out. And the same great principle is confirmed by the history of mankind.

ANIMALS AS THE TEACHERS OF MEN.

Prince Kropotkin says that primitive men lived in the midst of animals and learned from them all their wisdom. Among other things they learned from them the idea of the clan. They did not realise the individual, but only the family.

Primitive man saw, next, that even among the carnivorous beasts, which live by killing other animals, there is one general and invariable rule: They never kill each other. The fact is that every life is respected by a savage, or rather it was before he came into contact with Europeans.

In that identification, or, we might even say, in this absorption of the "I" by the tribe, lies the root of all ethical thought. The self-asserting "individual" came much later on. Even now, with the lower savages, the "individual" hardly exists at all. It is the tribe, with its hard-and-fast rules, superstitions, taboos, habits, and interests, which is always present in the mind of the child of nature. And in that constant, ever-present identification of the unit with the whole lies the substratum of all ethics, the germ out of which all the subsequent conceptions of justice, and the still higher conceptions of morality, grew up in the course of evolution.

It is to be regretted that even to this day man has not assimilated the morality of the carnivores.

"A BELLE OF THE FIFTIES" (Heinemann. 386 pp. 10s. 6d. net) gives a brilliant picture of society in Washington and Richmond at the time of the secession of the Southern States. The standpoint, that of the Confederate sympathiser, is new to most readers, and the old-world charm of a bygone time is felt in every page. Mrs. Clay, of Alabama, was the wife of a prominent Confederate official, and her account of her experiences during and after the war certainly make a very fascinating story.

THE NEXT LIBERAL PROGRAMME.

SOME RADICAL SUGGESTIONS.

IN the *Independent Review* for March there are published two articles suggesting points for the framer of the programme of the next Liberal Government.

(1) BY A WORKMAN.

Mr. Arnold Holt, under the head of "Political Opportunities of Labour," says:—

The artisan class has long lain dormant; but, working throughout, is a new, strange ferment, a new inarticulate demand for the betterment of social conditions. Not merely for the rights of Labour; for their rights as *men*. They want not only work, they want respect; they want to be treated as men with souls of their own. Here lies the great opportunity of the Liberal Party. Now, when everything is favourable to the triumph of their cause, let them show themselves the Party of the People. Let them initiate such legislation as will, in course of time, give the masses an atmosphere to breathe which will be favourable to the growth of ideals noble and lofty, of sobriety, of virtue.

If the leaders of the Liberal Party desire to overcome the suspicion with which they are regarded, they must draw up a programme and send it broadcast through the land.

One question which would have a tremendous influence upon the electorate, if properly treated, is Land Reform. Workmen, whose lives are one ceaseless struggle for existence, cannot see why landlords should draw great revenues from land, the value of which they have done nothing to increase; and if the Liberal Party would put taxation of land values in the forefront of the programme, they would go a long way towards proving that they are really on the side of the people.

Men, thousands of them losing their manhood in the hopeless search after work; women losing their virtue; all of them losing hope. Oh, Liberals, if you are men, when the power is in your hands, listen to the despairing cry of the unemployed, of the slum dweller, of the poor outcast of the street. You who have dreamed dreams of a new and greater England, you have an opportunity, such as the world has never before known, of shaping the ideals and aspirations of the people. The great army of unemployed cry out to you. The opportunity is coming, a glorious opportunity, for you to weave a golden thread into the dull, drab lives of your fellows. God grant the opportunity will find the men ready.

(2) A PLEA FOR THE COUNTRY SIDE.

Mr. J. L. Hammond, who writes on the general situation, concludes his article by an appeal for legislation for the rural electors:—

If the gravity of the crisis is grasped, the next Prime Minister will choose for his Minister of Agriculture the most capable, energetic, and dramatic statesman he can find. County Councils must have compulsory powers of purchase for small holdings, as they have already for allotments. Some distinguished authorities would bestow these compulsory powers on Parish Councils. If they are reserved for County Councils, careful measures must be taken to provide that the demands for small holdings shall not be defeated by the social prejudices of the governing classes. There must be constant local inquiry, constant local encouragement. But it is not enough to create small holders. The Government that creates small holders must keep in mind the necessity of substituting some organising power for the broken power of the estate system. That power is to be found in co-operation. The use of State credit to found co-operative banks will lead to other developments of co-operative energy. At any rate, that is the experience of Italy and Ireland. Everything must be done to encourage co-operation in purchase, transport and distribution. The central department must act as a kind of Intelligence service, supplying co-operative groups with expert advice. There must be Government aid for the improvement and the construction of roads. Side by side with these efforts drastic measures should be taken to prevent the wasteful treatment of land, such as the imposition of a special tax on owners who use for sport or private amusement land that might be used for agriculture, or forestry, or as common grazing ground, to eke out the resources of the crofter and small cultivator. If this policy is resolutely applied, and the State begins to afforest some of the six million acres that Professor Schlich says can be provided by draining and preparing our waste land, the immediate effect will be to create an industry that will become in time remunerative to the State, to add to the beauty of the country, and to develop a number of minor domestic industries, giving variety and resource to village life. If this great transformation is to be carried out, the next Government must show at least as much tenacity in restoring freedom to England as its predecessors have shown in squandering England on conquest.

THE NEXT STEP IN LAND REFORM.

MR. J. H. WHITLEY, M.P., in the *World's Work and Play*, after pointing out the urgent need for land reform, outlines a remedy:—

What is wanted is to put Land, the primary element of production, on a Free Trade basis. Abolish its artificial monopoly. Let it come at Free Trade prices to those who can put it to the highest use. How can this be done? By taking taxes off production and improvements and placing them on the unimproved value of the land, whether it is used to its full value or not. This would destroy the withholding power, make owners compete for users, and reduce rent to its natural economic level. The method might be very simple, and it might be accompanied by automatic registration of owners.

Mr. Whitley would make the owner, on registering, put down the value of his land:—

If a value were returned too low, the remedy would not be far to seek; for the register being open, any *bonâ fide* user willing to advance on the declared value could make an offer to the owner, and if the offer were refused, claim that the valuation should be raised at least to that level.

The writer goes on to summarise the result of taxes on these lines levied in New South Wales, of 1d. in £ on capital value. He says it has been quite effective in breaking down the speculative withholding of land, and in promoting the transfer of land to those who could use it best. One result is significant:—

In the preceding four years the number of unemployed registered with the Labour Bureau had been 18,600, 12,145, 13,575, 14,062. In the three years immediately following the figures fell to 6,427, 4,167, 3,483.

Taking £150,000,000 as the minimum estimate of capital value, the land in the United Kingdom would yield £15,625,000 annually.

THERE is not much worthy of special notice in *Harper's* for March, beyond the interesting paper on chemical utilisation of waste products. A few unpublished letters of Charles and Mary Lamb are of slight significance. Dr. Dillon describes some monastery prisons in Russia, and the sufferings to which the inmates are exposed. There is a beautiful series of views of the Hudson River. W. D. Howells gives interesting glimpses of a London season as seen through a pair of American eyes. Mr. Ernest Ingersoll describes the adaptation of means to ends in plant life in the desert. Mr. A. F. Bandelier tells what he describes as "The Truth About Inca Civilisation," as revealed by his researches in Peruvian antiquities. These, he claims, have dispelled the glamour thrown about the Incas, and show them to be by no means so highly civilised as they were supposed to have been.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MR. GLADSTONE.

BY MR. C. S. ROUNDELL.

THE *Independent Review* for March publishes some reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone partly Mr. Roundell's and partly by two of Mr. Roundell's friends. Some of the items are curious, others very characteristic.

W. E. G. BAD AT FIGURES!

When Dean Stanley went to see his private schoolmaster, the Rev. Mr. Rawson, at Liverpool, he reminded his teacher of his inability to do anything with arithmetic.

Mr. Rawson replied: "Well, Mr. Gladstone was with me a few years before you; and, when he was with me, he also was a bad hand at sums."

"With regard to his early want of turn for arithmetic" (says one of the friends to whom I am indebted for several contributions of great interest), "Mr. Gladstone told me that this was the case until he got into the higher mathematics, which interested him. He added (though no one who knew his work agreed with him) that he was always slow at casting up figures."

AN INVETERATE CONSERVATIVE.

His conservative instincts have often been noticed. They came out in many curious directions. He never approved of the closing of old town-churchyards, turning a deaf ear to all the unanswerable sanitary arguments on the other side. His reverent sentiment, partly historical, partly religious, for ancient laws and customs, for the throne, and the aristocracy, reminded one of his Celtic blood. He disliked the throwing open of Constitution Hill, the hoisting of a flag on the Victoria Tower during the sittings of the Houses of Parliament, and even the setting up of a telephone at Hawarden Castle; the first, because he thought it disrespectful to the Crown, the others from sheer dislike of a new-fangled thing.

This strong conservative leaning also showed itself in his view of the Revised Version of the Old and New Testaments. He read the Revised Version of the New Testament with great interest when it first came out, and was very severe upon it. For some reason or other he held cheap all that had been done in recent years in the collation of the different texts, and considered that the choice made amongst them by the revisers was little better than arbitrary.

I fought its battles, and said of his reverence for the Old Version: "Really, you speak of it as if it had come straight down from heaven." To which he replied: "It came a great deal straighter than this one." As to the New Version of the Old Testament, I never could persuade him to study it at all; and he had no patience with me for saying that the Psalms were a great improvement on the Prayer Book version, which he was passionately fond of.

HIS WISH TO RETIRE IN 1881.

Mr. Gladstone was bent upon an early retirement from his political leadership. It was in November, 1881. From a private journal of that period I take the following extracts: An intimate friend had talks with Mr. Gladstone about his resignation, which he is very seriously contemplating next Easter, on the strength of having carried out all the great matters of foreign policy that he took office to do. . . . He said it was only fair to Lords Granville and Hartington, who had led the Party through difficult and disagreeable times.

HIS CAPACITY FOR CONCENTRATION AND SLEEP.

What distinguished Mr. Gladstone from other men was his wonderful power of abstraction, of concentration—his intensity. One morning, when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, the late Professor of Poetry at Oxford, Mr. Francis Palgrave (who had once been his private secretary), called to see him in Carlton House Terrace. He spent half an hour with him, talking about music. Mr. Gladstone then got up and said: "This is most interesting, but I have to bring in my Budget this afternoon."

When making an electioneering progress through Wales, it was arranged that he should make short speeches at four or five stations at which the train was to stop. I have been told by the friend who accompanied him that the process was as follows: Mr. Gladstone stipulated that he should be awakened just as the train was drawing into a stopping station. He then made his speech, and, as soon as the train began to move on, he lay down again, and at once fell asleep.

HIS CLOSING DAYS.

When he was nearing his end he spoke one day about the Benedicite:—

Then, in reply to my question, he answered: "I like it because of the great testimony it bears to the existence of a Creator of all things—a truth not known to the ancients." I expressed surprise, and asked if it was really unknown to the Greeks. He said: "They had some vague notion of a First Cause, but none of a Personal Creator." Then, kindling with his subject in his old style, and fixing his eye, which for the moment had almost its former fire, on one of the party, he went on with increasing fervour: "Marvellous! that a small despised people, with no special gifts of intellect, should have grasped two fundamental ideas, unknown to the Greeks, unknown to the Romans—the sense of sin, and the belief in a Divine Maker of all things. O wonderful! 'In the beginning *God* created the heavens and the earth." After this outburst of feeling, which carried one back to the days of his prime, he collapsed again into the broken and pain-stricken old man.

In the winter of 1897, towards the close of his life, music softly played was the greatest comfort to him. He listened intently, sometimes dozing, sometimes murmuring: "Beautiful. Beautiful. Again, if you please." And then, as seven o'clock approached, the hour which brought the visit of the doctor, the unfailing request: "A hymn to close, if you please," sometimes: "'Days and moments quickly flying,' if you have no objection."

In the closing days of this great Christian statesman's life his entreaty to his friends was for the prayer: "Loose him and let him go."

A PLEA FOR QUADRENNIAL PARLIAMENTS.

IN the *Positivist Review* for March Mr. Frederic Harrison publishes a plea for Quadrennial Parliaments:—

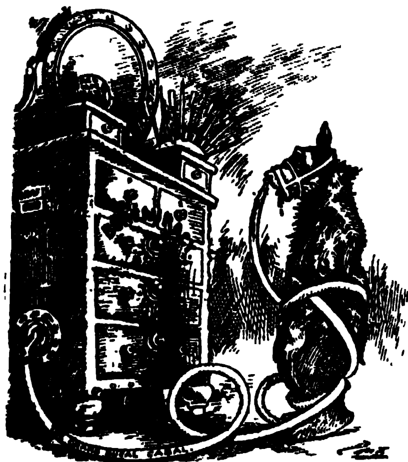
The most striking facts in the political development of our constitution within the last two generations have been: 1, the increased influence of the Crown; 2, the revival of the House of Lords as a blocking power; 3, the dwindling authority and prestige of the House of Commons. As to the Crown, its subtle and intangible power has of late been exerted uniformly for good public ends, without at all infringing on the constitutional duty of impartiality and non-interference. The House of Lords has developed from being a check or drag upon popular reforms into acquiring a right of final *closure*, with an absolute *veto* upon all legislation which is not approved by the privileged classes. The House of Lords has become the Council of Ten in our Venetian Constitution.

Why this great reversal in the traditions of our constitution? Obviously, it has been brought about by the decay of the House of Commons: its loss of real authority, of public credit, of self-respect. The Commons have become the tool, the lackey, almost the butt of the Ministry. We are fast coming to see the merits of a fixed Quadrennial term to Parliaments: not, of course, exclusive of even earlier dissolutions. A House of Commons which has never represented the nation, except in an hour of warlike "mafficking," which depends, not on its constituents, but on its special caucus, which is careless of public opinion, and which free public opinion cannot reach, such a House is naturally tempted to regard itself as invested with permanent, at least, with long-continued, power. A House which comes to regard itself as an office to register the mandates of government should at most be trusted for three or for four years, and yet be liable to be dissolved at any time, as at present.

THE PROGRAMME OF "THE RUSSIAN LABOUR PARTY,"

VIZ., OF THE HANDFUL OF SOCIAL DEMOCRATS.

IN the *Independent Review* for March a writer, signing himself "K. Tar," gives us the Political and Labour Programme of the Russian Social Democratic Labour Party. Of the Agricultural Programme, which concerns nine Russian labourers out of ten, he only says:—



Minneapolis Journal.]

All Tied Up.

In this section the Party demands the abolition of all special taxes falling on the peasant classes as such, and of all survivals of serfdom.

The Russian Social-Democrats appear to be very much like Mr. Hyndman and his friends, both in their ideas and in the support which they can command from the nation in which they live:—

POLITICAL PROGRAMME.

The Russian Social-Democratic Labour Party puts as its nearest political problem the abolition of the Autocratic Government and the establishment of the Democratic Republic, which would secure the following rights:—

1. Sovereignty of the people, that is, the concentration of political power in a single legislative assembly of the representatives of the people;

2. Universal suffrage, direct and equal for all citizens, male and female, from twenty years of age, in all electoral assemblies, legislative and municipal as well; secret ballot; right of every citizen to be elected; State payment of the people's representatives; biennial parliaments;

3. Local self-government and provincial self-government for those provinces which have some peculiar features in customs and conditions of life of their populace;

4. Personal and domiciliary inviolability;

5. Freedom of the Press, of conscience, of speech, of meetings, of organisation and Unions;

6. Freedom of industry and the abolition of the passport system;

7. The abolition of privileged classes, and complete equality of citizens of both sexes, of all creeds, races, and nationalities;

8. Right of the people to receive education in their native tongues, secured by the establishment of schools in sufficient number at State and municipal expense; right of every citizen to use his or her native language at all meetings; introduction of native tongues as well as the State language in all local public and State offices;

9. The option of Home Rule for the various nationalities now included in the Russian Empire, if they so desire;

10. Right of every individual to bring any official before the common Court of Justice;

11. Election of judges by the people;

12. The abolition of the standing army and the establishment of militia;

13. Separation of the Church from the State, and the School from the Church;

14. Free and compulsory general and professional education of children under sixteen; free meals, clothes, and books for poor children at State expense;

15. The abolition of indirect taxation, and the establishment of cumulative income-tax and legacy duties.

LABOUR PROGRAMME.

To protect the working classes from physical and moral degradation, and to secure their capacity of struggle for their emancipation, the party demands:

1. Maximum eight-hours' day for all hired workers;

2. Establishment by law of a weekly rest, lasting continuously for not less than forty-two hours, for hired workers of both sexes, and all branches of national industry;

3. The total prohibition of overtime;

4. The prohibition of night-work (from 9 p.m. to 6 a.m.) in all branches of national industry, with the exception of those in which it is absolutely necessary for technical reasons approved by the workmen's organisations;

5. The prohibition of employment of labour of children under sixteen, and a maximum of a six-hours' day for young persons between sixteen and eighteen;

6. The prohibition of women's work in all industries in which it is harmful for their sex; leave, with full pay, for all women four weeks before, and six weeks after, confinement;

7. The establishment in all works, factories, and other undertakings, employing women's labour, of day-nurseries for babies and infants; women with unweaned children to be given at least half-an-hour's leave at least every three hours;

8. State insurance of workmen against old-age and total or partial incapacity for work, by means of a special fund formed by a special tax on capitalists;

9. The prohibition of all payment of wages in kind, and the establishment of weekly payments, which are to be made during working hours;

10. The prohibition of money deductions of any sort from wages (fines, condemned work, etc.);

11. The appointment in sufficient numbers of factory inspectors in all branches of national industry, and the extension of factory inspection to all undertakings employing hired labour (including State undertakings and domestic service): the appointment of women inspectors in industries employing women's labour; the participation of representatives, elected by the workmen and paid by the State, in the control over the proper carrying out of factory laws, in the fixing of prices, and in the examination of the materials and finished products;

12. The supervision by local municipal authorities, assisted by workmen's representatives, over the sanitary conditions of the dwelling houses provided by the employers, as well as over their internal arrangements and the terms of rental, in order to protect wage-earners from the interference of the employers in their life and activity as private persons and citizens;

13. The establishment of properly organised sanitary supervision over all undertakings employing hired labour, with the full independence of the employers on behalf of the inspecting staff; free medical help for the workmen at the employers' expense, with full wages during illness;

14. The infringement by the employers of the laws safeguarding workmen's interests to be made a criminal offence;

15. The establishment in all branches of national industry of trade-courts, composed equally of delegates appointed by workmen and by employers;

16. Local municipal authorities to be obliged to establish employment bureaus in all branches of industry, with the participation of workmen's delegates in management.

IN "The Face Beyond the Door" (Hodder and Stoughton. 2s.), Mr. Coulson Kernahan, in the form of a vision seen by a man who was lonely of soul in the solitude of his chamber on Christmas night, sets forth his arguments in proof of the immortality of the soul.

DID MOSES REALLY EXIST?

DR. CHEYNE SAYS: "UNPROVED AND IMPROBABLE."

DR. EMIL REICH's vigorous announcement in the February *Contemporary* that the Higher Criticism was bankrupt has drawn from Canon Cheyne a "remonstrance" in the March number. In the course of his reply Dr. Cheyne compares the stories of Hebrew a foretime with those of Greece and Rome as follows:—

The critical historian must be on his guard against the phantasms of the imagination. Even in Greek and Roman history, in which tradition may justly claim much more respect than was formerly accorded to it, we cannot venture to assume the correctness of unconfirmed details of a romantic appearance. And in Hebrew history, considering the strong subjectivity of the Biblical narrators, we can still less afford to follow the literary tradition, where grounds for suspicion exist, and where there is no external evidence for the facts. I am myself one of those who hold the historical existence of a personage called Moses to be unproved and improbable. It is quite illegitimate to neutralise the critical arguments for this view by a backward gaze of the eye of the imagination. Gladly would I be introduced to such religious heroes as the Abraham and Moses of the Pentateuch writings. But even those who once clung tightly to Abraham as a person are now, for good reasons, loosening their hold, and one can hardly doubt that the same will shortly be the case with the ill-supported belief in Moses. I wish that the facts were otherwise, but no conscientious philological scholar can allow his wishes to dictate to his historical criticism.

"GREAT PERSONALITIES."

It will be observed that the learned Canon allows tradition a just claim on more respect than the higher critics of Greek and Roman history allowed it. To Dr. Reich's plea that great personalities could not have been created by legend or by the narrator, Canon Cheyne makes this somewhat singular reply:—

It is, however, perfectly legitimate to say that the narrators of the lives of Abraham and Moses were, relatively to their age, themselves great personalities, and that they were all the greater because of their supreme humility in not giving a thought to personal fame. And still greater are the personalities of the chief writer-prophets.

But does Dr. Cheyne seriously suggest that the personality of the Yahwist, for example, is dynamically equal to that of the storied Moses or Abraham? John Stuart Mill, in a much-quoted passage, argued that if Jesus were the creation of His ostensible biographers, they would be invested with His greatness, and the difficulty of explaining that greatness would remain as before. Is this Dr. Cheyne's way of forestalling that argument?

THE "NEGRO" TRIBE SEMITIC AFTER ALL.

As to the traditions of the Masai tribe, the existence of which, according to Dr. Reich, upset the higher criticism altogether, Dr. Cheyne rejoins that the Masai are not a negro people; they are "a homogeneous Semitic race." To Dr. Reich's assertion that it is just as possible, with purely philological arguments, to deduce the Masai legends from the Hebrew race as it is to deduce Hebrew legends from Babylonian myths, Canon Cheyne replies, "No person experienced in the comparative study of Hebrew and Babylonian stories would be so bold as to say this."

The man who knows enough to respect Dr. Cheyne's judgment, and yet has a firmer grasp than he on the concrete fact of personality, will probably remember what Dr. Cheyne here says about the arch-critic of Tübingen—"Baur was one of those who had the courage to make mistakes for the benefit of posterity"—and will apply it to the learned Canon himself.

A POSITIVIST VIEW OF THE REVIVAL.

MR. SWINNEY, writing in the *Positivist Review*, takes the note of the superior person, who theorises about questions from an elevation so great as to render his conclusions of little value. He says:—

A study of these revivals shows clearly the radical incompatibility of Christianity not only with the highest aspirations of the modern world, but with all social action having for its end the service of Man. In times past in Ireland, whenever the people were observed to be drinking less than usual, the authorities were thrown into a panic; for they judged that the people were prepared for rebellion. So in Wales, as all minds are full of religion, there is much less drunkenness and gambling. But the good is exorcised with the bad. It would be interesting to know the secret thoughts of Mr. Lloyd-George when, on going to a political meeting, he found that the audience would hear of nothing but the revival. How, under such circumstances, are men to perform the sacred duties of citizenship? How, if politics are neglected, is the moralisation of public life to take place? Or are the admirers of the revival prepared to leave that entirely to those who stand outside the churches? Among Christian ministers there are some who have been honourably known for their public spirit. They must find it difficult to sympathise with Dr. Torrey's appeal to self-interest. They can hardly fail to see that such teaching harmonises ill with their call to social devotion. Yet how is it possible to stand aloof from a mission so completely in accordance with the traditions of Evangelical Christianity? Dr. Clifford, for example, has always been distinguished by his pride in the Nonconformist struggle for liberty. He stood manfully for the right in the Boer War. And he has infused no small share of his own public spirit into his congregation. Yet, though Dr. Torrey's mission is the very negation of this spirit, Dr. Clifford ventures not to repudiate it. The strongest Christian protest has come from another school of thought. But Father Adderley, in his appeal to Dr. Torrey to remember the social as well as the personal vices of the age, to denounce those that grind the faces of the poor, as well as the drunkard and the Sabbath-breaker, even he is not ready to attack the obscurantism and the debasing appeals to self-interest which distinguish the Mission. Assuredly, the world needs salvation, but it is the salvation of Light and Love, of the knowledge that has grown up with the life of Humanity, and of the devotion that spends itself in human service.

If Positivist pundits would take the trouble to acquaint themselves with the men and the topics upon which they dogmatise they would avoid a good deal of discredit. If Mr. Swinney, before writing his article, had spent ten minutes with the men he names—to wit, Mr. Lloyd-George, Dr. Clifford, Dr. Torrey and Father Adderley—he would never have written such nonsense.

IN *Pearson's Magazine* for March, Miss Olive Christian Malvery continues her series of articles entitled "The Heart of Things." In the present number she gives information about the Life of the London Factory Girls in aerated water factories, cardboard-box factories, and jam factories.

"CAMPBELL SAYS"

UTTERANCES NOT EX CATHEDRÂ.

THE Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the City Temple, edits the *Young Man*. In the February number he says:—

Why people should wish to know what a preacher says on any political topic is a mystery, and I have neither time nor strength for electioneering, but if I am quoted on any point I should like it to be taken with the context.

This is just what cannot be done. In this column I shall quote what Mr. Campbell says apart from the context, referring those who wish to see the context, to the *Young Man* itself. The extracts, it will be seen,



Westminster Gazette.]

A Crowning Tribute.

"It was he who had brought sugar up from £6 to £16 a ton."—SIR ALFRED JONES on Mr. Chamberlain at a lecture on the West Indian fruit industry.

cover a wide range, from Mr. Chamberlain to eternal punishment:—

THE REVIVAL.

With all my heart I wish it well. And yet one must recognise that the atmosphere of the revival meeting has in it much that is objectionable and full of peril. There are people who prefer to live in an atmosphere of religious excitement, but they are seldom the best products of the Christian evangel. This is specially the case when there is much organisation beforehand. . . . Every serious-minded man and lover of his kind will welcome the revival, both in the narrower and the wider uses of the term. Let every one who has any word of light or comfort or inspiration for his fellows speak it forth.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Most Nonconformists are convinced that, in regard to the Education Acts, Mr. Chamberlain has played them false. On the contrary, I think it is not too much to say that, if the various attempts at an equitable settlement which have hitherto been made have come to nothing, the fault is not Mr. Chamberlain's. He understands the question at issue better than any front rank politician, with the exception of Mr. Lloyd-George.

CANON LIDDON.

Liddon was too intense, too honestly inflexible, and too partisan to be a good administrator. Nor as a theologian has he done much for the world. His thought-forms were too restricted, his sympathies too narrow. But as a discerner of spiritual truth, as a prophet who knew what was in man, as an orator gifted with the magical power of swaying multitudes, his name will live and be revered for generations to come.

SECULAR EDUCATION PLUS BIBLE.

The lines along which a settlement of the religious difficulty can be effected have now become plain to most reasonable men. The solution will, probably, be secular education, with facilities for the teaching of religious subjects. In secular education I would include Bible knowledge if I had my way, for it is difficult to see why the most important book in our language and the one which has had most effect upon our national history should be the only one expressly excluded from the ordinary school curriculum.

TESTS FOR TEACHERS.

The solution of the difficulty as to Catholic teachers might be secured by leaving a shred of a test whereby it should be provided that, if the children attending a particular school were overwhelmingly of one denomination, such a fact might be considered in the staffing of the school.

JESUS AND HELL.

I cannot agree with my correspondent that Jesus either held or meant to teach this doctrine (of eternal torment). Punishment He believed in, and all ethical experience confirms Him; but, as I have shown in previous answers, the element of everlastingness was not present to His thought. Eternal is not everlasting, and ought not to be translated by such a term. It refers either to a vague period of time (æonial), or more probably still, to quality rather than to duration.

SERMONS IN PRISON.

IN the *Treasury* during the past few months there has been a series entitled "My First Sermon," contributed by well-known preachers in the Church of England. The sixth of the series appears in the March number, and is by Canon J. W. Horsley. Canon Horsley's first sermon as a deacon was preached on Christmas Day, 1870, in Curbridge Chapel, Witney; and his first sermon in prison on November 5th, 1876. On that Sunday the epistle ended with the words, "I am an ambassador in bonds." Canon Horsley forgets what his subject was, but the following passage from his article may suffice to show something of his experience as a prison chaplain:—

As my daily congregation was never the same, there being sometimes one hundred fresh admissions to the prison in the day, I at once determined to give them a daily sermon, thus preaching eight times a week instead of twice as required by law, and I had no reason to regret my decision, for a more attentive and appreciative congregation no one could desire to have. The whole service lasted for less than half an hour, and included a hymn sung with great vigour by an average of 250 men and 80 women, especially when I had abolished the barrel organ which ground out eight tunes under the brawny arms of the cook.

I started the hymns, which perhaps led to a remark found in a prisoner's letter after I had the occasional services of an assistant chaplain:—"We have two reverend gentlemen; one can preach but can't sing, and the other can sing but can't preach."

My first sermon in Newgate I remember well. It was on a Christmas Day, and as there was only one prisoner there—awaiting execution for the murder of his wife—I told my colleague not to trouble to come up from home, as I would take Newgate after Clerkenwell. But it was not easy to combine the subjects of Christmas and of an approaching death at the hands of the law. Usually my friends were birds of passage, the majority on remand for a week or awaiting trial, but sometimes we had room for a batch of long sentence men from an over-full prison.

HOW MUCH SPACE FOR OUR ORATORS NOW?

IN a paper on Parliamentary reporting, which Mr. A. Kinnear contributes to the *Contemporary*, the writer gives the measure of space conceded by newspapers and the press agencies to the reports of our leading statesmen. He remarks on the drop in the demand which has followed the death of Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, and Sir William Harcourt. He says:—

Lord Rosebery, five years ago, was worth what is known professionally as a full report. He is now saleable usually at from half a column to three-quarters of a column to the Press as a whole. Mr. Chamberlain, worth at the outset of his fiscal propaganda two columns reported out of three uttered, has suffered a depreciated valuation from the development of his system and the repetition of his arguments. Mr. Balfour, who would go down commercially for a full report, now gives all the satisfaction required in a *Times* "turnover," say a column and a bit. Mr. Asquith and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman should have a full report value for the leading journals of their Party, but as a general experience of the trade they sell better on the half column scale.

It may be said that verbatim reports are now uncalled for. They are as dead as the Dodo. In a few cases only is a full report acceptable—that is to say, a "note" in the first person and pruned to the extent asked for. The entire *corps d'élite* of Parliamentary speakers—Premier, ex-Premier, Leaders of the Opposition, Chancellor of the Exchequer (except on Budget night), Secretary for Foreign Affairs—may be ranked together as one-column men. The public want no more of them than that. In the House of Commons Mr. Balfour may obtain a column and a half on a great occasion; Mr Chamberlain may by his personal admirers be reported up to the same maximum.

The demand for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Asquith has increased. But Mr. Winston Churchill has "no quotable value."

"THE GALLERY" GOING, GOING—GONE?

Reporting in the House of Commons is steadily going down:—

Within the past two years no fewer than four first-class London morning papers have discharged their Parliamentary reporters and turned over their political reporting to the Press agencies. So that the journals now retaining special staffs in the gallery are the *Times*, the *Daily Telegraph*, and the *Morning Post* only.

The change is not wonderful when the difference in cost is remembered:—

The normal Parliamentary staff of a London paper in the two Houses may be placed at ten men, so that the cost of the work may be taken roughly at sixty guineas weekly, or 1,440 guineas for the session of six months. Against this, however, the Press agency will supply a nightly report at five guineas per week, or 120 guineas for the session. It will even supply one at four guineas, or at two guineas, according to class or length. That is a saving to mellow the palate and smooth the way for the Treasury manager to the heart of the weekly Board.

The gallery is now almost left to the Press agencies and the provincial newspapers:—

Of Provincial dailies to support private reporters in the Parliamentary galleries there are the *Scotsman*, the *Glasgow Herald*, the *Freeman's Journal*, the *Aberdeen Free Press*, and the *Manchester Guardian*. But these opulent journals now "adulterate" their reports through the spirited employés of the Press agencies.

If, says Mr. Kinnear, "Hansard were to issue a concurrent leaflet of the sitting of the day, even the Press agencies might find their occupation also gone in the gallery"!

WOMEN AS CITIZENS.

THE EXPERIENCE OF COLORADO.

IN Colorado women have not only the franchise; they can also be elected to the Legislature. "Ignota," in the *Westminster Review* for March, calls attention to the evidence given before the Judiciary Committee of the Congress at Washington by a deputation from Colorado last year. After the Colorado women had been enfranchised for five years, the Colorado Legislature—the Senate by thirty to one, the Representatives by forty-five to three—passed a resolution urging all other States to adopt woman's suffrage as a measure tending to the advancement of a higher and better social order, on the following grounds:—

Equal suffrage has been in operation in Colorado for five years, during which time women have exercised the privilege as generally as men, with the result that better candidates have been selected for office, methods of election have been purified, the character of legislation improved, civic intelligence increased, and womanhood developed to greater usefulness by political responsibility.

After twelve years' experience the verdict is still the same. Ex-Governor Adams said:—

"I have known personally at least 10,000 women voters of Colorado, and I have never known one to be less a woman, or less a mother, or less a housekeeper, or less a heart keeper, from the fact that she voted—not one."

At the sitting of the Committee of Judiciary, February 16th, 1904, referred to, Mrs. Ellis Meredith, of Denver, a prominent newspaper writer in Colorado, pointed out that the enfranchisement of women in Colorado has resulted in the following amendments of the law: "The prohibition of the employment of children under fourteen in any mine, smelter, mill, or factory, and of their employment more than eight hours a day between fourteen and sixteen. The compulsory attendance at school between eight and fourteen, and, unless the eighth grade has been passed, up to sixteen. The age of consent for girls has been raised to eighteen. Any insurance company insuring the lives of children under ten is liable to criminal proceedings and to forfeiture of charter. Any child under sixteen, if abused, neglected, or reared in vice by its parents, may be taken from them and made a ward of the State. Mothers have been made co-equal guardians of their children with the fathers. Feeble-minded children have been effectively cared for. Cruelty to animals is dealt with by the most stringent and best enforced set of laws of any State of the Union, and no other State has so complete and so well enforced a set of laws for the protection of children as Colorado, thanks to the voluntary services, under State sanction, of over 600 men and women, acting as unpaid agents of the Humane Society,

And all this is but *typical* of the enormous work which has been done by the enfranchised women of Colorado, the complete list being far too lengthy to give in full. Substantially, it may be said that the women have used their political power to secure abounding care for childhood and the helpless, and equal justice between men and women. Surely such freedom for the working of the maternal faculty in social and national life is as sorely needed in England to-day as anywhere in the world.

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL" (Rosenthal and Co., Chicago. 6s.), by Evelyn Gladys, is a nondescript kind of a book in which there are some grains of wisdom hidden amid many bushels of folly. I am afraid that the reading public will hardly appreciate the author who conceals his identity behind the name of Evelyn Gladys. To enjoy such books is an acquired taste.

ALAS! POOR MAN!

WOMAN: ALPHA, OMEGA, ALL IN ALL.

THE time has now arrived for the mere man to recognise his insignificance. Mrs. Frances Swiney has begun to publish, in the *Westminster Review*, her appalling treatise on the Evolution of the Male. The function hitherto regarded as at least necessitating the continuance of man in this planet, that of fatherhood, is now declared to be one with which the race dispensed at the beginning and will dispense at the end.

MAN QUITE UNNECESSARY.

Mrs. Swiney declares:—

The creative reproductive power lies entirely with the female organism; for fertilisation is not a vitalising process, nor is it necessary for the continuity of species. Moreover, the female is the standard of each species. "The female is not only the primary and original sex, but continues throughout as the main trunk." In drawing this logical conclusion we are brought to face a strange flaw in the recognised analysis of sex. There is sex differentiation, but only one sex, the female. As Professor Albrecht avers, "males are rudimentary females."

The male, indeed, was created because the female, at a primitive stage of evolution, required a chemical agent that should still further stimulate growth and promote variety, so as to make constructive developments.

ONE OF THE FEMALE'S FAILURES.

This is the way in which this chemical agent was produced:—

At some remote period of life's history an imperfect cell was produced which, on separation from the mother-cell, perished through lack of sufficient inherent constructive properties. It dissolved into the primal elements; neither matter nor energy were lost, but regeneration arose through a chemical reaction of atomic combinations. The cell was a failure in individual creation and reproduction. This was the first appearance of the male element, the product of waste, change, and decay, in the form of a separate entity. The male cells, therefore, were those which had gone too far in katabolic or disruptive processes "for the possibility of independent development." Thus the male cell, or, strictly, the undeveloped female cell, was the mother's initial failure in creative power. It was the extreme outcome of the expending life-force; the supreme act of diremption of the feminine creative element.

FEMININE MONISM.

As Professor Bjerregaard remarks in "The Eternally Feminine": "Whatever we call it, we mean that it is the feminine principle, and instinctively look upon it as self-procreative. . . . As in physics energy is the only thing known, so in reality the feminine is the only life known or definable. Hence the feminine or central will is by necessity the central principle of all philosophy, and is the Monism we all search for." And this feminine principle creates, conserves, constructs, develops, perfects under the uniform persistent law of growth. For the conditions of creation are four: (1) The aim of creation is production; (2) the law of creation is growth; (3) growth is in proportion to inherent power; (4) construction is dependent upon the conservation of energy or life.

"SHE IS ALL IN ALL."

The eternal feminine is the maternal creative expellant force in nature, and the eternal feminine as the centripetal focus, reabsorbing all things into herself. "And being but one she can do all things, and remaining in herself she maketh all things new," is the concept in Jewish philosophy of the cosmic principle. Further emphasised in the Kabbalah: "And therefore is Aima (the mother) known to be the consummation of all things, and she is signified to be the beginning and the end. . . . Hence unto her arbitration is committed all the liberty of those inferior, and all the liberty of all things, and all the liberty of sinners, so that all things may be purified." The archaic Rig Veda, in the hymn to Aditi, the supernal mother, is still more explicit: "She is also the father and protector of all; she is the son and the creator; by her grace she saves from sin the souls of those who worship her. She gives unto her children all that is worth giving. She dwells in the forms of all Devas or bright spirits; she is all that is born and all that will be born. She is all in all."

So what with Professor Bjerregaard and Mrs. Swiney reviving these teachings of the Kabbalah and the Vedas, there is nothing for the poor creature man to recognise that his *rôle* as a chemical agent is strictly temporary, and leave the eternally feminine principle to be the father as well as the mother of the race.

TREASURES ONCE WASTED.

"THE Later Day of Alchemy" is the title which Mr. W. C. Morgan gives to his instructive paper on by-products in *Harper's* for March. The modern chemist is continually changing waste material into veritable gold. Some of the many instances may be cited here. Three-fourths of the prepared paints on the market of to-day are wholly or partly due to the by-products of the petroleum industry. The wood-alcohol and acetic acid obtained in the making of charcoal are worth more than five times the charcoal of which they were once waste products. The ripe boll of the cotton plant is two-thirds seed and one-third fibre. The latter was once the only thing used. Now more than a million tons of seed yield oil in the press. From cotton-seed oil "artificial butter can be made, just as nutritious and far more wholesome than the finest dairy product, and it will keep better." It is also used in lard and soap, while the cake from which the oil has been pressed is a good cattle food and fertiliser. These uses of the once waste cotton-seed add forty million dollars a year to the cotton belt. "Coal-tar is a veritable treasure-house," from which the world of to-day is drawing practically unlimited supplies of the most varied nature, including benzine, aniline, anthracene, which has superseded madder, and indigo. The writer mentions other products of this strangely rich material:—

The very substance that stimulates the olfactory nerve when the aromatic smell of musk, the spicy scent of cloves, or the sweet perfume of heliotrope is wafted to us on the evening breeze, is made to-day from coal-tar; also the essences of vanilla, cinnamon, and wintergreen, those chief favourites among all flavouring extracts. Moreover, a substance six hundred times sweeter than sugar, a pellet of which half the size of a two-grain quinine pill will sweeten a cup of tea or coffee, comes from the same source. If, after partaking too heartily of confections coloured, flavoured, sweetened, and scented with coal-tar products, you should "feel indisposed," half the drugs in the pharmacopœia are at your service, and you may preserve the balance of your sweetmeats for another day with benzoic or salicylic acid, both the drugs and the preservative being furnished by the coal-tar also.

Thus have been derived the means wherewith to satisfy the ever-increasing demands of an exacting civilisation, a treasure greater than that which flowed from India and Arabia into the coffers of the Italian state until Venice ruled the world with a sceptre of gold.

MRS. BRIGHTWEN AND HER PETS.

HOW TO TAME A ROBIN.

IN the February number of the *Girl's Realm* Mr. Wilfred Mark Webb has an interesting article on Mrs. Brightwen and her pets at The Grove, Great Stanmore. It is entitled "Wild Nature won by Kindness," and it gives an account of the various wild creatures, notably birds and squirrels, which Mrs. Brightwen has taken captive and tamed. She has been very successful with robins, and she thus describes her method:—

Autumn is the best time in which to begin, when insects - on which the robin principally feeds, we may add—are becoming scarce. A meal-worm should be thrown out four or five times a day and the bird will associate the donor with the welcome food, and afterwards, coming nearer and nearer, will eat the meal-worm within the room. Care should be taken to leave the window open, so that he shall feel that his retreat is not cut off, and shall not, if suddenly frightened, dash against the glass.

A VIRGINIAN NIGHTINGALE.

Foreign birds, says Mr. Webb, sometimes come into Mrs. Brightwen's hands. A Virginian nightingale is a case in point, and Mr. Webb records the behaviour of this bird:- -

He was very nervous at first, but as he was always spoken to before anyone suddenly appeared near his cage, he in time became so tame that he could be let out, Mrs. Brightwen choosing the time when he was moulting for the first essay, as then he could not fly very easily.

In time, Mrs. Brightwen says, he seemed to put her in the place of a mate, for in spring he began to make a nest behind an ornamental scroll at the top of a looking-glass. Although this occupied a great deal of his attention, he nevertheless endeavoured to do his duty by feeding Mrs. Brightwen, catching a fly, or picking up a piece of sugar and attempting to put it into his mistress's mouth while hovering on the wing. If, however, he happened to be in his cage, he would mince up a spider or a caterpillar with water, and then, holding this delicious morsel in his mouth, he would chirp without cessation until Mrs. Brightwen came near and made believe to taste it.

On one occasion, after having been out of his cage for many hours without water, he flew on to the luncheon table, and pretended to drink out of an empty silver spoon, looking at his mistress from time to time as if he felt sure that she would know what he meant, and waited quietly until water was put into the spoon.

Another time, when Mrs. Brightwen was writing, he went to the other end of the table where there was a rose and began to pull it to pieces. He was told not to do it, when immediately he ran to Mrs. Brightwen and made a scolding noise in her face, after which, like a naughty child, he went back and began to peck the rose again.

"A BOOK OF THE LOVE OF JESUS" (Isbister. 225 pp. 3s. 6d. net), is a collection of ancient English devotions in prose and verse, compiled and edited by the Rev. R. H. Benson, a priest who verted from the Anglican Church, who has been fired with a pious zeal to present some of the devotions of our forefathers in a form which it would be possible for modern Christians to use. They are instinct with an intense and passionate love for what Mr. Benson calls "the sacred humanity of Jesus Christ." Another book of a very different kind is "The Selected Sermons of Hugh Latimer" (R.T.S. 182 pp. 1s. net), with a good portrait, and an introduction by Rev. A. R. Buckland. It is the latest volume of the "Great Sermon Series."

AN ABOMINATION OF OUR HOSPITALS.

A CASE FOR THE POLICE?

IN the *Grand Magazine* for February "A Medical Practitioner" reveals the existence of a state of habitual outrage upon the persons of poor women patients of our hospitals that calls for the immediate attention of the authorities. To compel women to strip before a horde of medical students merely because they are poor, and the lads want "instruction," is an outrage for which the law ought to provide a remedy. It would be a very interesting question whether the indecent handling of patients for demonstrational purpose against their will under threat of being denied medical treatment is not a crime at common law. If it is not it ought to be. "A Medical Practitioner" says:—

In every hospital recognised by the Medical Council as a place of instruction for students the treatment of the patients is entirely subordinated to the instruction of those students. If a woman objects to being stripped for the casual inspection of two or three dozen youths she is forthwith ordered to leave. It may be said with perfect truth that the girls and young women who attend the public hospitals gain the possible healing of their bodies at the expense of mortal injury to their souls. What, I ask, must be the moral effect on a modest girl who goes to a hospital complaining of some trivial ailment, and is stripped naked to the waist and subjected to the salacious scrutiny of some dozens of youths, who lay hands on her and maul her about to their hearts' content? It is immaterial whether she complains of or has anything the matter with her chest or not. She, in common with her sisters in misfortune, is utilised as "material" for the instruction of students. As in the other cases, any protest or objection and she is forthwith bundled out.

Some months ago, when noting these facts in a large institution, a young man came in and told the visiting physician that he would "like to examine some hearts." "Oh, by all means," said the gentleman who devotes three afternoons a week to the service of the poor; "I'm afraid I haven't any good cases, but you can see for yourself." Thereupon every girl and woman who was waiting to be seen was sent "behind the screen" and ordered to strip to the waist. At one time I saw fourteen young women, of ages from twelve to twenty-five, all standing stripped in this manner.

One girl, aged eighteen, told me she had been attending the hospital nearly every fortnight for over three years. Imagine how much modesty would be left in her after exhibiting herself in this fashion for years to many hundreds of students. There was not the slightest hope of cure or improvement, so that this girl was regularly exposed in this manner merely because she was "an interesting case."

In the wards it is no uncommon thing to see the visiting physician or surgeon pull down the bedclothes and exhibit a woman entirely naked, merely for purposes of demonstration. I have myself seen this done some hundreds of times.

It would be well if the Anti-Vivisection Society were to pay some attention to this matter.

MR. P. W. SERGEANT has taken the character of Catherine of Russia as the subject of an able and well written book. For this character sketch of the great empress he has chosen the title of "The Courtships of Catherine the Great" (Laurie. 337 pp. 10s. 6d. net). Courtship is hardly the correct word in this connection, and the title does not do full justice to Mr. Sergeant, who is no mere scandalous chronicler, and has attempted a serious study of Catherine's remarkable career. His style is easy, and his narrative holds the reader's attention.

IMPRESSIONISM IMPALED

BY SIR PHILIP BURNE-JONES.

"THE Experiment of Impressionism" is discussed at some length in the *Nineteenth Century* by Sir Philip Burne-Jones. It is a piece of vigorous and piquant criticism. The writer is good enough to give, for the benefit of the lay reader, an account of the origin of the School which he now lays on the dissecting-table. He says:—

About forty years ago a little band of painters in Paris, dissatisfied with what they considered Academic convention and the sterile condition of contemporary art in general, raised a standard of revolt by inventing an original form of technique, by which they hoped to express something absolutely new. In their reaction against Classic or Romantic tradition they determined to eliminate from their work almost all those qualities which the experience of Time, no less than the noblest achievements in the Art of the Past, have proved to be essential to the making of a good picture. Subject, form, tone, colour, quality, and composition—all these in turn were sacrificed to the limited ambition of perpetuating *light* or realistically reproducing the fleeting effects of everyday life. It was an experiment which was, perhaps, worth trying.

With the thing thus originated came the word, whose source is next explained:—

Prominent among the set of malcontents was one Claude Monet, an artist whose work had not hitherto been publicly seen. He had painted, in a very peculiar and unusual style, a sunset effect, which he called "Impressions," and this, when it was not accepted by the Salon in 1863, he exhibited, in company with the work of other men who were in sympathy with his aims, in the Salon des Refusés, where it attracted a certain amount of attention not altogether complimentary. It was from this painting that the nickname of "Impressionists" was given to all those who seemed to identify themselves with the tenets of the new faith.

Behind the official orthodoxy which condemned it the writer discerns a mighty ally, the grave spirit of the everlasting art of the world, which voices her verdict against the new departure. Granted that in the house of Art there are many mansions, and that with the various tenants he can maintain respectful acquaintance, yet with the impressionists he cannot be on even bowing terms. Their admission to any part of the great House more exalted than the cellar would seem to him an offence against proportion. He takes strong exception to Edouard Manet's aphorism, "The principal person in a picture is the light." He objects to the sense of the technical process, which is evident. "The pictures of the impressionist simply smell of paint." In this pungent and caustic vein the critic proceeds. He strongly opposes their rejection of what they call "the literary idea," a rejection which means that a picture must be about nothing at all, tell no story and preach no moral, that it must be "Art for Art's sake." The writer, while deploring the puffing of impressionism, which takes place in many vocal circles, rejoices that the British public, "however ignorant and bewildered it may be in the matter of art, knows its mind about one thing; it will not be persuaded against its will by the most plausible eloquence to admire the picture which in reality gives it no pleasure. Herein lies safety." Meanwhile the doctrine of impressionism exerts a bad influence on the rank and file of the artistic profession, especially on those to whom talking is easier than painting. "Suggestions and impressions alone are too slight a basis on which to attempt to rear a new religion of art, and disaster, slow, perhaps, but sure, waits the faith built upon such nebulous foundations."

"THE ÆSCHYLUS OF MODERN PAINTERS."

GEORGE FREDERICK WATTS is the subject of a beautiful article in the *Nineteenth Century* by Sir William B. Richmond. This panegyric by a brother artist affords delightful reading. Speaking of the exhibition of the artist's pictures at Burlington House, Sir William remarks upon the great thoughts, the calm atmosphere, the grand style, a certain bigness of aspect, the intensity of conviction, the virility of purpose, the purity and restraint without self-conscious correctness. He also sees in the majority of the symbolic pictures deep love of Nature. Watts' portraits are said to show the man at his best: poetry underlies verisimilitude. In such pictures as "Love and Death" and "Love and Life" the very mind of their author is written upon them in all its grave simplicity. The literary element is present, as it must always be present in the most enduring works of art. The greatest art, says Sir William, has its real home in the heart and soul, which continue to vibrate long after the senses have ceased to be immediately operative. But it is impossible to represent by citation the beauty of this appreciation as a whole. Let us take only this passage:—

It is remarkable that, in a swiftly fluctuating age, so full of changes often falsely called developments, change of aspect, worship of Plutus, and eminently material in its directions, an artist should have lived so long within its clutches, and have maintained throughout a dignity of thought and living, separate also in a measure from current influence, yet strongly alive to many lapses and shortcomings. In common with all great men, Watts was keenly alive to whatever remains of nobility of direction, indignant also at any deviation from the highest standard of life and art. He preaches in form and colour as the Hebrew prophet preached in words, and his art does not suffer. However occult the hidden meaning may be, it is splendidly delineated. Noble is the diction of Jeremiah and Isaiah, noble is the diction of the great painter. While inefficacy prevails, or the falling away from the great tradition of the past prevails, the ideal of life, of art, must remain inviolate, even if it is only among a few. There is no pessimism in Watts; when he scourges it is with a golden rod, and even in such pictures as "For He had Great Possessions," "The Curse of Cain," "The Minotaur," the "Mammon," wherein the allegory is prominent or the subject repulsive, Watts does not degrade his art; if strange or even ugly are the forms, no symptom of caricature debases their grandeur. Every true artist retains the dignity of his art, even if it is employed upon a theme which is only permissible if well done. This is a great strength in Watts's art; he ennobles noble themes, and does not degrade his genius when he tells an appalling story. He is never melodramatic, always epic or lyrical, and that is why we have called him the Æschylus of modern painters, as well as an interpreter of the more gentle Tennyson.

LOCAL HISTORY IN OUR SCHOOLS.

PROFESSOR GEDDES contributes to the *Contemporary* an important paper on Civic Education and City Development. Among a great host of suggestions may be quoted here those that spring from the following questions:—

How shall we make this great life-book of the city we inhabit interesting and intelligible to the young understanding? How shall we help our children to read its historic pages, filled with the long past toils, the faded joys of past generations, written with their sweat and tears? How show in this long past not only its phantasmagoria of peace and war, of gain and loss, but its innumerable successions of lives and deaths, its unending rhythms of joy and sorrow; and how, also, interpret this, as at any rate in some discoverable measure an orderly growth?

Perhaps we may pass on the hint to our new and ardent Education Authorities. A little simply but vividly-written primer, with pictures, might easily be ordered for use in the elementary schools of, say, Glasgow, Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, and other great cities, giving the story of the town, with peeps at the larger national history now and then involved. From the local germ the wider interest would grow. Text-books, however, are by no means enough for Professor Geddes. He goes on:—

Suppose, now, that we seek to devise the means of a more living teaching of civics; must it not begin with this? Must not teacher and pupils alike train themselves to observe the moving life around them? May they not record it with camera as well as describe it in word, so accumulating in every school what would thus become before long a priceless historic record, a real historic book? What would we not give for such photographs of past events, such descriptions by eye-witnesses? We have no excuse then for not bequeathing these to our successors.

The rest of the article may be commended to all our educators, managerial or pedagogic.

THE NATION'S RECORDS.

AMONG the articles in the *London* for March is one by Mr. Jasper K. Kemmis on The Nation's Records at the Record Office in Chancery Lane, of which the Master of the Rolls is custodian. The vast building, says the writer, contains about 130 strong-rooms, and in these the rolls and records for over eight centuries are preserved.

There is the Chancery Roll Room, containing over 40,000 rolls of the Chancery, each roll consisting of thirty or forty skins of parchment, stitched together and rolled up tight into a cylinder. The Chancery Rolls include the Charter, the Patent, the Close, the French, the Norman, the Gascon, and other rolls.

Another set of rooms is set aside for the Records of the King's Bench and Common Pleas, the Plea Rolls extending from the reign of Richard I. to the present time. How much parchment is stored here may be gathered from the following passage:—

Each of these rolls is formed of a number of long parchment skins, fastened together at the head, and enclosed in stout vellum covers. Each roll weighs from one to two hundredweight, and contains from 500 to 1,000 skins of parchment.

The Pipe Rolls relate to the revenues of the kingdom, and extend from the reign of Henry II. to the end of that of William IV. The origin of the name "Pipe" is uncertain, but it is usually understood to refer to the cylindrical roll.

State Papers from the time of Henry VIII. to that of Charles II. are bound up in volumes. The Search-Rooms are divided into Legal, Literary and Departmental.

Not the least interesting department of the Record Office is the Historical Museum, erected on the site of the old chapel. Here the two volumes of the Domesday Book may be seen.

RE-WRITING THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

"UNBEDAUBED WITH PATRIOTIC ROUGE."

THE making of the United States is the subject of an interesting paper in the *Quarterly Review*, which is chiefly devoted to the reversal, in the light of recent researches by American scholars, of the traditional judgment of the principles and personages of the American Revolution. One of the boldest of these American authors, Mr. Sidney Fisher, is specially complimented on his courage:—

"The patriot colonists," he says, "when aroused, were lawless, and, while clamouring for independence, violated in a most shocking manner the rights of personal liberty and property." The destruction of the tea in Boston harbour is so generally described in patriotic terms in school histories that no school-children would see that it was a lawless violation of the rights of private property and an open defiance of government authority. "No taxation without representation," he says, "was never a part of the British constitution, and is not even now"; and the taxation of the colonies was not a new idea, but had been submitted to in many instances for a century without protest.

The distinction between external and internal taxation he declares absurd; the colonists saw this, and shifted their ground. He gives an appalling description of the persecutions suffered by the Loyalists for ten years previous to 1776, and points out that the shocking practices of those days have made an indelible impression on the public mind, and have been the origin and source of that lynch-law which has been so discreditably conspicuous in modern times.

"One of the first results of the revolutionary movement was the rise of the ignorant classes into power and the steady deterioration in the character and manners of public men. Cobblers and mechanics became captains and colonels, or got important positions in State governments. The Congress seemed to become narrow-minded, factious, and contemptible."

The reviewer mentions the singular fact that many of the Loyalists of the Revolution were descended from the Pilgrim Fathers, who arrived at Plymouth in 1620; while the Puritan Fathers, who settled nine years later in Massachusetts Bay, were the forefathers of most of the New England revolutionists. Mr. Fisher exposes the falsity of Mr. Gladstone's statement that "the American constitution was the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time from the brain and purpose of man." The American Constitution, as a matter of fact, grew out of ancient practice, long experience, and local necessities.

A PLEA FOR "KITCHEN MECHANICS."

THE AMERICAN DOMESTIC EMPLOYEE.

WHAT'S in a name? Everything, says Miss Jane Seymour Klink, who describes in the February *Atlantic Monthly* the result of her experience as a housemaid in American households. There are millions of people below the poverty line in America, but although domestic servants earn £50 a year besides their board and lodging, mistresses are at their wits' end for servants, chiefly because they will call them servants. Miss Klink says:—

To establish a school, and frankly call it one for the training of servants, is distinctly against present tendencies; the name alone would kill it. Train domestic employees, home workers, household aids, just as much as you can, but unless the term servant be left out, possibly even from the signs of employment bureaus, you must combat an unappeasable prejudice. One bright girl who was the cook in a home where I was employed invariably referred to us as "the kitchen mechanics," another always called the maids "us girls," still another "the kitchen people;" and in all association with maids in service I have never heard them call themselves servants.

Another reason why domestic service is unpopular is because the hours are longer than mistresses realise:—

There is misapprehension on both sides regarding this. Taking the general houseworker as an illustration, her hours from time of rising until she ceases to be "on call" in the evening are usually from six o'clock a.m. until nine o'clock p.m., fifteen hours, with ordinarily every other Thursday and every other Sunday off. Sometimes the Thursday off means going out as soon as the morning's work is done and remaining until it is time to prepare dinner, thus having the whole day to one's self. Sometimes it means going away directly after luncheon, and spending afternoon and evening out. Sometimes it means going as soon as possible after luncheon and coming home in time to prepare dinner.

The Sunday off generally means an early dinner, any time from one until three, and leaving after the work is done, having first left everything ready for supper. Employers do not always realise how much work is done on the maids' days off. I find on my Sundays off I have worked from eight to eleven hours—and yet it was called "my day out"—and I had "not much to do but get the meals." Eight hours would be a fair day's work, and I never had less than that, excepting at one place in Boston. The work was continuous as well, so that when at four or five o'clock I was ready for my outing I was too tired to do anything but go and sit in the park and rest.

Miss Klink's article is very fair and reasonable. She says that when she began her experimental investigation—

for one thing I was not prepared, and that was that I should pity my mistress. My experiences as a domestic employee led me to see the difficulties of the employer, more clearly than I had ever imagined, through the light of my own mistakes—contrasting the service I was giving with what I felt I should give.

MR. WALTER HIBBERT'S lectures on "Life and Energy," delivered at the Polytechnic, Regent Street, have been issued in an extended form by Longman and Co. (182 pp. 2s. 6d. net). Mr. Hibbert applies the laws of life and energy to religion, and maintains that the lesson of modern science is that "ultimate directivity lies elsewhere" than in the force compulsions of the physical world. The analogy between Lord Kelvin and the Deity is very ingenious and suggestive.

MOTORS AS DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

AFTER reading Mr. F. H. Kimball's paper on the widening use of small electric motors, in *Cassier's Magazine*, the reader may be inclined to apply to motors the old nursery rhyme, "Goosey, goosey gander, Whither will you wander? Upstairs, downstairs, in my lady's chamber." For the motor has invaded the domestic arena in America, at least. The writer says:—

Laundry machinery is largely operated by electric motors, and especially is this true of centrifugal dryers and mangles. An attempt has recently been made to operate family washing machines by motors, and the results which have attended the preliminary experiments have been highly gratifying. If durable and reliable machines for household purposes can be produced and put on the market at reasonable prices, which will enable dish washing to be simplified and adequately relieve the rather trying situation which usually develops during the Monday wash and Tuesday's ironing, inventors and manufacturers may be well assured that they will receive the unanimous thanks and liberal patronage of housekeepers in all civilised countries.

In the large hotels and restaurants motor-driven blowers, pumps, dumb-waiters, exhausters, knife cleaners and chopping and mixing machines are in evidence on every hand, while the number of electrically operated sewing machines in the homes of the country is increasing very rapidly.

Recently motor-driven polishers have been brought out for use in caring for the hardwood floors in large halls and public buildings; motor-driven sweepers, which are used in some of the large department stores for quickly sweeping the long aisles and wide open spaces; and also electrically operated carpet sweepers for domestic use. These last are said to peform marvellous work in removing dust and litter of all kinds from carpets and rugs. The peculiar stroke of the rapidly moving brush whips up the finest particles out of the pile of the carpet or rug, and effectually prevents the lodgment of foreign matter in it.

THE BENEFIT OF DEEP BREATHING.

A WRITER in the *Young Man* for February on the Secret of Long Life, after making several recommendations, says:—

There is another valuable habit as a health and longevity practice, to which I would like to draw the attention of those of the readers of the *Young Man* who are unacquainted with it—namely, the definite, deliberate, and daily practice of deep breathing; nasal breathing, abdominal breathing. This is really a very vitalising exercise. It contributes to a much more complete oxygenation of the blood, and a saturation of the whole system with the life-giving fluid, than does ordinary breathing. It has a potent mental influence as well. As briefly hinted above, the restless life of our time conduces to excitement, agitation, irritability, and shallow, semi-chest breathing, and thus to devitalisation. Deep breathing has a remarkably controlling influence on the emotions; it counteracts and controls this, and calms the whole being, so that it has a dual influence on health and life—from the mental as well as the physical side. It is thus also an aid to quiet reflection and meditation. And all the while you are breathing and meditating let the *mind* be kept in a receptive, responsive attitude, open—so to speak—to Divine impressions, influences, impulses and intuitions, which—*mark you*—OBEY. But the reader is mentally inquiring concerning the *modus operandi*. Here it is: Either lie flat on your back and put your hands behind the head, or stand or sit erect with shoulders well back. Simply *slowly* inhale through the nostrils until both chest and stomach are fairly fully expanded; then *as slowly* exhale until both are fully evacuated. Repeat this from six to twelve times, twice daily, or as occasion may require.

MR. BALFOUR IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

DR. MACNAMARA gives, in the March number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, a picture of Mr. Balfour as seen from the Opposition benches. To him the Prime Minister is a fascinating personality "because of his rare intellectual qualities, his charm of manner, his interesting appearance, his fine voice, and his very acute dialectical abilities."


[From the "Westminster Gazette."

In the matter of pure intellect Dr. Macnamara goes so far as to consider him the greatest man in the House of Commons. But he is a lounger, physically and intellectually, and he is only indomitable when he pleases.

As a debater Mr. Balfour is not the most convincing, but he is the most interesting :—

Mr. Chamberlain is easily the most thoroughly keen, alert, quick and relentless opponent in debate. Mr. Asquith comes next, though his movements are slower and his style a little ponderous. As a mere debater Mr. Balfour comes next. But he does not by any means carry conviction to the mind. He will turn aside the threatened disaster with an ingenuity that is the envy of all his hearers and the admiration of most of them. He will, in the most childlike and bland way, raise you false issues by the score, and demolish them in fine frenzy amidst the enthusiastic applause of his followers. Out of their swollen lobby they will tumble laughing hilariously at the way "Arthur Balfour" once more poured ridicule upon the other fellows. It is very, very clever.

But I regret to say- and say it I must, if I am to be frank- that the same "Arthur Balfour" has a great knack of making a most brilliantly worded, vigorously delivered, and entirely conclusive speech which will knock into the most paralysed of all cocked hats something which the man opposite has never advanced at all; though I admit it is something which comes curiously near, and is yet curiously far from, what he actually *did* say!

At Question time, again, Dr. Macnamara finds Mr. Balfour an interesting study :—

Mr. Balfour strolls lackadaisically in at about twenty minutes to three (Questions begin at 2.15 a.m., but *his* are always thoughtfully arranged to be taken last). He brings with him a great sheaf of replies, typewritten in the various departments.

"Question Number 34 to the Prime Minister, Mr. Speaker!" says the Interrogator. Not infrequently his colleagues on both sides of him have to nudge the Prime Minister to call his attention to the fact that his questions have been reached.

"Oh, *me!*" he says, getting up, refixing his *pince-nez* and rapidly fumbling with the sheets in his hands. The sheets will be rearranged once or twice; then three or four of the Treasury Benchmen and half the Opposition will sing out "34!" "Oh, yes, 34! Of course! Exactly!" And the Prime Minister will read out the answer, or rather will rapidly paraphrase for himself the departmental reply.

AN IMMORTAL WORK.

THE CENTENARY OF "DON QUIXOTE."

THE February London *Bookman* is a "Cervantes" number, and is an interesting souvenir of the tercentenary celebration of the first publication of "Don Quixote."

Major Martin Hume, who contributes the first article, is a Cervantes enthusiast. He gives an account of the life of Cervantes and the circumstances connected with the creation of his immortal book. From his boyhood Cervantes had written verse, but it was in a pastoral romance, "Galatea," that he made his first serious bid for fame. The story found little vogue in Spain, yet the author described it as his darling work to the last hour of his life. He next turned his attention to the stage, and wrote a number of dramas, but the actors would not play his pieces. Persecution and poverty dogged his steps all his life, but he never lost faith in his work.

SANCHO PANZA.

It was probably about 1592 that "Don Quixote" was begun, and though at first it was doubtless intended to be a book of moderate length, the creation grew page by page, amidst toil and trouble untellable, and was not published till January, 1605. Major Hume tells how Sancho Panza was introduced into the story :—

At first there was no Squire Sancho, and indeed none would have been needed if the original plan of a short satire of the chivalric romance had been adhered to.

When the tale developed into a realistic portrayal of contemporary Spain, contrasted with the romantic figments suggested by a great national aberration, a figure to personify the prosaic reality was necessary as a foil to the exalted hallucinations of Don Quixote, and Sancho came into existence, without whom his master would have lost half his significance.

Quixote, indeed, may be taken as a personification of the Spanish people under the influence of the false sixteenth-century ideals that ruined them, and Sancho of the permanent, solid element of the nation when the gilded dream had fled.

WHERE "DON QUIXOTE" WAS WRITTEN.

Mr. Henry Bernard, who follows Major Hume, entitles his article "The Hunting Ground of Don Quixote." He describes the scenes of Don Quixote's adventures, and also identifies the birthplace of the book. He says :—

Argamasilla's principal boast is the Casa de Medrano, which has been judged worthy of preservation. There seems to be no dispute that here in the prison-like harem Cervantes was held in captivity. But how much he wrought in this dark cell, whose ceiling is but seven feet from the earthen floor, must remain undecided: the most careful of historians will admit that in this place the book was probably conceived, for the prologue to the first part informs us that it was "engendered in prison." . . . The prevailing faith is a mere matter of degree, it being held by the most advanced school that the Casa de Medrano is the birthplace not only of the first part of the book and of the second, which was written ten years later, but also of every episode in the life of Cervantes, including the battle of Lepanto.

THE "BOSS" OF THE UNITED STATES.

IN *McClure's Magazine* for February Mr. Lincoln Steffens treats of Rhode Island as an eminent instance of the corruption which pervades the American Republic. He says:—

The United States Senate is coming more and more to be the actual head of the United States Government. In the Senate there is a small ring (called the Steering Committee) which is coming more and more to be the head of the United States Senate. The head of this Committee is Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, who has been described as "the boss of the United States," "the power behind the power behind the throne," "the general manager of the United States." The fitness of these titles is a question of national politics, and all I know to the point in that field is what everybody knows: that Senator Aldrich, a very rich man and father-in-law of young Mr. Rockefeller, is supposed to represent "Sugar," "Standard Oil," "New York," and, more broadly, "Wall Street"; our leading legislative authority on protective tariff, he speaks for privileged business; the chairman of the Senate finance committee, he stands for high finance. These facts and suppositions, taken together with the praises I have heard of him in Wall Street and the comfortable faith he seems to inspire in business men all over the country, suggest that we have in Senator Aldrich the commercial ideal of political character, and —if not the head—at least the political representative of the head of that System which is coming more and more to take the place of the passing paper government of the United States.

The recent conduct of the Federal Senate in mangling out of existence the Arbitration Treaty on which the heart of two nations is set adds a painful commentary on Mr. Steffens's remarks.

A WHOLE ELECTORATE FOR SALE.

Mr. Steffens proceeds to reveal Mr. Aldrich's character by his record in Rhode Island. The full suffrage in Rhode Island is restricted to holders of personal property. Less than one-eleventh of the people in the State elect more than five-tenths of the Senate. The sovereignty of the State is thus put into the hands of the good old American stock out in the country. Foreigners and the poor are without the franchise. Yet the votes are bought and sold with open shamelessness. The Governor, in his message of March, 1903, says:—

In a considerable number of our towns bribery is so common and has existed for so many years that the awful nature of the crime has ceased to impress. In some towns the bribery takes place openly; is not called bribery, nor considered a serious matter. The money paid to the voter, whether two, five, or twenty dollars, is spoken of as "payment for his time." The claim that the money given to the elector is not for the purpose of influencing his vote, but is compensation for time lost in visiting the polls, is the merest sophistry, and should not deceive any adult citizen of ordinary intelligence.

Mr. Steffens continues:—

Bribery, bribery of the people, is a custom of the country in Rhode Island; it is an institution, and, like the Church or property, it is not safe to attack it. This may sound preposterous, and there is a public opinion against the custom, but the country clergy, as Mr. Lowry showed, and as Bishop McVickar, of the Rhode Island diocese of the Episcopal Church, confirmed, do not denounce bribery from their pulpits; they do not dare.

Rhode Island is thus run by "the leading business men" of the State. First came the old aristocracy of the land, then the old manufacturers, next the railways; now it is the electric railway men who are at the head of the Government.

THE TRIUMVIRATE OF CORRUPTION.

The three men who have Rhode Island in their pocket are Marsden J. Perry, William G. Roelker and the Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich. Perry is the business man, Roelker is the lawyer:—

Aldrich is the politician of the group. He also began life humbly, as a clerk and book-keeper, first in a fish market, then in a wholesale grocery business, and in this he worked up to a partnership. Thus he was a business man originally—he is yet, for that matter—but business men in Rhode Island do not neglect politics, and Aldrich became alderman, legislator, speaker of the house, congressman, and, finally, senator. Having served it step by step, this leader of the United States Senate may truly be said to be a product, as he now is the supreme head, of the Rhode Island System.

This trio buy up the voters, who return their obedient creatures to the General Assembly of the State. Whatever Bills they want passed, or appointments they want made, are obediently registered by the Legislature. They break the law, and then repeal it, and make new laws to suit their own interests:—

Such, then, is the government of Rhode Island. Such is the system that has developed with a restricted suffrage, with the balance of power against the cities, with business men conducting both politics and government.

Mr. Steffens finds "we are all at fault." It is, indeed, a gloomy picture which he draws of the United States as the bought slaves of the great financiers.

"REPEOPLEISE THE PROPRIETORSHIP."

In the same magazine is an article by Peter S. Grosscup, Judge of Appeals. He insists that private property is the foundation of civilisation, but the proprietorship of the private property of the country by the bulk of the people of the country is rapidly narrowing. The 1900 census shows that corporate dominion has outstripped agricultural ownership by more than three billions of dollars, and comprises now nearly one-half the whole wealth of the country. Trusts, banks, and bonds starve small enterprises. The Judge urges that individual opportunity—actual as well as theoretical—must be given to each individual to participate in the proprietorship of the country. There must be what he calls the re-peopleising the proprietorship of the country's industries. Federal authority must regenerate the corporation, and open to the wage-earner the road to proprietorship.

Longman's Magazine for March is chiefly notable for a sketch by L. Jebb of a voyage on a raft down the Tigris. There were on the raft together Armenian, Turk, Arab, Kurd, Englishman and Englishwoman. Their slow gliding down the stream between the mud slopes, the exciting swirl down the rapids between the rocky cliffs, and the peril of death from religious fanatics, are very vividly portrayed. Mr. Hallam Moorhouse depicts "A Port of Stranded Pride," as he calls the ancient town of Rye.

A MONTH'S CRUISE IN AN AIRSHIP.

WHAT SANTOS DUMONT WILL DO NEXT.

THERE is a fascinating paper in the *Fortnightly Review* for February entitled, "The Future of the Airship." The author is M. Santos Dumont, the Columbus of the aerial world. He tells us that he is about to spend a month in an aerial cruise over Europe, after which he will visit the North Pole, and then design an aerial cruiser which will revolutionise naval, and, indeed, all kinds of warfare.

THE PROBLEM SOLVED.

He maintains that he has solved the hitherto insoluble problem of overcoming the difficulty of condensation and dilatation which has hitherto compelled aeronauts to descend in twenty-four hours. What is wanted is some contrivance which will enable the aerial navigator to neutralise the effect of the changes in temperature. This he has found in "half a kilometre of very thin aluminium tubes disposed vertically in the form of a hollow cone, the whole being suspended inside the balloon from its top." Into these tubes he passes at will a jet of steam. "This steam cannot possibly mingle with my gas, yet it heats it, re-dilates it, and gives new ascensional power to the balloon." With one kilo of petrol he gets thirty kilos of ascensional force. He can therefore remain thirty days in the air with the same quantity of ballast as is needed for one day's journey in an ordinary balloon.

HIS NEW AIRSHIP.

His new airship is so far on its way to completion that he expects to go cruising for a week at a time over Europe this summer in an airship that will be a floating house:—

The aerial yacht is not designed for high speed. Therefore its balloon need not be cylindrical. I am even making it egg-shaped.

The balloon envelope of this aerial yacht—as I may call it—is being sewed. Its car is built. Its boiler and condenser are being constructed. Its motor is ordered. Its propellers exist.

Beneath an egg-shaped balloon, slightly less elongated than the balloon of my "No. 9," will be seen hanging what looks like a little house with a balcony window running half its length on each side. The balcony window will characterise the open, or observation, room of the floating house, or car; and in it the motor will have its place. Behind it is the closed sleeping and reposing room; in front will be an open platform holding the steam-producing boiler.

HIS AERIAL CRUISE.

He will drift as much as possible, to save his engines and petrol:—

A proper handling of the faucets will secure us the level altitude we desire; and we shall float on, watching the great map of Europe unroll beneath us!

We shall dine. We shall watch the stars rise. We shall hang between the constellations and the earth.

We shall awake to the glory of the morning.

So day shall succeed to day. We shall pass frontiers. Now we are over Russia—it would be a pity to stop—let us make a loop and return by way of Hungary and Austria. Here is Vienna! Let us set the propeller working full speed to change our course. Perhaps we shall fall in with a current that will take us to Belgrade!

And now that it is morning again, let us ride on this breeze as far as Constantinople! We shall have time, and shall find means to return to Paris!

TO THE NORTH POLE!

After this cruise he will attempt the discovery of the North Pole. This, he maintains, will be quite simple. A steamer will take him within a few hundred miles of the Pole. If he were to sail at full speed, he could discover the Pole and return between breakfast and supper. But he prefers to take time, and drift on a northerly air-current, merely using his propeller in case of calm, or when the air-currents diverted him from his true course.

THE AIR CRUISER OF THE FUTURE.

The air cruiser, M. Santos Dumont maintains, will enable the enemy to detect and destroy the submarine:—

The balloon ought to be two hundred metres long and twenty-eight metres in its greatest diameter. It would be propelled through the air by thirty propellers, each worked by a separate petroleum motor of one hundred horse-power. This would give a total of three thousand horse-power, sufficient to impart to the airship a steady high speed of as much as one hundred kilometres per hour. To withstand the exterior and interior pressure corresponding to such speed, the balloon envelope ought to be composed of twenty-six thicknesses of Lyons silk properly superposed and varnished.

With a balloon of such lifting power, enough fuel could be carried to make one thousand kilometres at full speed, or from three to four thousand kilometres at reduced speed, and there would remain enough lifting power to carry a crew of twenty men and a supply of explosives to be hurled at the enemy by means of one or two cannons *genre lance-torpille à l'air comprimée.*

This cruiser, with 77,000 cubic metres of gas, he calculates, would have a lifting power of 93 tons.

I cannot follow this intrepid voyageur further in his unveiling of the future, but conclude with quoting his belief that, "So quickly do we become habituated to new things, the day when aerial omnibuses begin carrying tourists and business men from Paris to St. Petersburg, you and I will take our places in them as naturally as our grandfathers took the first railway trains."

The German Navy: A False Start.

THE Rev. A. T. S. Goodrick in *Cornhill* recalls the fact that the German Revolution in 1848, through its Parliament of Professors at Frankfort, not merely aspired to unify the Fatherland, but to provide it with a fleet. The blockade of German ports by the Danish fleet had become intolerable. The Parliament at Frankfort fixed the cost of a fleet at six million thalers. A few smaller States and many Germans oversea contributed voluntarily; but Austria refused and Prussia declined. A few vessels were purchased, but in 1851 the Diet resolved to hand over the fleet to any voluntary society that would keep it as a going concern. Finally, it was decided to sell the fleet for what it would fetch. It went for about 4 per cent. of the original cost. The first, last and only Admiral of the German Confederation was dismissed in 1853. But next year the Prussian fleet secured a passable naval station at the mouth of the Jahde, and from that day to this has steadily gone on increasing.

THE RELIGION OF UTOPIA.

MR. H. G. WELLS AS PROPHET.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. H. G. Wells, who has tried his hand at many daring speculations, essays a still loftier flight. After having anticipated the social organisation of the future, he has now tried his hand as the prophet or seer of the religion of the future.

In the current number of the *Fortnightly Review* he sketches in an interview with his double the religion of the Utopia towards which the process of evolution is taking us. He sketches a new religious order which he calls the *samurai*, concerning whose constitution and rules he gives many interesting particulars.

THE ORDER OF THE SAMURAI.

They are recruited by voluntary enlistment, but they must pass a preliminary examination and bind themselves to abide by the rules :—

Next to the intellectual qualification comes the physical, the man must be in sound health, free from certain foul, avoidable, and demoralising diseases, and in good training. We reject men who are fat, or thin and flabby, or whose nerves are shaky—we refer them back to training. And finally the man or woman must be fully adult.

They are forbidden alcohol, drugs, smoking, betting, and usury, games, trade, and servants.

Save in specified exceptional circumstances, the *samurai* must bathe in cold water, and the men must shave every day; they have the precisest directions in such matters; the body must be in health, the skin and muscles and nerves in perfect tone, or the *samurai* must go to the doctors of the order, and give implicit obedience to the regimen prescribed. They must sleep alone at least four nights in five; and they must eat with and talk to anyone in their fellowship who cares for their conversation for an hour, at least, at the nearest club-house of the *samurai* once on three chosen days in every week. Moreover, they must read aloud from the Book of the *Samurai* for at least ten minutes every day. Every month they must buy and read faithfully through at least one book that has been published during the past five years.

GOD.

This leads us up to the religion of these *samurai* Mr. Wells says :—

They will have escaped the delusive simplification of God that vitiates all terrestrial theology. They will hold God to be complex and of an endless variety of aspects, to be expressed by no universal formula, nor approved in any uniform manner. Just as the language of Utopia will be a synthesis, even so will its God be. The aspect of God is different in the measure of every man's individuality, and the intimate thing of religion must, therefore, exist in human solitude, between man and God alone. Religion in its quintessence is a relation between God and man.

WORSHIP.

The *samurai* will be forbidden the religion of dramatically lit altars, organ music and incense, as distinctly as they are forbidden the love of painted women or the consolations of brandy. And to all the things that are less than religion and that seek to comprehend it, to cosmogonies and philosophies, to creeds and formulæ, to catechisms and easy explanations, the attitude of the *samurai*, the note of the Book of *Samurai*, will be distrust. So far as the *samurai* have a purpose in common in maintaining the State, and the order and progress of the world, so far, by their discipline and denial, by their public work and effort, they worship God together.

DOCTRINE.

The leading principle of their religion will be the repudiation of—

the doctrine of original sin; the Utopians hold that man, on the whole, is good. That is their cardinal belief. Man has pride and conscience, they hold, that you may refine by training as you refine his eye and ear; he has remorse and sorrow in his being, coming on the heels of all inconsequent enjoyments. How can one think of him as bad? He is religious; religion is as natural to him as lust and anger, less intense, indeed, but coming with a wide-sweeping inevitableness as peace comes after all tumults and noises. And in Utopia they understand this, or, at least, the *samurai* do, clearly. They accept Religion as they accept Thirst, as something inseparably in the mysterious rhythms of life.

THEIR "RETREAT."

But the fount of motives lies in the individual life, it lies in silent and deliberate reflections, and at this, the most striking of all the rules of the *samurai* aims. For seven consecutive days in the year, at least, each man or woman under the Rule must go right out of all the life of man into some wild and solitary place, must speak to no man or woman, and have no sort of intercourse with mankind. They must go bookless and weaponless, without pen, or paper, or money. Provisions must be taken for the period of the journey, a rug or sleeping sack, for they must sleep under the open sky, but no means of making a fire.

Partly, it is to ensure good training and sturdiness of body and mind, but partly, also, it is to draw their minds for a space from the insistent details of life, from the intricate arguments and the fretting effort to work, from personal quarrels and personal affections, and the things of the heated room. Out they must go, clean out of the world.

The Sahara and other deserts, the Arctic regions and the unfrequented seas are set apart for this period of solitude. If one goes by sea one must go in a little undecked sailing boat, which can be rowed in a calm; all the other journeys one must do afoot, none aiding.

RESULT.

They have put off the years of decay. They keep their teeth, they keep their digestions, they ward off gout and rheumatism, neuralgia and influenza and all those cognate decays that bend and wrinkle men and women in the middle years of existence. They have extended the level years far into the seventies, and age, when it comes, comes swiftly and easily. The feverish hurry of our earth, the decay that begins before growth has ceased, is replaced by a ripe prolonged maturity. This modern Utopia is an adult world. The flushed romance, the predominant eroticisms, the adventurous uncertainty of a world in which youth prevails, gives place here to a grave deliberation, to a fuller and more powerful emotion, to a broader handling of life.

Says Mr. Wells, in meditating upon the Religion of the *samurai* :—

I saw more clearly now something I had seen dimly already, in the bearing and the faces of this Utopian chivalry, a faint persistent tinge of detachment from the immediate heats and hurries, the little graces and delights, the tensions and stimulations of the daily world. It pleased me strangely to think of this steadfast yearly pilgrimage of solitude, and how near men might come then to the high distances of God.

THE chief feature of *McClure's* for February is the terrible indictment of Mr. Aldrich, the "boss" of the United States, for his commercial management of Rhode Island—"A State for Sale"—by Mr. Lincoln Steffens; and a kindred article by Mr. Peter S. Grosscup, "How to Save the Corporation." Mr. Ray Stannard Baker draws two pictures of lynching in the North—in Springfield—where the authorities were pusillanimous and the outrages were committed; and at Danville, where their one determined Sheriff faced and fought the whole mob and saved the city from the tyranny of Judge Lynch.

THE WIZARD OF THE ORCHARD.

THE CREATION OF NEW KINDS OF PLANTS.

THE most remarkable paper in the *Century* is Mr. W. S. Harwood's account of Luther Burbank's unique work in creating new forms of plant life. He rightly describes Mr. Burbank as "A Wonder-Worker of Science." His hero has passed through the extremes of poverty and of unpopularity, having been denounced from the pulpit as an unwarranted meddler with the ways of God. He has now attained recognition as one who has produced more new forms of fruits, nuts, trees, flowers and plant life in general than any other man who has ever lived since the dawn of Creation.

FOOD FOR TWICE THE WORLD'S POPULATION.

Perhaps his most wonderful achievement is the production of a thornless cactus. The writer says :—

There are millions of acres of arid land upon the globe, much of it, even with the most persistent irrigation, yielding but scantily, and enormous reaches of it devoid of all growth but the cactus, a foe to man and beast; but Mr. Burbank resolved that he would reclaim it, not by irrigation, though welcoming its aid, but by means of the desert itself—the desert and its cactus, its heat, and its sun. So for a period of over ten years he has worked with the utmost persistence and skill until at last he has developed a cactus plant which will convert the desert into a garden. He has made the cactus thornless, taking from its leaves the hard, woody substance, the spicules, so dangerous to animal life. More than this, he has made it adaptable to any climate. It will thrive on the hot desert, but it will grow with marvellous fecundity when irrigated or when planted in a richer soil.

But this is not all of the marvel. He has bred this dreaded scourge of the desert, this pariah among plants, until it has become the producer of a delightful, nutritious food for man and beast—until, in his estimate, considering the unused areas of the world where it will thrive, it will afford food for twice the people now upon the earth. Millions of beasts for food and for the burden-bearing of man may be supported from the food this plant can now be relied upon to give.

The flavour of the fruit is novel, nutritious and delicious. One such plant, grown to gigantic stature in three years, has over six hundred pounds of nutritious food for man and beast upon it. He has also developed the cactus into a plant so hardy as to endure the coldest climates. Hence it may be grown from the Equator to the Pole.

MIRACLES IN THE VEGETABLE WORLD.

Fruit-growing on the Pacific seaboard has been a bit of a gamble, owing to the sudden frosts. Mr. Burbank has faced this difficulty, and has produced fruit-trees of those types that will withstand absolute freezing in bud and flower.

Out of a catalogue of his achievements the following may be selected :—

The creation of the fastest-growing tree in the temperate zones of the world—a walnut which in thirteen years has grown to six times the size that an average walnut has grown in twenty-eight years. The shells of the walnut were bred so thin that birds could pick holes in them, so that it became necessary to reverse the process, breeding back until the shells have become of the requisite thickness. The meat of the walnut has been made white, all the tannin, or bitter quality, having been driven out.

The "plumcot," a combination of the common American wild plum, a Japanese plum, and the common apricot, producing a fruit unknown to the world before, with a delicious flavour, unlike either of its ancestors, and plentiful in nutrients and beautiful in colour.

A numerous family of plums with no pits and only the suggestion of seeds within them, the fruit of which can be cut in twain with a penknife. Further work to improve them in size, colour, and quality is now going on.

An improved prune, averaging from four to six times the size of the French prune from which it sprang, and very rich in sugar.

The "pomato," one of the most wonderful creations now under way. This may be called a tomato growing upon a potato. It produces in abundance a white, fragrant, succulent, delicious fruit upon the potato-tops, something unlike any fruit ever known before.

A blackberry without thorns. Other thorn-bearing berries and roses are to be denuded of their thorns as soon as time can be given to the work.

Mr. Burbank is said to have used as many as a million plants for a single test. He has also developed a white blackberry and a primus berry—a combination of a raspberry and a blackberry. He follows two lines of work: First, Cross-pollination crossing and mingling of strains, hybridisation; second, Selection.

It is such men as Mr. Burbank which make the old Malthusian scare of want of food for an increasing race, ridiculous.

THE CRÉDIT LYONNAIS AND ITS FOUNDER.

THE most interesting article in the *Correspondant* of February 10th is that in which Franz Heymann gives an account of Henri Germain, who died recently, and the famous Crédit Lyonnais, which he founded at Lyon about 1863. The first branches of the great bank were founded in the Lyon zone. The conquest of the other regions of France was more difficult, and in occupying Paris it was found necessary to establish several banks to overcome the obstacle of distance.

The aims Henri Germain sought to attain in founding the great bank were simply to place at the disposal of business men and others all the services of a bank by offering them every possible facility for credit, and by extending the field from Lyon and Paris to every large city in France and the important capitals abroad; and to constitute a numerous *clientèle* recruited from all classes of the population, from artisans and small capitalists to great merchants and large employers of labour.

The secret of M. Germain's extraordinary success lay in knowing how to invest without risk the capital and money deposited, and in investing such enormous sums where they were easily realisable at any time. Security in the operations of the bank was at all times his supreme aim. Another element of success lay in his conviction of the importance of great reserve funds. He believed in regular dividends, and the large reserve fund which he accumulated and regarded as indispensable enabled him to assure a regular dividend and inspired confidence in the future. His wisdom in adopting this principle was justified when the Franco-German war broke out.

RAILWAY PROGRESS IN MADAGASCAR.

THE Rev. James Sibree contributes a very interesting and illustrated article on "A Railway Excursion in Madagascar" to the *Sunday at Home*. It is a remarkable picture of the progress which has followed on the French annexation. He says:—

The French conquest of the island in 1895 has already worked wonderful changes in the country. Hundreds of miles of good roads have been constructed; telegraph wires connect all the principal towns; motor-cars convey the mails and passengers to and from the coast; the capital has been transformed into a handsome city; and a railway is now being built by which the journey which used to occupy a week will eventually be accomplished in a day.

It is to his Excellency, General Gallieni, the very able Governor-General of Madagascar, that the project of the railway is due. His proposal was accepted by the French Parliament and Government; and although it is now (September, 1904) less than four years since the works were commenced, the greater part of the line has already been constructed; about half of it is completed, and it is expected that in about two years from now the railway will reach Antananarivo. And although the length of the line from coast to capital is only about 200 miles, yet Madagascar is a very mountainous country, the interior province is some 4,500 feet above sea-level, and the work has been done by natives, hitherto little accustomed to hard and continuous labour.

MISSIONARIES IN MOTOR-CAR.

Mr. Sibree and a friend, Mr. Standing, went by Government automobile to the point where the rails are being laid. He says:—

It is difficult, probably, for Europeans, accustomed all their lives to rapid locomotion, to enter into our feelings of pleasure and novelty, as we rushed by spots which we had passed times without number, at five or six times the speed of former journeys. Familiar places—villages, mountains, and rocks—looked very different viewed from new points. Here and there we crossed or passed near the old footpaths climbing the hills, by which our bearers used to toil with us; and we noticed swamps which took a good quarter of an hour to struggle through, our men up to their waists in water, but which we now swept past like the wind on the well-macadamised road.

The party could hardly believe that they had arrived at a place in a little over five hours which it had always taken two long days' journeys of seven or eight hours each to reach. They arrived by train at Aniverano, which is described as, on a small scale, the Crewe or Swindon of this Madagascar railway. They were astonished at the completeness of all the appliances for everything required on a railway. Mr. Sibree could not help thinking that the beauty of the railway journey will bring visitors from Reunion and Mauritius, if not from more distant places. He concludes by saying:—

We review the past five days with great admiration for the engineering skill of our French friends, and for the admirable and substantial way in which all the works of this Madagascar railway are being constructed. We were also glad to see that great care was taken to keep the work-people in health, by the presence of doctors, the provision of hospitals all along the line, and the regular supply of quinine and all other necessary medicines. We were pleased to think that visitors from other countries will have such opportunities as this route affords of seeing the beautiful scenery of this island.

This missionary tribute to the beneficent influence of France is all the more interesting reading when we recall the earlier missionary policy of the French conquerors.

HARBOUR-MAKING AT DOVER.

EXPERIENCES IN A DIVING BELL.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for March Mr. Harold J. Shepstone gives a graphic description of his visit to the works at Dover Harbour.

The harbour, he writes, is to have three huge arms or walls. The west and east arms are practically complete, the southern wall or breakwater is in course of erection. The necessity for such a deep-water enclosure is due to the introduction of the torpedo and submarine in naval warfare, and "Dover is to become the Gibraltar of the Channel."

Mr. Shepstone describes how the great concrete blocks are made and are laid to form the permanent extension. The foundation has first to be secured. To do this divers go down in bells to level the solid bed. Mr. Shepstone, who accompanied them, writes:—

Putting on a pair of stockings, leggings and heavy boots, I jumped on to the seat when the huge bell—it weighed forty tons and was as large as a good-sized room—was swung by the powerful crane over the staging, and gradually we were lowered into the sea.

The sensation at first was very strange. As we entered the water, which was driven out of the bell by compressed air, there was a distinct buzzing sound in the ears and head. I was told to hold my nose and blow through it, and I did so. Slowly we descended, and at last reached the bottom, some fifty feet below the surface.

The bell in question was 17 feet long and 10 feet wide. There were six of us in it. It was lighted by electricity, and was almost as bright as day. We first landed on a bed which the divers had previously levelled. The moment the bell touched the ground there was, perhaps, about two feet of water in it. This was quickly driven out by the compressed air, when we walked on comparatively dry ground with the sea all around us.

The man in charge is able to move his bell where he wishes by sending signals up to the man in charge of the great crane to which the bell is attached.

After inspecting the smooth bed on which the bottom blocks are laid, we went out to sea, and, landing on the bottom again, obtained some idea of the difficulties of digging a foundation on the floor of the ocean. It was ragged and rocky. Four men work in a bell under a pressure of 27lb. to the square inch for three hours at a time, digging up the ground until it is perfectly smooth and level. The material is thrown into a large wooden box, swung in the centre of the bell.

Climbing on to our seats again, the man gave the necessary signals, and away we went, all under water, of course, until we landed once more upon the stones just placed in position. The electric lights in the bell are placed close to the thick little glass windows. When we stayed on the bottom quietly for a little while the fish darted at the light, but at the noise of a shovel they as quickly disappeared.

MR. VINCENT BAYES, in the *Lady's Realm* for March, tells us about the interesting houses of Chelsea—literary, artistic, etc. It is a long list of houses and well-known names.

MR. E. A. ABBEY, the painter of the Coronation Picture, is made the subject of an article in the March number of *Cassell's Magazine*. The writer gives as a probable reason why Mr. Abbey was chosen for the task, the artist's great success in painting large canvases, such as his series of "Grail" pictures. In the Coronation Picture "he has illustrated the pomp and circumstance of the great rite by selecting the principal actors and grouping them around the King just as the Archbishop of Canterbury is about to place the crown on his head."

ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA IN 1905.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* Mr. R. E. Foster discusses the question "Shall We Beat Australia in 1905?" He thus sums up the prospect:—

Cricket is essentially a game of chance, and it can be seen from the analysis of the side that Australia will be represented by a team, if not quite as good as she has previously sent to these shores, good enough to make a very good fight.

The batting of the two sides should be nearly as possible level; their fielding, not so much perhaps in catching as in the saving of runs, is superior to ours, but in the bowling England ought to have a decided advantage, and if she is to win it will be because of her superiority in this department. At any rate, Australia is sending a fine team, and, though England should win, the contest should be a great one, and not by any means one-sided.

He adds a remark which goes against the common impression that teams fight best on their own soil. He says: "I feel sure that the Australians are a better side in England than in Australia, and likewise we in Australia are capable of better results than we would show in England."

THE ORIGIN OF RUGBY FOOTBALL.

MANY Englishmen who look upon Rugby football as a characteristically national sport will possibly feel not a little surprised to learn that they owe this thoroughly British game to the gentle Italian, if not to the ancient Greek. *C. B. Fry's Magazine* thus discusses the source of the Rugby game:—

Probably not more than a few votaries of Rugby football are aware that we have to thank Florentine athletes for the invention of the game and for its introduction into Great Britain.

Rugby School was founded somewhere about 1567. It was one of the direct results of what has been called the "Florentine" or "Tuscan Fever" in England, which set in late in the Italian Renaissance.

Not only did men of letters come over and settle in our centres of learning, and create others, but also many Florentines versed in the theory and practice of polite culture.

"Il Calcio" came to Florence by way of Greece—something of the sort had figured among the less important games at Olympia. The principal Florentine ground was the Piazza di Santa Croce, where, upon the wall of the Palazzo Giulio Parrigi, is still to be seen the disc from which the line dividing the ground was drawn across the Piazza.

"Il Calcio" consisted of a friendly contest between two equal sides of players, called Schiera Azzura and Schiera Rossa—"Blues" and "Reds." The number of players varied according to the size of the ground, or the importance of the encounter. In the Piazza di Santa Croce the sides were twenty to twenty-seven strong; whilst on the public open sports ground, at Peretola, they totalled up to sixty each.

Originally the players were required to be "of noble or gentle blood, or such as had gained distinction and rank in the profession of arms." Each man had to be "of unblemished reputation and of graceful figure, and possessed of accomplished manners."

The actual players were accompanied by *proveditori*—presidents, standard-bearers, judges, an umpire, pages, and other officials; all "without reproach, worthy of the city, and courteous in manner." The costumes of the players were tight-fitting drawers and tunics of silk, with feathered caps, all richly embroidered in gold and silver. Leather shoes were worn. The teams were divided into four classes: (1) *Innanzi* or *Corridori* (forwards), whose places were near the dividing line, and whose work was to keep the ball in play; (2) *Sconciatori* (half-backs), stationed behind the *Innanzi*, in order to return the ball to play; (3) *Datori-innanzi* (three-quarter backs), who were strong kickers, and played straight on the ball; and (4) *Datori-addietri* (goal-keepers), placed at the flags or boundary to stop the ball passing.

The ball was of leather, containing an inflated bladder, and, apparently, was the exact size, weight, and shape of the Rugby ball of to-day.

An old print is reproduced showing what a Rugby "scrum" was like in the sixteenth century.

DOWN WITH THE TIPSTER.

LORD DURHAM ON THE WAR PATH.

THE *Grand Magazine* for February publishes an interview with Lord Durham, in which he summons the public to support him in a crusade against the tipster. Lord Durham says:—

The time has come when the tipster evil threatens to damage racing irreparably and ought to be abolished. A tipster conducts a race bucket-shop. He battens on the credulity and affects the morality of the public, and for the damage he does in this respect he and his circulars should be suppressed by Act of Parliament. Tipsters' advertisements are not allowed in France, Germany, and Belgium—why should they be allowed with us? These men—a very numerous class—earning for the most part enormous incomes, either prey upon the credulity of the public, in which case they are common swindlers, deserving prosecution for obtaining money under false pretences, or they are scoundrels who have succeeded in corrupting the morals of trainers and stable-lads.

"They claim to possess stable secrets. Now, what do they mean by that? A trainer is engaged by the owner of the stable to look after a particular horse and to report to his employer as to that horse's progress and condition prior to a race. Now, I say, as I have said before, outsiders have no more right to try to obtain by illicit means information on these matters than a burglar has to break into a house and steal property. Yet the inference is that these professional tipsters not only do try, but that they succeed. If the reputable papers which publish these tipsters' advertisements don't believe the tips are genuine, why do they lend their columns to the perpetration of fraud? On the other hand, if the information has been obtained by bribery and corruption, how is the case any better? For if we are to credit these advertisements, all trainers are false to their employers, and all jockeys pull their horses." Lord Durham, besides suppressing the publication of tipsters' advertisements, supports the recommendation of the Betting Commission that it should be punishable by imprisonment to send out tipsters' circulars, for it induces gambling amongst many who would not otherwise be induced to gamble, and who cannot afford it without sacrificing the money which should go to the support of the home. Lord Durham, however, does not appear to be disposed to take the one indispensable step and make the publication of betting odds in the newspaper a penal offence. Until that is done nothing will prevent every newspaper creating miniature Monte Carlos wherever it circulates.

NEW SCRAPS FROM THOREAU.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for January is distinguished by its publication of hitherto unprinted paragraphs from Thoreau's Journal. These are prefaced by a very attractive and instructive estimate of Thoreau as a diarist, by Mr. Bradford Torrey. From a mine of gems we select a few for setting here :—

FRIENDS

They are like air bubbles on water, hastening to flow together. History tells of Orestes and Pylades, Damon and Pythias, but why should we not put to shame those old reserved worthies by a community of such?

This conjunction of souls, like waves which meet and break, subsides also backward over things, and gives all a fresh aspect.

"PROTESTANT WARMTH."

Without greatcoat or drawers I have advanced thus far into the snowbanks of the winter, without thought and with impunity.

May not the body defend itself against cold by its very nakedness, and its elements be so simple and single that they cannot congeal? Frost does not affect one, but several My body now affords no more pasture for cold than a leafless twig. I call it a Protestant warmth. If man always conformed to Nature, he would not have to defend himself against her, but find her his constant nurse and friend, as do plants and quadrupeds.

Alas, for this theorising! Seven days later he records, "I am confined to the house by bronchitis."

HIS HOUSE IS A PRISON.

The charm of the Indian to me is that he stands free and unconstrained in Nature, is her inhabitant and not her guest, and wears her easily and gracefully. But the civilised man has the habits of the house. His house is a prison, in which he finds himself oppressed and confined, not sheltered and protected. He walks as if he sustained the roof; he carries his arms as if the walls would fall in and crush him, and his feet remember the cellar beneath. His muscles are never relaxed. It is rare that he overcomes the house, and learns to sit at home in it, and roof and floor and walls support themselves, as the sky and trees and earth.

It is a great art to saunter.

EXCITEMENT SUPERFLUOUS.

The great God is very calm withal. How superfluous is any excitement in His creatures! He listens equally to the prayers of the believer and the unbeliever. The moods of man should unfold and alternate as gradually and placidly as those of Nature. The sun shines for aye! The sudden revolutions of these times and this generation have acquired a very exaggerated importance. They do not interest me much, for they are not in harmony with the longer periods of Nature. The present, in any aspect in which it can be presented to the smallest audience, is always mean. God does not sympathise with the popular movements.

EATING, A SACRAMENT.

The fragrance of an apple evokes the following :—

I realise the existence of a goddess Pomona, and that the gods have really intended that men should feed divinely, like themselves, on their own nectar and ambrosia. They have so painted this fruit, and freighted it with such a fragrance, that it satisfies much more than an animal appetite. Grapes, peaches, berries, nuts, etc., are likewise provided for those who will sit at their sideboard. I have felt, when partaking of this inspiring diet, that my appetite was an indifferent consideration; that eating became a sacrament, a method of communion, an ecstatic exercise, a mingling of bloods, and [a] sitting at the communion table of the world.

The indecent haste and grossness with which our food is swallowed have cast a disgrace on the very act of eating itself.

THE CARES OF THE WORLD.

Most people are so taken up with the cares and rude practice of life that its finer fruits cannot be plucked by them. Literally the labouring man has not leisure for a strict and lofty integrity day by day. He cannot afford to sustain the fairest and noblest relations. His labour will depreciate in the market.

There are certain current expressions and blasphemous moods of viewing things, as when we say "he is doing a good business," more profane than cursing and swearing. There is death and sin in such words. Let not the children hear them.

HINDOOISM VERSUS JUDAISM.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for February publishes a second instalment of Thoreau's Journal. The most striking passage is this in which he compares Hindooism with Judaism, to the disadvantage of the latter :—

The Hindoos are more serenely and thoughtfully religious than the Hebrews. They have perhaps a purer, more independent and impersonal knowledge of God. Their religious books describe the first inquisitive and contemplative access to God; the Hebrew Bible a conscientious return, a grosser and more personal repentance. Repentance is not a free and fair highway to God. A wise man will dispense with repentance. It is shocking and passionate. God prefers that you approach Him thoughtful, not penitent, though you are the chief of sinners. It is only by forgetting yourself that you draw near to Him.

The calmness and gentleness with which the Hindoo philosophers approach and discourse on forbidden themes is admirable.

What extracts from the Vedas I have read fall on me like the light of a higher and purer luminary, which describes a loftier course through a purer stratum—free from particulars, simple, universal. It rises on me like the full moon after the stars have come out, wading through some far summer stratum of the sky.

The Vedant teaches how, "by forsaking religious rites," the votary may "obtain purification of mind."

One wise sentence is worth the State of Massachusetts many times over.

The Vedas contain a sensible account of God.

The religion and philosophy of the Hebrews are those of a wilder and ruder tribe, wanting the civility and intellectual refinement and subtlety of the Hindoos.

I do not prefer one religion or philosophy to another. I have no sympathy with the bigotry and ignorance which make transient and partial and puerile distinctions between one man's faith or form of faith and another's—as Christian and heathen. I pray to be delivered from narrowness, partiality, exaggeration, bigotry.

A CHURCH NURSERY.

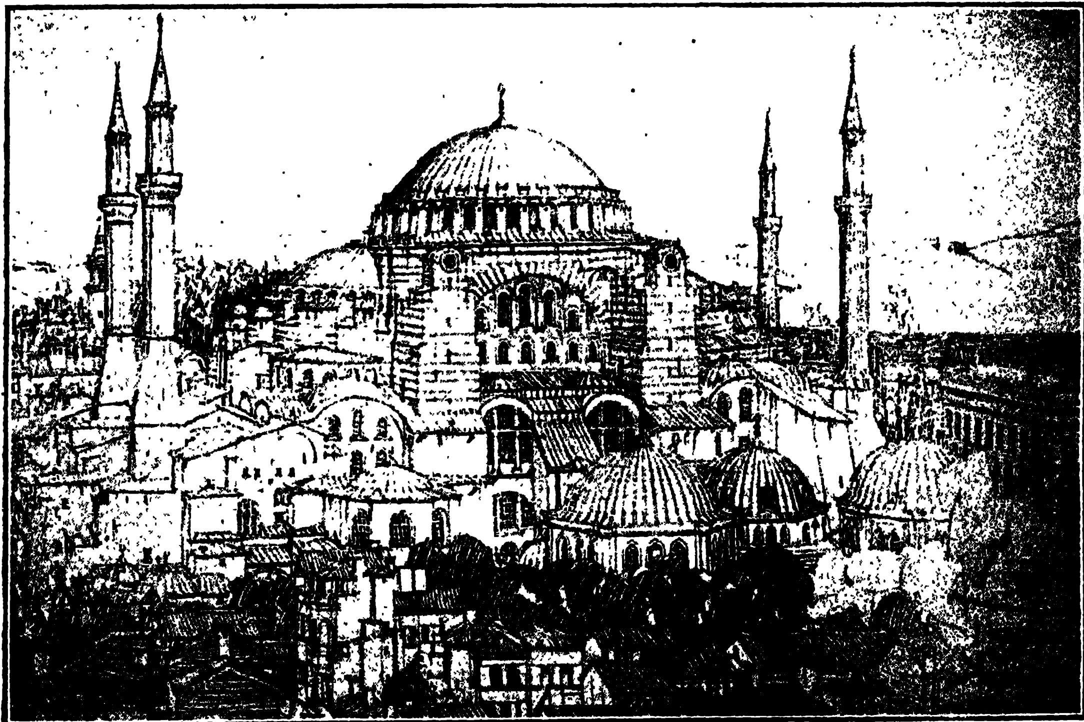
MISS ELIZABETH BANKS describes in the *Quiver* the American Church Nursery. This is an institution in different cities in the United States for taking care of the babies while the mothers attend service. There are special rooms for the purpose. It is a free institution. The young ladies of the Church willingly take their turns as attendants, arranging it so that three or four are on duty every Sunday, so that no particular one shall be obliged to miss the church service oftener than once in five or six weeks. Up to three years of age the children are on the Cradle Roll. Then they enter the Children's Circle. Year by year they advance, going from one room to another. Finally they may become teachers or choristers.

SAN MARCO AND SANCTA SOPHIA.

TWO GREAT BYZANTINE CHURCHES.

WITH the March issue the *Architectural Review*, started in November, 1896, has reached its hundredth number. Two important articles in it deal with two of the great Byzantine churches of the world—St. Mark's at Venice and St. Sophia at Constantinople.

Mr. Horatio F. Brown sends an account of the present condition of St. Mark's, in which he explains the chief causes for the alarm of those responsible for its preservation. He enumerates the various restorations which have been made during the last four centuries, and summarises the various new proposals for its future safety. The cost of the proposed structural and decorative restorations considered necessary has been estimated at about £6,000. Mr. Brown's article is illustrated by photographs of the views and diagrams prepared for the architect's report.



Drawn by J. B Fulton] [*for the "Architectural Review.*

St. Sophia, Constantinople, from Minaret of the Mosque of Ahmed.

THE MOST FAMOUS BUILDING IN THE WORLD.

The Church of Christ, the Holy Wisdom, says Mr. W. R. Lethaby, has ever been regarded as the most famous building in all the world. As a building problem it is a mighty experiment in the equilibrium of vast domical shells. The exterior is bare and plain, the door-jambs and windows being of marble, while the walls are plastered and covered with lead. Of the decorations of the interior Mr. Lethaby says:—

The more organic parts of the structure, like the columns, doors, and windows, are all of white and coloured marbles and porphyry. All the rest is built of masses and shells of rough brickwork, entirely covered within by precious surface-adornment of fine marbles and gold-ground mosaics. At a rough calculation I suppose that there were not less than four acres of mosaic on the vaults and higher parts of the walls, and some two or three acres of marble plating on the walls beneath and on the floors.

In the foundation of St. Sophia we have the most authenticated example of orientation. Mr. Lethaby continues:—

The church is under the invocation of Christ, and it was both dedicated (A.D. 537) and re-dedicated (A.D. 563) at Christmas. Mr. Antoniadi, a competent astronomer, has recently verified the exact agreement of the axis of the church with the ray of the rising sun on Christmas Day. The orientation, he says, is 32⅔deg. south of east, and 33⅝deg. south of east is the azimuth of the sun which has risen above the Bithynian mountains a Christmas. "The sanctuary was to face the sun just risen on the birthday of Christ, to whom it was dedicated."

It must also have been at sunrise that the doors of the church were first thrown open, for the poet Paulus, who recited a description of the church at the opening ceremony in 563, said:—

At last the holy morn had come, and the great door of the new-built temple groaned on its opening hinges; and when the first beam of rosy-armed light, driving away the shadows, leapt from arch to arch, all the princes and people hymned their songs of praise and prayer, and it seemed as if the mighty arches were set in heaven.

Mr. Lethaby concludes his first instalment by a free *résumé* of Paulus's poem. The drawings and plans of Mr. J. B. Fulton are an interesting feature of the article.

THE GOTHIC CATHEDRAL.

By M. Auguste Rodin.

M. Rodin, the most famous of living sculptors, has dictated to a stenographer a discourse upon the Gothic in the cathedrals and churches of France, which Mr. Frederick Lawton has translated into very readable English, and published in the February number of the *North American Review.*

HOW HE STUDIED GOTHIC.

When he was a boy Gothic was still considered barbarous. It was Victor Hugo in France, and Ruskin in England, who first compelled men to realise the beauties of Gothic architecture. M. Rodin says:—

I cannot say that, as a boy, though born in Paris, I paid much attention to the architecture of Notre Dame. Children do not know how to see. I remarked its great size, and that was all. Only when I was in full possession of myself, at the age of about twenty-five, did I begin to make a special study of its beauty, which was generally decried. To some extent, indeed, before I was twenty, my eyes had been opened while I was working for a sculptor named Biès, who had a good deal to do with the so-called "restoring" of Notre Dame. It was to him that Viollet-le-Duc once said: "Forget all you know, and you will execute something Gothic." The expression had its hidden meaning. Profound knowledge is needed to produce the real Gothic—a form which to-day exists only in the monuments of the past.

As I grew older and rid myself of the prejudices of my environment, I acquired more assurance and dared to see for myself. Whenever I travelled, I made it a rule to visit all the cathedrals I could. Even in a small town there is often a real cathedral. I used to awake early in the morning, and hasten to visit what for me were the chief objects of interest. And I remember that the spires and the various parts of these churches gave me an exquisite joy. I would linger and walk round them until I was thoroughly tired out.

HOW TO STUDY GOTHIC.

In commencing to study the Gothic, it matters little where the starting point is. The chief thing is to humble one's self and become a little child, to be content not to master all at once, to be obedient to what Nature can teach, and to be patient through years and years. The study grows easy enough in time. At first, of course, the comprehension is embryonic; you visit one and another edifice; you divine a part of their value, and with each new experience the comprehension increases. A mind capable of analysing and co-ordinating will ultimately succeed in understanding.

To say what has been my own progress in the study and comprehension of the Gothic would be in detail impossible for me. The study has unquestionably influenced my sculpture, giving me more flexibility, more depth, more life in my modelling. This can be seen in my figures, which have become more mysterious, owing to the more perfect chiaroscuro. Not that I could point in particular to one or another of my productions as an instance of the modification. The influence has entered into my blood, and has grown into my being.

ON GOTHIC CATHEDRALS.

M. Rodin is positive that no architect or sculptor has ever been able to properly restore a Gothic church or cathedral:—

Life is made up of strength and grace most variously mingled, and the Gothic gives us this. No one church resembles another. Between the churches of one part of France and another differences exist on a very large scale. The cathedrals of Champagne contrast with those of Burgundy, those of the North still more with those of the West.

To explain why these differences are found is difficult. The race and soil are probably a partial factor. The sky also may have had its influence. Our French cathedrals are superior to the English and German ones by the greater sculptural expression displayed in them.

The good Gothic style appears in churches and cathedrals built during the four or five hundred years that lie between the eleventh and sixteenth centuries. Indeed, it can hardly be said to terminate with the Renascence; for our Renascence is still a Gothic style, which we wrongly call Renascence, and is, in reality, a marriage of the Gothic with the Greek—virtually, all is Gothic, but the details are finished in the Greek manner. In fact, art exists only by oppositions, Gothic art especially. That is to say, if you have something ornamental, you must have, beside it, as a foil, something simple. In Gothic churches this is always the case.

THE SECRET OF GOTHIC ART.

The Gothic is not the Gothic because of the period in which it was developed, but because of the manner of seeing of the period. You enter a cathedral. You find it full of the mysterious life of the forest; and the reason of it is that it reproduces that life by artistic compression, so that the rock, the tree—Nature, in fine—is there; an epitome of Nature. It is a mistake to imagine that the religious conceptions of the time were able to bring forth these masterpieces, any more than the religious conceptions of to-day are responsible for the ugliness of our modern structures. The ancient edifices gained their beauty through the faithful study of Nature practised by the Gothic sculptors. Their only ideal was the vision they had of her; quite as much as the Greeks, they drew from her all their power.

M. Rodin maintains that it is not the idea that leads and that ennobles the work. "I believe rather that it is the strength resulting from labour which adds to the idea. Of itself one idea is poor."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESSFUL TRAINING.

By the World's Record Sprinter.

Mr. Arthur F. Duffey, the American sprinter, who won the Amateur Championship of England for 100 yards four years in succession, writes in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* on "What Makes the Sprinter." He says:—

There is no secret that I know of, and I do not believe that my method of training differs in any very important feature from that of hundreds of other runners. But there is no doubt that while in training the most important thing is a man's personal habits. Regular and sufficient sleep, avoidance of drugs, alcohol, and tobacco in any form, and, in a word, the exclusion of every form of even the mildest dissipation, are the first requisites of getting into form. Then comes the diet. A happy medium should be struck between the vegetable and the meat food, and all foods over-rich in starch and sugar should be tabooed, as well as anything that does not agree with the individual's digestion, no matter what it may be. Then as to the exercise proper I would say, first of all, develop the start; learn to start properly, with the least possible effort, and a great deal has been accomplished. After that comes the development of the stride, and intelligent work will accomplish wonders in that direction. Breathing exercises must not be neglected, and the greatest danger of all to the beginner—that is, tiring the muscles by overwork—must be avoided. Last, and by no means least, is the importance of the bath and massage. Nothing restores fatigued muscle to its normal condition so effectively as intelligent massage, and a good "rubber" is a pleasure to the amateur athlete. Training, properly conducted, should not be an ordeal to be feared, but a process that brings out all that is best in the physical man, and stores up a reserve force of vigour that is, more or less, completely under the control of whoever trains faithfully and intelligently.

WHY AMERICAN WOMEN WED EUROPEANS?

"THE American Wife in Europe," by the author of "The Highroad," is the first article in the February *Cosmopolitan*. It is illustrated with some portraits of the most eminent varieties of the type mentioned. The author is extremely complimentary to the American woman in general:—

After all, the nicest of American women are incomparable in the world. They have the gracefulness and vivacity of the French, the refined beauty of the high-bred English, a Puritan sense of duty, and the warm kindliness of the descendants of the colonial settler. They are also credited with having a sense of humour, but that isn't true. If they had, they couldn't do half the things they do.

Yet it is just this type of woman who, other things being equal, would prefer a foreigner to an American for a husband. It is not merely the European leisure and culture and romance, and the flavour of ancient times and chivalrous ancestry which appeals to the American belle. The foreigner has a deeper advantage yet. "He belongs to what appears to be a permanent order. When a woman has reached a goal, she wants to look about her in the triumph of safety. Fashion, style, notoriety are but surface things to her." She follows the law of nature which underlies the proverb that "Women love a bully." The European has the strength, not of the strong right arm, but of a position already made. The writer tells a story, which illustrates his thesis, of a by no means distinguished pair:—

There was one American girl who married a foreign title, and according to the press, not only of this country but of Europe, she has had a wonderful social career, entertaining everybody of importance. According to the papers, royalty is always preparing to visit her. Not one word of all this is true, and the stories come about because she has connections in the reportorial world. She is so insignificant in real society that the smartest of the actor-managers would hesitate a long time before accepting one of her invitations, in the fear that it might injure his carefully-tended social position. And yet in her own country her place in the world is vastly enhanced by her marriage, and, leaving society quite out of the question, she would probably shudder at the thought of leaving the position she has. She has lovely homes to live in, not any the less lovely that her money has roofed and warmed them, homes that are mellow with tradition. She is a part of an old and permanent order, and her children are born in it. She is looked up to by thousands of persons in the great middle class of her new country, exactly her own sort of people, the men and women that her family would have been glad to know before her marriage. She has accomplished what is to her a distinct feat. Had she lived in America the chances of her marrying into the real society of this country would have been small. She is married to a man of the second class, but in a land of a hereditary aristocracy he is officially a great man and she is a great lady. And this is typical of more than one foreign marriage; the man ready to sell a share of his station in life and the woman ready to buy in the foreign market what she could not buy at home.

IN the *Young Man* for February, besides "What Campbell Says," there are, at least, two notable articles. The first an interview with Sir George Bruce, the famous North Country civil engineer, and the second, Mr. Robert Guthrie's account of Ruskin Hall, Oxford. Another notable but detestable feature of the magazine is the way in which it is interleaved with advertisements.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A WOMAN JOURNALIST.

MISS HELEN M. WINSLOW, a disillusioned woman journalist, sends her confessions to the *Atlantic Monthly*. The upshot of it is that she strongly dissuades any girls from going in for the Press. She says:—

There has been a great influx of women into newspaper offices within the last decade, but I believe they will never be so numerous as reporters again. The life is too hard, and too hardening. Women are not fitted for the rush-at-all-hours a reporter's life demands. There will always be a chance for them as editorial, fashion, household, society, and critical writers, but the time is soon coming when the reporters' ranks will be filled from the men's schools instead of from the girls'. Meanwhile the young woman of literary proclivities will work her way, either from the editor's desk, or from the quiet of her own particular corner at home—as I should have done. Look around you, and see if the women who have really succeeded with the pen have not been those who have kept off the newspaper staff.

I had been far better off to-day had I stayed in my little country town, and worked faithfully and carefully at writing things less ephemeral. I am worn out. My brain is fagged. When I walk along a country road to-day I see no visions. The babbling brooks, the singing birds, the soft west wind, the blue skies above, have no great messages for me. My head aches. I cannot exert my mental faculties to evolve a second set of rhymes, even when the first comes involuntarily. There is no more poetry left in me. I dropped it somewhere in those dusty, musty newspaper offices when I went home after midnight. I did not miss it then, I was too dead tired; but to-day I know where I left all my capabilities for beautiful, poetic fancies. I try to write stories, remembering the great novel which was the early dream of my life. But the blue pencil habit has killed all ability to do fine writing. Condensation is valuable in a newspaper; in a novel it does not help to adorn the page nor point a moral. Human nature is no longer interesting to me; how can I make it so to others? I have seen too much of it. I used to know a man journalist who said, "The newspaper will use you as long as there is any freshness in you; then it will throw you aside like a squeezed lemon." I am a squeezed lemon.

"But you have had your day," says the younger woman. "Why grumble now?" Because it was not the day I wanted, and I only meant to make it the stepping-stone to something better. I did not want to be a newspaper woman and nothing more; and now that I have leisure for something more, I find my mental faculties, instead of being sharpened for further use, dulled. I have done desultory work so long that I cannot take up anything more thorough. I have been a "hack" too many years. I cannot be a racehorse now.

There is a moral to my tale of woe. Let the young woman who has ambitions of a literary nature shun the newspaper office as she would any other hurtful thing.

IN *Macmillan's* for March one of the most interesting papers is that by Mr. Tallentyre on Diderot. Among many remarkable incidents of this erratic genius was that when he was the guest of Catherine the Great, he would, in his excited conversation, hammer her knees black and blue, till the Empress had to put a table in front of her for safety. Wulff Rice urges the plea of British seamen for British ships. He says there are at present nearly 40,000 foreigners in our mercantile marine, who would be withdrawn in time of war, leaving our merchantmen in the lurch. Mr. F. R. Earp gives a long account of the characteristics of the Kurds and Christians on the Turkish and Persian frontiers. A writer on "The Church in the Metropolis" urges that London should be a province, with its Archbishop and with a number of subordinate dioceses.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. SHAW, in his judicial survey of the world's affairs during last month, reviews the action of the United States Senate in respect of the arbitration treaties, and declares public opinion to be insistent in its demand for the election of senators by popular vote. He is quite convinced that the necessary amendment to the Constitution would promptly be approved by the requisite number of States. He reports the common charge against the Senate that a number of its members are owned and controlled by private interests. Second Chambers seem to be the source of as much trouble in American as in British politics.

Perhaps the most striking political article is Mr. Wellman's account of the rise of Mr. R. La Follette, who fought his way up from penury to be three times Governor of Wisconsin, and after defeating the Republican caucus and the dominant capitalists, has now been returned to the Federal Senate. He appears to represent the new Republicans, who will not be controlled by the moneyed interests, but will go for popular measures. It is even suggested that he may be the next Republican candidate for the Presidency.

The relation of San Domingo to the United States is discussed by Professor J. B. Moore, who argues that the States commit no act of international violence in acceding to the request of the lawful Government of San Domingo to help in putting its house in order.

The progress of the Civil Service under President Roosevelt's influence is the subject of a cheering retrospect by Mr. W. B. Shaw. Mr. Bowker's article on the Post Office and its possibilities is interesting for the suggestion it contains of an international postage stamp, of which it gives a picture. Mr. Max West describes the improvements contemplated in the American capital. Though governed by a Congress-appointed triumvirate, it is as well governed and as responsive to public opinion as any American municipality. Its various civic unions, backed by the people themselves, seem bent on making Washington not merely the most beautiful city, but in every respect the model city of mankind. Dr. Dillon predicts the doom of the Russian autocracy, and W. T. Stead describes the Revival in Wales.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE January number of this Review begins the new volume with a novelty in the shape of a five-page article, compiled by special permission from the pages of our contemporary *Punch*. Mr. Henry Stead contributes an interesting and copiously illustrated article on Artesian Irrigation in Central Queensland, from which he has just returned. Mr. E. Isitt describes Flax Milling in New Zealand as the third of the series dealing with Australasian industries. The History of the Month begins with a lamentation over the fires, almost unparalleled in the history of Australia, which have swept over hundreds of square miles in New South Wales and Victoria. The editor notices as a sign of the times that the various Australian colonies are preparing to demand that only Australians shall be appointed as Governors of the federated colonies.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE March number is not specially distinguished. Mr. Charles H. Garland describes the Pollak-Virag telegraph, which transmits 700 words a minute. Mr. Archer discusses whether it will pay to electrify our railways, and declares that for main line and express service between great cities electric traction is still in an experimental state. Mr. W. H. Dawson describes the German Labour Colony at Wilhelmsdorf. Mr. George Turnbull also deals with schemes for finding work for the willing. Mr. Bovill explains the culture of watercress and its dependence on a continuous flow of pure water, if possible from subterranean sources, so that the temperature shall not fall below 50 degrees. Some beds are worth £60 a year per acre to the landlord. "Home Counties" asks "Can Townsmen Farm?" and describes the training given at agricultural colleges, with interesting photographs. A general survey is given of the work of the London University, with a large portrait of its Principal, Sir Arthur Rücker. Mr. Sampson Morgan describes the coreless apple. There are a number of reproductions of the work of the American artist, J. W. Alexander.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

IN the *Engineering Magazine* for March the first place is given of right to Mr. Gantt's thoughtful paper on the Compensation of Labour, which we have noticed elsewhere. Another article of rare interest to the non-expert reader is Mr. A. Del Mar's account of Gold Mining in the Ancient Roman Workings in Spain. Spain was, he says, the El Dorado of the Romans. The seven ditches which led the water to the ancient mines make a total length of 182 miles long, every inch of which was chiselled out of rock by hand. "Myriads of lives must have been sacrificed in this work." The writer would almost rank it in grandeur with the pyramids of Egypt. Lucien Périssé discusses the latest types of industrial motor vehicles, and deplores the impossibility of reducing the weight of the steam-engine required for heavier traction. He mentions a rule that "to multiply the speed by 5, we must multiply the power by 7½." The motor truck runs at 6 to 8 miles an hour, as against 1 to 2·2 miles an hour by the ordinary draft horse. Mr. H. L. Arnold gives a full description of the Stores method of a large machine tool works. The rest of the contents are "caviare to the general."

A Lending Library of Pictures.

SOME years ago the late Mr. W. S. Caine proposed to start a lending library of framed pictures in South London. He died without being able to carry out his design. Now I hear of a similar movement being started quite independently at Browning Settlement, in Walworth. The idea is that a collection of, say, a thousand neatly framed pictures might be got together which might be lent out on the lending library principle to the dwellers in the neighbourhood. Those of our readers who think well of the notion will do well to forward their subscriptions, either in pictures or in cash for framing other pictures, to Miss Olivette Taylor, Browning Hall, Walworth, S.E.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE are several distinguished papers in the March number which have claimed separate notice.

CONSTITUTIONAL EXPERIMENT IN INDIA.

At a time when the Indian National Congress and its proposals are much discussed, it is interesting to read Mr. D. C. Boulger's account of the constitutional government granted to Mysore in 1881. Laws could thenceforth only be passed by the Representative Assembly of five hundred persons chosen by all classes of the people. It meets for a fortnight once every year. The population numbers five and a half millions, 95·2 per cent. of whom were returned in the last census as illiterate. Yet Mr. Boulger reports that "the Mysore Government is progressive and equal to its responsibilities."

WAITING TO BE FORCED.

The coercion of Turkey is put in an unwonted light by Mr. W. A. Moore. He urges that "the Sultan would be disgraced in the eyes of his Mohammedan subjects if he yielded to the infidel without the latter first displaying force. Only under compulsion does the sacred law allow concession : destiny must be submitted to, and involves no discredit." This, with pleasant humour he argues, is the true way of observing "a due regard for the susceptibilities of the Porte." A list of precedents lead him to urge that for the settlement of the Macedonian trouble our Government should be prepared to display force. It may hope for two allies. Both Russia and Austria have their hands full : and, even if Great Britain, acting alone, were faced by an overwhelming combination, she could retire with dignity and without war.

ETHICS AND SCIENCE IN EDUCATION.

Sir Edward Fry writes with much common sense on science and education. He sums up his contention as follows :—

> We live in an age when physical science has advanced by strides, and I fear lest "the unlocking of the gates of sense and the kindling of a greater natural light" may lead many to offer an undue pre-eminence to science above morals in the scheme f education ; lest we should forget that it is not power that is blessing, but the good use made of such powers as we possess ; nd lest in the art and practice of education a somewhat superficial psychology should be made to take the place of that influence of the mind and soul of the teacher on the minds and ouls of the taught, without which all science in teaching will e useless.

BROWNING'S "SET."

Professor W. Hall Griffin supplies much interesting information concerning "Early Friends of Robert Browning," chiefly derived from the letters of one of them, Joseph Arnould. The "Colloquials," as "the set" was called, used to meet in Limehouse—then a riverside village—and comprised Browning, Domett (later Prime Minister of New Zealand), Arnould (later a judge in Bombay), and Benjamin Jowett, the future Master of Balliol—all four born in Camberwell. Arnould's feeling towards Browning may be seen from a few lines in early letters :—

> He is a true friend ; he has an energy of kindness about him which never slumbers. He is a noble fellow. His life is so pure, so energetic, so simple, so laborious, so loftily enthusiastic. It is impossible to know and not to love him. Every time I see him I like him more and more. He is so thoroughly and out and out right in heart and head.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. S. Mann discusses the new treaties of commerce made by Germany with seven middle European States. The Human Telephonic Exchange is the title of a metaphysical paper by Mrs. Caillard, in which she argues for the credibility of the external sources, from which messages purport to come to our consciousness. Mr. J. A. Spender, in a paper entitled "Twenty Months After," gives us the quintessence of the leading articles which he has contributed in that period to the *Westminster Gazette*.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE March number has as its special feature an article by M. Emile Combes, late Prime Minister of France, upon Republican policy and the Catholic Church during his Ministry. It is an elaborate attempt, covering seventeen pages, to justify the persecuting policy of the French Republicans to the British public. M. Combes says :—

> My object in writing this article for the *National Review* is to narrate for the benefit of its readers the two principal events of my Ministry—the suppression of about five hundred teaching, preaching, and commercial orders, and the vindication of the religious rights of the State. Both events are the natural and logical consequence of the recognised Republican policy of the last thirty years. They form an integral part of the system which starts with the supremacy of the State, whose guiding principle is uniform neutrality in legislation, and which aims at the application of liberty to associations as to individuals.

Mr. H. W. Wilson raises a cry of alarm over the British naval programme for 1905. The command of the sea, he declares, is in danger because the naval estimates are to be reduced by three millions. He says :—

> The disregard of the vital lessons of the present war in the Far East by the same Government which has ignored all the lessons of the South African conflict is heart-breaking to a loyal Unionist and calculated to do infinite harm to the party.

Lady Minto writes enthusiastically about the Dominion of Canada. Mr. F. St. John Morrow writes on The Mysterious Case of Sir Antony MacDonnell :—

> No parliamentary, not to say permanent, Under-Secretary in this country would have dared to embark upon the course Sir Antony MacDonnell has steered with self-satisfied composure since his appointment.

Agnosticism, says the Rev. W. Barry, D.D., has now evolved a new Decalogue, which is manufacturing National Decay : —

> The test and proof that a mistake has been made by our agnostic philosophers are to be found in the national decay which follows on their teaching, as darkness follows on eclipse. And by national decay nothing else is meant than the suicide of the race, consequent on frauds in marriage, a dwindling birth-rate, unlimited divorce, degeneracy in offspring, the abuse of stimulants and of pleasure, the clouding of intellect, all which are fated to terminate in one disease—the denial of the will to live.

Colonel H. Leroy-Lewis writes on the Auxiliary Forces and the War Office ; Mr. Mackinder publishes his lecture on Man Power as the Basis of National and Imperial Strength ; and Mr. Inglis Palgrave gives an elaborate analysis of the recently published Blue Book on the industrial position of the country.

THERE are many important articles in the *Century* for March. Those of Mr. Burbank's creation of new plants, Mr. Barry's account of the siege of Port Arthur, and Mr. Macgowan's interviews with Russian statesmen claim separate mention. The illustrations are remarkably good. Quite an artistic *tour de force* is furnished in a group of etchings by Joseph Pennell of the "sky-scrapers" of New York. These horrors of urban architecture have been made to look like gems of the mediæval Italian builder's art. Fiction is much to the fore.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

A CERTAIN melancholy interest attaches to this number of the *Nineteenth Century* from the fact that it contains the last article ever written by Sir T. Wemyss Reid, who died almost immediately after having written the last line of his last *Chronique*. The article is a welcome proof that Sir Wemyss kept his intellectual faculties undimmed to the close. He was the first editor into whose sanctum I ever penetrated, and he was always a good kind friend to the tyro to whom, in 1871, he imparted his editorial wisdom. As editor of the *Leeds Mercury* Sir Wemyss Reid played a greater part in the politics of Yorkshire than any editor of the *Leeds Mercury* is likely to play again. He founded *The Speaker* after he came to London, and wrote Mr. Forster's "Life," among other books. He was a genial, stout Liberal journalist, the son of a Congregational minister on Tyneside, who was never a hot-gospeller, but was always a cautious, steady-going north countryman. He began journalism in his teens, and died at the age of sixty-three.

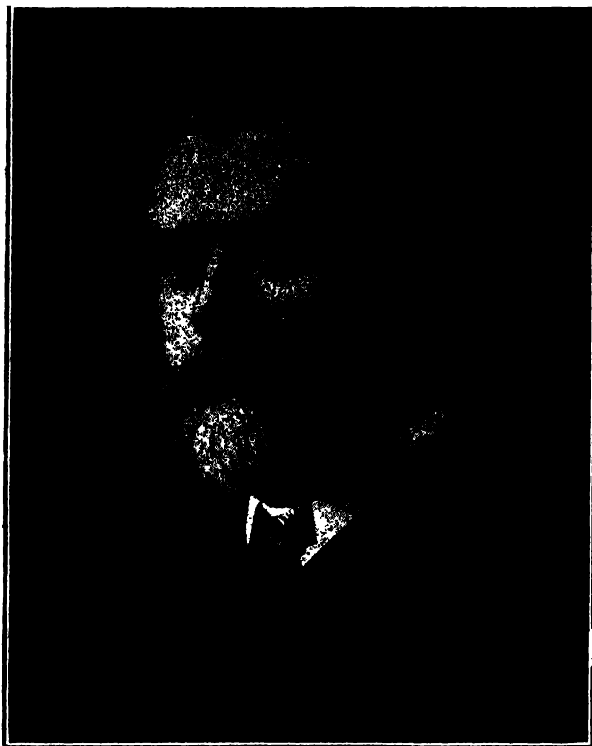


Photo by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

The late Sir T. Wemyss Reid.

The March number of the *Nineteenth Century* contains two good articles—Mr. Morley on Imperialism, and Prince Kropotkin on the morality of nature, and others of general interest—noticed elsewhere.

WHY WE SHOULD RENEW THE JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher reminds us that on January 30th, 1906, either Great Britain or Japan may, according to the terms of the Treaty, give a year's notice of its intention to terminate the alliance. The writer thinks its termination would begin a period of turbulence which might convulse not only Asia, but the world. The alliance would be valuable for us in India and in China, and secure peace and prosperity in both countries. Japan is destined to be the interpreter between Europe and Asia. The Japanese market is an exceedingly valuable one. The good understanding with Japan is as necessary as with the United States. To be on good terms with both the United States and Japan is to secure our political position the world over.

THE GOLDEN MIST WHENCE SPRANG THE WORLD.

There are two astronomical papers of a very different kind. The Rev. Edmund Ledger discusses the zodiacal light, a light which rises from the horizon in a conical form, and is seen soon after sunset and before sunrise. The suggestion is made that the light is due to the remanet of our own solar nebula. Mr. William Schooling tells the story of the nebular hypothesis, which he calls "The Story of the Golden Mist," in a semi-mythological form, the different bodies, and processes, and qualities being represented by Greek names. It is a "fairy-tale of science," or rather of scientific conjecture, told after the style of a Greek fairy-tale.

A COMEDY OF "CRITICISM."

A fantastic series of resemblances between the Greek Mysteries and the Gospel narrative is pointed out by Mr. Slade Butler. It is a delightful piece of comparative "criticism" of the style of the Welsh hero who discovered resemblances between Monmouth and Macedon. For example, in the Mysteries there was public purification; in the Gospels there was the baptism of John. In the Mysteries there was the partaking of food and drink; in the Gospels there is the Last Supper. In the Mysteries there were jests or mocking, and reviling or abuse; in the Gospels there is record of mocking and railing. If, then, the writer proceeds, we find in the Gospel narrative incidents which appear to be traceable to the Mysteries, how much of the narrative is to be taken literally and how much symbolically? But the most amusing thing is reserved for the close, where Mr. Butler suggests that the word translated "crucify" in the New Testament should be understood in what he declares to be the true classical Greek sense—namely, to enclose, fence, set apart, consecrate!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Major E. H. Richardson lays it down that the war-dog should act as scout, as outpost to the outposts, as carrier of reserve ammunition to the firing-line, as alternate sentry and messenger, and as finder of the missing and wounded. He recommends for the purpose sable collies with black backs, of medium size, intelligent, trustworthy, watchful, and hard of feet, able to stand any privations. Cornelia Sorabji furnishes beautiful portraits of some Indian women—the traditional woman, gentle, submissive, a perfect house-mistress; the half-Anglicised, and the successfully Anglicised woman. She says she thinks the time when the nation could be served by a grovelling womankind is overpast, and hopes that the widow will take her foremost place in the regeneration of women. Lady Wimborne reiterates, in answer to the criticisms of Mr. Jackson, her conviction that the alternatives before the Church of England are Rome or Reformation.

THE Australian coal city of Newcastle is the subject of an illustrated sketch by Mr. George A. King in *Cassier's Magazine*.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE February number of the *Fortnightly* is exceptionally good. Mr. Long's letter from Russia, Santos-Dumont's prophecy as to his new airship, and Mr. Wells' exposition of the religion and government of his Utopia are all far above the average in interest and importance. I notice them elsewhere.

THE PERSONNEL OF THE NEXT CABINET.

An anonymous writer discusses the construction and policy of the new Government. His article is disfigured by the twofold absurdity—the first a demand that Sir Charles Dilke is a heaven-sent war minister—the second that my "unforgiving austerity" and "rancorous bitterness" is an obstacle to his appointment. No one who is likely to be Prime Minister entertains either of these delusions. For a dozen years I have rigorously practised the charity of silence. It was not I, but the Bishop of Rochester and the President of the Free Church Congress who protested against any such appointment. It was a Conservative working man who justified his support of the present Ministry on the ground that as long as they were in power there was no danger of what he described as a canonisation of adultery, which he thought, mistakenly, would follow the advent of a Liberal Government. Apart from this aberration of intelligence the *Fortnightly* Reviewer is sane enough. He names Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. John Burns for Cabinet rank, is in doubt about Winston Churchill, dismisses Lord Ripon and Sir H. Fowler on account of their age, protests against more than three peers having seats in the Cabinet, and favourably mentions Mr. Sam Evans, Mr. John Ellis, Dr. Macnamara and Mr. Perks. He omits Mr. Lough and Mr. Birrell, and seems to think that Mr. Herbert Samuel, of all people in the world, is a possible Under-Secretary. Assuming that Sir R. Reid becomes Lord Chancellor, Mr. Lawson Walton, Mr. Haldane, Mr. Robson and Mr. Moulton are available for the Attorney and Solicitor-Generalship.

THE POLICY OF THE NEXT GOVERNMENT.

Turning from men to measures, the anonymous Reviewer advocates secular education as the only logical solution of the religious difficulty. He would stop fresh imports of Chinamen into the Transvaal, and leave the question to be settled by the people of that Colony. He is obscure about the Licensing Act. As to the Agricultural Rating Act which expires in 1906, he would follow the Scotch precedent, and transfer the rate now paid by the tenant to the landlord, leaving the doles as they are at present. This, he thinks, would be a good question on which to challenge the House of Lords. For he warns the Liberals that "it is to be feared that two or three decisive Liberal triumphs at the polls will be necessary in order to reduce the House of Lords to the position which it held before 1886."

A PLEA FOR FREE DIVORCE.

A writer, Vere Collins, sex not stated, writing on the Marriage Contract in its relation to social progress, argues in favour of "a modification of marriage until it were no more irrevocable than an ordinary commercial partnership." "But, from a subjective point of view, what reform does demand is, that love should be freed from the swaddling bands of taboos and formulas and be transferred to its proper place as a private concern between two individuals." But inasmuch as Vere Collins admits that "since the interest of offspring is at stake, this freedom is only possible if woman be granted economic independence," what is the use of putting forward such pleas? Is it not very much like discussing what should be done with larks after the sky has fallen?

FRENCH AND ENGLISH VIEWS OF WOMEN.

Mr. J. F. Macdonald, in a very interesting paper on French Life and the French Stage, makes the following suggestive remark:—

> Outside the circle of his domestic and personal affections, the sentiment of the unspoiled typical Briton towards woman in general is one of contempt qualified with aversion: the aversion of the spiritual, intellectual, artistic man for what, in the uglier and darker domains of consciousness, he knows has a fatal attractiveness for him. But take the case of the average Frenchman. Outside of the circle of his personal and domestic affections, the sentiment of the genuine Frenchman towards woman in general, towards the "Everywoman," is adoration; in art, of her bodily beauty; in society, of her wit, and grace, and charm; in religion, of her legendary poetising and humanising influence as the symbol of unblemished purity and inexhaustible compassion; adoration of her, in brief, as standing to represent what consoles, gladdens, and embellishes life.

Would it be possible to express more forcibly the conviction that the Englishman is far behind the Frenchman in the process of evolution?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. Archer describes Ibsen as he is revealed in his letters. Dr. Macnamara revels in the statistics of the Census. George Stronach defends Shelley's assertion that Bacon was a poet. Mr. J. Holt Schooling denies that pauperism has declined. He says: "There has been a large increase in men-paupers, women-paupers, and vagrants; the decrease has occurred in children, and for the reason just now stated—a low birth-rate." The purely literary articles deal with Harrison Ainsworth, Eugène Fromentin, and Jean de la Taille, a forgotten soldier-poet of the sixteenth century. There are two war papers—one giving a bad account of the Russians as Navy men, the other describing "How Port Arthur Fell."

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

THE March number keeps up the record of variety, interest, and breeziness. Charles Kingsley is the "outdoor man" whose portrait forms the frontispiece. The Gordon-Bennett course marked out in the Auvergne Mountains is declared to be the most risky ever suggested for a motor race. "It abounds in precipitous descents and acute-angled bends and turnings," and in very narrow stretches of road. The economic value of expensive luxuries is illustrated by C. E. Hughes in his "Romance of the Motor-Cycle," when he says that the extraordinary development of motor-cars during the last few years is almost entirely due to experiments in racing. Mr. Fry illustrates the "Art of Starting" by very striking photographs of himself in different attitudes. Certain faults in golf are illustrated similarly by other writers. Jamrach's Zoo in the East End is sketched. In the gossip about public men "out of harness," it is stated that the Chairman of the County Council, Mr. J. Williams Benn, finds time to indulge a good many hobbies. He is an ardent golf-player and is uncommonly able with his brush and pencil. But his favourite hobby is the organisation of amateur theatricals.

IN an unusually rich number of *Cornhill*, besides the articles separately noticed, may be mentioned Mr. Frank T. Bullen's very readable sketch of "Barbados the Loyal," and Mr. Hogarth's description of the Nile Fens.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles on Women in Politics and in Evolution. Mr. J. Herlihy exposes the absurdity of thinking that a Redistribution Bill has any chance of passing or of mending the fortunes of the Ministry. Mr. Withy, in an essay entitled "Free Trade—Free Lands—Peace," thinks the Milennium will be near at hand when £200,000,000 per annum now paid in rent is transferred to the State. Mr. T. B. McCall points out the folly of Irish electors voting in England on the Education rather than on the Home Rule issue. Under the Education Act the Tories have not given the Catholics much. "The right to veto the appointment of a head teacher on religious grounds, and to give an hour's religious instruction daily, represents the influence which a Catholic manager may exercise. It is the shadow of control, a make-believe of jurisdiction." It is not worth while to sacrifice Home Rule to retain this. Mr. Lightbody writes on "State and Parental Responsibility," Mr. Alfred Fellows discourses on "Bishops' Balance Sheets." There is a review of Moncure Conway's autobiography, and useful paper on Education in the Transvaal.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* is now published by the Central Publishing Company. Few magazines can show such a record of changes of publishers and other changes as the *English Illustrated* since its first number was issued in October, 1883.

In the March number Mr. E. R. Suffling publishes a collection of quaint epitaphs, thinking it worth while to perpetuate those which still remain. On a tomb in the North of England the single word "Silence" is deeply cut. Other epitaphs run to many lines. The writer gives two puzzle-epitaphs, one in Latin, discovered at Walpole, Suffolk, the other cut on a tomb at Monmouth. It may be read in many ways when the key to it has been discovered. On a brass tablet in Cley Church the words "Now thus" are repeated seven times.

In another article Emily Baker tells the story of Princess Alianor, sister to Prince Arthur of Brittany and niece to King John. She was imprisoned for some time at Corfe Castle, for part of the time along with two Scotch princesses, Margaret and Isabella, daughters of William the Lion. Princess Alianor remained nineteen years at Corfe, and twenty-one more years a prisoner at Gloucester, Marlborough, and Bristol. She died at Bristol in 1242.

THE BOUDOIR.

THIS illustrated shilling Magazine for Gentlewomen is printed on superfine paper, and is in many respects a magazine *de luxe* for luxurious people who like to see their portraits and those of their children in good company. There is a paper on "Society and the Great Revival"—by which is meant Society and the Torrey and Alexander Mission—from which I quote the following description of Lady Wimborne :—

> She is a gentle creature in the flesh, with a smile such as one attributes to Agnes Wickfield, a sweet voice and a love of dainty things. She is neither tall nor angular, *au contraire*, inclined to be plump, and the worship given her by the members of her household vouches for her kindly disposition. As for work, I suppose there are few women who get through more work than Lady Wimborne, and yet she always seems to have leisure to attend to the minor things of life which are constantly neglected by the woman of "leisure." In summer at six, and in winter a little later, she is in her study writing letters or articles, correcting proofs, or planning fresh attacks on Ritualists.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

A GOOD number is the March *Independent*, solid rather than brilliant. I notice elsewhere the reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone and the suggestions for Liberal programmes. Mr. H. N. Brailsford tells the story of the Levantine Messiah, Sabbatai Sevi, who was born in Smyrna in 1626. Mr. Laurence Binyon, writing on Watts and National Art, says :—

> The last century claims Watts as its most typical and commanding expression in English painting. Reynolds and Gainsborough had painted the character of English men and women in their strength and in their charm. Turner had illustrated the daring and adventure of this race of islanders. It was reserved for Watts to express on canvas the poetic intellect and imagination, which, when our Empire passes, will remain for its greatest glory.

Among the other interesting articles are K. Tar's on the Labour Movement in Russia and an English teacher's vivacious account of "A Farm School in the Transvaal."

Blackwood.

THE March number opens with a pleasant and well-informed sketch of the Sultan of Morocco in private life by Mr. W. B. Harris, and closes with an elaborate summary of the story of the expedition to Tibet. In "Musings Without Method" Mr. Bernard Shaw is hailed as the heaven-sent genius who is to revive the British drama. This eulogy is called forth by "John Bull's Other Island." The study of the Russo-Japanese War is continued, and there is a characteristic *Blackwood* sketch of frontier war on the Burmese-Chinese border. The writer of the papers on the training of the Boy this month follows him to the university. The chief literary article is Mr. M. Barrington's "Claverhouse in Literature."

The Strand Magazine.

IN the symposium, "My Favourite Caricature," which Mr. Frederick Dolman publishes in the *Strand Magazine* for March, the first point noticeable in the illustrations is that, with two exceptions, all are by "F. C. G." The examples have been selected by the subjects themselves, and the exceptions are Mr. George Alexander, by "Spy," and Mr. Chamberlain, by Sir John Tenniel.

Mr. Malcolm Sterling Mackinlay, son of Antoinette Sterling, sends to the same number an article on Signor Manuel Garcia, the founder of the Garcia School of Singing.

The Treasury.

IN the March *Treasury* there is an interesting article on Black-and-White and Timber Churches in England, contributed by Mr. M. Macmillan Maclean. In Cheshire there are three black-and-white churches—Romiley, Marton, and Nether-Peover, the last-named being both ancient and well-preserved, and having an interior and an exterior equally striking. Yet the tower is of stone, while the church proper is built of oak and plaster, in what is known as the "magpie" style of architecture. Among the other timber churches still existing may be mentioned Blackmoor, Hants: Ringway, Cheshire: Greenstead, Essex: and Rushton Spencer, Staffs.

Another article in the same number gives some account of Ober-Ammergau and the new Passion Play, "The School of the Cross," to be revived this summer and played on Sundays from June 4th to September 17th.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE February *North American* is more predominantly American than usual. It has one capital literary article by Mr. W. R. Thayer, who, writing on Biography, expresses a hope, rather than a belief, that we may in time evolve a biography which will be as perfect in its line as "Hamlet" is in drama. The rest of the articles are more bundles of information than literature. Two—"Financing the National Theatre" and M. Rodin's "The Gothic in the Cathedrals and Churches of France"—are noticed among the Leading Articles.

JAPANESE PROBLEMS AND ANGLO-AMERICAN LESSONS.

Count Okuma discourses on the former, Colonel Pollock deduces the latter. The Japanese exults in the success of his country under Free Trade. Japan has a tariff of 8 per cent. for revenue only, and in fifty years Japan hopes to rival the trade of Germany. Japan has only borrowed £14,000,000 foreign capital to develop her resources. She sends from 100 to 500 students abroad every year to finish their studies. His paper is an interesting summary of Japanese progress. Colonel Pollock's lesson of the war is that both England and America must adopt conscription in some form or other or see themselves undone. Neither country has got an army, and Britain for two years to come will be without artillery.

SOME AMERICAN PROBLEMS.

Mr. Perry Belmont advocates the passing of a Federal law compelling the publication of all details of election expenditure. Mr. C. Kennedy calls attention to the extraordinary ruling of the American Commission on the claims of American subjects on the Spanish Government for damages inflicted during the Cuban insurrection. The American Government took over Porto Rico as the equivalent of these claims, which amount to some twelve millions sterling. But the Commission appointed to investigate these claims report in effect that few of them are valid, since the Spanish Government was justified in what it did when contending with the insurgents. It is true, of course, that this invalidates the plea on which the United States made war. But that does not seem to matter. President Thwing thinks that American students would do well to study a little more than they do at present; and Mr. W. Morton Grinnell is so distressed by the way in which American railways are treated that he thinks that they will, in self-defence, be compelled to tear up their tracks and sell their stock for what it will bring.

THE CONDITIONS IN MOROCCO.

Mr. P. F. Bayard, the son of Thomas Bayard, formerly Minister at the Court of St. James, has evidently very little faith in the policy of pacific penetration in Morocco. He says:—

Up to date, the "*pénétration pacifique*" of the French into Morocco amounts to the following: A French company has obtained a contract from the Sultan to build the new customhouse at Tangier. The Sultan has assigned sixty per cent. of all customs dues to the payment of his French debts. A French official has been delegated to each one of the open ports to receive the sums due. The Sultan has been forced into contracting new debts in France. A swarm of French adventurers of all sorts, many of them from the French colonies in North Africa, and among them a fair sprinkling of *bonâ fide* settlers with money to invest, has poured into Tangier and other coast towns. Not a few have had to ask financial assistance of the French consul in order to return to their homes.

THE SOUTH POLAR CONTINENT.

Mr. J. W. Keltie, summarising the results of recent Antarctic exploration, gives a very unattractive picture of the South Pole:—

Its conditions are more hostile to human occupation than any other land that we know on the face of the globe. Of terrestrial animal life there is absolutely none, except it may be a microscopic insect. The millions of penguins that swarm along the coast during the summer season are essentially migratory. But, with the seals, four kinds of which are also abundant, they can be turned to various economic uses by humanity. Nothing but the lowest form of moss is found on the land in the shape of vegetation. The sea is comparatively rich in fishes of various kinds.

Yet Mr. Ferrar, the geologist of the *Discovery*, came across some fossil plants, a very clear indication that, whatever their nature, the climate of this forbidding land must, at no very remote geological period, have been comparatively genial, temperate, at least, if not approaching the sub-tropical.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Brett, quoting from Mr. Hunter, says that one-seventh of the people of the United States—that is to say, 10,000,000—are in a state of poverty, being under-fed, under-clothed, and badly housed. In the City of New York, he says, the poverty-stricken vary from 14 to 25 per cent. Yet all round the city are deserted farms, where willing hands could produce ample food, and everywhere householders are crying out in vain for domestic servants. The papers entitled "World Politics" are contributed by writers in London, St. Petersburg, Paris, and Washington.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for February is a very good number. I quote elsewhere from several of the articles. Mrs. Pennell writes a long and very interesting account of the gypsy studies of Hans Breitmann as Romany Rye. She gives a charming picture of the "tall, fair man, with flowing beard, more like a Viking—my uncle, Charles Godfrey Leland." Since his death, all his gypsy papers and collections have been placed in her hands, by his wish. She says he loved the gypsies as a friend, he studied them as a scholar, and to such good purpose that, when they have vanished for ever from the roads, they will still live and wander in the pages of his books.

Mr. G. M. Palmer writes eulogistically of George Herbert as a religious poet. Mr. W. Everett describes the six Cleopatras of literature in Shakespeare's "Antony and Cleopatra," Fletcher's "The False One," Corneille's "Mort de Pompée," Dryden's "All for Love, or the World Well Lost," Alfieri's "Cleopatra," and Théophile Gautier's "Une Nuit de Cléopatre." Mr. W. T. Henderson's "Singers Then and Now," is a lightly written disquisition upon the comparative merits of the great singers of to-day and those of the eighteenth century.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for February gives a quaint account of the early days of Christian missions in Japan, by a Japanese writer, illustrated from old prints. Mr. William Archer objects to Henrik Ibsen being treated as a philosopher when he is essentially a poet. He opposes the idea that Ibsen is an advocate of women's rights. Mr. Julian Hawthorne says of the Indian princes that they look forward to Englishmen and Russians cutting each other's throats for their sake, when they will come again to their own. "For the English make no progress in India." Miss Elizabeth Gilmer enlarges on the importance of "The Art of Wooing," and urges that much happiness would ensue were men and women to study it as developed by the best actors on the stage. Mr. A. H. Dunham sketches the marvellously swift development of the Alaskan Nome from a bare beach to a city replete with the latest developments of modern civilisation.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THE *Grand Magazine* is a grand magazine, and no mistake. No. 2 is better even than No. 1. Sir George Newnes deserves congratulations. He has a veritable genius for this kind of journalistic cookery. Like a householder who bringeth out from his storehouse things new and old, he does not hesitate to begin the second number of the latest born of periodicals by reprinting Frank R. Stockton's story of The Lady and the Tiger, and he has the courage to invite solutions. Only one word of counsel would I give him, and that is, to print contributions so obtained in larger type. This number has only one fault—the letters telling ghost stories, and those setting forth what a much worse time women have than men, are set in such small type they make the pages look heavy. I notice elsewhere the reform articles on medical outrages on women at the hospitals, and Lord Durham's demand for the extirpation of tipsters. Of the two evils the former is much the worst. The Secretary of the New Bridge Club indignantly vindicates women from the sweeping charge brought against them by the contributor who wrote on Women's Immorality at Bridge, in the previous number. He says :—

> Seriously, I must have sat down to bridge with over a hundred ladies during the past few years, and I can say absolutely that I have never seen a single case of this famous "immorality." I consider that, generally speaking, women have in their natures at least as much of what is called "commercial morality" as men; but, even if this were not so, I believe that bridge would teach it to them. It teaches them other things besides: a good deal of arithmetic (no despicable acquirement), a great deal of intelligence, of judgment, of self-reliance, of quick decision; above all, it teaches them temper. These are all things gained. They are increasing in mental power since the introduction of bridge.

Professor James Long describes "Trade Swindles" in an article which suggests that the "commercial morality" of our tradesmen leaves much to be desired. M. P. Villars explains why he likes England, and M. Pierre Mille writes a companion paper explaining why he dislikes her. There is an interesting study on the poetry quoted by Mr. Chamberlain in his speeches. He uses the same quotations over and over again. One from the Biglow Papers figures in six speeches. Another from Tennyson, in five. His favourite sources of quotation are the Biglow Papers and Tennyson. He has been known to quote from Shakespeare, Cowper, and Pope, but very sparingly. Mr. David Murray, R.A., writes briefly explaining his method of working. Mr. Lynch, describing some realities of revolutionary Russia, draws a lurid picture of the revolutionary assassins of the Crimson Cross, who, he says, have doomed to death five prominent Russians, whom he names. Their idea is to fill a bomb the size of an orange with a solution of picric acid, which bursts like lyddite, and wreck everything and everybody standing in the way of the attainment of their ideals. There are some more plots of plays, and Ed. John Brenon describes the sources of W. S. Gilbert's original plays. Add to these any number of short stories, old and new, several poems, and miscellaneous matter, and the lightness and toothsomeness of this literary puff-paste and trifle must be admitted by all.

"GREAT REVIVALS AND THE GREAT REPUBLIC," by a Methodist, Dr. Candler, of Nashville, Tennessee, should be read by those who are given to belittle the importance of Revivals. The American Republic, according to Dr. Candler, is the child of Revival.

LA REVUE.

IN the first February number of *La Revue* there is an article by Alfred Binet on the problem of Abnormal Children in France. He discusses the different classes of the feeble-minded and feeble-bodied from medical, educational, and other points of view, and thinks there should be special schools and special training adapted to fit the children as far as possible to follow some suitable occupation and take their place in society.

To the same number R. de Marmande contributes a study of French Novels, classifying them under such headings as Psychology, Protestant, the Revolution, Philosophy and Freethought, etc. Madame Grazia Deledda, who is the subject of another article by Edouard Maynial, is a Sardinian writer, and her novels are described as affording charming pictures of life in Sardinia.

Baron Suyematsu's article on Japan and France is the first in *La Revue* of February 15th. He repeats Japan has neither the intention nor the ambition to engage in a quarrel with France, and still less to take possession of Indo-China. She would never make war on any nation without inexcusable provocation. Her task is the amelioration and the progress of her own country, which the Baron thinks will suffice to absorb her energies for a long time to come.

The editor, M. Finot, follows with an article on the Bankruptcy of the Science of the Psychology of Races. He considers this new branch of psychology which endeavours to apply strict definitions to great agglomerations of human beings nothing more than a scientific toy, and he makes short work of it, as we have already seen, in the case of the French race. He thinks it absurd that to one race may be allotted all the virtues and to another all the vices. Morals, the sciences, philosophy, economic and social life, crime, politics, religion, everything is made material for discussion and dogmatic conclusions; and not satisfied with the present the science calls up the past before its tribunal and formulates forecasts for the future.

Another writer, Yrcam, takes us behind the scenes at the Court of Constantinople, giving brief sketches of the Sultan and his secretaries. He thinks history will judge the Sultan severely, for he is covered with blood, often innocent, and shed for no gain to his country. But it must be remembered that he is not wanting in intelligence or cunning. He has all the vices of his decadent race. Every one fears and hates him while serving him. He has men about him whom he has moulded to his own ideas, and, with few exceptions, all serve his views with remarkable docility, from habit, fear, or cupidity. He rules and directs this army of vile passions with prodigious knowledge of the human mind, and thus secures the relative security which he enjoys.

A timely article, by G. Adams, is that on the Russian institution known as the mir or village community, the mode of life of about ninety-seven per cent. of the peasants of Russia proper. The different mirs are stated to cover about two-thirds of the area of the Russian Empire.

READERS of Balzac will be interested in the article, by André le Breton, in the *Revue de Paris*, on the originals of "The Human Comedy," Balzac himself being the first. In the second number there is a discussion of the question of the Superior Race, by Pierre Mille. It has been suggested by the Russo-Japanese War; and the writer thinks that even if the war should terminate to Russia's advantage, it would be very difficult to establish certain proof of the superiority of the white race.

THE REVUE UNIVERSELLE.

THE *Revue Universelle* has issued the second annual number of its "Chronologie Universelle." It is a summary of the events of the year in diary form; apparently it is a summary of the contents of the *Revue Universelle* of 1904. How exhaustive it is may be gathered from the fact that it runs to 120 three-column pages. Events are classified under Politics, Political Economy and Sociology, Geography, Colonies, History and Archæology, Law, Philosophy and Education, Religion, Literature, Art, Drama and Music, Science, Army and Navy, etc. (3fr.).

The *Revue Universelle* itself, which appears twice a month, is divided into three important sections—Literature and Art, the Moral Sciences and Politics, and Science—and specialists contribute to each department. The illustrations, maps and diagrams are an interesting feature. For the general reader, and for readers outside France who wish to improve their knowledge of French while picking up information on topics of the day of every kind, it is the most admirable of the French periodicals, because of the great variety of matter it offers, and the interesting and careful way in which it is presented.

Originally the *Revue Universelle* was issued in weekly form under the title of *Revue Encyclopédique*, and a few years ago, after ten years of existence in this form, it was proposed to discontinue the publication owing to insufficient support. At once subscribers and others protested, and as a result the *Revue Universelle* in fortnightly parts was inaugurated. From time to time special numbers have been issued in connection with important subjects of the day, and very valuable and interesting they are. A general index to the contents of the *Revue Encyclopédique* for ten years (1891-1900) has been published. (10 fr.)

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

A SECOND article, by A. de Pouvourville, on the French Army of To-day, appears in the *Nouvelle Revue* of February 1st; the other, by General de Négrier, being in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. de Pouvourville says there is no such thing as an army made for times of peace; in war responsibility, devotion and risks are the same for all. He indicates various reforms which he thinks desirable in the national army, for in times of war the army is the nation.

The Dangers of Apparent Death are made very real by Dr. Icard, who brings forward a number of instances, absolutely authentic, in proof. Especially is this the case with deaths in prisons, in houses of detention, in hotels; deaths among the poor, deaths in the street, deaths from exposure, etc. The only certain method of proving that death has taken place is due to Dr. Icard, who recommends an injection of fluoresceine, and if after an hour or two there is no sign of absorption and the skin has not become yellow, death is certain.

In the second number Antoine Touche deals with the Commercial Situation in France. He thinks there is no cause for the cry of alarm which has been raised on all sides. The foreign commerce of France as a whole has made great progress in recent years, chiefly owing to the trade with the French colonies. But France and England are becoming less and less the countries which supply the universe, and Germany and the United States are coming more and more to the front. Twenty years ago the Americans were the great purchasers of the globe; to-day they are the great vendors. Nevertheless there are many articles of French produce with which to conquer the American market. With Germany it is different; she has been a rival to France since 1870. A central bureau and the creation of commercial expansion groups to arrest the decline of French foreign commerce and to facilitate the exportation of French produce have long been demanded by French consuls, chambers of commerce, etc.

An article, by Cajire, on M. Ruau, Minister of Agriculture, appears in the same issue. The writer thinks the antiquated agricultural methods of France will now be transformed by the infusion of new blood and the creative energy of younger men.

A correspondent from Morocco thinks the French will not find their task easy in their colony, a country of so much religious fanaticism.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, General de Négrier deals with the question of the moral force of the army. He says that in long periods of peace certain essential principles of organisation are often lost sight of, and the necessity of them is only clearly seen during war. These principles concern the cohesion and the moral force of armies. A regiment can only undergo the trials incident to war when the various elements composing it know one another, and when the men know their chiefs, and are known by them. To form a regiment of volunteers or reservists only shows an entire misconception of the laws which govern the moral forces without which there can be no army. Confidence between chiefs and men cannot be improvised, for it is the result of a long moral education founded on the traditions of race, and can only be acquired by a life lived in common for a considerable time.

Pierre Loti, writing on Japan in 1902, describes the Japanese as a quarrelsome people, puffed up with pride, envious of others, and handling with cruelty and skill the machines and explosives whose secrets we have revealed to them. Though small in stature, these people, he says, will ferment nothing but hatred among the large yellow family towards the white races, and they will be the instigators of future invasions and bloodshed.

René Doumic has an article on Lamartine and Elvire, in which he includes some letters written by Elvire. The original Elvire was Julie des Hérettes, of French Creole descent. She became the wife of Professor Charles, and made the acquaintance of Lamartine at Aix in 1816. The letters date from September, 1816, to November, 1817, and Julie died in the following month at the age of thirty-five. After her death Lamartine collected the letters and kept them till 1849, when he published his "Raphäel," then he destroyed them all, except the four which are now published for the first time.

The most important article in the second number is that on the French Labour Code, by Charles Benoist. The first four books of the elaborate Labour Code, prepared by the Special Commission of jurists and specialists instituted by M. Millerand in November, 1901, have been issued. A previous attempt at the codification of the labour laws had been made by Arthur Groussier, and continued by M. Dejeante in the name of the Socialist-revolutionary group, but the two schemes have few points in common. M. Benoist endeavours to justify the compilation of a Labour Code, he shows the necessity for it and some of the difficulties of the undertaking, and he sketches out a method which he thinks ought to be followed in the codification or classification. He thinks the French Government ought to be able to do for Labour what the German Reichstag has done for the German Civil Code.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

A CURIOUS contribution to *De Gids* is that on the distorted Dutch spoken in the Danish Antilles. In St. Thomas one may hear this "nigger Dutch" glibly spoken by the natives, and one wonders how it is that they do not use some other dialect, and why the Dutch language should have taken such a hold there. It must be for the reason that the merchant vessels of Holland did a good trade with those islands, even although they were not Dutch possessions. The language of the Netherlands looks quaint to the ordinary person, but this nigger variety comes perilously near to one's conception of double Dutch!

The Baltic Fleet also comes in for treatment in *De Gids*. The voyage of that fleet is an illustration of what any neutral Power, not strong enough to make itself respected, may have to risk from being forced to let a fighting fleet obtain supplies. Take the case of the West Indian Islands, owned by Holland; a fleet might cause considerable damage to the Netherlands by forcing itself upon one of those islands for supplies, and Holland is not strong enough on the sea to prevent it. Another article deals with legal reform in the Colonies, and here the author quotes Macaulay: "Uniformity when you can have it; diversity when you must have it; but in all cases certainty." In making fresh laws for a mixed community, uniformity is often out of the question, and much trouble will be caused by attempting to have it; the natives have notions so different from those of Europeans. Therefore, Mr. van Deventer feels impelled to utter a word of warning to the Government. Mr. Hugo de Vries continues his description of Yellowstone Park, and Professor Boer discusses the oldest inhabitants of Norway in a very interesting manner.

Vragen des Tijds has two financial articles and a contribution on certain much-needed modifications of the law concerning accidents to workpeople. The first of the financial articles is the most interesting of the contents of this review. It seems that about nine millions of florins are required by the Government for various purposes, but many people think that some of those purposes are not good, and still more people wonder wherever those millions are to come from. The proposed taxes are giving rise to much irritation; a heavy income-tax and other imposts are viewed with dismay, and the writer of this article says that the suggested fresh burdens are not Christian-like, and will tend to a decrease in the size of families.

Onze Eeuw has a very good essay on Henri Taine as he was in the year 1856; he is portrayed in his own letters, and the writer correctly says that the hardest test for any man's character is his own correspondence. Taine comes well out of the examination. He did not have the benefit of a knowledge of other languages, but he was broad-minded. One fact is particularly mentioned: he thought a great deal of Hegel's philosophy, although he did not subscribe to the materialistic doctrine. Hegel, he thought, was a great man, although he (Taine) believed in a spiritual First Cause. Equally interesting, though deeper in tone, is the essay on "Faust"; the author likens the First and Second Parts to the Old and New Testament, in that they are connected by a period of rest. "Faust," like most similar works, reflects the character of the time in which the author lived.

Elsevier is an excellent issue, the profusely illustrated contributions on Provence and Egyptian Art in the Leyden Museum being very entertaining.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE change in the politico-religious situation in Italy, brought about by the avowed participation of Catholics in the recent General Election, continues to produce strenuous discussion. Don Romolo Murri, the young ecclesiastical leader of the extreme wing of the Christian Democratic party, who more than once already has incurred official censure, contributes to the *Nuova Antologia*, February 1st, an interesting appreciation of the situation. He points out the curious revolution by which France, the last foreign defender of the Papal States, is to-day engaged in a bitter contest with the Church, whereas Italian Catholics are rallying to the support of the Power that usurped Rome. Don Romolo assumes, as a matter of course, that the Temporal Power is gone beyond recall, and he regards the actual situation as a great victory for the Moderate Catholic party. But whether the change will work for the wider interests of the Catholic faith, whether it will assist the diffusion of the new liberal tendencies within the Church, he considers very doubtful.

Continuing its vigorous propaganda in favour of a Catholic party in the Italian Chamber, the *Civiltà Cattolica* publishes (February 4th) a sketch of the rise and policy of the German Centre party, which it regards as a model for the Catholics of all other nations to imitate. A chatty article describes the famous Spielberg fortress at Brunn, specially interesting to Italians as the place of incarceration of Silvio Pellico, the author of "Le Mie Prigioni." A series of articles is dealing with "Rationalism and Religion," in which the English deistical and speculative writers are passed under review; the latest instalment (February 18th) criticises the writings of Anthony Ashley Cooper, third Earl of Shaftesbury.

A somewhat gushing article in the *Rassegna Nazionale*, by Nina Sierra, describes what she designates as "idealistic philanthropy," the movement with which we in England are so familiar for elevating and beautifying the lives of the very poor. She traces the origin of the movement, very rightly, to the writings of Ruskin, Arnold Toynbee, and Walter Besant, and describes the social activities of Canon Barnett, Peabody, Dr. Barnardo, and others, and the organisation of the University Extension Lectures. She writes in the hope of opening out to her countrymen a wider understanding of philanthropic effort than that contained in mere almsgiving.

Emporium devotes much space to the work of two modern Italian illustrators, V. La Bella and Ugo Valeri, while V. Pica describes the art of the young Canadian painter, John Allan, whose weird and perverse genius appears to be wholly absorbed by occultism and demon-worship. The more solid article of the month deals exhaustively with the paintings of Andrea del Castago, and is very fully illustrated.

The *Rivista per le Signorine* continues to devote itself with increasing success to widening the outlook of Italian girlhood. The February number contains chatty notes, with portraits, of a large number of contemporary Italian authoresses.

La Fotografia Artistica, published at Rue Finanze, 13, Turin, is a monthly periodical printed partly in Italian and partly in French. It deals with art in all its branches, but makes a special feature of fine art photography, some very fine examples of which are given. The new number contains a special article by Léon Vidal, emphasising the progress made in the illustration of books with the aid of photography

Languages and Letter-writing.

THE question of compulsory Greek will have been settled for a period before this number is published. It is very interesting, therefore, to turn to France and note the opinion of M. Seure, of Chartres, upon the results in secondary schools of optional Greek. The article will be found in the *Revue Universitaire* for February. In brief M. Seure believes that one result will be that professors who make Greek their sole subject will be necessary; and this, for many reasons, can only be done in the larger schools. Thus Greek will be better taught, but in fewer schools.

Those who would like the arguments well summarised will find this done in the February *School World*.

HOLIDAY COURSES.

An Easter Course in Paris, lasting three weeks, is announced at Université Hall, 95, Boulevard St. Michel, whence full particulars will be sent on application.

The Summer Course of the Guilde Internationale is divided into three sections—the first beginning July 3rd, the last ending September 28th. Information will be given by the Secretary, 6, Rue de la Sorbonne. The certificates are recognised by the Registration Council of the Board of Education (London).

EXCHANGE OF HOMES

M. Toni-Mathieu has written to remind me that although the vacation exchanges are more usual, still it is not necessary to wait for that. In the list sent me I find that a railway employé would like to exchange his son for six months, another for two or three, and prefers Yorkshire. There is a schoolmaster living in Brittany who desires an exchange for his son, with a boy whose home is in the South of England. One father will take a young man in his business at Angers if his own son be taken in a similar fashion in a London or Liverpool family, where there is an opportunity to learn business. But I am amused to find that in all the long list it is the boys who are to come, although the French parents are, in many cases, ready to take a girl in exchange. There is a solitary exception: a concierge will send her daughter. Are the parents of our English boys and girls ready? I must not forget to say that M. Toni-Mathieu requires a small fee for his share in the work; he has gone into the matter more thoroughly than we, and this means larger expenses.

NOTICES.

I cannot often afford space for post card notices, but two little Colonial girls ask so charmingly that I will just give here their addresses in case any like to exchange with Miss Jean Fraser, New Plymouth, New Zealand; and Miss Enid Curtis, Mozufferpore, Tirhoot, India.

Two Italian gentlemen are anxious to exchange letters —one with an English lady, the other with an Englishman. This latter is anxious to come to England for the holidays. He is a mathematical teacher and wants to know someone also interested in mathematics.

At the Woman's Institute a lecture was given, Dr. Lyttelton in the chair, the object of which was to insist on the necessity of holiday invitations to teachers needing, and unable to afford, a change in a refined and restful atmosphere. The Hon. Secretary is Mrs. Kirmse, Fontainebleau, Manor Road, Bournemouth.

Adults desiring foreign correspondents should mention age, sex, etc., and send 1s. towards cost of search.

ESPERANTO.

READING in the *Educational Times* a speech of Prof. J. McFadyen, concerning the value of Latin as an educative force, I found these words:—

> Latin is a mental discipline of the highest order, you cannot begin to translate English into Latin until you have perfectly and lucidly mastered the thought you have to express. It is good, especially for those just learning, to think, to be compelled to face an English sentence, sift out relatively unimportant things and place them in subordinate positions, thus throwing the great idea into clear and striking prominence. Latin has a special genius for brevity.

Every word of this quotation is as absolutely applicable to Esperanto as to Latin; and thus we are brought face to face with a fact sometimes neglected. To the beginner in Esperanto, the side of it which irresistibly attracts him is the facility with which its principles, fundamental rules, and synthetic word-creation can be grasped. Everything said of this facility is absolutely true. You can read books and letters within a few hours: but when you begin to *write* Esperanto, *think* you must, for in Esperanto, as in Latin, you must think clearly before you can express clearly. Because English people understand what "a pig in a poke" means, we start to translate the *words* which are nonsense, and then find that it is the *idea* we need to define, and much has to be thought out. So if we wish to write or speak logically, clearly, and forcibly we must study. And here is attraction number two, for the study of Esperanto is absolutely fascinating. Sufficient for ordinary purposes as the roots on the penny broadsheet are, for subtleties of expression, statements of science, etc., there is as much to be added as a ploughman's vocabulary needs before it can express the thoughts of a Morley or a Ramsay. Yet this need not affright us—for scientific terms are international, the grammar is still simple, and the new words are formed by the same combinations as the old. An invaluable little book "The Esperanto Language Practically Considered and Described," by Dr. Lloyd, has just been published; it emphasises this other side of Esperanto, and is the clearest, most lucid argument for our cause that has yet appeared. Bound prettily, and containing a portrait of the author, its price of 10d. is not extravagant, and one would like to have plenty of pennies so as to be able to scatter it broadcast.

NOTICES.

Our space is too limited to note the wonderful progress Esperanto is making. This is a speciality of the *British Esperantist*, the organ of the Association (14, Norfolk Street, Strand), price 1s. 6d. per annum post free.

Womanhood (5, Agar Street) continues its monthly lessons and prizes, which have been gained, I see, by our old friends Mrs. Wackrill, Miss Jones, and Mrs. Nash.

The *Esperantist* (67, Kensington Gardens Square) has its usual complement of literary matter and two delightful poems. The best paper in answer to M. Bardyli's strictures given in our January issue was considered to be that sent in by Mr. Southcombe. Some details will be given next month.

Published at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office:—
O'Connor's "Complete Manual," 1s. 7½d. post free.
"English-Esperanto Dictionary," 2s. 8d.
Motteau's "Esperanto-English Dictionary," 2s. 8d.
Grammar by Beaufront and Geoghehan, 1s. 7½d.
First Lessons, by Cart, 6d.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE OF LORD DUFFERIN.*

I.—THE MAN.

"YOU are to me, my darling! all that a mother's heart can desire, the best and most obedient of sons, but I wish you to be yet more—I wish you to be a good and great man, a philosopher and a Christian, in the largest sense of the word, more occupied with the good of others than his own, more impressed with the sacredness of great duties than of petty forms."

So wrote Lady Dufferin to her son when he was a lad of twenty at Oxford. Twenty-one years later, when Lord Dufferin was Under-Secretary for the War Office in the Liberal Administration, his mother died. "Thus there went out of the world" (he says) "one of the sweetest, most beautiful, most accomplished, wittiest, most loving and lovable human beings that ever walked upon the earth. There was no quality wanting to her perfection."



Lord Dufferin.
(From a Crayon Drawing by James Swinton.)
1850.

Lord Dufferin was in very truth his mother's son. He was a Sheridan to his finger-tips—gay, witty, eloquent, extravagant, brilliant. He may have had the Blackwood backbone, but though it may have given him stability it was as invisible as his spine. The two volumes in which Sir Alfred Lyall has told the story of the life of the most fortunate and most favoured and most highly placed of all the great Victorians, are, however, more in the keynote of Blackwood than in that of Sheridan. The biography is carefully and conscientiously done. But it is more solid than brilliant, and we sigh sometimes for a Boswell, and marvel that there should be so little sparkle in the story of one of the most vivacious and amusing of modern men. There is hardly a *bon-mot* admitted into Sir Alfred Lyall's serious pages. Yet even a sarcophagus is sometimes adorned with jewels. One somewhat wicked saying of his at St. Petersburg, which alone is permitted to creep into the first volume, recalls the real Lord Dufferin more vividly than all his despatches. Sir Alfred Lyall apparently shares the opinion of Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff, who records on one occasion that at the Breakfast Club, "Dufferin's stories were perhaps just a shade too festive to write solemnly down here."

Lord Dufferin, who lived in the North of Ireland, always recalls to me Edmund Spenser, who lived in the South. Both were public men in the service of a great English Queen. Both were supremely affluent in natural eloquence—the one in prose, the other in poetry—and the end of both was marred, one by the shipwreck which buried the MSS. of the concluding cantos of "The Faerie Queen" beneath the remorseless waves, the other by a catastrophe which overwhelmed him in his old age, when, with failing sight and hearing, he trusted in the untrustworthy and, himself faithful, shared the odium of the faithless. There was about Lord Dufferin from his youth up something of the splendour and chivalry of one of Spenser's knights. His whole being seemed to be cast in the mould of old romance. His nature was one that seemed more at home in the Elizabethan than in the Victorian age.

There are passages in his letters to his mother which recall the men of the sixteenth century, those perfumed gallants who were equally at home when composing love songs, in Court, or in performing prodigies of valour in the field of battle. When his name was submitted to the Queen as Lord-in-Waiting, Victoria hesitated over it on the ground that "Lord Dufferin is much too good-looking and captivating." Imagine Queen Elizabeth making a similar

* "The Life of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava." By Sir Alfred Lyall, P.C. With Portraits and Illustrations. 2 vols. (John Murray.) Pp. 328 and 339. 36s. net.

objection! His good looks notwithstanding, he was soon a prime favourite with Her Majesty. When he received her on her visit to Ireland in 1849, the Queen first laughed at his long hair and then sent word that she would like him to be in waiting at the Levée next day. From that day till the day of her death she was ever his stout friend. Nor was he without a devotion to his Royal Lady not unlike that which the Drakes and Sidneys used to profess to Good Queen Bess. When the Queen lay a dying Lord Dufferin wrote to his wife:—"After Queen Elizabeth, she is the most heroic woman in our history, and a far better and more lovable woman than Elizabeth."

At risk of his own life he hastened to St. George's Chapel, Windsor, to attend her funeral. He wrote:—

> As the coffin passed before me, I could think of nothing but the poor dear lady who was lying within it, who had been so kind a friend to me for fifty years and had never changed, writing me such kind letters almost to the end of her days. Indeed, so absorbed was I in these thoughts that the throng of princes who followed passed quite unobserved.

Lord Dufferin was very particular about the long hair which first attracted the attention of the Queen. This remark has quite an old-world touch about it. Writing to the Duchess of Argyll from the Lebanon when he was thirty-four, he says:—

> My sole consolation here is reading Shakespeare: every morning, while my hair (my back hair) is being brushed, I read a couple of scenes in some pleasant comedy, filling the room with a vision of sunshine, roses, and quaint old-world merriment. It does take one so out of the present.

When he was fourteen years older, and his back hair no longer required such assiduous brushing, he still found literature a way of escape from *ennui*. The Canadian winter is long, but

> I find great consolation in my books. I have read a great deal of French history and the whole of Plutarch's Lives in the original tongue since coming here. I can now read Greek almost as well as French without a Dictionary.

He had no great gift for languages, but he made speeches in French, in Latin, in Greek, and he spent years in the study of Persian. If he resembled the courtiers of Good Queen Bess in his devotion to books, he was not less like them in his profound regard for ceremonial. Sir Mortimer Durand says:—

> There was something of the Oriental in his stately graveness and respect for ceremonial. He was at his very best on occasions of Durbars, Investitures, and the like. . . He never affected a contempt for decoration. It gave him real pleasure, I think, to wear the close-fitting red uniform which showed off his figure so well, the breast festooned with collars and stars carefully arranged to hang in the most graceful and effective manner.

It is somewhat odd that Lord Dufferin, who came of a long line of fighting sires, never entered the Army or the Navy. It was not from any indisposition to face death in the field. When Sir Charles Napier was besieging Bomarsund Lord Dufferin, who was then cruising in high latitudes, went on board the *Penelope*, which was sent to draw the enemy's fire. The ship grounded on a rock, and for two hours Lord Dufferin stood on deck amid the crash of shot. Many men were killed around him before he could be induced by the peremptory orders of the captain to retire. On the *Hecla* a round shot, striking the deck close to his feet, covered him with a hail of splinters. "I never saw more pluck in my life," was the captain's comment on Lord Dufferin's behaviour. After this experience of naval war, nothing would serve him but to see how it felt inland. So he made his way to the French trenches, running a gauntlet of fire from battery to battery—narrowly escaping death by grapeshot. It was his first and apparently his last baptism of fire. He had more important work to do than that of slaughter.

II.—HIS CAREER.

The character of the man and the influences which formed it and the conclusions at which he arrived as the result of his experience of life—these things are much more interesting than the mere record of the chronological sequence of his appointments. It may, however, be as well to string together the dates in this astonishing career, which began in 1826 and ended in 1902.

PREPARATORY PERIOD.

1826.—Born in Florence. Mother aged eighteen.
1839.—Entered Eton—Mr. Cookesley tutor.
1841.—Death of his father; succeeded to the title.
1843.—Left Eton. Studied in Ireland.
1845.—Entered Christ Church, Oxford.
1847.—Visited famine-stricken Skibbereen.
1847, June 21st.—Attained his majority.
1848.—Undertook management of Clandeboye Estate.
1849.—Appointed Lord-in-Waiting by Lord John Russell.
1850.—Took seat in House of Lords as Baron Clandeboye.
1850, July.—Made maiden speech in Lords.
1853.—Made brilliant speech on Maynooth.
1854.—Introduced an Irish Tenant Right Bill of his own which did not pass.
1854.—Cruise in the yacht *Foam* to the Baltic.
1854. At siege of Bomarsund.
1855.—Accompanied Lord John Russell to Vienna Conference as Attaché.
1856.—Cruise to Spitzbergen. "Letters from High Latitudes."
1858.—Cruise in Mediterranean and Levant.
1859.—Visited Constantinople and the Lebanon.

Up to this time Lord Dufferin had not decided whether he would dedicate his life to literature or to politics. He had dreams of writing a great poem, and later of writing a history of Ireland as his contribution to the pacification of that country. His career was decided for him by the massacres of the Maronite Christians of the Lebanon by their Druse neighbours with the connivance of the Turkish authorities.

DATES OF HIS APPOINTMENTS.

August, 1860.	—British Commissioner for Settlement of Lebanon.
Feb., 1862.	—Offered Governorship of Bombay; refused, not wishing to leave his mother.
Autumn, 1862.	—Married Miss Harriot Hamilton.
Nov., 1864.	—Under-Secretary for India, under Palmerston.
Feb., 1866.	—Under-Secretary of War Office.
June, 1867.	—Death of his mother.
1868.	—Chairman of Royal Commission on Military Education.
Nov., 1868.	—Chancellor of Duchy of Lancaster under Mr. Gladstone.
1871.	—Chairman of Royal Commission on Admiralty Designs. Created Earl.
June, 1872.	—Governor-General of Canada.
Feb., 1879.	—Ambassador at St. Petersburg.
May, 1881.	—Ambassador at Constantinople.
Nov., 1882.	—Plenipotentiary at Cairo.
Nov., 1884.	—Viceroy of India. Created Marquis.
Dec., 1888.	—Ambassador at Rome.
March, 1892.	—Ambassador at Paris.

Besides these high diplomatic and administrative posts, he was overwhelmed with all manner of honorific distinctions. He was Rector of St. Andrews and of Edinburgh, and Chancellor of the Royal University of Ireland. He was a Doctor of Oxford, Cambridge, Trinity (Dublin), Edinburgh, Harvard, St. Andrew, Laval, Lahore, and Toronto Universities.,

III.—HIS CHARACTER, AND WHAT MADE IT.

These are the dates of the stepping-stones of his career. What made him the man he was?

First and foremost, his mother, to whom he ever delighted to pay the tribute of passionate and grateful adoration :—

There have been many ladies who have been beautiful, charming, witty and good; but I doubt whether there have been any who have combined with so high a spirit and with so natural a gaiety and bright an imagination as my mother, such strong, unerring good sense, tact, and womanly discretion.

And again, he writes to Browning :—

One of the two great happinesses of my life has been my mother's love, and the being able to love her in return with such a complete conviction of her being worthy of all the adoration I could pay her, and a great deal more.

Secondly, Sir Walter Scott. He writes in his sixty-eighth year :—

I love Sir Walter Scott with all my heart, and, my mother excepted, I think he has done more to form my character than any other influence, for he is the soul of purity, chivalry, respect for women, and healthy religious feeling.

Thirdly, the influence of Oxford. Writing to his son on going to Oxford, he says :—

I would strongly recommend you to make a point of going regularly to chapel every morning and never missing church on Sundays. I myself used to go both to morning and evening prayers at Christ Church, though the latter were not obligatory, and I found the practice a great comfort and happiness.

Fourthly, his wife. Thirty-five years after he married her, he told her mother that to his marriage he owed the happiness of all his life and the greater part of its success. When he was appointed Viceroy of India he made a speech at Belfast in which he recalled the tutelary Greek goddess that accompanied Ulysses in all his wanderings, who suggested to him at all times and seasons what he was to do and say, who smoothed the path before him and rendered his progress miraculously successful. Then he went on to say :—

My lords and gentlemen, it is no exaggeration to say that during the course of my public career no ancient goddess of Grecian mythology could have rendered me more effective aid, could have extended over me more completely the ægis of her sweet wisdom and comforting council than that of the lady to whose health you have just paid this tribute of respect.

When the last cruel blow fell he wrote to her :—

Your letters are my greatest comfort. You have been everything to me in my prosperous days—and they have been many—and now you are even more to me in my adversity.

These were the outside influences which moulded his character. Now for the character upon which they were brought to bear. The first predominant distinction which impressed everyone was the fact that the mainspring of an almost demonic energy was never relaxed save in sleep. Lord Dufferin always slept well. But in his waking hours he flung himself into everything with the zest of a boy and the tireless energy of a machine. After he was seventy he went yachting in a small boat in the Channel, with a small boy as his entire crew. When he was sixty-four he took to fox-hunting again, after an intermission of thirty years, and led the field over stiff fences which halted dozens of younger men. But when the master of the hounds praised him, and referred to these younger men as if he was of a class apart, Lord Dufferin felt it like a blow, for "I always feel five-and-twenty when I am on horseback." He never grew old. Within two months of his death he insisted, frightfully ill though he was, upon being driven to the shooting, and, half blind and deaf though he was, he shot wonderfully well. Nothing could wither his evergreen youth. He wrote :—"I have now entered my seventieth year, and I am seized by a feeling akin to consternation to perceive that, in my feelings and habits of thought and ways of looking out upon the world, I am pretty much what I was at five-and-twenty."

For him life's enchanted cup by no means only sparkled near the brim. Lady Mount Temple's sister truly said that he was thoroughly immersed in the world, and quite unspoilt by it. In his old age he was as keen and as eager as when he was in his teens.

His industry was prodigious, almost superhuman. Yet he never seemed to labour. No one ever seemed to take life more easily, to enjoy himself more pleasantly. But in his sixty-ninth year, apparently for no

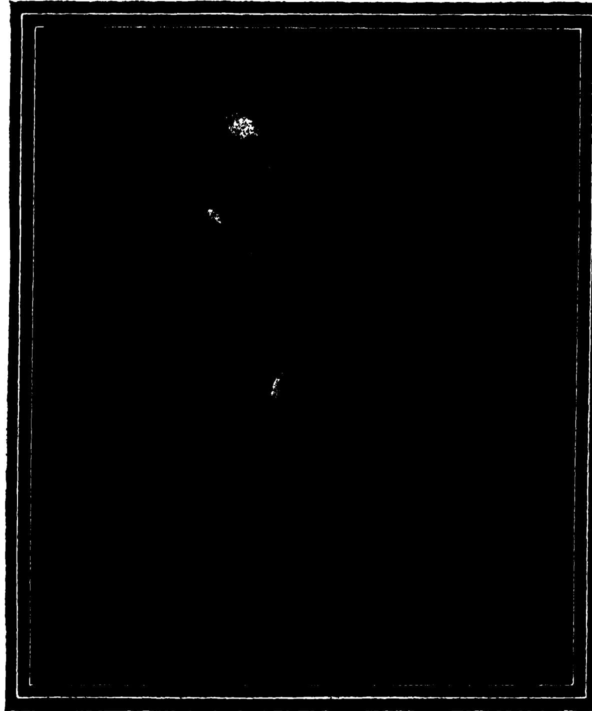
other reason than a desire to achieve an arduous task, we find him noting in his diary :—

During this year I have learned by heart 786 columns of a Persian Dictionary, comprising about 16,000 words. In three months' time I hope to have completely mastered the whole.

He was always posted up in everything. The intricacies of Irish land laws he had at his fingers' ends. He spent hours in mastering the art of drawing. He had a passion for sailing. "There are books filled with the calculations that he worked out in learning the noble art of seamanship." He had no natural genius for languages, but he devoted much time to the deciphering of Egyptian hieroglyphics, and when he was sixty-four he began to study Italian.

Next to his consuming energy, his inexhaustible vitality, his unsleeping industry, was his genial, sympathetic kindliness of disposition that made everyone delight to be in his company. He was a fascinating man. No one could resist his charm. And personal magnetism plays a great part in human affairs, particularly in diplomacy.

Sir Mortimer Durand's appreciation of his former chief is one of the best things in the book. He lays special stress upon the swift intuition with which Lord Dufferin leapt to the right conclusion in most complicated matters, and divined the true character of everyone with whom he had to do. Not till his eye was dull and his ear deaf did he ever make a misjudgment in his estimate of those with whom he had to do.



The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.

(From the picture by Henrietta Rae.)

1901.

Yet combined with this seer-like power of piercing to the heart of things in one swift flash, Sir Mortimer notes that there was about him a great caution, and sometimes even a great difficulty in arriving at a decision even about small things. As to this Lord Dufferin told the students of St. Andrews something worth remembering. He said :—

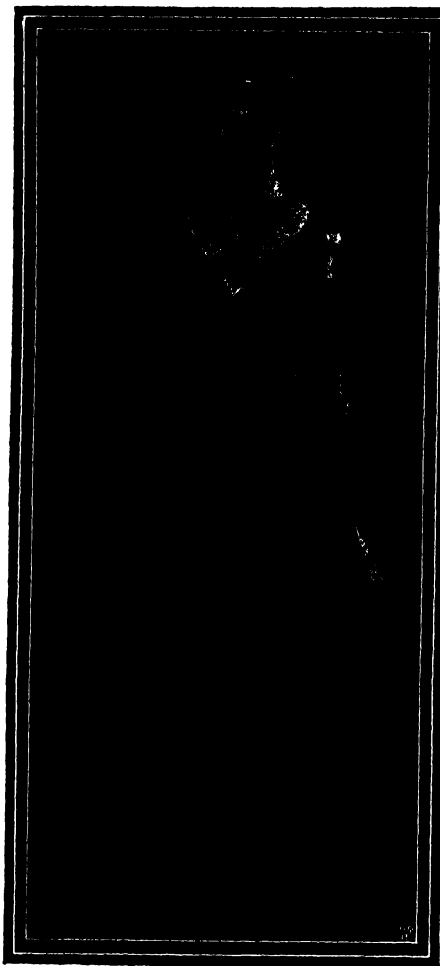
The essence of conduct is a right judgment in all things, and half the mistakes in life arise from people merely revolving things in their minds in a casual half-hearted manner. My practice has always been, no matter how long or how carefully I may have been chewing the cud of reflection, never to adopt a final determination without shutting myself up in a room for an hour or a couple of hours, as the case may be, and then with all the might and intellectual force which I was capable of exerting, digging down into the very depths and remotest crannies of the problem, until the process had evolved clear and distinct in my mind's eye a conclusion as sharp and clearly cut as the facets of a diamond. Nor when once this conclusion was arrived at have I ever allowed myself to reconsider the matter, unless some new element affecting the question hitherto unnoticed or unknown should be disclosed.

Another faculty which stood him in good stead was his capacity for knowing what things he could safely neglect. Sir Mortimer Durand says it "tried his eyes to read much, and he was careful to reserve himself for the really important things. The rest he left to his subordinates. He knew he could not do everything, and he expected others to do all they could, and to take responsibility."

He had a keen sense of humour, which he combined with a not less keen sense of personal dignity. Yet no one ever put on less of side. On the three occasions in which I spent a delightful hour with him no one could have been less stuck-up, and the way in which he pressed upon me a hospitable invitation to come and spend a week at Clandeboye, might have made a bystander think he was asking for a favour rather than conferring an immense privilege. He was, as Sir Mortimer Durand says, somewhat too sensitive to criticism, but he was a man of marvellous self-control, and his naturally good, kind heart was ever ready to keep his Irish temper in check. Add to these natural qualifications that he was well born, well bred, well educated, and that from the first he had every advantage that good looks, splendid health, high station, and great wealth could afford him, and his success, signal as it was, is not very surprising. He achieved everything, but he started with all the trump cards in his hands. If he had died five years earlier he might have been regarded as the one man in the Victorian era whose career was flawless, and whose good fortune was not marred by a single cloud. But never has the old warning, "Count no man happy until his death," been more signally justified, nor has a single error of judgment been more cruelly avenged.

IV.—WHAT HE DID.

After the questions are answered as to what the man was and how he came to be the man that he was, we come to consider what he did and what he said. He will live in history not so much as the Viceroy who annexed Burmah, as the man who in whatever station he was acted as an emollient rather than as an irritant. No public man of our time deserved so much the blessings of a Peacemaker. He anticipated Admiral Fisher's Hague-born wisdom, and never spared the butter-boat, but spent his life in lubricating the bearings which threatened to get heated. His first distinguished success was when he kept the Powers together in the ticklish business of the pacification of the Lebanon, and all his subsequent triumphs were won by the same combination of the iron hand in the velvet glove. As Sir James Graham said at the time, "The sweetness of Dufferin's manners, combined with the firmness of his good sense, will triumph over every difficulty. He is so unassuming that he never gives offence, he is so true that a Frenchman would scruple to deceive him, and this is my *beau idéal* of an English diplomatist." All his great subsequent achievements were of the same kind. He understood the art of management. He applied his great talents to the elimination of friction, the removal of misunderstandings, the establishment of confidence. He achieved everywhere a success so astounding that sometimes men could not believe the triumph was legitimately obtained. This was notably the case at the Conference of Constantinople on the Egyptian Question, where the simple good faith and transparent sincerity of his conduct combined with the extraordinary perversity of the Turks to secure for the British Government results which no one had believed to be within the reach of mortal man. Sir Alfred Lyall repels, and with the aid of Lord Dufferin's own letters successfully repels, the accusations which were invented to explain what seemed an otherwise incredible achievement. But it did not matter where he was, Lord Dufferin was always the grand pacificator. Whether he was dealing with half savage Ameers or Canadian politicians, whether he was negotiating with Tsars or dealing with Sultans, his was ever the soft answer that turneth away wrath. His silken manner, his general sympathy, his transparent sincerity disarmed opponents, and enabled him to win his way without difficulty through obstacles that would otherwise have been insuperable. His career is one long series of illustrations of the truth of the old adage that you catch more flies with a spoonful of treacle than with a hogshead of vinegar.



The Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava.
(From the picture by J. J. Shannon, A.R.A.)
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In Irish politics Lord Dufferin had the ill-luck to be an Irish landlord, at a time when the ill-deeds of other landlords had brought upon this class the scourge of agrarian legislation. It was not without bitterness that he wrote to Sir W. Gregory in 1890:—

> It almost makes one smile to think that the outcome of England's conscientious endeavours to redress the wrongs of Ireland should be a new, a more extensive and more complete act of confiscation than anything recorded in her history.

Sir Alfred Lyall devotes much space to an exposition of Lord Dufferin's views on the question of Irish land; but into this there is fortunately no need to enter here.

Lord Dufferin had a clear grasp of the fundamental principles of Liberal Imperialism. If only Lord Milner could have followed him in Canada instead of in Egypt, how different would have been the history of South Africa! For Lord Dufferin, as Governor-General of the Canadian Dominion, constantly asserted and courageously acted upon principles which would have made the South African war impossible. He lost no time in explaining to Mr. Mackenzie, then the leader of the Opposition, that the Governor-General was as impartial between parties as the Crown is at home. "I explained to him," Lord Dufferin wrote to Lord Kimberley—

> That neither you nor Mr. Gladstone would raise your little finger to save my Canadian Prime Minister, and that all he had to do was to present himself to me with a Parliamentary majority at his tail, and that he would find me as loyal and friendly to him as I then was to Macdonald.

But it was in his letter to Lord Carnarvon, when that nobleman became Colonial Secretary, that we

find the clearest expression of the true Liberal Imperialism, the application of which to South Africa may yet enable us to save that dominion for the Empire. The following passage from this dispatch should be graven in letters of gold before the eyes of the new High Commissioner who is to succeed Lord Milner.

After complaining of "the lack of self-assertion and of self-confidence" which has in times past afflicted the Canadians as it has woefully afflicted the Africanders, Lord Dufferin expressed a hope that recent events had stimulated their imagination, and evoked the prospect of a national career grander than they would have dreamed of a few years ago. Lord Dufferin continued:—

If, then, this growing consciousness of power should stimulate their pride in the resources and future of their country, nay, even if it should sometimes render them jealous of any interference on the part of England with their Parliamentary autonomy, I do not think we shall have any cause of complaint. On the contrary, we should view with favour the rise of a high-spirited, proud, national feeling amongst them. Such a sentiment would neither be antagonistic to our interests nor inimical to the maintenance of the tie which now subsists between us. The one danger to be avoided is that of converting this healthy and irrepressible growth of a localised patriotism into a condition of morbid suspicion or irritability by any exhibition of jealousy, or by the capricious exercise of authority on the part of the Imperial Government. Nothing has more stimulated the passionate affection with which Canada now clings to England, than the consciousness that the maintenance of the connection depends on her own free will. Were, however, the curb to be pressed too tightly, she might soon become impatient, the cry for independence would be raised.

A year later the question of visible *versus* invisible ties between Canada and the Empire came up in the controversy over the establishment of a Canadian Supreme Court of Judicature. Sir John Macdonald opposed this on the ground that the cutting off of appeals to an English Court would be a first step to a separation of the Dominion from the mother country. Writing to Lord Carnarvon, Lord Dufferin said:—

I do not myself attach weight to this consideration. The ties between the Dominion and Great Britain are of a very different nature and the more freely and independently the machinery of our Government here can be made to act, the less danger of friction or collision.

Lord Dufferin's views prevailed. By the Canadian Act no appeal lies from any judgment of the Supreme Court to any Court of Appeal established by the British Parliament. This leaves untouched the prerogative of the Crown to admit appeals upon the advice of her Privy Council.

"Responsible government loyally carried out," said Lord Dufferin, "so far from having brought about any divergence of aim or aspiration on either side, the sentiments of Canada towards Great Britain are infinitely more friendly now than in those earlier days when the political intercourse of the two countries was disturbed and complicated by an excessive and untoward tutelage."

When he left Canada, in his farewell speech he said:—

I found you a loyal people, and I leave you the truest-hearted subjects of Her Majesty's dominions. . . . I leave you with even a deeper conviction in your minds that the due application of the principles of Parliamentary Government is capable of resolving all political difficulties, and of controlling the gravest Ministerial crisis, to the satisfaction of the people at large and of their leaders and representatives of every shade of opinion.

When he was Viceroy in India he displayed a similar courageous confidence in Liberal principles. When he left India in 1888 he declared that while it was impossible to apply to India the democratic methods of government, and the adoption of a Parliamentary system which England herself has only reached by slow degrees and through the discipline of many centuries of preparation, growth and development are the rule of the world's history, he continued:—

It may be confidently expected that the legitimate and reasonable aspirations of the responsible heads of Native Society, whether Hindu or Mahomedan, will in due time receive legitimate satisfaction. The more we enlarge the surface of our contact with the educated and intelligent public opinion of India the better. . . . I am not the less convinced that we could with advantage draw more largely than we have hitherto done on Native intelligence and Native assistance in the discharge of our duties.

He had submitted officially, he said, to the Home authorities some personal suggestions in harmony with the foregoing views. "But," says Sir Alfred Lyall, "his very liberal proposals were not sanctioned in their entirety."

The limits of space compel me to cut short any further reference to Lord Dufferin's achievements. I close with a few quotations of things that he said. Sir Alfred Lyall ought not to have omitted the famous passage, one of the most characteristic and quite the most familiar outbursts of Lord Dufferin's rhetoric—that in which he compared the Egyptian fellah responding to Western civilisation as the statue of Memnon responded to the rays of the rising sun. It is alluded to afterwards, but the reader looks in vain for the passage in the text. When Lord Dufferin addressed the students of St. Andrews he told them that "far more important than the acquisition of any foreign tongue is the art of skilfully handling your own." "In writing English the two cardinal qualities to be acquired are conciseness and lucidity. The one great danger that besets youth is a love of ornament, metaphor, allusion." He referred to his allusion to Memnon and the rising sun as an illustration of the fault to be avoided. I doubt if he really meant this, and, if he did, I entirely dissent from him. It is just those splendid passages of imagination that stick in the popular memory. If there were more of them, Blue Books would not be so arid and neglected a department of literature.

If Lord Dufferin's most famous metaphor was the splendid allusion to Memnon, the most homely and most effective was his comparison of the Irish landlord and tenant to two men in one bed. He said:—

In the estimation of the tenant, Mr. Gladstone's Act put him into the same bed with his landlord. His immediate impulse has been to kick his landlord out of bed. The temptation of the Government will be to quiet the disturbance by giving the

tenant a little more of the bed. This will prove a vain expedient. The tenant will only say to himself, "One kick more, and the villain is on the floor." If, however, instead of giving the tenant more of the bed we cut the bed in two, he will then roll himself up in his blanket, and be all in favour of every man having his own blanket to himself.

Of the vivacity of his despatches Sir Alfred gives a fair example in a quotation from his prorogation of the Canadian Parliament, without regard to the need for keeping a Committee of Inquiry alive. He said:—

However much I might have desired to do so, I could not have treated Parliament as a pregnant woman and prolonged its existence for the sake of the lesser life attached to it.

His illustrations were always striking. He wrote to his daughter:—

All my life long, whenever I have made a speech, I have had to consider at least two, and sometimes three, audiences at once, like the circus-riders who have to stand on the backs of several galloping horses at once.

Of the stately and ornate splendour of his oratory, take the following example from the speech delivered at Belfast on his return from India:—

To our fond imagination, in whatever distant lands we may be serving, amid all our troubles and anxieties, England rises from our view as she did to the men of Crecy, like a living presence, a sceptred isle amid inviolate seas, a dear and honoured mistress, the mother of a race which it may truly be said has done as much as any other for the general, moral, and material happiness of mankind.

I regret that space will not permit me to quote at length from the numerous descriptions of places and persons with which these volumes are begemmed. Lord Dufferin met most people of note among his contemporaries, and he has a good deal to say about many of them. The most interesting part of his Life, from the historical point of view, is the account which is given of the Afghan-Indian side of the Penjdeh dispute which so nearly embroiled England and Russia in war. The Ameer took a much more sensible view of the question than the English, who, from Mr. Gladstone downwards, lost their heads at that time almost as badly as our newspapers lost theirs over the Dogger Bank incident.



Lord Dufferin when Ambassador to France.

But I must close this inadequate review of a biography which recalls to our memory the "radiant shape of fame" which lit up with its glory the annals of the Victorian era. Sir Alfred Lyall has done his work with admirable tact, and the two volumes are a marvel of condensation. But as we lay them down we cannot repress a sigh—

Oh for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still.

And perhaps it is the highest praise the biographer can earn that he reminds us how much more there was in the man than can ever find expression in his "Life."

The first three portraits in this article are reproduced by permission of Mr. John Murray from three of the photogravures which enrich the volumes under review.

The Review's Bookshop.

March 1st, 1905.

WITH the lengthening days and the near approach of spring new books once more begin to arrive in great numbers at the Bookshop. The brief lull that succeeds the activity of the autumn months is at an end. No books of great importance have as yet been announced for the spring season; but next autumn, in all probability, will see the publication of the first part of the official life of Queen Victoria, on which Mr. Benson is now engaged, under the general supervision of Lord Esher. Meanwhile, a brief survey of the more important, interesting and curious books of last month is sufficient evidence that writers and publishers are once more hard at work providing the reader with intellectual food, suitable to all tastes and every purse.

WAR NAKED AND UNASHAMED.

And still they come, not singly now as spies, but in battalions. The month has added at least three war books to the number of those that merit a reading. For ghastly realism I have read few descriptions of war equal to the sketches from the battlefield by Blackwood's brilliant correspondent "O.," now published under the title of "The Yellow War" (Blackwood. 302 pp. Illus. 8s.). It is a picture of war naked and unashamed that deserves a place beside Sergeant Bourgogne's account of Napoleon's disastrous retreat from Moscow. It is horrible, but it is well that the citizen in whose hands lie the ultimate decisions of peace and war should have brought vividly home to him the meaning of actual war. No smoke hides the hideous spectacle of modern combat, neither does "O." draper or disguise the loathly features of the demon. Mr. Frederic Villiers' three months' diary of his sojourn with the besiegers of Port Arthur (Longmans. 176 pp. Illus. 7s. 6d. net) is less realistic, but is a vividly told story which conveys a good idea of the characteristics of a modern siege. It is the only account yet published that gives anything like an adequate description of the terrible fighting that went on outside the fortress before the Japanese made any impression upon the defence. The book is full of graphic descriptions of battle and assault, the interest of which is greatly enhanced by the admirable diagram-illustrations. Here is a striking incident, one of many. A furious Japanese assault upon one of the Russian forts has just been with difficulty repulsed :—

> Then the sky-line of the fort is broken with tall and stalwart figures. I see them touching to the left—a squad of Russians —as if on parade. An officer stands forward with flashing sword; he looks down the glacis. Not a movement is seen of the black spots on the slope. His work is not required here. He quickly points to the P. fort below. The Japs have passed round and over it, and are pressing against the Chinese wall. The officer turns his men half-left, and then I see a sight I shall always remember. In rhythmical order, the men standing grandly upright, seeking no cover, take cartridges from pouch, moving each with the other like clockwork, load and present, eject empty case, reload and fire.

A third war book follows the fortunes of Kuroki in Manchuria, with a preliminary account of the attempt of the *Times* to establish a wireless news service at the outbreak of the war. Mr. David Fraser, the writer of "A Modern Campaign" (Methuen. 356 pp. Illus. 6s.) watched the fighting with a critical eye, and has gathered up some of the lessons which have been taught by the war. That is the principal merit of his book, for the fighting on the Yalu and in southern Manchuria is already a twice-told tale. He lays special stress upon the supreme importance of artillery in modern warfare.

THE ORIGIN OF THE WAR.

For the historical student the diplomacy before the war has greater interest than accounts of the carnage that follow an appeal to the sword. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that the most dispassionate, calm and clear-minded narrative of the causes which led up to the war should have come from the pen of a Japanese professor. Mr. K. Asakawa's volume on "The Russo-Japanese Conflict" (Constable. 383 pp. Illus. 7s. 6d. net) is a model of sober statement of facts and philosophic consideration of tendencies which some of Japan's eager defenders in this country might study with advantage and imitate with profit. The book is valuable for purposes of reference, for it contains all the important documents, treaties and agreements bearing upon the struggle for supremacy in the Far East. But that is not its chief merit, which lies in its detached, lucid, and on the whole impartial record of events and examination of underlying economic causes. Mr. Asakawa naturally sympathises with the aspirations of his own people, but this does not blind him to the Russian side of the case, and the whole question is treated with the breadth of view of a student of history, and not in the narrow spirit of the partisan.

A TRIBUTE TO FAILURE.

Mr. Cunninghame Graham is never so happy as when he is playing the part of devil's advocate to modern civilisation. It is a thankless task, but Mr. Graham finds it an exhilarating one, and fills his *rôle* with zest and enthusiasm. It is true that in his latest indictment he hints that to write at all may be but a "prostitution of the soul," but that fear, if fear it is, only adds a keener edge to his biting satire. He cannot away with the successful man who, patting his stomach, looks at the world, affirming it perfect, putting gilt cotton wool in his ears to bar out criticism. If Mr. Graham cannot reach him through his ears, he can at least display before his eyes a series of pictures of modern life well calculated to disturb his smug equanimity. His sympathies are all with those who have been crushed beneath the Juggernaut wheels of the chariot of Progress. Mr. Graham's sketches of life ("Progress." Duckworth. 285 pp. 6s.) as he has seen it in Mexico, South America, Morocco, Spain, and elsewhere are vivid, vigorous, and are bitten in with a mordant irony. Mr. Graham slurs over nothing, avoids nothing, and goes straight to his goal. The only thing that induces him to stray for a moment into some bypath is the opportunity of falling on a respectable convention that has roused his ire. A too frequent use of unfamiliar foreign words is rather irritating to the reader, and adds nothing to the realism of the sketches.

"CREATURES THAT ONCE WERE MEN."

Another picture of the sombre side of modern society is that presented in a book of sketches from life among the submerged tenth by Mr. Chris. Healy. He has chosen the very appropriate title of "Heirs of Reuben" (Chatto. 346 pp. 6s.) for a volume which describes the struggles of those who have gone under

in the fight for existence. There are a dozen separate tales skilfully brought into connection with each other. The scene is a thieves' kitchen, the narrators those gathered round its fire. Each in turn relates how, through accident, chance, misfortune, or fault, he dropped from the ranks of the respectable. It is the best piece of work Mr. Healy has done yet, with all the power of his previous novels, and with an added capacity for restraint and an increased skill in the handling of his material. In Maxim Gorky's "Creatures that Once were Men" (Rivers. 94 pp. 1s. net) we sink to a still lower depth of degradation and despair. With ruthless and even brutal realism he describes the daily existence of the besotted inmates of a Russian dosshouse. They are not men, but creatures, stripped of every feeling and sentiment that makes life human or worth living. It is a picture of unredeemed blackness, a glimpse into a region of moral and physical death, peopled by brute beasts in human form.

TWO CHEERFUL BIOGRAPHIES.

After these doleful and gloomy aspects of the world to-day, it is refreshing and even a little inspiring to pick up two such cheery and optimistic biographies as George W. E. Russell's "Sydney Smith" (Macmillan. 241 pp. 2s. net.) and George Jacob Holyoake's "Bygones Worth Remembering" (Unwin. 2 vols. 607 pp. Illus. 21s.). After reading Mr. Cunninghame Graham, Mr. Healy and Maxim Gorky, you will find in these two books the needful corrective. The lives of Sydney Smith and Mr. Holyoake stretch over a span of over a hundred and thirty years. Each has left on record his testimony to the great advance that had been made during his lifetime. Mr. Russell has done well to quote freely from the writings of Sydney Smith. They are far more interesting and vastly more amusing than anything a biographer could have written about that sturdy champion of toleration. Much that Sydney Smith wrote, especially on the subject of Ireland, is as true to-day as when he penned it, and well deserves an attentive reading. His common sense is redeemed from the commonplace by the humour with which he adorns it. It is an admirable biography of a remarkable man whose words may still teach lessons not yet fully learnt. Mr. Holyoake has gathered up the recollections of a long, strenuous, and honourable career extending over eighty-eight years. His bygones are well worth remembering, for they are a record of an era of emancipation, political and intellectual, in which he did yeoman's service in many good causes. He is full of hope for the future, full of gratitude for the achievements of the past. His pages are filled with reminiscences and anecdotes of all the great leaders at home and abroad who fought the good fight during the Victorian reign.

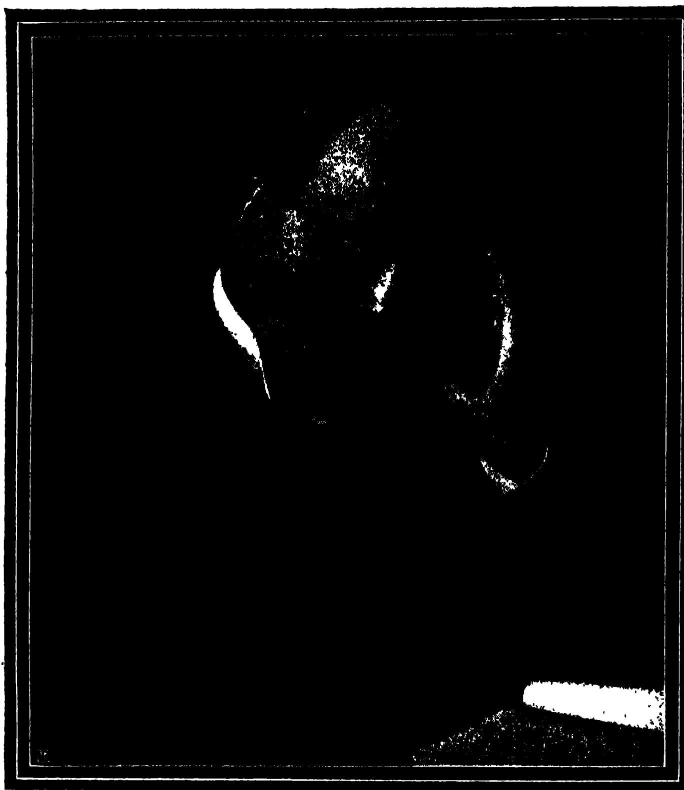


Photo by H. Walter Barnett — *[Hyde Park Corner.*

Mr. Henry James.

Author of "The Golden Bowl.")

OSCAR WILDE'S PRISON MEDITATIONS.

A profoundly interesting and pathetic book is "De Profundis," the prison meditations of Oscar Wilde (Methuen. 151 pp. 5s. net.). It might have been entitled "How Oscar Wilde found Christ in Reading Gaol," and it would not have been wrongly entitled. Not that Oscar Wilde became religious. He says explicitly, "Religion does not help me." But Christ helped him. To have written his realisation of the beauty and glory of His life, his conception of the divinity of sorrow, it was worth while to have gone to gaol for two years:—

> There is still something to me almost incredible in the idea of a young Galilean peasant imagining that he could bear on his own shoulders the burden of the entire world . . . and not merely imagining it, but actually achieving it, so that at the present moment all who come in contact with his personality . . . in some way find that the ugliness of their own sin is taken away and the beauty of their sorrow revealed to them.

The whole book is a prose poem, which for "pity and terror," and yet also for pathos and a radiant hope, will be prized and cherished long after all his other works and those of most of his contemporaries are forgotten. For here is the true cry of the heart *de profundis*, which will find an echo in all hearts that have been awakened by the touch of sorrow.

A NOVEL FOR THE SELECT FEW.

First among novels this month, I suppose, must be placed "The Golden Bowl," by Henry James (Methuen. 548 pp. 6s.) But a more difficult book to read surely never was written. It is the minutest study in the psychological analysis of certain highly complex, over-refined, over-sensitised present-day persons. The problem discussed is an ordinary one, but it is treated as only Henry James does treat such a problem. A man marries, for various reasons, the woman who is not the right woman for him. Hence the usual complications, narrated,

however, in an unusual manner. For those who read fiction for relaxation the book is simply unreadable. They had better not make an attempt which will only end in disappointment. Neither is it a novel for the busy man. Life is too short to master its intricacies of style and treatment. But for those who delight in subtleties it will be a stimulating mental exercise.

"VICTORIA CROSS" IN A NEW RÔLE.

As a novelist no one was ever so bewildering a quick change artist as the young lady who writes under the name of "Victoria Cross." Her latest story is absolutely unlike any of the others which have made her famous, yet it is in its way quite as remarkable and as original as any excepting her *chef d'œuvre*, "Anna Lombard." In her new book, "The Religion of Evelyn Hastings" (W. Scott. 5s.), we have a romance which is based upon a miracle. A lady who marries an officer is enabled, by sheer might of the faith that laughs at impossibilities and says it shall be done, to live in London by day, and at night to send her astral, or double, to the veldt to nurse her wounded husband back to life. It is a brightly written book, with two articles of faith. One is the denial of the omnipotence of God, and the other the assertion of the omnipotence of the prayer of faith. Surely the spirit of the Revival must be in the air when this spring brings forth two religious books from authors as widely dissimilar as "Victoria Cross" and the author of "De Profundis."

FOUR EXCELLENT NOVELS.

There are several exceptionally good novels this month. Two or three may be selected for special mention as being of more than average merit. "Nancy Stair," by Elinor Macartney Lane (Heinemann. 385 pp. 6s.), is a charming story, fresh and original, a winsome tale, even as the heroine, Nancy Stair, is winsome. It reads like reality. Who was Nancy Stair? Was she, as has been suggested, Lady Nairne? Truly, as presented in this book, one can understand that she was able to lead all hearts captive. Brilliantly clever and beautiful, perverse withal, and a law unto herself, she exemplifies the truth of the saying of one of the characters in the book: "Ye can't educate women as ye can men. They're elemental creatures, and ye can no more change their natures than ye can stop fire from burning." "Cut Laurels," by M. Hamilton (Heinemann. 355 pp. 6s.) is an uncommon story, with far more than the usual attempt at fine drawing of characters and minute study of motives. The theme is painful—a husband and wife parted at twenty, just after marriage, to meet again only when the wife is thirty-eight, a strong, self-supporting, self-reliant woman, and the husband a prematurely old, utterly broken man, disgraced before everyone, with a nameless native wife and two of her children in the background. The working out of the unusual plot is remarkably well done, but it is a pitiful tale, with only a faint gleam of brightness at the end. There is, again, no doubt about the interest of the very painful story "Eve and the Law," by Alice and Claude Askew (Chapman and Hall. 319 pp. 6s.), though at times I doubt the truth of Eve's character-drawing. She is a wilful, charming English girl, who marries a despicable, cowardly, cringing rake of a Frenchman. The marriage is legal in England, but not in France. Hence the beginning of troubles. She leaves him, and eventually marries an Englishman, the sterling worth of whose character she has the sense to appreciate. But she does not tell him of the episode with the Frenchman, and when he finds out not only what has occurred, but that she has deceived and lied to him, he is off to shoot big game in Africa, and there are a succession of miserable scenes painful to read. He comes back eventually to the wife who loves him. But—why could not Eve be frank? Nor about the power of Orme Angus's tale of Dorset life, "The Root" (Ward, Lock. 352 pp. 6s.). A "mourner's tea party" in a family of agricultural labourers opens and closes this story of humble life in the West of England. The hopes aroused by the appearance of the traditional rich uncle embitter not only the lives of the relatives, but their relations with the envious neighbours as well. The old man is supposed to have at least a hundred pounds in the bank—a sum almost beyond the dreams of avarice to men and women who have not dared to hope for an old age spent outside "the House." When the old man dies it is found that he has no money, and the book closes with a double tragedy, a natural ending of disappointed hopes.

TALES FOR AN IDLE HOUR.

If only because of the description of a convict ship-load of women being taken out to Australia years ago, Mr. W. Clark Russell's "His Island Princess" (Methuen. 312 pp. Four illustrations. 6s.) is worth reading. The scene of the tale is a desert coral reef inhabited by an old man and his charming Miranda-like daughter. The narrator of the story is shipwrecked on the reef, marries the daughter, who is killed by the villain, another castaway. Perhaps the tragedy is needless, but we can forgive much to one who loves and can so well describe the sea. It is a well-written tale and holds the reader. So does Mr. John Oxenham's "The Gate of the Desert" (Methuen. 6s.), which also has a shipwreck as its turning point. In "Hearts in Exile" Mr. Oxenham had undoubtedly risen out of the ranks of the mere story-teller, but in this his latest novel he is once more the teller of stories rather than the novelist. The book is full of incident, it is never dull, though at times, especially in the early chapters, rather commonplace. The characters are shipwrecked on the coast of Morocco among wandering tribes, from whom eventually they effect their ransom. It is not a probable story, but remembering that truth is stranger than fiction, I say this with reserve.

Another tale that will serve to pass an idle hour pleasantly is Robert Barr's "The Tempestuous Petticoat" (Methuen. 306 pp. 6s.). It is a bright and entertaining story of the doings of a multi-millionaire and his daughter in far Eastern waters, and of the complications that ensue when an Oriental potentate falls violently in love with a rich young woman from the United States. There is also Mrs. L. T. Meade's very exciting, diverting tale, "Little Wife Hester" (Long. 6s.). It is incident, incident from beginning to end, and the attention never flags, even if credulity is sometimes tried by the improbability of the situations. Another good novel, with a problem for its theme, is Lucas Cleeve's "Stolen Waters" (Unwin. 6s.). It is the best book she has written yet. Or if you wish to have a glimpse into life in a household and colony conducted on Tolstoian principles, you will find an interesting account in "Belinda the Backward" (Fifield. 2s. net), by Salome Hocking. Mr. Robert Hugh Benson's "By What Authority" (Isbister. 553 pp. 6s.) will provide the reader of historical fiction with an unusually good novel. It is a thoughtful study of life and religious faction in the time of Elizabeth. Finally, I must call your attention to the series of shilling novels now being issued by Mr. Fisher Unwin. The latest additions are Maxim Gorky's "Three of Them," Olive Schreiner's "Trooper Peter Halket," and Mr. Crockett's "The Stickit Minister."

THE INFLUENCE OF LANDSCAPE.

Sir Archibald Geikie's "Landscape in History" (Macmillan. 352 pp. 8s. 6d. net) should find a host of appreciative readers in these days when gardening and the study of nature have become so popular a pastime. The subject of the influence of landscape on the history of the human race has engrossed the thoughts of Sir Archibald Geikie for many years, and he well knows how to communicate its fascination to his readers. The opening chapters, describing the influence of scenery on history, literature, and imagination, are the most generally interesting in the volume. Many of the observations are full of suggestion which the reader, though no geologist, may follow up with advantage, for they throw new light on the interpretation of history and literature. One of the most attractive chapters is that in which the influence of scenery, especially lowland scenery, on British poetry is traced. There is also an extremely fine passage in which, standing in imagination on Edinburgh Castle Rock, Sir Archibald Geikie describes as in a vision the procession of the ages to the remotest prehistoric times. The chapter on science in education contains much admirable advice of value to other than scientific students. Other essays deal with the problem of the age of the earth, and two are biographical.

POLITICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

The biographies published during the month have been numerous. The "Life of Lord Dufferin" is noticed at length as the Book of the Month. George Canning has been long neglected by the biographers, but at last we have a study of his career in Mr. H. W. V. Temperley's "Life" (Finch. 293 pp. 7s. 6d. net) that is worthy of the subject. It is the outcome of much study and research, and does ample justice both to the character and to the career of one of the most famous of British foreign secretaries. Canning's foreign policy is especially carefully dealt with; and these chapters form an important contribution to the diplomatic history of the nineteenth century. Far different has been the fate of the Rev. R. S. Hawker, clergyman and poet, who, although he hardly ever crossed the confines of his distant Cornish parish, has now three biographies dedicated to his memory. The latest by his son-in-law (Lane. 689 pp. 21s. net) contains many new and characteristic letters from this eccentric, bigoted, narrow-minded, but kind-hearted man. For pure undiluted Toryism of the narrowest type I commend to you the perusal of this volume. For instance, writing on the assassination of Lincoln, he says: "Only a king anointed with oil can declare or levy lawful war. Every other person so presuming to shed blood inherits the guilt and doom of Cain, and violates the command 'to do no murder.'"

In a fourth biography we breathe another atmosphere. Whoever is in any doubt about the future of Winston Churchill, it is not Mr. A. MacCullum Scott, who has just written a popular life of his hero (Methuen. 270 pp. Illus. 3s. 6d.). It is a capital specimen of the popular biography of a popular man by a popular writer. Mr. Scott tells the romantic story of the life of "A future leader" in a very vigorous vivid way, and the book will help to convince many others besides himself that Winston Spencer Churchill is "the destined man."

THE INTOLERABLE TURK.

Two books published during the month deal with the intricate problems created by the intolerable misgovernment of the Turk. "The Awakening of the Arab Nation in Asiatic Turkey" (Paris: Libraire Plon) is a remarkable book, written by Negib Asoury, ex-adjoint of the Governor of Jerusalem. M. Asoury dreams of a solution of the Eastern Question, in which the chief novelty is the resurrection of an Arab Empire which will obligingly relieve the Turks of the responsibility of governing Syria and Arabia. A Constitutional Sultanate based upon the liberty of all religions and equality of all citizens, governing all the territory between the Mediterranean and the Sea of Oman, the Isthmus of Suez and the Tigris and the Euphrates, is rather a large order to be executed by three Arab Committees in Europe and America, two in Egypt, and secret committees in the principal towns of Syria and of Mesopotamia. M. Asoury is, however, positive that the Sultan can no longer depend upon the Arab troops. The English have trained so many Arabs in Egypt in administrative work that they are quite capable of undertaking the administration of Arabia. In three, or at most five, years he expects to see the Sultan driven out of Arabia and Syria. The more pressing and immediate problem of Macedonia forms the subject of another book which all interested in the fate of that distressful region should make a point of reading. It is a collection of papers by various writers, with a preface by Mr. Bryce, edited by Luigi Villari, and entitled "The Balkan Question" (Murray. 362 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The question of the Balkans is viewed in all its aspects—national, historical, diplomatic and economic. The agreement of the writers is unanimous that for the present condition of Macedonia there is only one possible and practicable remedy—decentralisation under foreign control.

FREE TRADE AND EXPENDITURE.

The Free Trader will heartily welcome a new and cheaper edition of Lord Avebury's book on Free Trade (Macmillan. 186 pp. 2s. 6d.), and he will find an impassioned defence of the policy of Free Trade in "England's Ruin," by A. M. S. Methuen (Methuen. 127 pp. 3d. net). In a series of sixteen letters addressed to Mr. Chamberlain, the author deals with the whole range of questions raised by the tariff reform proposals. It is a cheap and convenient collection of the facts and figures every Free Trader should have at his fingers' ends. If you wish to study the military and naval expenditure of the Government there is the book issued by the Cobden Club, entitled "The Burden of Armaments: a Plea for Retrenchment." (Unwin. 228 pp. 3s. 6d.). It has been prepared by a committee under the chairmanship of Mr. Shaw Lefevre, with Lord Welby, Sir Algernon West, and Mr. E H. Perris as the principal members. Their protest against crushing military expenditure upon an army which costs more and is weaker than any army in the world, is weakened by being bound up with an attack upon naval estimates on which rests the strongest navy in the world. They forget that "The Truth About the Navy," to the publication of which they ascribe the beginning of all our bloated armaments, was written by as stout a Cobdenian as themselves, and was published with a famous motto from Cobden's own writings as at once its text and its justification.

BOOKS AND THINGS.

A volume of essays by Mr. Street, and a pilgrimage book by the late Mr. Kitton, will prove interesting reading to those who enjoy criticism of books and like to visit, at least by proxy, the homes and haunts of famous writers. There are some very bright and clever essays in Mr. G. S. Street's "Books and Things," published by Messrs. Duckworth. (246 pp. 6s.) They are unequal in merit, but they are all readable. Whether more than a few of them are quite worth reprinting in book form may be doubted. But some of them certainly are, notably those on "The Provincial Mind," one of the longest, in which a deserved hit is given at the "pro-

vinciality of the Londoner"; and "A Question of Women," which is equally amusing and inconclusive. Two other excellent essays are on "The Vogue of Writers" and "About our Fiction," in which the writer says of "The Magnetic North" that "it exhibits men . . . whose minds are not, as in most women's books, entirely occupied with love affairs." This is only one of many shrewd and just criticisms scattered among the pages of an interesting book. Mr. F. G. Kitton's "The Dickens Country," with over fifty illustrations and index (A. C. Black. 224 pp. 6s.), will fascinate all Dickens lovers, and interest everyone, even those who are not Dickens enthusiasts. Owing to Mr. F. G. Kitton's recent and untimely death, Mr. H. Snowden Ward and others have read the final proofs. No living writer probably could have written such a book; and though a work of this description runs the risk of becoming monotonous, this one does not do so. One chapter deals with Dickens' London and suburban homes; Portsmouth and Chatham take up much space in the early part of the book; and there is naturally a final chapter reserved for the Gad's Hill country. The illustrations, it need hardly be said, are excellent.

FOLK-LORE AND LEGENDS.

For the reader who values the primitive beliefs of mankind and the songs and tales in which they have found permanent expression, there are two books of more than common interest. The folk-songs and legends, collected for the first time from Roumanian peasants, and done into English by Mlle. Helene Vacaresco as "Songs of the Valiant Voivode" (Harpers. 238 pp. 10s. 6d.), are truly an addition to the literature of the world. They are wild, passionate, mournful, yet ever melodious, with the rugged vigour and primitiveness of all folk-songs and popular legends. They can be compared with nothing else, unless with former work by the same authoress, whose home, of course, is Roumania. They are indescribable and incomparable. Only by reading them can one gain an idea of their weird fascination. I have also read with much enjoyment Lorimer Finson's "Tales from Old Fiji" (Moring. 175 pp. Illus. 7s. net)—a most interesting collection of legends and tales told by the South Sea Islanders. They have been taken down as they were related by the natives, and describe their ideas of the world and its creation, of the gods and their doings, and of how mankind became afflicted with various ills. Especially striking is the account given by the Fijians of the beginning of death.

VOLUMES OF WIT AND HUMOUR.

One of the most popular of our English humorists, Mr. H. T. Barker, is a humorist who shines by reflected light. He has humour enough to reflect humour, and as the humour is mostly that of school children, few books are as humorous as his. It is so many years since he rejoiced our hearts with his "Schoolboy English" that I feared the stream had run dry. This, fortunately, was a false alarm, and now we have in "Comic School Tales" (Jarrold. 204 pp. 1s. net) a volume of wit and humour, partly original but the best part of it "conveyed," which is not unworthy of its predecessors. Another book full of excellent fooling, that will afford you many a hearty laugh, is "The Mirror of Kong," by Ernest Bramah (Chapman and Hall. 308 pp. 6s.). This Chinaman's impressions of England, set down with the assumption of seriousness, make most amusing and entertaining reading.

HYPNOTISM, ASTROLOGY, PALMISTRY.

Quite a number of books dealing with metaphysical subjects reached me last month. One of the smallest, but on the whole the most interesting of the lot, is a little book published in Colombo in 1897, entitled "The Comparison of Hypnotism with the Yoga System of the Hindoos." It is written by Dr. C. Thamo Tharam Pillay, and is sold at 3½ rupees. It is a very interesting study of the methods and conclusions of the East and West. Among the other metaphysical books are "How to Cast your Own Horoscope," an astrological primer by the editor of "Old Moore's Almanac" (Pearson. 1s.); "A Handbook to the Study of Palmistry," by E. Lawrence (Kegan Paul. 140 pp.) Another book, brief, bright and sensible, is Miss H. A. Dallas's "Objections to Spiritualism" (*Light* Office. 96 pp. 1s.). Miss Dallas notices the objections in order to answer them.

KNOWLEDGE IN A NUTSHELL.

The compression of information into small compass has almost reached the stage foreseen by Leibnitz when he predicted that all knowledge would be contained in little books. Year-books are hardly small in size, indeed their tendency is always towards a growth in bulk, but they are marvels of condensation and arrangement. Mr. Robert Donald, for instance, gives us a complete survey of the whole field of municipal activity in the United Kingdom in 622 pages. If you wish to ascertain any fact or figure regarding municipalisation you will find it at a glance in one of the special sections of "The Municipal Yearbook" (Edward Lloyd. 3s. 6d. net). Sir Henry Burdett, in 966 pages, reviews the affairs of the hospitals of the world, and you will find every necessary particular about a hospital's income and expenditure by turning to "Burdett's Hospitals and Charities" (Scientific Press. 5s. net). Two barristers-at-law perform the still more difficult task of epitomising the laws of England in 740 pages in such a way that they are comprehensible to the average man, who will save much time and not a few lawyer's fees by consulting this excellent volume (Murray. 6s. net). The Year's Art and the doings of some seven thousand artists are summed up in 546 pages (Hutchinson. 3s. 6d. net), while the affairs of the world of sport, with biographies of all the men of note therein, are condensed into a volume of 314 pages (Newnes. 3s. 6d. net). Thus, for the expenditure of a guinea, you may have at your finger ends a mass of information carefully sifted and arranged that might well fill a good-sized library.

Note.—*I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the* REVIEW OF REVIEWS, *Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.*

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

Prof. Huxley and Religion. Rev. W. Halliday Thompson. (Allenson) net 2/6
Darwinian Fallacies. J. Scouller ....(Simpkin, Marshall) net 3/6
Essays and Addresses. A. J. Balfour. Enlarged Edition. (Douglas, Edinburgh) net 7/6
Thoughts Concerning Omnipotence. William Harris. (Rivingtons) net 3/6
The Conception of Immortality. J. Royce............(Constable) 2/6
Personal and Ideal Elements in Education. H. Churchill King (Macmillan) net 6/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Studies on Anglo-Saxon Institutions. H. Munro Chadwick (Cambridge University Press) net 8/0
Thomas Cranmer. A. F. Pollard..........(Putnam's) 6/0
The Life and Times of Sir James Browne. General J. J. McLeod Innes..........(Murray) net 18/0
The Life of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. Sir Alfred Lyall. 2 vols ....(Murray) net 36/0
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George Canning. H. W. V. Temperley ....(Finch) net 7/6
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Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 45. Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of March, 1905.

HOW TO HOLD OUR OWN.

TAKE RISKS, GIVE CREDIT, AND SEEK TRADE.

AN engineering correspondent, writing in the *Times* financial supplement of Monday, February 20th, says that one reason why the German and American are eating into our foreign trade is because they take risks and give credit, whereas we do not :—

We had fostered trade in our own way, and, because we could, we dictated the terms on which that trade should be carried on. When others came upon the scene they had not our position, they had not our information ; but they meant business, and so they took risks. Where they could they got money in advance ; where they could not, they got it on delivery or they gave credit. And because the world loves a little credit, or the semblance of being trusted, it listened to their wiles, and the first great blow was struck at our methods. Our business methods have not kept pace with the times. In the short space of twenty years there has sprung up from almost nothing two national turnovers rivalling our own. True, we have not quite stood still, but considering what others have done, we have more than proportionately retrograded.

But if we wish to do the trade we must meet our competitors on their own ground. Whilst taking every possible precaution to prevent the booking of orders from "undesirables," we must not offend the really sound trader. We must take a leaf from American methods; American travellers are not merely men with "patter," they are the pick of the staff in every way, and can be trusted to act only with discrimination. If they recommend an order for acceptance the home people do not worry further, but execute it, and trust to the long-sightedness of their representatives for their money.

Generally speaking, the Briton is sounder in his trading than are his neighbours. He is more honest himself, he sells a better quality of product, and he is very much more conservative. Each trade offers its goods in the accustomed way on the accustomed terms, and if business is not done seldom deems it worth while to inquire whether any blame attaches to the accustomed ways. The American makes his terms to suit the individual buyer so far as he dare. He is not fond of taking "wager" risks ; on the other hand, he is essentially an elastic seller, and so long as he sees his money coming in within a reasonable time he is open to deal. Much agricultural machinery has been sold on the instalment plan in the Colonies, while terms generally have been made very easy for the settlers. To some extent one or two home firms have at times done this, but not voluntarily—their hands have been more or less forced. The American is more of a gambler than the Briton, but on the whole he appears to make his ends justify his means. Yet he is not always so complacent when trading in this country, neither is the German. For even quite large parcels of materials cash against documents is often demanded, while cash at or within a week of delivery is often collected by an agency or representative. Of course, we rarely buy their goods unless they are cheaper than we can produce ourselves, and knowing this Americans and Germans serve us with our own sauce.

The American and German do everything and make every move with a sole eye to business, and if it seemed good business in a transaction to go against every known trading axiom, they would not hesitate to do so. In a great many instances a slight relaxation of our cast-iron rules would make all the difference. In the home market we are generally keen and willing enough to make terms to suit a customer, and find that by so doing our business tends to increase rather than to diminish. Why should it be different in our over-sea markets?

MEMS. ON MOTOR PROGRESS.

MR. HENRY NORMAN, in the *World's Work and Play*, sees in the recent motor show at Olympia a triumph of British manufacture. He says the show has proved beyond question that the British motor manufacturer need no longer take second place to that of France. America is years behind. Her cars are, to all intents and purposes, a negligible quantity in European motoring. He confidently anticipates that it will not be long before British makers turn out the best motors in the world. He points the moral by claiming this as a splendid triumph for Free Trade :—

The failure of America, in spite of the long-famed ingenuity of her people and a Protective tariff equally unscrupulous and complicated, is especially noteworthy.

WOMEN AS MOTOR INSTRUCTORS.

Mr. Norman goes on to point out :—

There will be fine opportunities for women teachers of motoring. A lady who buys a light car will not care much to go to a garage to be taught by some dull mechanic. It would be far pleasanter to have a bright person of her own sex come for a week or a fortnight and teach her all about engine and sparking-plug and wiring and clutch and brakes, and then driving on the road. It would be a pleasant and well-paid occupation—five guineas and board and lodging would be a fair price for lessons enough to make the pupil efficient—and there is not the slightest reason why any clever young woman with good nerves and common sense and solid health should not fit herself in six months to teach single car-care and car-driving.

HOUSING IN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

IN a very suggestive paper in the *Contemporary* on Civic Education and Civic development, Professor Geddes utters warnings which need to be heeded. As there was a Paleolithic and a Neolithic age, so he traces a Paleotechnic passing into a Neotechnic age to-day. He says :—

We islanders, with whom this earlier and cruder civilisation still predominates, are thus mainly in the "Paleotechnic" stage, that of rudely-used stone—in this case coal—whereas the younger industrial peoples who now increasingly dispute our mastery in our own markets, because—let false prophets disguise it as they may—in taste and skill no less than in science they are excelling us, are passing more quickly than we into a "Neotechnic" stage, that of industrial civilisation proper.

And not merely the younger peoples excel us, for this is the Professor's testimony about our ancient rival :—

We now hear no more of that fatuous jubilation over "the decadence of France," with which two generations of factory and slum builders have beguiled themselves; for we now see that whatever be the faults of the boulevards, or of French inheritance laws in their reaction upon marriage and on the birth rate, there, despite all drawbacks, is the nation *par excellence* of sturdy well-to-do peasants, each tilling his own land ; while, comparing cities, we discover that the environs of the French Liverpool—Marseilles, of the French Manchester—Lyons, of the French Oldham—Nimes, are covered by the square mile with the vineyards and cottages of their town working men, where their children therefore are growing up healthier than ours.

Germany, too, he says, is building better cities than we are : a more certain ascendency than that secured by better navies.

WHAT WAGES WORKERS MOST WANT,

AND HOW TO GET THEM.

NOT high and intermittent, but fair and continuous, so Mr. H. L. Gantt describes, in the March *Engineering*, the desired "Compensation of Labour." The writer holds that all wage systems are "simply expedients to make employer and employé see the facts in the same light." The principles laid down at the outset are worth citing :—

It has become an axiom in the commercial world that in the long run those transactions most promote prosperity which are advantageous alike to buyer and seller. It is coming to be realised in the industrial world that the same thing is true regarding the arrangements between employers and employés, and that no arrangement is permanent that is not regarded as being beneficial to both. In other words, the only healthy industrial condition is that in which the employer has the best men obtainable for his work, and the workman feels that his labour is being sold at the highest market price.

The important thing for the average workman is not that he shall have exceptionally high wages during times of great prosperity, but that he shall have continuous employment and fair wages at all times; and it would seem to be the duty of the employer who makes large profits out of the services of his workmen during times of prosperity to see that these workmen shall have employment during times of depression. Granting this principle, which the most enlightened employers recognise as correct, the problem of the proper relations between employer and employé resolves itself into how to assure the workman practically continuous employment at fair wages.

FOUR CONDITIONS.

But this can only be done by the manufacturer meeting all competition, and that in its turn means that he maintain his plant and system of management at its highest efficiency. The writer quotes the Four Conditions first enunciated by Mr. Fred. W. Taylor :—

In order to get the best results, which, in case of a machine, is the maximum product from it, and in case of a labour operation is its most efficient performance, four things are necessary :—

First: Complete and exact knowledge of the best way of doing the work.

Second: An instructor competent and willing to teach the workman how to make use of this information.

Third: Wages for efficient work high enough to make a competent man feel that they are worth striving for.

Fourth: A distinct loss in wages in case a certain degree of efficiency is not maintained.

Of the last rule this concrete example is given :—

Let us suppose that a man can turn ten axles in a day on a certain lathe, and the high rate is 30 cents each. If nine or less are done he gets only 25 cents each. His pay, then, for ten is 3.00 dols. and for nine is 2.25 dols. The difference between the pay for nine and that for ten is thus so great that a workman will make every effort to do the ten if he has a fair chance of success.

As, Mr. Gantt says, Mr. Taylor's conditions are worth much pondering.

"A BUSINESS AND CIVIL SERVICE GUIDE," by C. T. Peer and P. H. Clephane (Pollock and Co. 112 pp. 6d.), contains a great deal of most useful information in very small compass. It is quite a *vade mecum* for parents who want to know what to do with their boys.

THE REAL SECRET OF THE RURAL EXODUS.

STARVATION IN THE VILLAGES!

A RURAL sketch that might be hung beside the more portly studies of Poverty in York, by Mr. Seebohm Rowntree, and in London, by Mr. Booth, is contributed to *Cornhill* by a writer calling himself "Palamedes" and his article "The Deserted Village." He ridicules the idea that the dulness of life in country villages and its deadly monotony is the true explanation of the exodus. He says, "The plain terrible truth of the matter is, the agricultural labourer, his wife and his children, are half-starved from the beginning to the end of life. Men do not earn anything approaching a living wage. That is why the best of them flock to the towns." The writer observes with admiration, in official books, the average earnings of the agricultural labourer in England to be 16s. a week. In his own village, he says, there is not a labourer who would not regard 16s. a week as wealth beyond the dreams of avarice. More explicitly :—

The average wages of labourers—carters earn a shilling or two more—are 10s. precisely. They are hired by the week, and, if the weather is so wet that "us can't get on the laand," and there is no work available under cover, they lose a day's wages. In winter superfluous hands are turned off, just as they are at manufactories and works when employment is slack. Cottage rent is from 1s. to 2s. 6d.; club payments must be kept up at all hazards by men whose earnings are thus small and precarious. That men so situated contrive to exist and to bring up their families is nothing short of a miracle; but it is a miracle of hardship and of patience under constant suffering.

Even when the labourer is not laid up by illness or accident, when it is not too wet to go on the land, and when he is not turned off as a superfluous hand in winter, he has a cruel struggle to make both ends meet. He and his family subsist for the most part, and to quite as great an extent as the Irish peasant, on potatoes, the produce of the allotment; and when the potato crop is poor and diseased, as it was all but universally last year, by reason of the wet, his uncomplaining suffering is pitiful. One reads about gaunt faces in connection with important strikes, in which strike pay is equal to full wages in our village, but one sees them here. . . . Last year, we gave milk for a month or so to support the fourteenth puny child of a woman whose husband earned 12s. a week.

The writer's only surprise is that the rural exodus does not go on at a greater pace.

ALONE—YET FRIENDS EVERYWHERE!

MR. JEROME K. JEROME, in "Paul Kelver," gives a vivid description of the sense of desolation which gripped him like a physical pain when he found himself alone in the midst of a teeming city. "Sometimes," he says, "a solitary figure would pass by and glance at me—some lonely creature, like myself, longing for human sympathy, and to whom a friendly ear, a kindly voice would have been as the water of life."

For such lonely ones, provided they speak English, there are friends everywhere. *Round-About* was founded to introduce such isolated human beings to each other, and for 2s. 6d. per year, if name and address are published, or 13s. if anonymity is maintained, anyone can immediately cross the Bridge of Isolation and be surrounded by friends, even though, as the current number of *Round-About* shows, they may live sixty miles north of the Brahmaputra, in the shadow of the Himalayas, surrounded by tigers. All particulars will be sent by Miss Bacon, Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall, England.



The Great South African Ferry.

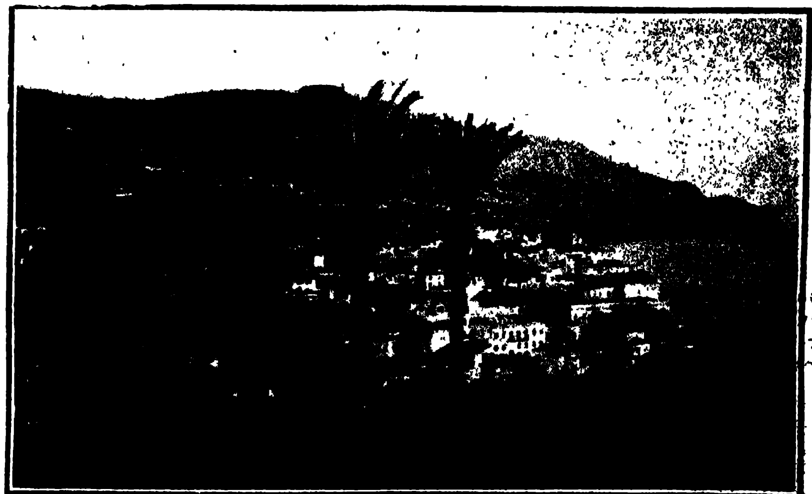
To the Cape of Good Hope via the Fortunate Islands.

IF the trade follows the flag in some cases, the trader and the tripper alike must sail under the flag. For travel goes with the flag, and without the flag there would be very little travel. We have long passed the days when the early navigators with stout hearts in tiny caravels pushed out into unknown seas to discover the Cape of Storms which we now know as the Cape of Good Hope. We must follow the old route, but although the sea, the sky, and the landmarks are the same, everything else has been transformed. The Union-Castle Line has created what is to all intents and purposes a steam ferry between Southampton and South Africa, the charm of which is enhanced rather than impaired by the midway stopping place at the Fortunate Isles, at Madeira, or at St. Helena.

This floating bridge in sections is one of the links of the Empire. How perfectly it functions may be inferred from the fact that the British Association for the Advancement of Science is this year to hold its meeting at the Cape, with excursions to the Victoria Falls. The members of the Parliament of Science will find the oceanic journey much pleasanter than the Channel passage, and they will arrive at their port, going and coming, with all the safety and punctuality with which they reach King's Cross from Edinburgh.

The Union-Castle Steamship Company have systematised luxury, organised comfort, and facilitated travel to such an extent that the six thousand miles of sea between Southampton and the Cape have come to mean nothing more than a prolonged holiday in a floating Armida's bower of delight, in which everything is done for you, and where you have simply to enjoy yourself the whole day long. With the most glorious blue sky overhead and the sapphire sea stretching around you to the dim horizon, existence, freed from all the worries of land life, becomes a delightful alternation of siesta and recreation. You can work if you like. The seventeen days' deliverance from postmen, telegraph boys, telephone calls, newspapers, tax collectors, and bores affords admirable opportunities for overtaking arrears of reading, for grinding up a new language. But for the most part the ocean travellers content themselves with the simple and unwonted novelty of rest.

On such a voyage everything goes by clockwork. Your environment is arranged by an immutable decree in accordance with your ease and convenience. You need take no thought for the morrow, for the morrow will take thought for the things of itself. Breakfast and lunch, tea time and dinner recur with the regularity of the seasons, and with much greater punctuality. The ragged edge and rasping tooth of business life are dulled. You are freed from all obligations. You are sansculottic as to responsibilities. Nowhere outside Mohammed's Paradise, where ready roasted pigeons are said to fly into the mouth of the believer, are the demands of the appetite met so amply and with so little tax upon the cerebral convolutions. And what a world of human interest there is in one of these great ocean



Funchal, Madeira.

liners. When the *Kenilworth Castle* or the *Armadale Castle* has her full complement of passengers, she carries 320 first class, 225 second class, and 280 third class passengers; a total of 825 persons, irrespective of the crew, which brings up the total population of a twelve thousand-ton liner to a thousand souls. It is a microcosm of the world. Talk of the "Thousand and One Nights." There are more than a thousand and one stories, strange true stories of real life, to be found in every great ocean liner. Stories for the most part untold, but all well worth the telling, nor difficult to extract if the listener be but sympathetic.

The mental atmosphere of the South African liner outward bound is one of hope. The emigrant is seeking his fortune, and the invalid is going out in the hope of regaining health and reclasping life under the African skies. It was not without ground that the ancient Portuguese changed the name of the Cape of Storms to that of the Cape of Good Hope. For even the most miserable amongst the passengers feel the inspiration of hope.

The South African liner is becoming more and more of a magnificent pleasure yacht. The Union-Castle Intermediate liners serve two new and unspoiled Rivieras, one to the North and the other to the South of the Equator. The first is the romantic realm of mystery which is marked on the maps as the Canary Islands, but which were the Fortunate Isles of the ancients. Teneriffe, with its famous traditions of Blake and Nelson, is only five days from Southampton. A run of about 1,600 miles brings the passenger under the shadow of the majestic peak which towers aloft, the landmark of the surrounding seas. Landing at Santa Cruz, where Nelson lost his arm, and the British not a few of their battleflags—still proudly preserved in the Cathedral by their Spanish captors—the visitor finds himself in winter time suddenly dazzled by a blaze of flaming colour. For colour effect there is nothing to be seen superior to the mass of glorious bougainvillias which make resplendent the court of the principal hotel. You have crossed the Bay of Biscay, and you are in a new world—a Spanish world with an African flavour, and everywhere amongst the lava of the volcano are the traces of the later eruption, by which, as if with volcanic force, Britain hurls her children over land and sea. The Canary Islands are growing in popularity as a winter and spring resort. There are seven of these sunny isles of Eden set in an azure sea. The climate is superb. The islands are too rugged for railways. On the other side from Santa Cruz the English colonists have levelled lawns for tennis and croquet and bowls, but the islands retain their primitive characteristics, and the people are a race by themselves. Like their canaries, which are as common as sparrows, they have grown up apart from the world. "God placed us here, and then forgot us," they say, as if the Canaries were too far out of the way to be present to the mind of Omnipotence. But the steamship has linked them on to the outside world. The fare by the Intermediate Steamships of the Union-Castle Line from any of the European ports to Teneriffe or Las Palmas is 14 guineas first single, or £23 12s. 6d. return—the return ticket being available for twelve months. Second class is from £9 9s. to £11 11s. single, from £15 2s. 6d. to £18 18s. return. Third class is £6 6s. single, £11 6s. 6d. return.



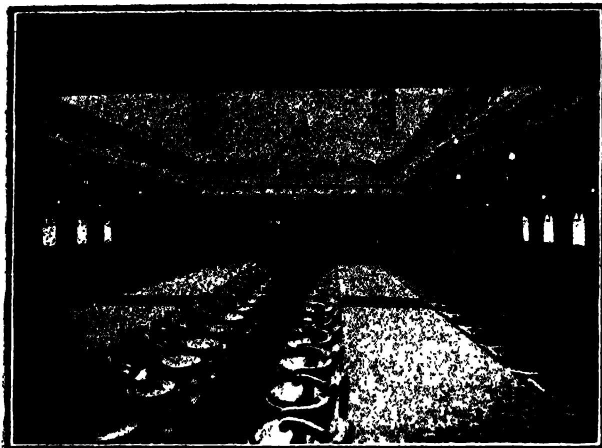
The Royal Mail Steamship "Armadale Castle," 12,900 tons; new boat in the Union-Castle fleet.

The trip to Madeira is two hundred miles shorter than that to Teneriffe. The fares run from 15 guineas to 17 guineas single or £25 10s. to £29 6s. return first; second, 10 guineas to 12 guineas single, from £17 to £20 15s. 6d. return; and third, 6 guineas single and £11 6s. 6d. return.

The Royal Mail steamships of the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company, Limited, under contracts with the English and Colonial Governments, are despatched from Southampton every Saturday for the Cape of Good Hope and Natal, *viâ* Madeira.

In addition, Intermediate steamships are despatched every week from London, calling at Southampton, for the Cape Colony and Natal, taking passengers at lower rates than by the mail steamers. The steamers proceed alternately *viâ* Las Palmas and Teneriffe, and call at St. Helena and Ascension once a month.

The same company despatches an Extra steamer at


A First-class Saloon.

regular and frequent intervals to the Cape ports, Natal and Delagoa Bay, calling at Las Palmas or Teneriffe. These steamers carry first, second and third class passengers.

The islands once passed, there is nothing but the Equator to touch until in the far distance Table Mountain looms before the expectant eye. The Equator, once a thing of mystery and of barbaric nautical rites, is now as insignificant as the meridian of Greenwich. No one notices when the ship crosses it, and as for the heat, it is often hotter in England in July than it is where the sun stands directly overhead at midday over the Equatorial sea.


Mount Nelson Hotel, Cape Town.

The out-going mail steamers to the Cape do not call at St. Helena. You pass the island prison of Napoleon far to the east, nor can you catch even a distant glimpse of the place where the imprisoned eagle ate out his proud heart and died. The last stretch of the voyage lies along the south-west coast. The flying fishes which begin to be seen before reaching the Canary Islands give place in interest to the boobies and albatrosses which form the winged escort of the ship as it reaches Cape Town. At last she anchors in Table Bay, and one of the great events of the week begins for the capital. It has two events. One is the arrival, the other the departure, of the Union-Castle liner. As you stand on the great ship at the wharf, and you see the multitude waiting to welcome the new arrivals, or to speed departing friends, you begin to understand the importance of the steamship in the organisation of Empire. What the Roman road was to Imperial Rome, so the steamship line is to Imperial Britain. Without the Roman road, not all her legions could have carried the Eagle in triumph from the seven-hilled city to the Grampians. Without the liner the world-circling dominion of the British Empire would have no existence out of dreamland.

Cape Town is the terminus for South Africa, but not for the whole of South Africa. Those who wish to circle the Southern end of the Continent can steam on past Mossel Bay (242 miles) to Algoa Bay, where they reach Port Elizabeth, 428 miles from Cape Town. Another 131 miles takes them to East London, and from thence they reach Durban.

To cross from Britain to the capital of British South Africa is, measured in time, an affair of from seventeen to twenty-one days. In money it varies. If you are a millionaire you can pay 250gs. and be provided with a luxuriously appointed bedroom, sitting-room, bathroom, and lavatory all for yourself alone. If you are a single man you can get an open berth by an Intermediate or Extra steamship for 10gs. The prices vary according to accommodation.

From Southampton to the Cape, first-class mail, from 38gs. to 47gs. single, £71 16s. 6d. to £88 16s. 6d. return. Intermediate from 30gs. to 33gs. single, and £56 14s. and £62 7s. 6d. return.

By extra ship the fare is 29gs. single, £54 16s. return.

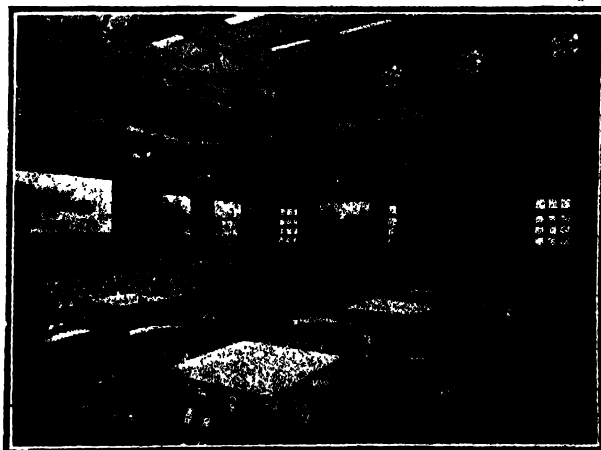
Second-class mail from 25gs. to 29gs. single, £47 5s. to £54 16s. return. Intermediate 23gs. to 26gs. single, £43 9s. 6d. to £49 3s. return. Extra ditto.

Third-class 15gs. to 17gs. single, £28 7s. to £32 3s. Intermediate 10gs. to 14gs. single, £18 18s. to £26 9s. return.

Extra 10gs. to 13gs. single, £18 18s. to £24 11s. 6d. return.

The difference between the fare to Cape Town and on to Natal is from 4 guineas first-class to 2 guineas third.

Most travellers do not stop at Cape Town; they alight there to take train for the interior. Yet the disadvantage


A First-class Smoking Room.

of Cape Town as the port of entry for Johannesburg is very great. By time Durban is only twenty-four hours from the Rand, Delagoa Bay twenty-six and a half, and Cape Town forty. The following table of fares and distances from Cape Town is very interesting and instructive :—

Colony Route.		Miles.	Hrs.	Fares. 1st Class £	s.	d.	2nd Cl'ss £	s.	d.	3rd Class £	s.	d.
Cape Town	to Kimberley	647	31½	6							13	11
	to Bulawayo	1362	71	12		2	9	5	0	5	13	
	to Salisbury	1663	[illegible]	15		1	11	0	11	6	18	
	to Bloemfontein	750	35			7	5	6	8	3	2	
	to Johannesburg	1013	4[illegible]			8	7	1	3	4	4	
	to Pretoria ...	1041	50½			4	7	4	11	4	6	

But Cape Town is more than a mere gangway on which the passenger alights after three weeks at sea, in order that he may take train for the interior. The Cape Peninsula is one of the beauty spots of the world. Mr. Rhodes declared it was the Riviera with a better climate, and the description was not unjust. There is nothing in the Mediterranean to compare with Table Mountain, and compared with the storm swell of the Southern Atlantic that beats upon the base of the rugged coast, the waves of the Mediterranean are but as ripples on a lake. The business portion of Cape Town is not beautiful. But Cape Town is a city of suburbs embowered in verdure on the slopes of well-wooded hills. It is the seat of Government and the centre of the Parliamentary life of the Colony. In the comfortable and fashionable Mount Nelson Hotel, the Carlton and the Savoy of South Africa, the traveller finds himself as luxuriously provided for as if he were still in Pall Mall. And such is the speed of the newest ocean liners that one day you may be dining in the Carlton in London, and eighteen days later you may be dining in the Mount Nelson, Cape Town.

The surrounding country is full of mountains. The vineyards, the fruit, the silver trees, the spreading oaks, the sky, the sea, the mountain peaks—no one who has ever seen them from the slopes of Table Mountain can ever forget them.

But after all the true charm of Africa lies not in the sea level, but in the interior, in the terraced veldt rising higher and higher, until at Johannesburg you live at a greater altitude than if you pitched your tent on the summit of the Devil's Peak. Over the far-stretching veldt, past the endless truncated pyramids, through a land often barren and desolate, but never banal or wearisome, the *train de luxe* carries travellers as far northward as Bulawayo. This autumn it will carry them still further, to the great bridge which is to span the Victoria Falls. The discomfort of travelling is reduced to a minimum. In summer it is hot in the daytime, but everything is done to minimise the oppression of the sun.

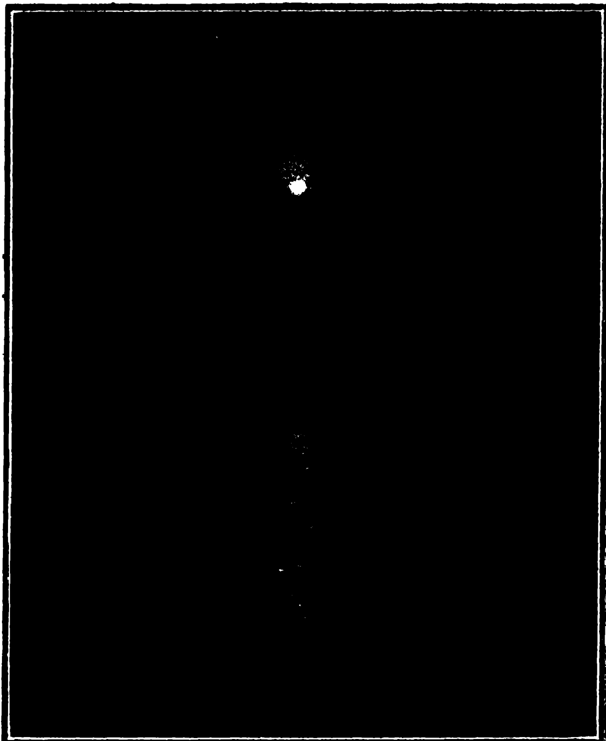
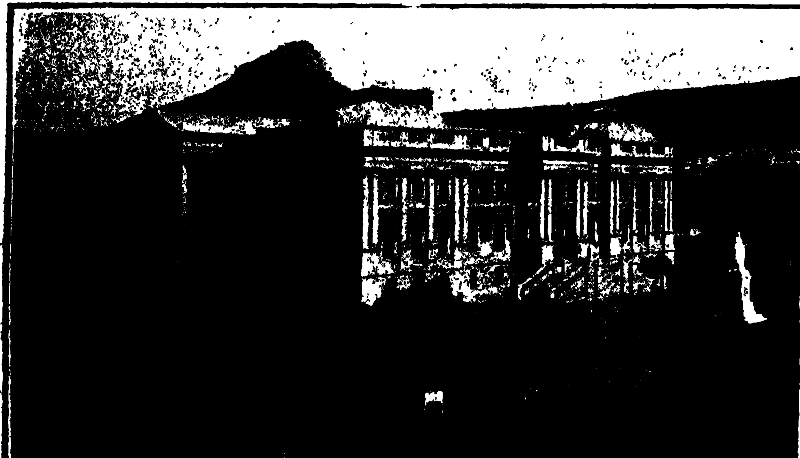


Photo by] [*G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen*

Sunrise on Table Bay.

For those who wish to visit battlefields, there are only too many points of attraction in South Africa. Johannesburg, although in its business quarters a third-rate Chicago, is in its suburbs most unexpectedly beautiful. Pretoria has charms of its own, both of scenery and of association. But for beauty of scenery and luxuriance of tropical foliage nothing can equal Natal, the garden of South Africa.

The vast undeveloped expanse of Rhodesia appeals to the imagination, and suggests limitless fields for colonisation and exploitation. Northward, ever northward, runs the iron road, and every year sees another step gained on the trans-continental road from the Cape to Cairo. But when that line is finished it will not contribute to the wealth, comfort, and civilisation of South Africa anything to compare with the services which are silently and ceaselessly rendered to that vast territory by the Union-Castle Line.



[*G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen.*

Parliament House, Cape Town.

Diary for February.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 1.—President Roosevelt, at Philadelphia, delivers important speeches on the necessity for State control of trusts and of railway combinations ... At the sitting of the North Sea Inquiry, in Paris, the Russian witnesses are heard ... M. Jaurès, M. de Pressensé, and others hold an important meeting, in Paris, to denounce Russian bureaucratic despotism ... The Tsar receives a deputation of workmen of St. Petersburg at Tsarkoe Selo; he makes an address to them, blaming them for attempting to approach him in crowds ... The resignation of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski is accepted by the Tsar ... The Archbishop of Canterbury receives a deputation of clergy, who desire to uphold the principle that nothing can be accepted as truly Catholic which cannot claim the assent and observance of the Church before the end of the sixth century ... The Hon. Maude Lawrence is appointed to the newly-established post of Chief Woman Inspector under the Board of Education.

Feb. 2.—The evidence in the North Sea Inquiry, at Paris, is concluded ... M. Buliguine is appointed Russian Minister of the Interior in succession to Prince Mirski.

Feb. 3.—Troops fire on strikers at Lodz, Poland, killing six and wounding forty-eight ... Another deputation of workmen of the State Printing Works is received by the Tsar ... Popular meetings take place in Paris to denounce the French alliance with the Russian Government ... Mr. Brodrick meets a deputation from the Indian Tea Association on the unfairness of the present taxation of their industry.

Feb. 4.—Count Lamsdorff, in a note addressed to the British Ambassador, disavows the action of the Prefect of Police at Moscow in placarding charges against Great Britain ... The National Miners' Federation of Belgium proclaim a general strike in the Mons and Charleroi district .. The Revivalist mission conducted by Rev. Dr. Torrey and Mr. C. M. Alexander commences with services in the Albert Hall.

Feb. 6.—The Assembly of the Nobility of St. Petersburg adopt an address to the Tsar ... Eighty members of the Assembly of Nobles at Moscow adopt an address to the Tsar ... Herr Johnsson, Procurator of the Finnish Senate, is assassinated at Helsingfors ... The workmen of St. Petersburg decide to present a formal petition for an audience with the Tsar ... A society is founded in Paris called "Les Amis du peuple Russe," supported by men of distinction in France ... The German miners on strike request the favour of an audience with Count von Bülow ... The general strike continues in Poland ... The Financial Secretary of the Admiralty receives a deputation of labourers employed at Woolwich Arsenal.

Feb. 7.—The Ross Government at Ottawa resigns ... The masters throw the mills open at Lodz, Poland, but the workmen do not come in ... Mr. Balfour receives at the Foreign Office a deputation of Trade Union representatives ... The London County Council pass the scholarship scheme.

Feb. 8.—The President of the Board of Trade appoints a Committee to inquire what amendments are necessary in the Acts relating to joint-stock companies ... Mr. H. C. Jones is dismissed from his appointment as solicitor to the Holborn Borough Council, he being under remand on charge of stealing money from the Council ... King Oscar of Sweden hands over the discharge of his functions to the Crown Prince owing to weak health ... There is a revival of the strike movement in Russia .. The new Ontario Ministry, of which Mr. Whitney is Premier, is sworn in ... The South African Intercolonial Commission on Native Affairs publish their report at Cape Town.

Feb. 9.—Lord Spencer publishes a Liberal political manifesto in the form of a letter to Mr. Corrie Grant ... At a large meeting in Johannesburg a resolution in favour of the immediate grant of full self-government to the Colony is passed ... In Russia various developments of the strike movement are reported ... In France the new Government Bill for the separation of Church and State is laid on the table of the Chamber of Deputies ... It is announced that the President will not push for the passing of the arbitration treaties in the American Senate.

Feb. 10.—Mr. Balfour, in reply to the Social Democratic Federation, intimates it is not the practice of the House of Commons to receive deputations ... The strike movement is resumed in St. Petersburg; the situation in Poland continues very grave ... In the French Chamber the motion for the separation of Church and State is carried by 386 votes to 111, giving Ministers a majority of 275 votes ... Demonstrations in favour of the revolutionary movement in Russia take place in Berlin and other German cities.



Grand Duke Sergius.

(Assassinated February 17th.)

Feb. 11.—The general strike is resumed in Warsaw; work is suspended in every factory ... The Russian Government uses soldiers to fire on the strikers ... By fifty votes to nine the American Senate destroys the arbitration treaties concluded between the United States and Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, and other Powers ... M. Francis Kossuth, the leader of the Hungarian Independent Party, is received by the Austrian Emperor at Vienna ... Negotiations in reference to the Australian mail entirely break down ... The Prince of Wales is appointed Warden of the Cinque Ports . . A demonstration of unemployed takes place in Trafalgar Square . . MM. Faure and Latham successfully carry out their balloon trip from London to Paris in six and a quarter hours.

Feb. 13.—A blue-book is published on the North Sea Inquiry. The Russian and British conclusions are read before the Commission in Paris; they are entirely opposed ... A Conference on the Macedonian question takes place in London ... Sir F. Younghusband reads a paper in London on the Tibet Expedition.

Feb. 14.—By 77 votes against 28 the "Paris in London" scheme before the London County Council, is referred back to the Improvement Committee ... Mr. Burns makes a strong speech against it.

Feb. 15.—The Convocation of Canterbury meets in Westminster ... A severe outbreak of typhoid rages in Lincoln.

Feb. 16.—A disaster takes place in Queenstown Harbour to submarine A5, which explodes; six men are killed and fourteen injured ... The Conference of State Premiers, at Hobart, resolve that the appointment of Australian Governors shall remain with the Imperial Government, and their salaries be not reduced ... President Roosevelt sends the new Santo Domingo Protocol to Congress with an explicit statement of the Monroe doctrine ... The Tsar presides over a Council of all the Ministers summoned

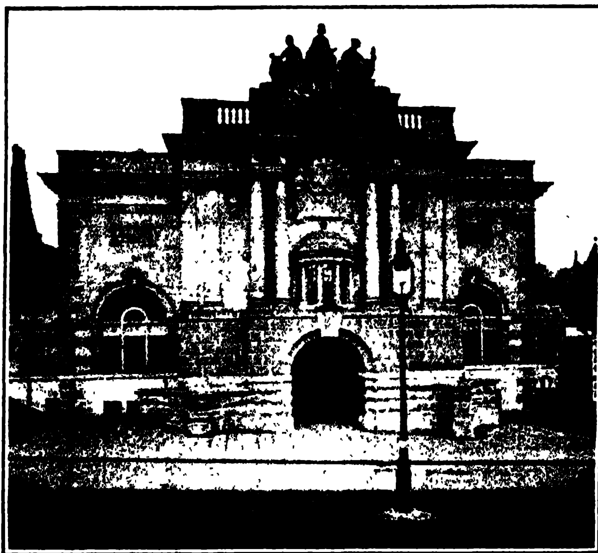
to consider how to establish a responsible advisory Cabinet ... There is an important meeting of all sections of the Labour Movement at Caxton Hall, Westminster; Mr. John Burns is appointed Chairman of the Labour Group in Parliament.

Feb. 17.—The Grand Duke Serge of Russia is assassinated in Moscow ... The women of Moscow appeal to the Tsaritsa in a touching address ... Wholesale executions go on at Warsaw ... General Gripenberg arrives in Moscow ... At St. Petersburg 800 professors and men of letters approve the programme voted by the St. Petersburg and Moscow municipalities ... Tong Shao-yi, the Chinese Commissioner who is to negotiate with the Indian Government regarding Tibet, arrives at Calcutta ... The Conference of Australian Ministers agree regarding State debts ... A Parcel Post agreement between Great Britain and the United States is signed.

Feb. 18.—The report of the Committee on London Hospitals and Medical Schools is issued ... The Fishmongers' Company grant £1,000 towards the fund for the incorporation of University College with the University of London ... A searching inquiry is decided upon by President Roosevelt into the methods of the Standard Oil Company.

Feb. 20.—Martial law is proclaimed in the palace of Tsarskoe Selo ... The students of St. Petersburg meet to consider the situation; the enthusiasm for reform is great ... The Brussels Court of Appeal affirms the judgment given in the Royal lawsuit, rejecting the claims of the creditors of the Princesses Louise and Stéphanie ... The miners' strike in Belgium spreads.

Feb. 21.—In the French Chamber a debate takes place on the Naval Estimates ... Sir W. Laurier introduces a Bill in the Dominion Parliament creating the Provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan out of the North-West Territories ... M. Justh, a leader of the Independent Labour Party, is elected President of the Hungarian Chamber .. Mr. Graham Murray is installed in Edinburgh as Lord President of the Court of Session and Lord Justice-General.



Sir W. H. Wills's Gift to Bristol: A new Municipal Art Gallery and Museum, opened February 20th.

Feb. 22.—A destructive fire takes place in Long Acre; damage estimated to amount to £250,000 ... A bust of Washington, presented by the French Ambassador to the American Government, is unveiled in the Capitol at Washington . . Labour troubles continue in all parts of Russia ... After a long debate in the Belgian Chamber, M. Verhaegen's motion for the settlement of labour disputes by boards of conciliation is passed by a large majority.

Feb. 23.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation of coal owners and shippers on the question of the remission of export duty on coal ... The President of the Local Government Board receives a deputation from the Workmen's National Housing Council ... General Botha writes a letter to Mr. Abe Bailey on the political situation in the Transvaal ... By a large majority the French Chamber votes in favour of new ships for the Navy.

Feb. 24.—Tang Shao-yi, at present special envoy for the settlement of the Tibetan question, is appointed Chinese Minister to Great Britain ... The piercing of the Simplon Tunnel is completed ... The Bond Congress opens at Cradock, South Africa ... The general council of the Transvaal Progressive Association meets at Johannesburg ... Labour troubles in Russia become more serious.

Feb. 26.—The Official Report of the North Sea Commission is published in Paris. The Commissioners are of opinion that there were no torpedo-boats on the scene, and that Admiral Rojhdestvensky's action was not justified.

Feb. 27.—Maxim Gorki is released on bail from the fortress and deported to Riga ... A new cathedral is dedicated in Berlin, in the presence of the Kaiser and representatives of the Protestant reigning Houses of Europe.

THE WAR.

Feb. 2.—Marshal Oyama reports that the Japanese casualties in the recent fighting in Manchuria amount to 7,000; four Russian regiments were almost annihilated; their loss is estimated at 13,000.

Feb. 5.—General Gripenberg is recalled from Manchuria.

Feb. 8.—The British steamer *Eastry* is captured by the Japanese while taking coal to Vladivostok.

Feb. 10.—A German steamer with war stores is captured by the Japanese on its way to Vladivostok.

Feb. 12.—General Kaulbars is put in command of the second Manchurian Army ... Two steamers which arrive in the Dutch East Indies with coal for Russia are stopped conformably with Holland's declaration of neutrality.

Feb. 14.—The Russian losses at Hei-kau-tai are estimated at 25,000.

Feb. 15.—Two British steamers, *Apollo* and *Scotsman*, laden with coal and provisions for Vladivostok, are captured by the Japanese . . The third Baltic squadron sails from Libau . . The Japanese mount Port Arthur siege guns, where they command the Russian centre on the Hunho.

Feb. 18.—A banquet is given in Tokio by the Marquis Saionji to the Elder Statesmen and Cabinet Ministers.

Feb. 20.—Two British vessels carrying coal to Vladivostok are caught by the Japanese.

Feb. 23.—The Japanese Government decide to float a fourth domestic loan of £20,000,000.

Feb. 24.—General Kuropatkin reports that twenty Japanese torpedo-boats and a large warship a proceeding to Vladivostok. The Russian prisoners in Japan number 44,400.

Feb. 26.—The Russians sustain a severe defeat at Tsen-ho-cheng . General Sakharoff admits that the Russian forces had to evacuate Bereshetf Hill.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

Feb. 14.—The King, accompanied by the Queen, opens Parliament in person.

Feb. 16.—A number of Bills are introduced and read a first time.

Feb. 17.—Sir Antony MacDonnell; speeches by Lord Dunraven and Lord Lansdowne.

Feb. 20.—Military training brought forward by Lord Meath; brief discussion.

Feb. 21.—The Militia; speeches by the Duke of Bedford, Lord Donoughmore and Lord Selborne.

Feb. 23.—The new rifle; speeches by Lord Roberts and Lord Donoughmore.

Feb. 27.—Lord Monkswell moves a return of the white men employed on the Rand ; speech by the Duke of Marlborough.

House of Commons.

Feb. 14.—The Commons are summoned to appear at the bar of the House of Lords, when the King reads the Speech from the Throne. The House reassembles at four o'clock, when new members are sworn in. Speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Sir John Gorst, and Mr. Balfour on the Address.

Feb. 15.—Debate on the Address : Mr. Asquith moves an amendment to bring to the front the Fiscal question ; speeches by Sir E. Grey and others.

Feb. 16.—Debate continued on Mr. Asquith's amendment ; speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Hugh Cecil, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and Mr. Balfour. On a division, the amendment is defeated by 311 votes against 248 ; Government majority 63.

Feb. 17.—Debate on the Address : Chinese Labour. Amendment by Dr. Macnamara ; speeches by Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Lyttelton ; the amendment is defeated by 275 votes against 214, majority 61.

Feb. 20.—Debate on Home Rule and the Irish Executive ; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. Moore (Ulster), Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Haldane, Lord Hugh Cecil, Mr. Winston Churchill, and Mr. T. W. Russell.

Feb. 21.—Debate continued on Mr Redmond's amendment ; speeches by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Healy, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and Mr. Balfour. The amendment is rejected by 286 votes against 236 ; Government majority 50.

Feb. 22.—The Address : Mr. Redmond moves the adjournment of the House in order to call attention to a matter of urgent public importance—the conditions under which Sir Antony MacDonnell held office in Ireland ; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Morley, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Asquith. Mr. Redmond's amendment is lost by 265 votes against 223 ; Government majority, 42.

Feb. 23.—The Address : Army reform. Debate on Captain Norton's amendment ; speeches by Colonel Welby, Sir John Gorst, Mr. Arnold-Forster, and Mr. Churchill. The amendment is rejected by 254 votes against 207 ; Government majority, 47.

Feb. 24.—The Address : Rural depopulation. Amendment by Mr. Channing after a slight discussion this is negatived, on a division.

Feb. 27.—The Address : Reform in Macedonia ; speech by Mr. Balfour Mr. Kearley moves an amendment on the policy of the Brussels Sugar Convention ; speech by Mr. Chamberlain. The debate is adjourned

SPEECHES.

Feb. 1.—Mr. Arnold-Forster on the Volunteers .. Lord Hugh Cecil, at Preston, on his unwavering belief in the principles of Free Trade Lord Tweedmouth, in Edinburgh, on Liberal unity .. Mr. John Burns, in London, on Tory finance ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Gainsborough, in continuation of his Fiscal Campaign.

Feb. 3.—Mr. Morley, at Newbury, says that Fiscal policy will be the question of the election . Mr. Bryce, at Stroud, says Mr. Chamberlain's policy is a confusion between facts and fiction.

Feb. 4.—Mr. Asquith, at Heywood, says Lancashire is bound to the cause of Free Trade.

Feb. 6.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on University Education.

Feb. 7.—Mr. Balfour, in London, on the Unemployed question ... Mr. Henderson, at Gillingham, on the present Government's favour for monopoly and privilege, and its indifference towards the working classes.

Feb. 8.—Mr. Wyndham, at Kendal, defends the policy of Mr. Balfour.

Feb. 9.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at High Wycombe, on the attitude of Mr. Balfour on the Fiscal question ... Mr. Brodrick, at Epsom, defends the Government.

Feb. 14.—President Roosevelt, at Lincoln, U.S.A., on the race problem and equality of opportunity for everyone.

Feb. 24.—Mr. Asquith, at Birmingham, says that the House of Commons is brought together to mark time, not to do serious business ... Earl Spencer, at St. Albans, says that the present system of government in Ireland is indefensible, and that Mr. Balfour's flirtation with the fiscal question is damaging trade.

Feb. 26.—Count Katsura, at Tokio, on the War and Japan's duty.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Feb. 14.—Mr. John O'Connor (N.) is returned without opposition as Parliamentary representative for North Kildare, in room of the late Mr. J. Leamy.

Feb. 22.—An election takes place in the Everton Division of Liverpool to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Sir J. A. Willcox (C.), with the following result :—

Mr. H. Banner (C.) ..	3,854
Mr. H. Aggs (L.)	2,543
Conservative majority	1,311

In 1885 the Conservative majority was 2,472.
In 1892 ,, ,, ,, 1,789.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 1.—Canon Cresswell Strange, D.D., 62.

Feb. 3.—Rev. John de Soyers, LL.D., 55.

Feb. 4.—M. Barrias, sculptor, 63.

Feb. 6.—Dr. G. Bond Howes, LL.D., D.Sc., F.R.S., 51 ... Sir George Cotton, 62.

Feb. 9.—Adolf Menzel (Berlin), 89 . Lord Kenmare, 79 ... M. Rodolphe Kann, 58 ... Mr. O'Brien Saunders, C.I.E., of the Calcutta *Englishman*, 52.

Feb. 10.—Major-General De la Fosse, C.B.

Feb. 11.—Dr. J. C. Wilson, D.C.L., 73 ... Admiral Sir H. G. Andoe, 52.

Feb. 12.—Mr. E. G. Dannreuther, 60.

Feb. 14.—Canon F. Pretyman, D.D., 85.

Feb. 15.—Mr. Edward Hacker, 92.

Feb. 16. General Lew Wallace, author of "Ben Hur," 77.

Feb. 17. Sir Robert Jardine, 79.

Feb. 21. Lord Southesk, 76 ... Mrs. Bray, 70.

Feb. 26.—Professor Bastian, 78 ... Earl Morley, 61 ... Sir Wemyss Reid, 62 ... Sir Martin Gosselin, G.C.V.O., C.B., 57 ... Mr. Guy Boothby, 37 ... Captain R. W. E. Middleton, 57.



The Calcutta Memorial to Queen Victoria.

The Calcutta Memorial to be erected by subscriptions, from the designs of Sir William Emerson. This model has been completed in London by a young man of twenty-two, Mr. William Salter. It contains forty thousand parts, and will be used by the builders during the erection of the actual memorial. The monument will be about two hundred and twenty feet in height, and will be built entirely of white marble.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.



HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

(From a clever Impressionist sketch by M. Paul Thiriat.)

No. 184. Vol. XXXI.] [April, 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, April 1st, 1905.

The Battle of Mukden.

The Russians and the Japanese have clashed in force at last, and the Japanese have emerged victorious from one of the bloodiest battles of modern times. The Battle of Mukden began at the end of February and terminated on March 12th by the defeat and rout of the Russian Army. It is stated—but no authentic figures are available—that the Japanese had 500,000 men in the field, if not more. The Russians had 400,000 in strongly entrenched but immensely extended lines. The main outlines of the fight can be easily stated. When the battle began the Russian forces were disposed as follows:—

WEST.	CENTRE.	EAST.
2nd Army, Kaulbars.	3rd Army, Bilderling.	1st Army, Linievitch.

Mukden lying behind the Russian centre.

They were attacked by the Japanese armies, disposed as follows:—

WEST.	CENTRE.	EAST.
3rd Army, Nogi. 2nd Army, Oku.	4th Army, Nodzu.	1st Army, Kuroki.

In the first five days Nogi and Oku enveloped Kaulbars, drove in his front, and threatened the railway in the rear of Mukden. Meanwhile, the other armies were engaged all along the line. The Japanese lost heavily, but they held Kuropatkin from coming to the assistance of Kaulbars. A furious counter attack by the Russians upon Oku and Nogi was so nearly succeeding that for a moment victory seemed quivering in the balance. The Japanese, however, hurried up reinforcements, and the situation was saved. Kuroki had driven in and pierced the lines of Linievitch. Nogi, on the West, was threatening to establish himself across the Russian line of retreat. On March 9th, Kuropatkin finding it impossible to hold Mukden, gave the order for retreat. Linievitch retired in good order, but the armies of Kaulbars and Bilderling suffered heavily. By March 12th the Russian armies were twenty-six miles north of Mukden, and the Japanese victory was assured

Decisive?

The Battle of Mukden was the first in which a million troops were engaged. The carnage was frightful. The Japanese admit a loss of 57,000, which means 100,000, for they ignore all slightly wounded soldiers in their casualty lists. The Russians have issued no returns, but 40,000 men, starving and despairing, were captured at Mukden. The carnage in the hurried retreat must have been terrible. The Japanese estimate the Russian losses at 175,000, including prisoners. It is probable that the two forces lost 250,000 men killed and wounded. But the victory, though complete, was not decisive. The Russians appear to have still kept an army, 250,000 strong, in a fighting condition, and they seem to have carried off most of their artillery. If the Japanese had been able to join hands across the railway, Kuropatkin would have been caught as in a trap. He escaped just in time, and the Japanese have still to face a strong Russian army that, despite its enormous losses, still shows front against the foe. Kuropatkin, by order of the Tsar, has changed places with General Linievitch, Russian of the Russians. But the situation can hardly be mended by swopping horses when crossing the stream.

A Triumph of Organisation.

The most marvellous thing about the battle is that their respective Governments were able to feed and supply with powder and shot such enormous hosts operating so far from their base, in a desolate country, in the depth of winter. We found it difficult enough to feed our tiny army in the veldt.

Yet the Russians, with only one railway line at their disposal, have fed and supplied half a million of men 6,000 miles away. The Japanese exploit was hardly less notable, although they were nearer home. The sufferings of the combatants from cold, hunger, and untended wounds must have been horrible. To keep rations going for a fortnight, when the battle was raging all along a seventy-mile front, was no small achievement. One wonders how it was done. Done it must have been, somehow; for although troops may fight two days without food, not even Japanese can fight for a fortnight on an empty stomach. The Russian administration may be, and no doubt is, very corrupt, but it succeeded, according to the official figures, in sending 775,000 officers and men to the front, 150,000 horses, and 1,500 pieces of artillery. As there were, at the outside, some 50,000 men in Manchuria when the war broke out, and Gen. Linievitch has not more than 250,000 men, the Russians must have lost from death, wounds, capture, and disease at least a quarter of a million men since the war began. There are, probably, 150,000 along the Siberian railway and at stations in the rear, but even if that number were doubled, the Russian losses must have been terrific.



General Linievitch.

The new leader of the Russian army in Manchuria, Nicolai Petrovitch Linievitch, was born in 1838, and has risen from the infantry ranks. He is a plain, straightforward fighter, whose chief exploit was the march to Pekin in 1900, when he received a wound which has made him permanently lame.

Peace or Passive Resistance?

The loss of life is not regarded as seriously in Russia as it is in this country. A nation of 140 millions, which is increasing at the rate of two millions per annum, thinks little of a death roll which would appal Western nations. The lack of money is a more serious matter. Signs were not lacking last month that the French investor is drawing in his purse-string. The issue of the new loan of £24,000,000 was postponed, and even if this sum be forthcoming, it is but a fraction of the money that will be needed. Dire financial necessity will, it is argued, compel the Russians to make peace. But on what terms? The general belief is that the Japanese will insist upon an indemnity. Russians say that rather than burden themselves with another hundred millions of debt in order to enable the Japanese to buy or build a navy that would dominate the Pacific, they will prefer to let the war go on for ever. At the worst they can withdraw into Siberia, and bleed the Japanese to death by imposing on them the necessity of keeping their forces on a war footing. They may lose Vladivostok. That depends upon the Baltic fleet, which is still a formidable factor which will have to be disposed of before the Russians will consider the game is up. If, however, Admiral Rodjestvensky goes to the bottom with all his ships, even then Russia might argue that she need not make peace. Japan cannot assail her in St. Petersburg or even at Irkutsk. Why should she pay an indemnity in order to make peace when to do so would only weaken her resources and strengthen those of her adversary? We may depend upon it the Russians will elect to try a war of passive resistance rather than make a peace that confirms Japan in her acquisitions and provides her with a new fleet at Russia's expense.

How This Would Affect Us.

There is one point of view from which such a decision on the part of Russia might not be altogether to be deplored. So long as Russia refuses to make peace there can be no question of the conversion of the present Anglo-Japanese treaty into the hard-and-fast fighting alliance which appears to be desired in some quarters both in Tokyo and in London. If Russia continues to be in a state of passive war with Japan, falling back before Oyama as Alexander the First fell back before Napoleon, we can only enter upon such an alliance if we mean

instantly to declare war against Russia. It will be said, no doubt, that such a state of suspended hostilities will be very detrimental to the world's peace, and that it will be a severe strain upon Russia's resources. But if Russia were to reconcile herself to the loss of all Asia east of Lake Baikal for a time, until she had doubled the Siberian railway, developed her gold mines, and built a new fleet, it would not necessarily involve a greater strain upon her resources than if she made peace. She would, at least, have saved herself the payment of £100,000,000 indemnity. She would compel Japan to keep constantly mobilised a large army in Manchuria, and to drain her resources in building a new navy. There need be no fighting, only a constant menace of attack. These considerations may induce Japan to waive her demand for an indemnity. They, at least, can understand the Asiatic temperament of the Russians. Russians are like the Chinese, who, when they embark on a war, think nothing of halting their army to plough and sow the land, to wait till the grain is harvested, and then to resume their march.



General Kaulbars.

The Outlook. Of course this state of passive war is, after all, not very different from the armed peace of the modern world. France for twenty years trained her whole youth with the avowed object of waging the War of Revenge upon Germany. France had to make peace, for she wanted to rid her territory of the invader. But Russia is under no such necessity. The Japanese occupy none of her territory. Even if they occupied Saghalien and captured Vladivostok, neither loss would seriously affect Russia's safety or prosperity. If the Japanese armies ventured to invade Siberia, Russia would have a chance of avenging her defeats which she could not otherwise hope for. Neither Germany, Austria, nor Britain would be very much distressed if Russia adopted a policy which practically kept her fighting arm in a Japanese handcuff. Meanwhile Russia could be putting her house in order, reorganising her armies, rebuilding her fleet. The Disraelian maxim, that everything comes to him who knows how to wait, is nowhere better appreciated than in St. Petersburg. The chapter of accidents may always be depended upon, and, in any case, she need never fear to be in a worse plight than she is to-day. As for her internal troubles, the adoption of a policy which rendered it impossible to bring the army back from the Far East would have, among other advantages, the avoidance of the distribution of a quarter of a million beaten and angry troops over the length and breadth of European Russia.

The Chinese Danger. There are two contingencies which Russian statesmen will have to face and to weigh very deliberately before adopting this policy of Passive Warfare. One is the possibility that the crisis may become acute by the death of the Empress, a renewal on a vaster scale of the Boxer movement, or a revolution in the South. Japan, it need hardly be remarked, will not sit supine. If Russia refuses to make peace, preferring to remain on the defensive, Japan will be almost certain to attempt to realise her Chinese ambitions. Her prestige will be at its zenith at Pekin. A Japanned China is quite within the bounds of possibility. Before the war Field-Marshal Yamagata visited China, and in Mr. Alfred Stead's book he gave it as his deliberate opinion that—

> Granted a strong Emperor, it would be more easy to change China than it was to change Japan. Theoretically, everything is rather along the line of the described changes, and a strong Emperor could take advantage of the state of things and lead China upwards. I think that under such circumstances the Chinese could be trained to become excellent soldiers, and with China's almost infinite resources of men and treasure, a strong Emperor could have at his command a most powerful army. If this were to be accomplished China might become a very serious menace to all the neighbouring nations.

The Field-Marshal does not see any such Emperor

in the offing, but he might turn up any day, or if none such can be produced in China, a substitute *pro tem.* might be found in the Mikado. According to the Chinese reformer, Mr. Sen, who is lecturing up and down this country, China is on the verge of revolution. If Japan placed herself at the head of such a revolution, who knows what might happen?

Our Position in Asia.

The reverberation of the Japanese victories will make it more than ever necessary that Europeans who hold dominion in Asia should comport themselves civilly towards their Asiatic fellow-subjects. Especially must Anglo-Indians abate that detestable "side" which the most of them assume in their dealings with natives. Among the outward and visible signs by which this change of heart should be manifested to the world, the recall of Lord Curzon is urgently necessary. The advent of a Liberal Government at home, ought promptly to be followed by the installation of a new Viceroy at Calcutta. Fortunately, in Lord Selborne, the *pro tem.* High Commissioner in South Africa, they will have a trustworthy successor ready to hand. Lord Curzon began well. He has degenerated. He forced the Empire into the buccaneering expedition into Thibet against the counsel of his own Commander-in-Chief, and he would have involved us in the immeasurable disaster of a new Afghan war if he had not been peremptorily overruled from home. His recent utterances have given just offence to the educated Hindus, and it is a cause for profound thankfulness that the time of his removal draws near. A Viceroy to whom an Afghan war is regarded as other than an intolerable and Imperial disaster is a Viceroy who ought to be recalled by telegram the moment his bellicose designs are known to the Government at home.

The Paramountcy of the Pacific.

We are all talking glibly of the advent of Japan to the ranks of the Great Powers. "We are seven" -- seven Great Powers, Japan being the seventh. But what these complacent optimists forget is that while in the world we may be seven, in the Pacific there is now only one, and Japan is that one. The paramountcy of the Pacific has now passed to the Island Empire, and henceforth, until she loses the sovereignty of the seas, her word is law. If she chose to order the Germans out of Kiao-Chau or the English out of Wei-Hai-Wei, Japan is She who must be obeyed. Only by an Anglo-American combination could Japan be dethroned. Of course this is assuming that the Russian Baltic fleet does not dispose of Admiral Togo. But naval power does not depend only on fleets in being. The strongest fleet without coaling stations and bases of supply is powerless. Therein Japan has an advantage. In the Pacific she is at home. Europeans are foreigners. Henceforth, it seems as if we shall only be permitted to remain there on sufferance, and on good behaviour. The Kaiser is probably reflecting complacently upon the prophetic foresight which inspired his famous personal appeal to the nations of Christendom to arise and arm themselves against the threatened peril from the Far East. But now it is probably too late.

The Peril in the Near East.

The Sick Man of Stamboul, who is always going to die, and never gives up the ghost, is a constant source of anxiety to the Russians. If only he were strong enough to hold his own they would feel at ease. But who knows how soon the incipient rebellion of the Arabs may burst into a blaze? If the Sultan could no more depend upon his Arab regiments, a situation would arise in which Russia might find it mightily inconvenient to be even in a passive state of war in the Far East. War may break out with Bulgaria at any moment. It is never well to count too confidently upon catastrophes even in the rottenest of Empires, but if Russia's rivals were to seize the opportunity in order to plant a German princeling at Constantinople, what could Russia do? The situation is pre-eminently one that calls for wary walking, and although the balance of advantage may seem to be heavily in favour of no peace, the alternative of passive resistance is fraught with dangers more formidable than appears at first sight.

The Kaiser in Morocco.

As if affairs in the Far East were not critical enough, the Kaiser has suddenly decided to use his holiday trip for the purpose of troubling the tranquillity, if not the peace, of the world by visiting Morocco. These pleasure trips of the Kaiser to Eastern potentates bode no good to Europe. His visit to the Sultan, almost before he had washed the blood of the massacred Armenians from the streets of Constantinople, is not forgotten in the East. Now his visit to Morocco, just at a time when France is trying to set on foot that policy of pacific permeation which she has been free to adopt since the Anglo-French Convention, seems eminently calculated to make mischief. According to a *Times* telegram from Tangier:—

Germany refuses any discussion whatever with France on the Morocco question on the ground that any agreements or arrangements between any of the Powers whatsoever regarding that country must, by the very fact of their existence, call in question

the absolute integrity of Morocco, and the absolute sovereignty of the Sultan, both of which Germany insists must be maintained intact.

But last April in the Reichstag Count von Bülow declared—

From the point of view of German interests we have no objection to make to this convention . . . as far as Morocco, its most important part, is concerned. Our interests there, as in the Mediterranean in general, are mainly economic. So that we, too, have every advantage in the prevalence of tranquillity and order in Morocco. We have no reason to fear, moreover, that our economic interests in Morocco are to be slighted or prejudicially affected by the act of any Power whatever.

Why, then, this sudden advertisement by the Imperial visit of Germany's determination to ignore the Convention and support the absolute sovereignty of the Sultan?

The Salt of the Earth Speech.

Before starting on his mysterious mission, the Kaiser made one of those flamboyant speeches with which he from time to time alarms and amuses mankind. Speaking at Bremen, he recalled the inward rage with which, while a boy, he had reflected upon the dishonour done to the German flag by the weakness of its navy. That inward rage had inspired his naval policy, and now he exulted in the possession of a strong navy. Not, of course, for aggression, for "every German warship launched is a new guarantee for peace on earth; every new warship makes it more impossible for our enemies to attack us, and makes us more valuable as allies." That he has a shrewd eye on the acquisition of allies appears from the passage in his speech in which he admitted that he dreamed of a world Empire in which the world supremacy of the Hohenzollerns was to be attained by alliances. His exact words are thus reported:—

Alexander the Great, Napoleon I., and all the great war heroes swam in blood, and left behind them enslaved peoples who took the first opportunity of rising in rebellion and destroying their empires. My dream of a world-empire is that of a German Empire which shall be regarded on all sides as a quiet, honest, and peaceable neighbour. If history has ever to record the existence of a German world-empire or a world-supremacy of the Hohenzollerns, that supremacy will not be based on conquests gained by the sword, but on mutual confidence between ourselves and other nations which are striving after similar objects.

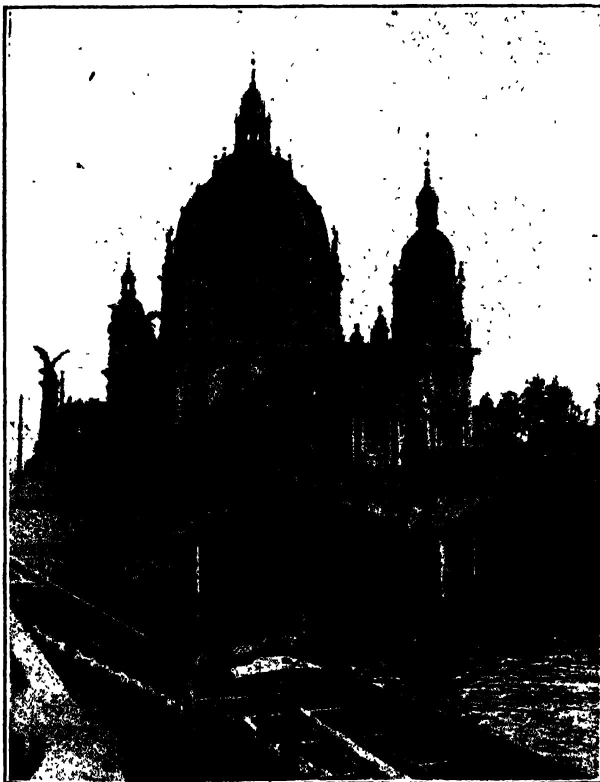
The most characteristic passage in his speech was the last:—

God in heaven would never have taken so much trouble with our German fatherland and with our people if He had not intended that we should achieve great things on earth. We Germans are the salt of the earth, but we must prove ourselves worthy of our great mission. If we fulfil our duty we shall be regarded on all sides with respect as a trustworthy and reliable people.

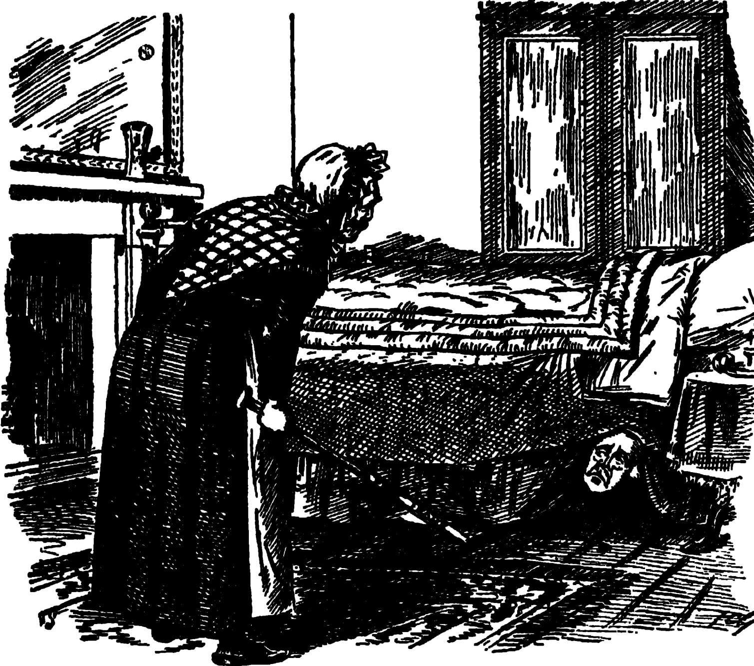
Providence has invested too heavily in German Stock not to see to it that a due dividend is forthcoming. But if the salt of the earth should lose its savour what would become of the dividend on the Divine investments?

Fiscalitis in Extremis.

The misfortunes of the Fiscal Reformers last month can only be paralleled by the disasters of the Russians in Manchuria. Poor Mr. Chamberlain, in retreat at Folkestone, must feel a profound sympathy with General Kuropatkin in his retreat from Mukden. And in his case, as in that of the Russians, the end is not yet. He knew he had not captured the country. But he did imagine that he had captured the Conservative party organisation. So insolent was he, that he resented, with the arrogance of a conqueror, the decision of the Conservative whip that Lord Hugh Cecil, the future leader of the Conservative Party, ought not to be opposed at Greenwich because he had combined a loyal support of the Conservative Government with a stout adherence to Free Trade. His Fiscal Reformers, defying the party whip, started an opposition candidate. Mr. Chamberlain announced that he would speak in Greenwich in opposition to Lord Hugh Cecil, and his official organ publicly poured ridicule and



The New Protestant Cathedral in Berlin.
(It cost £600,000 and took twelve years to build.)



F. C. G. in the "Westminster Gazette."] [March 28.

Master (?) of the Situation.

C.-B.: "Come . . ."
ARTHUR: "Ye may threaten and scold as much as ye like, but I'll no be bullied, and I'll show who's maister. I'll no come oot."

contempt upon the halfway-house of Retaliation constructed by Mr. Balfour to shield his followers from the pelting storm of Protectionist fury. Retaliation, said the Tariff Reform League Circular to the Press, was always futile. Now it is damned. This was the last audacious bluff of a political desperado. The party organisation stood to its guns in defence of Lord Hugh Cecil, the great authority of the late Lord Salisbury was authoritatively invoked to curse the policy of Mr. Chamberlain, and the imposture collapsed. Mr. Chamberlain, it was discovered, had not even captured the party.

The Sequel of the Débâcle.

The Unionist Party was rent in twain by the feud between the leaders. Before the development of this quarrel about Greenwich, the party possessed sufficient cohesion to defeat Mr. Winston Churchill's resolution condemning the policy of Protectionist preference by carrying the previous question. The previous question is simply an evasion of the issue. But so distracted is the Unionist majority that it was regarded as no small triumph of party discipline that the Government whips were able to get a majority of forty-two for the proposition that the question be not put. That was the high-water mark of party union. They could agree to vote against expressing any opinion, but for no more definite proposition. But after the split about Lord Hugh Cecil's candidature they could not even be got to do this. Mr. Ainsworth moved a resolution condemning Mr. Chamberlain's policy one week, and Mr. Walton in the following week moved another condemning in round set terms Mr. Balfour's policy of Retaliation. As the Balfourians would not vote against the former, nor Chamberlain's men against the latter, Mr. Balfour calmly announced that he would ignore the discussion and his party would refrain from taking part in the division. As a result, the motion condemning Mr. Chamberlain's policy was carried by 254 votes to 2, while that recording a condemnation of the Prime Minister's policy of Retaliation was carried *nemine contradicente.*



Westminster Gazette.]

Consolation at Folkestone.

FIRST TARIFF REFORMER: "Not very lively—is it?"
SECOND TARIFF REFORMER: "There's one consolation. It's going to be just as bad for Arthur next week."
[The "open question," having been applied to Mr. Chamberlain's policy, is now to be applied to Mr. Balfour's official policy.]

John Bull's Fine.

The introduction of Army estimates which falsify the solemn assurance of the War Secretary last year that he would not be responsible for any reorganisation scheme "which would not convey the promise of a very substantial reduction," disagreeably reminds us that under this Government peace brings no abatement of the burdens of militarism. They now amount to £29,813,000, showing an increase of £913,000. At present we are at peace with all the world, but we are keeping up an expenditure on our Army and Navy £50,000,000 a year greater than was regarded as ample for all our Imperial requirements before the present Government took office. This is not due to the increased armaments of our neighbours, as Lord Avebury has just reminded us. The increase of the Army and Navy expenditure of Russia, Germany, France, and Italy all put together amounted in the same period only to £27,000,000. Fifty millions a year represents the equivalent to three per cent. interest on a new national debt of £1,666,000,000. That is the penalty John Bull has had to pay for entrusting his affairs to the management of the Jingo party. And yet, with all this enormously increased expenditure, no one ventures to assert that we are either safer or stronger than we were before this mad and criminal revel began.

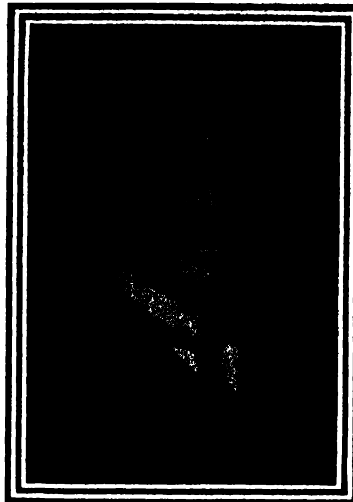


Photo by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Earl Cawdor.

(The new First Lord of the Admiralty, in success on to the Earl of Selborne.)

Changes in the Ministry.

Last month two conspicuous figures disappeared from the Cabinet. Lord Selborne has left the Admiralty in order to fill Lord Milner's place for a while in South Africa. The new First Lord is the Earl of Cawdor, formerly Chairman of the Great Western Railway—a rank outsider—to whose appointment no one has made any objection, because Sir John Fisher being First Sea Lord, it is understood the duties of the First Lord are honorary and ornamental. Much more serious was the change entailed by the disappearance of Mr. Wyndham. The scandal attaching to the censure which he allowed to be passed upon Sir Antony MacDonnell for acting in accordance with Mr. Wyndham's instructions led to his resignation. If he had resigned a fortnight earlier rather than be party to that censure upon his lieutenant, he would have begun a new and more brilliant career. As he assented to the censure, and then resigned afterwards, his resigna



Photo by] [*Russell.*

Hon. Ailwyn E. Fellowes.

(New President of the Board of Agriculture.)



Photo by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Rt. Hon. Walter Hume Long.

(New Chief Secretary for Ireland.)



Photo by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Mr. Gerald Balfour.

(New President of the Local Government Board.)

CHANGES IN THE MINISTRY.

tion marks at least a temporary close of a career which promised at one time to lead to the highest place in the State. He was succeeded by Mr. Walter Long, whose departure from the Local Government Board made way for Mr. Gerald Balfour, who, in turn, was succeeded by Lord Salisbury as President of the Board of Trade. Mr. A. E. Fellowes was appointed President of the Board of Agriculture. With the exception of Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Balfour's colleagues do not count, and the only importance of the latest shuffle lies in the fact that no move was made in the direction of adjusting the balance in favour of Fiscal Reform.

Is Home Rule Duality?

Lord Rosebery and Mr. Redmond, between them, have elucidated one point of considerable interest in view of the coming General Election. Lord Rosebery spoke in strong terms against duality in the Government of Great Britain and Ireland, and declared that he would never be a party to setting up an independent Parliament in Ireland. Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill, he declared, did not set up an independent Parliament, which, of course, is true, and therefore Home Rule does not mean duality. Mr. Redmond very indignantly explained that he never meant, by the phrase independent Parliament, anything more than what Mr. Gladstone gave them. Therefore between Lord Rosebery and Mr. Redmond there is now no gulf fixed. That is good, so good that we need not look this gift horse too closely in the mouth, or go rooting up quotations from old speeches in which Mr. Redmond seemed to express himself in a different sense. Lord Rosebery confines himself now to declaring that no Parliament can carry Home Rule that is not elected on that issue. 'Tis true, 'tis pity; and pity 'tis 'tis true. But that is one of the mischiefs resulting from the existence of the House of Lords.

The Next Cabinet.

Mr. Morley received a magnificent reception last month at the inaugural meeting of the League of Young Liberals at the Queen's Hall. Mr. Lloyd-George was in the chair, and Mr. Winston Churchill was one of the speakers. In his speech Mr. Morley evoked rounds of applause by his tribute to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and by the calculated indiscretion in which he referred to the probability that the next Cabinet would contain a Labour Member. The audience at once named John Burns, but Mr. Morley refused to be drawn. It is, however, an open secret that the next Cabinet will contain at least three new members—viz., Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. John Burns. There is a rumour that it may also contain Lord Kitchener. But that is still in doubt.

South Africa.

Lord Selborne will leave for South Africa on April 29th to take up his duties as High Commissioner; Lord Milner sailed on April 4th. It is to be hoped that even if Lord Selborne should take up his quarters at Johannesburg, the next Government will decide that his successor shall return to Cape Town. It is Cape Town and not Johannesburg which is the capital of South Africa, a fact which Mr. Rhodes affirmed with emphasis, when he left Groote Schuur to be the residence of the Premier of Federated South Africa. It is also to be hoped that Lord Selborne or his successor will take steps to preserve and to restore the ancient fort in Capetown which constitutes one of the few antiquities of South Africa. There is some talk of demolishing it. What Goths and Vandals civilisation breeds, and how woefully men blunder when they have no imagination! It is enough to make Mr. Rhodes turn in his grave on the Matoppos should he hear of the contemplated destruction of one of the few links which unite South Africa of to-day with the pioneers of the Cape Colony. The Transvaal Constitution is either signed or about to be signed. It will be temporary, very temporary. As soon as the Commission appointed by the Liberal Government has time to draw up its report, *bonâ fide* responsible Government like that of the Cape will be established in both the Orange Free State and the Transvaal.

Royal Commis Voyageurs.

Easter being at hand, Royalties are making their spring visits. The Kaiser as usual leads the way, visiting Lisbon and Morocco. Our Queen—who was detained by the stormy weather for days in the Channel and at Vigo—is having a pleasant time in Portugal. The Prince and Princess of Wales are going to India in the battleship *Renown*. The King was reported to be going to Copenhagen, where it was said he was going to try his hand at persuading his sister-in-law, the Dowager Empress, to use her influence in favour of peace. This has promptly been contradicted, but the circulation of the rumour was significant. The King has been so successful in his previous foreign trips in promoting the peace of the world, that his subjects, and not his subjects only, are beginning to expect that he will never go anywhere without doing some stroke of business for the cause of international peace. Therein the King and the Kaiser are in marked contrast.

The Kaiser travels to see what he can get for Germany, and everyone will be relieved if he gets home without setting anybody by the ears. The King travels for peace, and everyone would be disappointed if he should come home without having done a definite something to compose international rivalries and assuage international irritations.

Penny Postage to Australia

Last month the Postmaster-General announced that at long last the benefits of Imperial Penny Postage will be extended to Australia. That is to say, people at home can send letters to Australia for a penny; but as the Australian internal postage is twopence, letters home from Australia will bear a twopenny stamp. Our congratulations are due to Mr. Henniker Heaton, who, but for the sad misfortune that he sits on the wrong side of the House, ought to have been Postmaster-General in the new Cabinet. The Post Office is quite incorrigible. After having agreed years ago to the introduction of the pneumatic tubes, Lord Stanley has now declared himself in opposition to the Bill by which this great boon was to have been conferred upon London. And perhaps it may be permitted to me, in the midst of the Imperialist chortling over the establishment of the Penny Post to Australia, to remind my readers that fifteen years ago we conducted a vigorous agitation in favour of this reform in the interest of the unity of the English-speaking race.

The Revival and Afterwards.

At the meeting of the Free Church Council, in Manchester, last month, Dr. Horton was installed as President in place of the Rev. F. B. Meyer. The proceedings were characterised by much enthusiasm, both political and religious. The chief note of the gathering was an impatience with the old hide-bound, strictly devotional methods of Nonconformist churches, and an imperious demand for what are called institutional churches. A young Methodist minister, Mr. Rattenbury, of the Nottingham Mission, made his mark by speaking in that sense, as if he were Hugh Price Hughes *redivivus*. The need for an after-mission to the Evangelistic mission conducted by the Evangelists of the Council, was strongly urged,

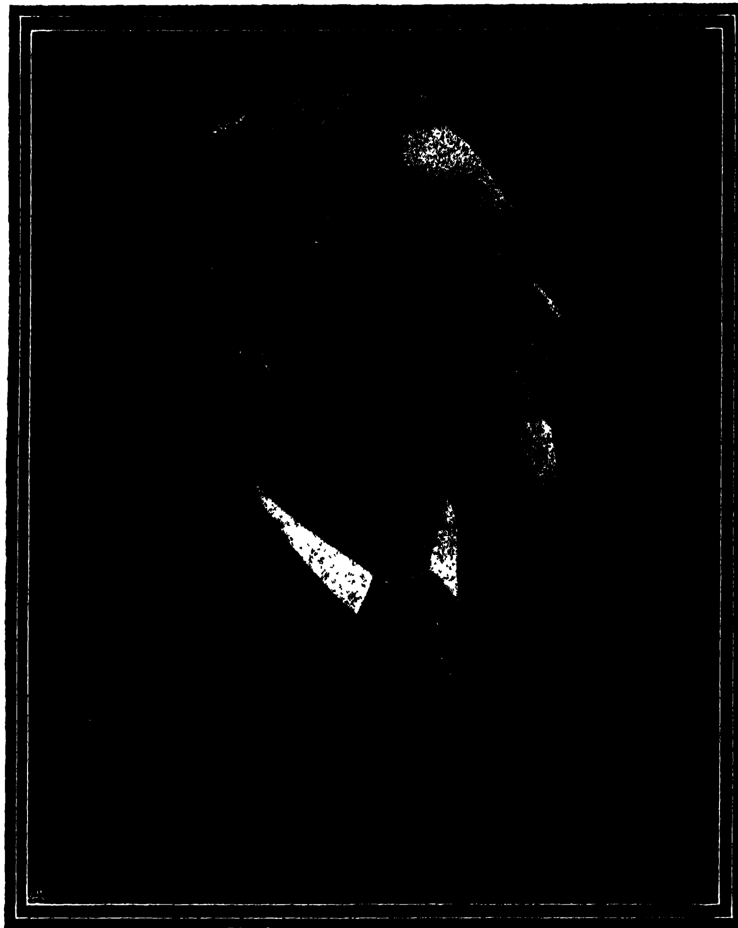


Photograph by] [*W. and D. Downey.*

Queen Alexandra and Seven of Her Grandchildren.

Prince George of Wales (in the Queen's arms), Prince Henry of Wales, Lady Alexandra Duff, Prince Albert of Wales, Lady Maud Duff, Prince Edward of Wales, and Princess Victoria of Wales.

and Gipsy Smith was much *en évidence*. Mr. Evan Roberts, after suddenly retiring into complete seclusion for a week or ten days, is now again in the field, and is conducting services at what he calls "the capital of Wales, Liverpool." Messrs. Torrey and Alexander closed their two months' mission at the Albert Hall on March 30th by a gathering of 7,000 persons who have professed conversion at services attended by audiences aggregating three-quarters of a million. The mission has been chiefly supported by the Evangelical Church of England people. The Nonconformists have to a large extent held aloof. It is to be hoped that there will be more cordial co-operation when Messrs. Torrey and Alexander renew their labours in Brixton this month.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Rev. R. F. Horton, M.A., D.D.

(President of the Free Church Federation.)

The Reign of President Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt was inaugurated as President at Washington on March 4th. He is now President by vote of the people. Until March 4th he was President by the act of the assassin who slew Mr. McKinley. He confirmed all the Ministers in their offices, with the exception of the Postmaster-General, Mr. Wynne, who was appointed Consul-General in London, and was succeeded by Mr. Cortelyou, whose rise has been very rapid. Universal regret is felt, not less in Britain than in America, over the temporary breakdown of Mr. Hay. Overstrain has necessitated a long furlough. Mr. Hay will, we all trust, regain his health and strength on the pleasant shores of the Mediterranean. In the Embassies, Mr. White is promoted from the second place in London to the first in Rome. Mr. Whitelaw Reid succeeds Mr. Choate, who is to be entertained at a banquet before he leaves London. Mr. McCormick has left St. Petersburg, where he will be succeeded by the late Ambassador at Rome. There is one change altogether beyond the pale of imaginable politics which would thrill the world with wonder and hope. If only the Masterful President could swop places with the irresolute Tsar — say for twelve months! But such things only happen in the "Arabian Nights."

The Citizenship of Women.

Next month the Liberal leaders will be on their trial. The General Council of the Liberal Federation will meet at Newcastle, on May 18th, and to this body will fall the duty of pronouncing upon the resolution sent up to them by the Crewe meeting of the General Committee on March 1st. This resolution, which was passed by 177 votes to 19, affirmed, "That the extension of the Parliamentary franchise to women is urgently needed in the interests of justice, and ought at once to be adopted among the reforms advocated by the Liberal party." It remains to be seen whether the grave and reverend signors of the General Council—all of whom are men—will take prompt and vigorous action in this direction. Odds at

present are heavy that the Councillors are at this moment meditating how best they can shelve the subject. They had better abandon that idea, and read the report of the magnificent Woman's Suffrage demonstrations held in the Queen's Hall on March 14th, over the largest of which Mr. Courtney presided. The overflow meeting was equally crowded and enthusiastic. Mr. Morley, who has been by no means zealous in the cause, wrote a significant letter saying that the time had come for action. If the Liberals do not take care, the Front Bench Liberals of the Old Gang will make a present of this question to the Conservatives, whereas a very little courage would secure the enfranchisement of women as an uncontested measure passed by agreement of both parties. Certainly, if the Tories bring in such a Bill, the majority of the Liberals will vote for it, even if their "leaders" go into the other lobby.



Photo by] [*Kent and Lacey.*

Mr. E. A. Cornwall, J.P.

(New Chairman of the London County Council.)

Protestant Ascendency in Ireland. Whenever Irish affairs come up for discussion an attempt is made to excite the anti-Papistical prejudice by assertions that whenever Irish Catholics control any public body it is a case of "No Protestants need apply." In reality, as everyone knows, the boot is on the other leg. In that Catholic country the well-paid appointments have for generations been regarded as Protestant perquisites. The rule "No Catholics need apply" appears to have extended far beyond the Government offices. The *Leader* of Dublin has published a reprint, entitled "Three Railways and a Bank," in which a return is given of the number of Catholics and Protestants employed by three leading Irish railway companies and by the Provincial Bank of Ireland. The result is somewhat confounding to those who are always asserting that the Union secures equal rights for men of all religions. It may; but somehow or other the Protestants seem to pick up all the fat berths.



Photo by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

The Right Rev. E. S. Talbot, D.D.

(Appointed Bishop of the new See of Southwark.)

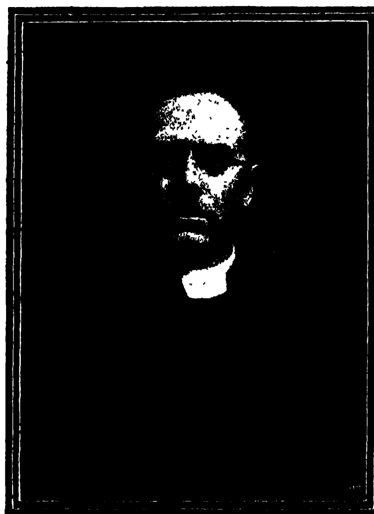


Photo by] [*Russell and Sons.*

The Right Rev. J. R. Harmer, D.D.

(Appointed Bishop of Rochester.)



Photo by] [*Russell and Sons.*

The Rev. E. C. S. Gibson, D.D.

(Appointed Bishop of Gloucester.)

CHANGES IN THE EPISCOPACY.

First Impressions of the Theatre.—VI.

(12.)—MY FIRST SHAKESPEAREAN TRAGEDIES.

LAST month I saw the three one-act pieces at the Court Theatre, "King Lear," as performed by the Benson Company, at the Coronet Theatre, Notting Hill, and "Hamlet," performed without scenery by Mr. Tree at His Majesty's Theatre. The former were too slight, the latter too serious to be noticed this month. I content myself with saying that the sequel to "Candida" is delightfully diverting. In "How She Lied to Her Husband" the young idiot of a poet who suffers from Prossy's complaint, instead of inspiring the husband with jealousy excites his ire because he pretends he has not suffered from that sentimental malady. This husband is quite proud that all men fall in love with his wife. It is characteristically exaggerated after the fashion of Shaw, but that method of regarding Prossy's complaint is much more sensible than the usual crazy jealousy with which married folk are supposed to resent the discovery that the charms to which they mutually succumbed have not lost their attractive power upon those of the other sex.



Shakespeare.

Of Mr. Benson's King Lear I prefer to say nothing until after I have had an opportunity of seeing his company in other pieces at the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford-on-Avon. This month is Shakespeare's month, and I wait before I write.

Of "Hamlet," as played at His Majesty's, without the disadvantage of scenery, I can only say that the play seemed to me to gain, rather than to lose, by the absence of the elaborate mountings, which distract attention from the action to the scenery.

It was the first time I had seen "Hamlet." My first impression of the play as played, compared with the play as written, was not unlike the impression left upon the mind when for the first time you travel by an express train over a line on which you have heretofore stopped at all the wayside stations. The sense of breathless rush is the same in both. As you just catch with difficulty in passing the familiar names of the stations as you whiz past the platform, so in like manner you hear the famous phrases which are the landmarks of the play, and before you have really heard them, and are quite sure where to place them, you are whirled on by the action of the drama. You have not time to think. I always thought "Hamlet," when I read it, was one of the most thoughtful, meditative, and philosophic of plays, and I often wondered how it was that a drama, which has kept the commentators and philosophic critics of the world busy for centuries, commended itself so much to the ordinary playgoer. Now that I have seen it acted I can understand. It is a piece full of action, of sensational action; only it goes too quick. I remember seeing a kinetoscope of the Coronation, in which a ceremony that lasted several hours was hurried through in thirty minutes. As I called to mind the innumerable treatises and disquisitions I had read about the play, in which almost every speech has afforded a theme for endless dissertation, it was something of a shock to see the play going past at double-quick step. I suppose it must be so. But I think I felt the contrast more between the play written and the play acted in the case of "Hamlet" than in any of those that I have yet seen.

Before Mr. Tree stages "Hamlet" again he ought to go to a good materialising séance and see a real disembodied spirit. It would give him points for his Ghost. I have seen many such spectral figures, and none of them bore the slightest resemblance to the stage ghost. The greeny, ghastly shimmer across the eyes is a thing of the stage stagy. I don't regard séance ghosts as the most authentic specimens of the returning spirit. But they are accessible, and they are so far conventional as to be swathed in light gossamer drapery. The really genuine ghost is either invisible, and is heard, not seen, or he has nothing whatever to distinguish him from the ordinary persons whom he meets, except a capacity for passing through walls and for vanishing instantaneously. If Hamlet's father did come back, as the legend asserts, then it is tolerably certain he came back exactly in the manner and fashion in which he lived. There would, indeed, be nothing to distinguish him from the living. Nothing is more common than for ghosts in real life to be spoken to as if they were ordinary flesh and blood creatures. Nor is the truth discovered until the lifelike phantom dissolves itself into thin air.

Beyond a few passing observations I shall not venture to-day. Tragedy makes a much greater demand upon the imagination than comedy. You have to make believe a great deal before you can persuade yourself that half-a-dozen men with swords and spears, confusedly running to and fro for a few seconds, represent a pitched battle in which a kingdom was at stake. A hieroglyph of crossed swords held aloft by a herald would hardly leave more to the imagination than the stage battle as I have so far seen it. And that is by no means the only difficulty you have to overcome in reconciling what you see with what is

possible. For instance, when the King of Denmark is kneeling like a waxwork at his prayers, Hamlet comes in, and seeing him begins a loud soliloquy as to whether he ought or ought not to kill him at his devotions, finally deciding that as his duty was to send him to Hell, he had better not risk the chance of sending him to Heaven. All this is said in a loud voice within a few yards of the kneeling king. If it had been in real life, the monarch would have leapt from his knees when the first words were spoken. It is not as if he were rapt in forgetfulness by a passion of fervent prayer. It might rather be assumed that he had gone to sleep, so motionless was he, so inert, so oblivious of his nephew's loud harangue. And then the speeches and discourses of the dying are woefully unreal. Nature does not polish off her actors in such dramatic style. I am glad that my first stage plays were simpler and more natural. In these tragedies I have not yet become acclimatised to the conventions and the artificial atmosphere. And when you see "Hamlet" acted for the first time, it is as if you were suddenly compelled to hear the prophecies of Isaiah declaimed by the characters of a melodrama, or the visions of the Apocalypse thrown on the sheet by a quick-moving kinetoscope.

The leading idea left upon my mind on seeing "Hamlet" was the absurdity of the importance which we attach to the difference between what we call real things and things of the imagination. Shakespeare created out of the *débris* of ancient tradition collected by Saxo Grammaticus a Hamlet Prince of Denmark. There may have never been a Hamlet in real life. If there was he probably in no whit resembled Shakespeare's prince. But what reality there is in the imaginary hero, what phantoms are all the real princes that reigned and ruled and fought and died near Elsinore! To the narrow circle of their courtiers or the somewhat wider area of their camps, these real monarchs were visible, tangible, audible entities at the most for three-score years and ten. But now where are they? Who remembers even so much as their names? A mere actor's puppet, born of an actor's brain, outlives all the dynasties founded on the devotion of nations and the valour of armies; yea, and of his kingdom there is no end.

All the greatest men of letters in the world have deemed it a problem worthy the loftiest intellect to discuss the character, to explain the actions of this mock prince of the stage. He is more real than Hannibal or Alexander the Great, and quite as real as Julius Cæsar and Napoleon. If permanence be a mark of reality, then it is the stage of the footlights rather than the stage of history which has the most reality about its occupants. Empires met in death-grapple last month, and the name of Mukden has taken its place beside those of Marathon and Austerlitz and Waterloo. But twenty years hence who will be able to recall the names, let alone to realise the characters, of all the doughty generals who hurled their troops into that Eastern charnel house? Yet two hundred years hence, to generations yet unborn the slaying of Polonius and the fight in the grave between Laertes and Hamlet will be real events.

Trite as are these observations, natural and obvious to everyone, they came home to me with fresh force as I watched the rush of the movement in the drama of the Royal Dane. This month it is Shakespeare's month at Stratford, and we shall see more of these real people who people the real world in which we live. For when we come to think of it, the real world in which we live is not that in which our bodies move, more or less consciously, for a few years; it is that in which our minds live, among the beings whom we know and love and partly understand. Hamlet is far more real to us than His Majesty King Christian, who now occupies the Royal Throne of Denmark; and Othello is more near to us than most of those who live next door. And it is no small part of this magic that all the greatest thinkers, as well as the great majority of the common people of the world, for many generations past knew these people whom we knew, shared their sorrows, exulted in their triumphs, mourned over their death. This is one of the things which make the whole world kin.

Hence it is that we may regard the sudden, unexpected, and most welcome revival of Shakespeare that is taking place this year as one of the welcome signs of the coming of better times, of which, in the religious world, the Revival in Wales is the most conspicuous. Think of it! Last year a Shakespeare play was hardly to be seen in London. This spring there have been continuously performed for quite long runs—"The Tempest" and "Much Ado About Nothing" at His Majesty's, "The Taming of the Shrew" at the Adelphi, "Henry V." at the Imperial.

Besides these pieces played every night the Benson Company has put on the stage at the Coronet "Hamlet," "Macbeth," "King Lear," "The Comedy of Errors," "The Merchant of Venice" and "As You Like It," and Mr. Tree has twice performed "Hamlet" at His Majesty's. Mr. H. B. Irving began "Hamlet" on April 1st at the Adelphi, and during Shakespeare week Mr. Tree is to produce "Hamlet," Julius Cæsar," "The Merry Wives of Windsor," "Much Ado About Nothing," "Richard II.," "The Tempest," and "Twelfth Night." "Othello" was produced at the Shaftesbury on the 10th. Mr. Martin Harvey produces "Hamlet" next month at the Lyric. So we shall have at least four Hamlets in the field this month and next.

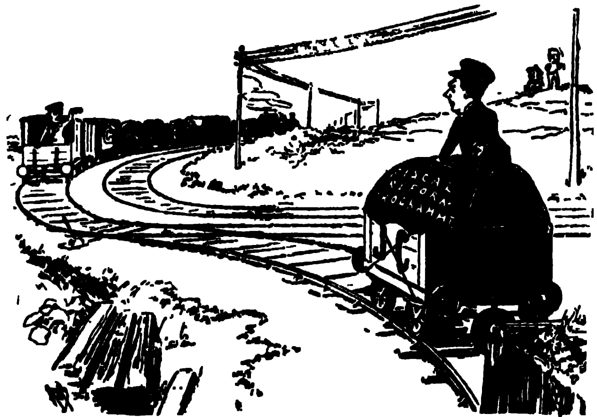
For three weeks at Stratford-on-Avon the Benson Company will perform the following plays:—"Hamlet," "Macbeth," "King Lear," "Richard II., "Henry IV." (Part I.), "Henry IV." (Part II.), "Henry V.," "As You Like It," "Merry Wives of Windsor," "Romeo and Juliet."

It would seem as if it were not only in religion and in politics that the English are returning to their old allegiance. In literature and in art, in poetry and in drama, they are again acclaiming their rightful king.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

**'O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.**

THE caricaturists last month harped chiefly upon the war and the internal troubles of Russia. But these subjects are too tragic for such light treatment. Themes more congenial to the pictorial satirist were supplied in abundance by the revival of the Irish question in the censure passed on Sir Antony MacDonnell, and by the hopeless collapse of the Fiscal Reform movement. It is curious that while the Fiscal Reformers have most of the papers, the Free Traders have all the best of the caricaturists.



Daily Graphic.]

Shunted.

PORTER (in charge of detached wagon): "I wonder if they'll come back for me?"

The indiscretion of Lord Curzon in accusing the Hindoos of indifference to truth has afforded native wit a tempting theme for treatment both by pen and pencil. When George Curzon was in Korea and stretched the truth to flatter the King, the record of these exploits was promptly reproduced in the native press, side by side with his severe admonitions as to the wickedness of ever flattering the great or of tampering with truth. Mr. Brodrick's dispatch admonishing the Indian Government that in making



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

The Spectre that wasn't Laid.

ARTHUR B.: "Wh-wh-at a h-h-horrid thing! I shall r-r-run away!"
C.-B.: "I—I—I only w-w-wish *I* c-c-could!"



Morning Leader.]

The Modern Nero.

"The Government has become a national discredit and a national disaster. . . . That is the work of one man. Mr. Chamberlain is constantly proud of boasting of his achievements; and I think, as he sits amid the ruins of his party, he may be proud of what he has done."—*Lord Rosebery*

treaties in Lhasa it ought not absolutely to ignore the express pledges given by the Imperial Government in St. Petersburg, has caused much satisfaction to our talented contemporary the *Hindi Punch.*

In the American illustrated papers the struggle between the people and the trusts is so constantly treated in the same way as to become monotonous.

The cartoon from *Ulk* on p. 355 refers to recent quarrels between students and authorities on the freedom of association and of protest against association. A judge in Berlin University declared that he did not know of any "Academic Freedom." The cartoonist suggests accordingly a loan of Cossacks to suppress the champions of academic freedom



Westminster Gazette.] [March 15.

In the Lion's Den.

DANIEL (Mr. Walter Long): "Here's a pretty fix! The big lion is still down here. What had I better do?"

VOICE FROM ABOVE: "Well, we daren't get rid of him, so you'd best be very civil to him."



Hindi Punch.]

My Lord of Calcutta has Lost His Temper.



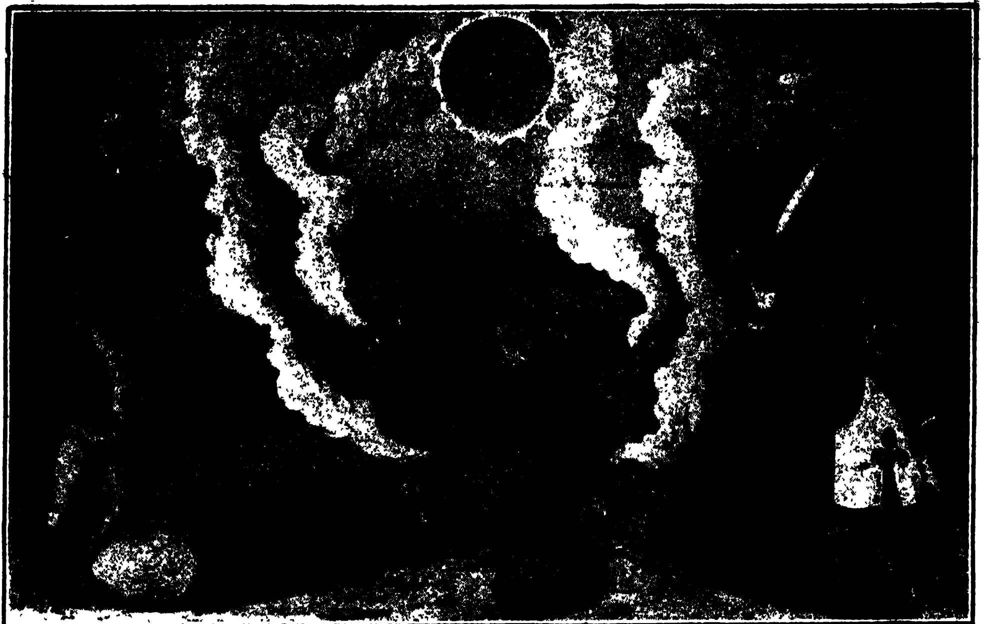
Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

A Lost Page from the History of the Tibet Mission of 1904.

[A Blue Book on Tibet has appeared, which shows that Mr. Brodrick, Secretary for India, insisted upon the insertion in the Treaty of a clause reducing the indemnity from Rs 75 lacs to Rs.25 lacs, to be paid in three annual instalments instead of being spread over seventy-five years.]

The Russians in this their hour of adversity have no friends. The humourists, with one consent, dip their pens in gall. Italy is as hostile as Germany, and even France fails to come to the rescue.

But there is not lacking an abundance of sympathy for the suffering peasants and workmen of Russia.



Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

Kuropatkin in Extremis.

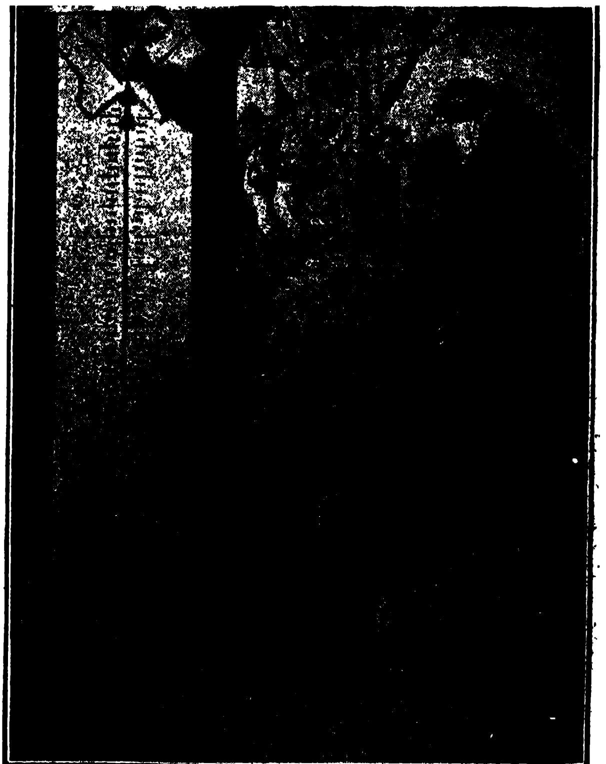
The beast may cover his eyes at the sight of fire, but he will be consumed, and the white dove of peace will arrive too late to save him.



Melbourne Punch.]

John Bull, the Bogey-man.

THE TSAR (frightening his "children" into order): "Hush! behave yourselves! See, here is the bogey-man!"



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

St. Petersburg and Mukden.



Sydney Bulletin.]

Peace Reigns in Russia!



Melbourne Punch.]

The Common Weal is Above All Kings.

RUSSIAN PEASANT: "At length I can cope with the wolf that has been s[illegible]ing at my door. What care I for the foe abroad with so deadly an enemy at home?"



Le Grelot.] [Paris.

The Appeal to the Tsar.

STRIKERS: "Little Father, give us some honey on our bread!"
NICHOLAS: "Some honey! Wait a while; you may like to have a few plums as well!"



Ulk.] [Berlin.

An English-German Union Club.

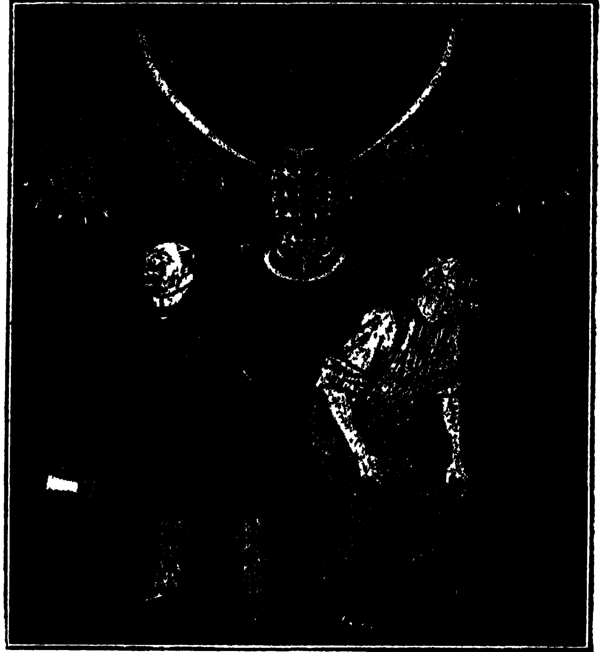
It might do good—if every disturbing partition could be removed!



Neue Glühlichter.] [Vienna.

The Kaiser Distributing Telegrams and Decorations.

The German wits have been mostly preoccupied with satirising the large liberality with which the Kaiser showers decorations impartially over all the world.



Simplicissimus.]

The Kaiser's Decorations

Having decorated General Stoessel and General Nogi, the Kaiser should now proceed to award the "Order of Merit" to the coal owner and the striker

Ulk's sketch of St Peter accosting the painter Menzel might almost suggest that General Booth served as model for the Apostle.



Ulk.] [March 3.

Social Politics in Germany.

"We can't supply every peasant with a fowl for his Sunday dinner, but we will do our best to give every loyal subject a chance some day to have the Black Eagle in his buttonhole."



Sydney Bulletin.]

The Folly of the Strikers.

Strangling Arbitration in his cradle.



Minneapolis Journal.]

Let the War Go On.

GRAND DUKE (to Death): "Your place, s-i-r-r, is at the front."



Puck. [New York.

The Ostentation and Diversions of High Society in America.

The Smart Set at the Opera.



Ulk.] [Berlin.

Menzel at the Gates of Paradise.

ST. PETER: "Look sharp, Excellency! There are many Russians, whom I must receive."
MENZEL: "Never mind. Just stand as you are; I want to sketch you."



Ulk.] [Berlin.

A German Loan in Russia.

Studt, the Minister of Education, borrows from Trepoff 100,000 Cossacks for the protection of academical freedom in Prussia.



A CHANGE OF RIDERS.

LORD S-LB-RNE: "What sort of a mount is he?"
LORD M-LN-R: "A bit tricky: Keep a light hand—curb loose, and ride him on the snaffle."

CHARACTER SKETCH.

TWO HIGH COMMISSIONERS.

Exit LORD MILNER: Enter LORD SELBORNE (pro tem.).

I.—LORD MILNER.

WITH what a sigh of relief the news was received that Lord Milner actually was leaving South Africa—at long last! With what enthusiasm we shall all welcome home the man who for eight long years has strenuously done what he believed to be his best for his adopted country. And the warmth of our welcome will be all the greater because it is intended as a consolation for the failure which has attended his career. The most tragic figure of contemporary history is that of Nicholas II. Only second in pathetic interest is that of Lord Milner, the returning proconsul of South Africa. In the year 1898 both these men were hailed with enthusiasm as pillars of peace. Lord Milner had gone out to South Africa, with the support of both parties, under pledges of peace. So long as he was High Commissioner there was to be no breach with the Dutch. Those who had first nominated him for the post—at a time when he regarded the notion of his selection as the midsummer night's dream of a too partial friend and former colleague—did so because they believed that he could be absolutely relied upon to heal the breach made between the races in South Africa by the Jameson Raid, and to thwart any renewal of the efforts which Mr. Chamberlain had made in Lord Rosmead's time to plunge the Empire into war with the Transvaal. And at first Lord Milner appeared as if he were about to fulfil the confidence reposed in him by his oldest friends. In the year 1898 he was learning the Dutch language, hobnobbing with Dutch Presidents, guaranteeing the loyalty of the Cape Dutch, and generally justifying the good opinion expressed by men of all shades of politics on his appointment.



Photograph by] [*H. Walter Barnett.*

A Characteristic Portrait of Lord Milner.

It was in the same year that Nicholas II. launched the famous Rescript which was welcomed by the Peace Crusade and crowned by the Hague Conference. The young Russian Emperor was in that year the hero of the peace party, the heaven-sent champion of the cause of international brotherhood.

And now! Was there ever contrast more cruel than that which exists between these fair visions of peace, progress, and reconciliation than that which is presented to us in what has happened in the subsequent history of both these forlorn and tragic figures? Of the two, the Tsar commands the greater sympathy because of the apparently wider sweep of his misfortunes. But the failure of Lord Milner is, when closely examined, the more piteous of the two. In the midst of the wreck of his hopes, the defeat of his army, the destruction of his navy, and the subterranean murmur of revolutionary discontent, the Tsar can at least point to one great triumph, the fame of which will be fresh when the memory of the carnage of Mukden is but as the horror of the far bloodier field of Chalons, where Attila fared like Kuropatkin, nearly fourteen centuries since. The first permanent International Tribunal that the world has ever seen owes its existence to his initiative. No subsequent failure, no weakness at home,

no disaster abroad can rob Nicholas II. of the position as benefactor of humanity secured by that great service. Nor can it be asserted, even by his worst enemy, that he willed the war with Japan. On the contrary he, weakly, it may be, but passionately longed for peace, longed for it so sincerely that he utterly failed to realise that the Japanese, who had the Russians in the hollow of their hand, were in no mood to forego the advantage of their position. Down to the very attack on his fleet he was confident that he would be allowed time in which to concede with dignity that which would satisfy the Japanese. It was a terrible miscalculation, for which he and Russia are paying a heavy price. But to be overwhelmed in a war against your will merely because you forgot the warning to agree with your adversary quickly while you are in the way with him, is a very different thing from deliberately making war as a matter of calculation and of policy.

THE AUTHOR OF THE WAR.

It is that which makes the figure of Lord Milner so much more pathetic than that of the Tsar. We see both men as the foremost figures against a background of war. But in Lord Milner's case there is no redeeming triumph, like the constitution of the Hague Tribunal, to alleviate the black and bloody horror of the desolation which he made in the particular portion of the earth entrusted to his care. Nor can Lord Milner, like the Tsar, plead that he was all unwittingly and unwillingly swept into the maelstrom of war. For Lord Milner willed the war with the Dutch Republics; he made the war; it was his war far more than Mr. Chamberlain's or Mr. Rhodes's. If he cannot say, "Alone I did it!" he can at least claim with confidence that he willed it, he planned it, he forced it upon the Home Government, and that but for his implacable resolve there would have been no war. And, therefore, it is that in contemplating the absolute failure of his administration in South Africa he seems to us a more melancholy and a much more guilty figure than the Tsar.

No one regards Lord Milner with greater affection and sympathy than the writer of these lines. I write of him and think of him as if he were my own brother. No one ever believed more in him than I did, or than as, in a sense, I do still. But alas! no personal affection, no intensity of conviction as to his public spirit and disinterested patriotism, can blind me to the fact that his pro-consulship, no matter how magnificent his ideals, has been, from first to last, an immense Imperial disaster.

ITS GERMAN ORIGIN.

When I ask myself how it came to pass that a man of such lofty character, of such noble ideals, and of such enthusiastic devotion to the Empire could have been so amazingly misled, I can only suggest one explanation. Lord Milner, with all his many excellences, was in temperament, as he was by birth, a German, and not a Briton. His political ideals, even his social ideals, were German rather than English. He was, and is, a German subject. His father was a German, who at the time of the son's birth was holding a professorship in a German university to which only German subjects can be appointed. His mother, an Irish lady, was in Germany when Alfred Milner first saw the light. If he cannot be said to have sucked in German ideas with his mother's milk, he was cradled in Germany. He learned to lisp in German, and it was in Germany that the foundations of his education were laid. Afterwards he was sent to England for schooling and for university training, but he remained, and remains to this day, essentially German in his ideals, both social and Imperial. When we were at the *Pall Mall Gazette* together the German "Socialists of the Chair" were his avowed leaders in the campaign which he made in favour of municipal socialism. When he got out to Africa the German Imperial idea immediately asserted itself. Hence the war and all that followed.

A BRUMMAGEM BISMARCK.

I am not mentioning the German origin and character and nationality of Lord Milner as a matter of reproach. It may, indeed, be regarded from some points of view as a compliment. The Germans are, in some matters, far ahead of the Britons, and I am the last man in the world to object to a foreigner being permitted to govern any part of the British Empire. We profited too much by allowing the Dutch William to sit on the British throne for me to complain that a non-naturalised German subject has been for eight years High Commissioner of South Africa. But just as it was necessary for the Whigs of 1688 to remember that William of Orange was a Dutchman, so we ought not to have forgotten, when we sent Lord Milner out to South Africa, that he was *au fond* a German of the Germans, and a German, moreover, who, in the most impressionable years of his youth, had witnessed the unfolding with triumphant success of the Bismarckian policy of Blood and Iron.

FALSE TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

Lord Milner brought a German mind saturated in German precedents to the problem of the British Empire in South Africa. He forgot what Mr. Chamberlain has only this year discovered—that the British Empire is not an empire at all in the German and generally accepted sense of that word. The so-called British Empire is the loosest conceivable association—rather than federation—of absolutely independent self-governed Republics. These independent sister nations have not only the right to make their own laws, they can also place prohibitive import duties on the goods of the Mother Country; they can, if they please, refuse to take part in any Imperial war, and they have an unlimited right of secession. The British Empire is indeed the last word of Liberty in relation to the association under a common flag of independent States. It was just because Lord Milner never realised this, or realised it only with the

determination to destroy it and replace it by an Empire of the German type, that all our troubles arose in South Africa.

THE BRITISH COURSE.

If Lord Milner had been British, of the true British Imperial breed, he would at once, on arriving in South Africa, have set himself to convince our fellow-subjects in South Africa that they were as free and independent as our fellow-subjects in Canada and Australia. Had he done so, there would have been an immediate easing of the heated bearings in the machinery of South African administration. The difficulty with which we had to cope was the natural suspicion and alarm excited in the mind of President Kruger by the invasion of the Transvaal as the result of a conspiracy hatched under the wing of the Colonial Secretary. It was the conviction that Mr. Chamberlain was privy to the Rhodesian conspiracy, and the belief that as a consequence Mr. Rhodes had Mr. Chamberlain at his mercy, that led the Dutch Republics to arm. If Lord Milner had sought to convince them that he would not take any action except with the support and on the advice of his Ministers in the Cape and in Natal, there would have been an immediate "let up" in the Armament policy.

THE BISMARCKIAN.

Unfortunately, he pursued an exactly opposite course. Instead of regarding himself as a Governor-General would regard himself in Canada, as a kind of constitutional monarch who is impotent to act except on the advice of his Ministers, Lord Milner almost from the first acted as if he possessed an independent authority emanating from outside South Africa. That assumption was fatal to any hope of conciliation. If he did not represent his constitutional advisers he represented Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Chamberlain, as no one knew better than Lord Milner, was believed by everyone in South Africa—Dutch and Rhodesian alike—to have been up to the neck in the conspiracy which culminated in the Raid. It was as Mr. Chamberlain's mouthpiece he acted independently of his advisers. And by so acting he directly and consciously accelerated the armaments of the Boers.

I must do Lord Milner the justice of admitting that he regarded from the first with lordly scorn the miserable sophistries and contemptible subterfuges about suzerainty and cruelty to natives and the other impudent pretences by which Mr. Chamberlain and his allies deluded the British public into condoning the war upon which Lord Milner had decided for other reasons. Lord Milner's decision to force war upon the Republics was taken long before Mr. Chamberlain could be brought to see that he must draw the sword. The reasons for his decision were German reasons, resting on German precedent.

WHY HE MADE WAR.

He found himself confronted by a situation not unlike that which confronted Bismarck in the early sixties. Owing to the Raid, as he frankly admitted, the Republics had armed; but he believed their armaments were not sufficient to enable them to defy the Empire. They were, however, as things stood, in a position to dominate South Africa. The British Colonies could only exist on sufferance if reinforced from over sea. Such a position was intolerable. Therefore, so Lord Milner argued, we had come to a parting of the ways. We must either attack and disarm the Boers, or we must meet armaments by armaments. If we adopt the former policy, then we may banish militarism from South Africa, and organise the whole of Austral Africa on the same principles of peaceful federation as have banished militarism and armed frontiers from the American Republic. If, on the other hand, we meet armaments by armaments, then we shall reproduce in these newly-peopled colonies the worst evils of the armed anarchy of the Old World. The Cape will have to fortify its frontier against the Orange Free State, and Natal against the South African Republic, and some system of universal military service will inoculate the nascent Empire with the virus of militarism. America or Europe, which shall it be? Lord Milner decided the question conscientiously, and from the highest motives—for I do not for one moment believe that any sordid dream of seizing the Rand sullied the purity of his ideal. He decided, as Bismarck might have decided in similar circumstances, that the best thing to do was to compel the Boers to disarm. He shrugged his shoulders, as Bismarck might have done, when it was pointed out that their armaments were the result of our own misdoings, and replied that it might be so, but as practical statesmen we had to deal with results, not to sit in judgment as to their causes. And so he deliberately made up his own mind that he would use his position as High Commissioner to compel the Imperial Government to adopt a policy towards the Transvaal which would enable him to enforce disarmament. I do not say that he consciously decided in cold blood to make war upon the Boers. I do say, without fear of contradiction either from Lord Milner himself, or from anyone who knows the facts, that he did deliberately decide upon a policy which he knew involved a possibility of war, but that risk he was fully determined to take.

HOW HE SILENCED DOUBTERS.

At first he met with great obstacles. An acquaintance, who congratulated him upon the support he received from Downing Street, was startled when told somewhat bitterly, "I receive no support from Downing Street, least of all from Mr. Chamberlain." But Lord Milner is a man of great ingenuity and resource. He was an old *Pall Mall*-er, and when we were at Northumberland Street the opposition of Downing Street was regarded merely as a thing to be overcome. Lord Milner knew how faithfully we were true to the old *Pall Mall* doctrine of the Free Hand and the Blind Eye. Those who were resolute

for peace he quieted by assuring that the only possible chance of peace was for Kruger to be confronted by an unbroken front. If one of us hinted one word of criticism or of protest, we were warned in tragic whispers that on our heads would lie all the responsibility for the war which would inevitably ensue if Kruger would not give way. We were told that Kruger was certain to yield if only we allowed Milner a free hand. The only risk of war arose from the possible misleading of Kruger as to any support which he might secure from the pro-Boers. So, for the sake of peace, we all lay mute as mice. My own line was quite clear. I supported Milner blindfold so long as he stopped short of war. But war with the Dutch was to me too inconceivably impolitic and criminal for me to sanction it even on Milner's authority.

DR. JAMESON'S MISSION.

Having thus silenced the Press, Lord Milner proceeded to work upon the Colonial Office and upon the leaders in Parliament and in Society. Dr. Jameson, whether or not officially accredited, permeated London in the spring of 1899, declaring that the psychological moment had arrived, and that Milner must be allowed a free hand. "Thirty thousand men on the water just to show we are in earnest, and Kruger will give in." How grim a mockery seems that formula to-day! But Lord Salisbury was in no mood to put 30,000 men on the water. Mr. Chamberlain was in so peaceful a mood that he compelled Lord Milner, sorely against his will, to go to Bloemfontein to try to make a pacific settlement with President Kruger. Lord Milner bowed to the orders of the Colonial Secretary. But those who met him at the Free State capital saw at once that Lord Milner had come with a set determination to force matters to a warlike issue. President Kruger offered the Outlanders much better terms than they have yet received from the hands of Lord Milner. But it was all in vain. The Boers left the Conference convinced that the High Commissioner meant war.

HOW HE CAPTURED MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Then followed the famous performance--the pulling of Mr. Chamberlain's leg by his imperious High Commissioner. The Helot despatch, cabled regardless of expense, for publication throughout the Empire, was Lord Milner's ultimatum to his nominal chief. Mr. Chamberlain hesitated. "Milner," he reflected, "was not like an ordinary Colonial Governor. Both parties had united to give him benedictions when he started. He and his friends and colleagues had put the Press in his pocket. It was no easy matter to check him in his stride." So argued Joseph, but behind these spoken words stood the grisly spectre of the Jameson conspiracy. Dare he oppose Lord Milner now that Rhodes and Jameson were at his back? The net result of his cogitations was that Mr. Chamberlain surrendered. From that moment Lord Milner was practical Dictator of South Africa. Poor Mr. Chamberlain, as his nature is, did his best to share in the *kudos* of a policy which he distrusted, and which, if he had dared, he would have checked. But his prancing pro-consul had taken the bit between his teeth, and there was nothing to be done but to follow. Once or twice the Colonial Secretary made unavailing efforts to avert the collision to which Lord Milner was steadily heading. But with the aid of the South African League and similar allies Lord Milner found little difficulty in crushing these feeble efforts, and then the ship of State steered full steam ahead for war—Lord Milner at the helm.

A BISMARCK WITHOUT A MOLTKE.

So far as policy was concerned Lord Milner had justified his Bismarckian traditions. But wherein he failed—and it was his first and worst failure—was that he took no steps to secure that adequate military measures were taken to support his provocative policy. He was a Bismarck without a Moltke. No one, before he went out, could have been more positive in giving assurances of his determination to inform himself exactly of the hard facts of the military situation before undertaking any negotiations. No one could have professed a more German point of view as to the imperative necessity of knowing exactly the strength of your adversary before making any demands upon him. But no one could have failed more conspicuously in this vital matter. He decided upon a policy which he knew might lead to war, and which, as a matter of fact, did lead to war, without having made sure that he had adequate forces at his back, even to defend the frontiers of his own colonies, to say nothing of the superior forces necessary to compel submission. It is alleged by his friends that again and again, in despatches which have not been published, he did demand that adequate military preparations should be made. That, however, even if true, by no means absolves him from the dire responsibility of forcing on war before he secured means wherewith to wage the war his policy provoked. But we know nothing of these suppressed despatches. What we do know is that General Butler, the one man who did foresee the nature of the struggle which was impending, was driven out of South Africa to make room for a more complacent councillor. We also know that in his dealing with his constitutional advisers at the Cape, he was as Bismarckian as Bismarck before the Austrian War, and that in suppressing vital passages of President Steyn's despatches he showed himself no inapt pupil of the Bismarck of the Benedetti incident.

TRIUMPHANT—BUT A FAILURE.

The net result of it all was that Lord Milner triumphed over all obstacles. Everything that he said he needed in order to secure peace was given him. The press, the public, the Parliament and the Ministry presented the unbroken front which he declared would enable him to answer for peace. The

net result was the ultimatum of the Boers and war, devastating war, which lasted for two and a half years. Never was there a more signal confutation of all the assurances of an absolutely trusted Administrator. We had given Lord Milner a free hand. We had pursued faithfully the policy of the Blind Eye. And this was the result. Put it down to miscalculation or what you will, the fact remains. Lord Milner did not secure the peace which he said he could secure if he were unanimously supported, and when the war came he had made no provision for the adequate prosecution of the campaign.

"BLOOD AND IRON."

From the moment of the declaration of war the control, which had passed from Mr. Chamberlain's hands to those of Lord Milner, passed from those of Lord Milner into those of the soldiers. For the methods of barbarism so ruthlessly employed in the ostensible cause of Christian civilisation I would be loath to hold him responsible. All that we know is that when Miss Hobhouse was compelling Mr. Chamberlain to interfere to prevent the doing to death of Boer women and children in the concentration camps, he found very lukewarm support, to say the least, from his High Commissioner. When Milner was at Northumberland Street he was so sensitive in his shrinking from blood that he would go a long way out of his road in order to avoid a butcher's shop. When he was in South Africa he appeared to resent the interference of Mr. Chamberlain on behalf of the imprisoned women and children. He had become Bismarckian. Blood and iron was his motto, nor did he shrink from the application of fire and sword, though it entailed the death of 5,000 women and 20,000 little children, whose grassy graves on the veldt are the most impressive memorial of his reign.

AGAINST "PEACE ON TERMS."

Bad as was Bismarckian Milnerism, it would have been worse if he had not sometimes been overruled from home. We have seen this in the case of the concentration camps. We were destined to see it yet again in the intervention of the Home Government in order to secure the Boers peace on terms. Lord Milner, unless he was grossly maligned, was all for fighting until the Boers surrendered unconditionally. He had armed some scores of thousands of blacks. He had closed the gates of the concentration camps against the miserable women and children whose homes he had burned, and let loose his armed savages upon the helpless wanderers. A little further pressure and these methods of barbarism would, he believed, result in unconditional surrender. But the King was sick and tired of the war. We had drained the Empire of our last resources in recruits. Mr. Chamberlain again interposed. The Peace of Vereeniging was the result. Peace was made on terms, despite Lord Milner, but as the execution of the terms was left to him, the Boers maintain that the difference was chiefly on paper. Surrender on terms is all very well, but if the terms are not executed, and no means exist whereby they can be enforced, such surrender is practically unconditional.

HIS ATTACK ON THE CAPE CONSTITUTION.

If Lord Milner got his way in practically nullifying the terms which he was compelled to concede to the Boers, he was less successful in the next Bismarckian enterprise to which he committed himself. The initiation of an agitation for the destruction of Constitutional Government in the Cape Colony was the crown and climax of Milnerism run mad. It was the *reductio ad absurdum* of the Milnerist method of revolutionising the British Empire. It was condemned impartially by the Ministers of the King in the Cape Colony, and the Ministers of the King at Westminster. No greater scandal has occurred in our time than the spectacle of the representative of the Crown entering into open alliance with the Opposition for the purpose of launching an attack upon the representative system of Government in direct opposition to the advice of the Ministers of the Crown in the Colony. Lord Milner ought to have been recalled. But Mr. Chamberlain dared not rise to the height of such an assertion of his authority. So Lord Milner was snubbed, and told to leave the Cape Constitution alone.

A MELANCHOLY CLOSE.

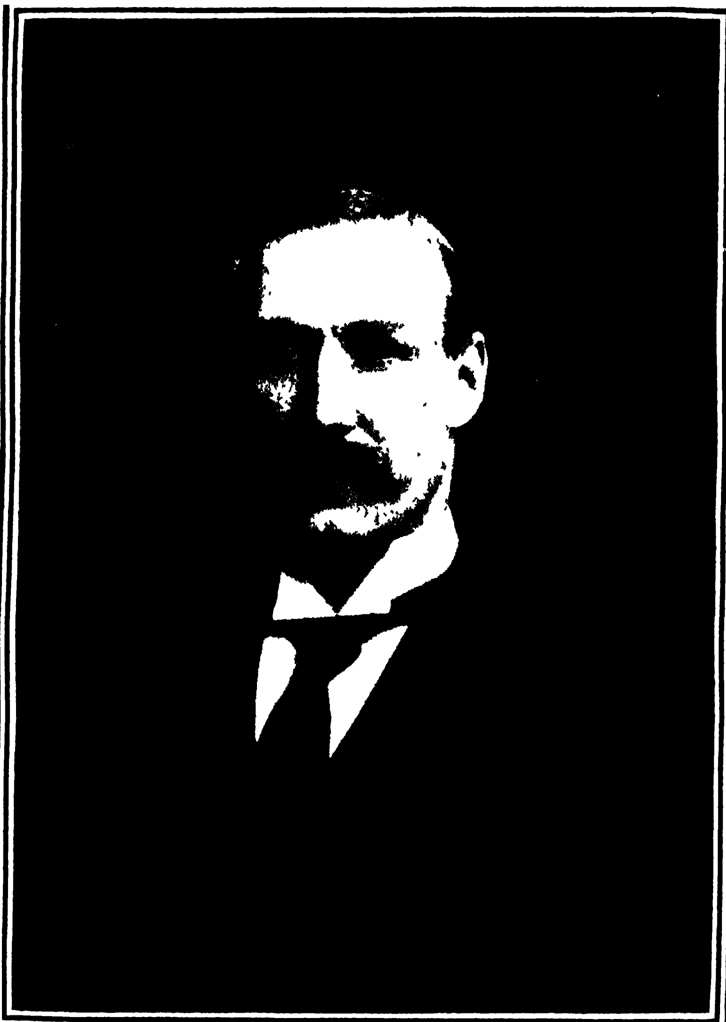
Since that time the High Commissioner has had his abode among the dragons of the Rand. He has made few friends and conciliated no enemies. He has failed to establish either representative or responsible government in the conquered territories. The Outlanders, whom President Kruger would have enfranchised before this if his offer had been accepted, still remain without a vote. The Boers, who form the majority of the white residents, regard him as the author of the devastation of their country and the destruction of their Republics. Among the English, a strong party detest him because they regard him as the tool of the magnates and the zealous partisan of Chinese labour. As for the magnates themselves, they have used him for what he was worth without extending to him any enthusiastic support. The fact that he was an alien among brother aliens was not enough to lead them to clasp him to their expansive bosoms. The result was that the High Commissioner lived a lonely, friendless life in the South African waste, and no one will be more happy than he to be once more within the sound, if not of Bow Bells, then of Big Ben.

The policy which he championed enthusiastically lies in ruins at his feet. When he arrived at Cape Town 5,000 soldiers sufficed to keep South Africa in peace. To-day 20,000 men are regarded as none too many; and everyone knows—Lord Milner best of all —that if the Boers again took up arms they would only make a mouthful of the quadrupled garrison. Nor would the Boers in such a crisis be without many allies among the British whom the war and its sequel have hopelessly disillusionised. He has added some

hundred thousands of unwilling subjects to the number of those who call King Edward sovereign, but not a man of them regards the kind of Empire to which Lord Milner has introduced them and to which they have been forcibly attached with any other feeling than hatred and contempt. Our only hope of rendering permanent the result of his annexations is by repudiating lock, stock, and barrel the whole detestable system with which Lord Milner has identified the British Empire. We want our own British Empire back again—the Empire that rests upon consent, not upon coercion. We want no unwilling subjects, and so we shall have to make short work of the last dregs of Milnerism which remain to poison our future in South Africa.

II.—LORD SELBORNE.

The first time I ever saw Lord Selborne I mistook him for a Radical East-end curate in a billycock hat. I had gone down to Bethnal Green to the University Settlement. At dinner I was introduced to Lord Wolmer—as he then was—but I did not catch the name. The talk at dinner was friendly and free, and the young man whose name I did not catch, but whom I mistook for a curate, astonished me by the freedom with which he condemned the *faux pas* of a certain personage whose peccadilloes were then much under discussion. I remember making the mental observation at the time that his language seemed singularly emphatic for a curate. I explained it in my own mind by remembering I was in a Settlement in the East-end, and in such places Radicalism might infect even curates. It was not till an hour or two later, when I was being conducted over the crowded rooms, that I heard my pseudo-Radical curate was none other than a Lord Chancellor's son and a Prime Minister's son-in-law. If I remember rightly he was spending hours in taking the pence of the working lads who banked at the Settlement. A simple, hearty, quiet, unassuming young man was Lord Wolmer in those days, and at the Settlement everyone spoke well both of him and of his wife. They were often there, and were the servants of the servants of the poor.



Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

The Earl of Selborne.

(Who has been appointed to succeed Viscount Milner in South Africa.)

A STOP-GAP APPOINTMENT.

Since then I never came across the nobleman who has been appointed to fill the gap that intervenes between the departure of Lord Milner and the High Commissioner who will be appointed by the new Liberal Government. But my first impressions lead me to think that he is good enough as a stop-gap. It is, of course, quite unthinkable that he could be anything else. Questions of South African policy are so numerous, so important, and so inextricably intertwined with party controversies that it is absolutely indispensable that the new Cabinet should have its own man as High Commissioner. To take only three questions—that of compensation and the payment of debts incurred by the present Government which will be left for their successors to settle; that of Chinese Labour, on which the two parties are in violent opposition;

and that of the establishment of responsible government, which raises issues in which Conservatives and Liberals are in constitutional disagreement from of old. On none of these three questions can the new Administration leave the decision to a member of Mr. Balfour's Cabinet. It is essential, if only in order to parry the constant onslaught of critics in the House and out of it, Ministers should be able to have a man in South Africa of their own choosing in whom they have absolute confidence, and whom they could use as a shield to cover them from the missiles of their foes. We all know how the Unionist Government used Lord Milner to protect themselves from their assailants. If the Liberals were to consent to carry on with Lord Selborne as High Commissioner, not only would they deprive themselves of a much-needed resource of defence, they would literally leave themselves open to the attacks of their Radical assailants. The fact that they were acting on the advice of Lord Selborne, or were waiting for the opinion of Lord Selborne, would be adding fuel to the fire of the wrath of their critics. From the lowest and most elementary instinct of self-preservation, the new Ministers will have to insist upon the recall of Lord Selborne if he fails to anticipate the inevitable by a prompt and graceful retirement.

WHY HE MUST BE RECALLED.

But there is another and much more serious reason why Lord Selborne's appointment can only be regarded as temporary. The present Government has hopelessly compromised the Empire with the majority of the white inhabitants of South Africa. They have welded together the Dutch of the four colonies into one solid Africander nation, which is and will always continue to be in irreconcilable opposition to the Jingo Empire which has Mr. Chamberlain as its chief representative, and Lord Milner and Lord Selborne as its exponents in South Africa. It is well to be under no illusions on this point. If the Unionists were always to remain in office, the South African Colonies would soon be lost. And for this reason. Between the Dutch, who constitute the overwhelmingly preponderating fighting and voting force in South Africa, and the party which made the war, devastated the country, and did to death the women and children in the concentration camps, there can be no peace. At the best there can be only a sullen truce, which will last no longer than an opportunity arises to throw off the detested yoke of a foreign conqueror.

THE ONE HOPE OF THE EMPIRE.

If the Empire is to be saved in South Africa it will be saved by the advent of the Liberals, who, if they have any of the instinct of statesmanship left in them, will spare no effort to convince the Dutch South Africans that the new Government utterly and with a whole heart detests and abhors the infamies by which its predecessors sullied the British flag during the war. If the Liberals were to consent for a single day to be represented by a Jingo High Commissioner, tarred up to the eyes with the Chamberlain brush, they would throw away the one Imperial asset which the pro-Boers have won for them. That asset is the lingering hope of the Dutch that, although the Jingoes are men whose feet are swift to shed innocent blood, and under whose tongues is the poison of asps, the Liberal party is prepared to treat them justly, to keep the pledged word of Britain, and to give the South African nation the same liberty and independence which are enjoyed by Canada and Australia. If we dash that hope to the ground by tolerating the existence of a High Commissioner whose hands are stained in the blood of the slaughtered Boers, we shall wreck our last chance of winning Africanderom for the Empire. It can be done on Canadian terms. It can never be done by a party which can find no better medium than Mr. Chamberlain's Under-Secretary for the Colonies.

LORD SELBORNE'S RECORD.

The more the appointment is contemplated the more obvious does it appear that it can only be tolerated as a foil to bring out more clearly the contrast between the coming administration and its predecessor. It would have been better, of course, if the General Election had taken place before Lord Milner gave up. Then the cleavage would have been still more clear and distinct. But seeing that Mr. Balfour has outlasted Lord Milner, it is as well that the stop-gap High Commissioner should be as like Lord Milner as possible. Lord Selborne fills that bill. He is not a German—that must be admitted. But he makes up for that defect by having been much more closely associated with the Colonial Office during the time of the Jameson conspiracy. I do not know how far Lord Selborne was privy to the secrets of his chief. In charity we are willing to give him the benefit of the doubt. But not even the most elastic charity can blind us to the fact that he was of necessity a party to the elaborate system of dissimulation by which Mr. Chamberlain endeavoured to conceal his trail from the public. Lord Selborne may not have had to do anything to aid in the deception, excepting to hold his tongue. But even to hold your tongue when an impudent fraud is practised on the public before your eyes is to make oneself a partner in the crime. That this was Lord Selborne's fate is unfortunately beyond all doubt.

A MEMORABLE INTERVIEW.

A single instance will suffice. Lord Selborne was with Mr. Chamberlain on the memorable occasion when Mr. Rhodes came to report to the Colonial Office concerning his share in the Raid. Mr. Rhodes had immediately before called at Mowbray House and had assured me that he would make an absolutely clean breast of everything to Mr. Chamberlain. The Colonial Secretary, he said, knew a good deal, but he had never been informed that he, Mr. Rhodes, had financed the abortive insurrection in Johannesburg.

This additional item he promised to lay before Mr. Chamberlain. When he entered the Colonial Office Mr. Chamberlain was not alone. Lord Selborne was with him. "Mr. Chamberlain," said Mr. Rhodes, "I think I ought to tell you——"

Mr. Chamberlain cut him short. "I want no confidences," he said. He went on to discuss the future administration of Rhodesia. He not only did not inquire of Mr. Rhodes what part or lot he had in the Jameson business, he positively refused to allow Mr. Rhodes to volunteer any information on the subject. All this Lord Selborne no doubt will remember quite well.

AN INFAMOUS EQUIVOCATION.

What, then, must have been the Under-Secretary's feelings when he heard his chief say, only a few hours later in the House of Commons, that "after examining the statements of all parties concerned, he could say that, to the best of his knowledge and belief everybody (Mr. Rhodes included) were all equally ignorant of the intention and action of Dr. Jameson." Of course it may be replied that Mr. Chamberlain did not absolutely lie. He had examined the statements of all the parties concerned, but as he had prevented Mr. Rhodes making any statement, he was not lying when he led the House of Commons to believe that he whitewashed Mr. Rhodes after hearing all that Mr. Rhodes had to say. Such a defence is worse than the original accusation. Lord Selborne, it is to be hoped, has not stooped so low as to deceive himself by such quibbles.

LADY SELBORNE.

What made Lord Selborne's position still more difficult was the fact that he married into Lord Salisbury's family. Now, Lord Salisbury was as much of a pro-Boer as it was possible for an English Premier to be when England was at war with the Boers. Probably no one in all England was more disgusted with the manœuvres which landed England in war, and towards the end of the long struggle the splendid defence of the Boers against tremendous odds roused his unstinted admiration. The Boers to the Cecils were always the Conservative country party, and Lady Selborne, who is a lady of decision of character and Cecilian shrewdness, has never been under any misconception as to which race in South Africa was the natural ally of the Conservatives. Nevertheless from 1895 to 1900 Lord Selborne stood in with Mr. Chamberlain, was officially responsible for all his subterfuges, his tergiversations, his double dealing, and he must, to a certain extent, bear the odium excited by the misconduct of his chief.

THE ATTITUDE OF THE BOERS.

When his appointment was debated in the House, Mr. Chamberlain protested that the Boers had souls above the "personal spite and petty malignity" which led some Liberals to attack the selection of the new High Commissioner. The Boers are neither spiteful nor malignant. But to argue that they will trust Lord Selborne because they were civil to Mr. Chamberlain when he visited South Africa, and because Dr. Jameson is Prime Minister of the Cape, is a somewhat curious *non sequitur*. They will be civil to Lord Selborne, but to trust him—that is a horse of another colour. He is the representative of the Government that drenched their land in blood. He was the Man Friday of Mr. Chamberlain at the time of the Raid and during the negotiations that preceded the war, and he is going out committed to Chinese labour and the refusal of responsible government.

A POSSIBLE SUCCESSOR TO LORD CURZON.

What may happen is that the next Government may have to recall Lord Curzon. In that case Lord Selborne might be shifted from Johannesburg to Calcutta. Against Lord Selborne personally no one has anything to say, and some people have a good deal to say in his praise. Mr. Balfour, for instance, said in the debate:—

I do not particularly like the task of praising a near friend and old colleague in this House, and yet, after all, Lord Selborne was long a member of this House; he is personally known to the great majority of those whom I am addressing; he has filled with distinguished success one of the great Departments of the State (cheers); he has shown himself in every position into which his official duties have called him firm and conciliatory, without crotchets, without vanity, without obstinacy, always ready to consider arguments, always ready to guide his course as sound argument seems to point, and withal, in his manner frank, conciliatory, obviously straightforward, obviously a man of his word, a man with whom men may perhaps differ, but with whom they cannot easily quarrel. Now, Sir, that is the man I apprehend you want in South Africa.

But even the best kind of man may be worse than a second best if he is identified with a policy from which it will be the first duty of the new Government to cut itself absolutely clear.

A PLEA FOR CAPE TOWN.

It is assumed that Lord Selborne will settle at Johannesburg. But that must not be held to prejudice the question as to the seat of his successor. Cape Town, the open sea gate and ancient capital, the seat of the oldest Constitutional Government in South Africa, is for many things a much better place for the High Commissioner than Johannesburg. A High Commissioner, like Cæsar's wife, should be above suspicion, and there are many reasons why the representative of the Crown should not be too conspicuously identified with the Randlords of Johannesburg.

LORD SELBORNE AS FIRST LORD.

Lord Selborne is a neutral kind of man. He has said nothing that anyone has ever remembered. As Under-Secretary to Mr. Chamberlain he had not much opportunity of making his mark. When, in 1900, he was promoted to the Admiralty, he became responsible, as First Lord, for the heaviest estimates ever laid upon the table of the House of Commons. In 1890 the expenditure on the Navy was £17,000,000. After ten years, during which the

Unionists were in power for eight, the actual sums of money expended by Lord Selborne in round figures were: 1900, £32,130,000; 1901, £33,726,000; 1902, £34,200,000; 1903, £39,000,000; 1904, £36,800,000.

As First Lord he was not unpopular at the Admiralty. Mr. Pretyman, in moving the Naval Estimates of 1905–6, referred as follows to his retiring chief:—

It is not for me to praise Lord Selborne, but I would venture to say that all those who have served under him, either as colleagues or as heads of departments, know that Lord Selborne possesses that great secret of administration, which is to give the fullest confidence to those under him, and to leave to each one the fullest responsibility for all that comes within his province. While we knew that if we wanted a decision we could get it from him, it was yet within our competence to give our own decision so far as work was delegated to us, and I believe that that is the only manner in which a great department can be successfully administered.

He is, therefore, a good man for a High Commissionership anywhere but in South Africa.

When Prince Alexander of Battenberg was offered the Princedom of Bulgaria, he consulted Prince Bismarck. "Take it by all means," said the grim old Chancellor. "It will always be an agreeable reminiscence." The same advice, for the same reason, might have been given to Lord Selborne when Mr. Balfour offered him the High Commissionership of South Africa.

Lord Selborne, while still at the Colonial Office, ventured on a prophecy which he will now have a chance of helping to fulfil. He said:—

He did not intend to prophesy, but so far as, humanly speaking, anything could be foreseen, he believed that when this war ended—as they believed that it happily would end—in the victory of the British arms, when the Dutch would see that we were giving them the whole of those equal rights which we claimed for ourselves, when they understood that we had not come to dominate them, but to free our own flesh and blood from their domination, when they had realised that we had come not to crush, but to enfranchise, when South Africa was no longer rent by the conflicting strife of two different systems—the British system of equal rights, and the Transvaal system of domination of one race and subjection of the other—such a flood of prosperity would flow into South Africa as would go far to wipe away the marks left by this miserable strife. Because, after all, reason as well as justice was on our side.

That speech was made at Dumfries on November 1st, 1899. Hitherto the Dutch have seen nothing but the crushing and nothing of the enfranchisement here promised. Neither has South Africa seen "the flood of prosperity" which was to wash away the marks of the war. What it has seen has been destitution tempered by Chinese labour.

Another question upon which Lord Selborne will have a wide field in which to display his sincerity and his courage is that relating to the position of our Indian fellow-subjects. In the same speech, quoted above, he dealt at length upon our duty to the Cape Boys and to the Indians in the Transvaal. He asked: Was it or was it not our duty to see that our dusky fellow-subjects in India who went to the Transvaal—where they had a perfect right to go—should be treated as the Queen in our name had promised they should be treated? If they agreed with him and admitted that these were questions which we had to answer as trustees before our fellow-countrymen and before history, then they would agree with him also that the path of duty was to be ruled not by sentiment, but by plain facts:—

We were not dealing with our own personal interest or our own personal money; we were trustees for our brothers all over the world, for our brethren in Canada, in Australia, at the Cape, trustees also for our own fellow-subjects of different races and different colours—the negroes of South Africa and the Indians of India—trustees for all these and for the unborn children of these. Therefore the test we had to apply in an emergency like this was the simple test of duty. Was it or was it not our duty to see that the rights and the future interests of those he had named should be maintained? . . . Was the British Government going to make its name respected, and to have the pledges given to it faithfully observed? Was it going to see that the British subject, wherever he went, all over the world, whether he were white or black, whether he came from Great Britain itself, or from Canada or New Zealand, was to have the rights which his Queen had secured for him?



Photo by] [*Langfier.*

Lady Selborne.

It will be very interesting to see how Lord Selborne will vindicate before his fellow-countrymen and before history the answers which, as trustee, he will make to those questions upon which the Government pledged themselves so deeply in 1899, with such results as we see in South Africa to-day.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

IX.—DUALITY IN SCANDINAVIA: DR. NANSEN.

RIGHT glad was I to meet Dr. Nansen again. The redoubtable Norwegian explorer was sitting at the entrance to the inner lobby of the House of Commons in deep converse with a well-known Liberal Leaguer. As soon as it ended I was glad to be able to make an appointment for a meeting later in the evening at the Royal Societies Club, where I heard from Dr. Nansen's own lips a lucid statement of the trouble that has arisen in Scandinavia. He was in London to read a paper before the Royal Geographical Society on observations made as to the disturbance of sea levels, but it was evident that he was much more concerned about a threatened disturbance in the political level in regions much more easily placed under observation than the floor of the ocean.

"I thought your difficulty was ended about the Consuls?" I remarked.

"No," said Dr. Nansen. "You are just two years behind the times. It was ended on paper in 1903. It would have been ended in fact if the Swedish Government had carried out the agreement drawn up by its own representatives. But it has broken its promise, violated its agreement, and that is where the trouble comes in."

"Why and wherefore?" I asked.

"We don't know. We can only suspect and draw inferences. *Post hoc, propter hoc* is bad logic, but it is a curious coincidence that the sudden *volte face* on the part of the Swedish Government followed immediately after the first disasters which Russia suffered in the Far East."

"I see," I replied. "Sweden, relieved from dread of Russian pressure on the east, thinks it is safe to put the screw on Norway on the west. 'Tis the old story, 'When the devil was ill the devil a saint would be, when the devil got well the devil a saint was he.'"

"I don't call Sweden a devil," said Dr. Nansen. "I only say that her breach of faith has compelled Norwegians to think of many eventualities which were before quite unthinkable."

"What was this breach of faith?" I asked.

"You know the controversy between Norway and Sweden over the Consular Service?"

"Do I not," I replied. "It is as plain as A B C. A protectionist old aristocratic farmer (Sweden) has gone into a strictly limited liability partnership for definite political purposes with a free trading democratic shipowner and manufacturer (Norway). The articles of association did not stipulate who should appoint agents to look after their business over sea, and the farmer usurped the right to make this appointment. The shipowner protested, on the reasonable ground that as three-fourths of the foreign business was entirely in his hands, he did not see why the farmer, who owned the remaining fourth, should appoint and control the agents who had to look after the whole business done over sea. After much squabbling, the two partners agreed in 1903 that each should appoint their own agents, and so I supposed the question had been settled."

"It would have been but for the breach of faith on the part of Sweden," said Dr. Nansen. "The agreement of March 24th, 1903, was placed before the two Governments simultaneously on December 21st in that year, and was signed by the King as a joint resolution."

"What, in precise terms, was that agreement?"

"In brief, the agreement embodied in a joint note with much detail the following main lines of settlement, originally drawn up by the unanimous action of a joint Committee of Experts, of whom Mons. Bildt——"

"What, our Baron Bildt, your ambassador here, the ablest diplomatist of all those accredited to the Court of St. James'—was he a party to the agreement? If so, I'd back that agreement against all the Swedes in creation."

"That is the man," said Dr. Nansen. "He was one of those who drew up the agreement. But I was about to tell you the main lines of the settlement. The first was to affirm the principle for which we had always contended. 'Separate Consular Services shall be established both for Norway and Sweden. Each Kingdom's Consuls shall be placed under whichever department the country concerned shall decide.' The second principle was that the relation between the respective Consuls and the Foreign Minister and Embassies should be arranged by identical laws which could only be altered or suspended by the consent of both Governments."

"Now, where did the hitch come in?"

"In the refusal of the Swedish Government to carry out the agreement; perhaps I should say of the Swedish Premier Bostrom, for the Foreign Minister was compelled to resign by the manner in which the Prime Minister treated him. It was agreed by the two Governments at the beginning of 1904 that the Foreign Powers should be notified of the intended appointment of separate Consulates. That has never been done."

"But why was it not done?"

"Because we Norwegians could only communicate with Foreign Powers through the Swedish Foreign Minister, and as that Minister was dependent on the Swedish Prime Minister, the joint agreement of both Governments was by him rendered of none effect."

"But surely that is very bad policy," I replied, "because it illustrates and aggravates the injustice and inconvenience of the existing arrangement as to the Foreign Office in the very worst possible way for the advocates of the *statu quo?*"

"You would think so, but they do not mind that. Not only did the Foreign Minister, who is supposed to represent both countries, fail to act under the joint instruction of both Governments, but the Swedish Government took no steps to work out plans for establishing its own Consular Service. We on our part have all our plans ready."

"What did you do to force things to a head?"

"We only asked the Swedish Government to carry out the agreement. To this the reply of M. Boström was to spring upon us a series of unheard-of, undreamed-of conditions, unconstitutional and impossible, which, if assented to by us, would not merely destroy the whole benefit of the new arrangement, but would destroy our national independence."

"What were these conditions?"

"They are practically summed up in this, that our Consuls — Norwegian Consuls — appointed by the Norwegian Government, are to be controlled by the Swedish Foreign Minister, a Swedish official responsible only to Sweden. As our Constitution forbids the removal of a Norwegian Civil Servant by any authority but the Crown, it is obvious that this condition is not only unconstitutional, but is a direct inroad upon Norwegian independence. To this we can never, and will never, consent. Hence the deadlock which has set some people talking of a national demand for the repeal of the Union."

"Tut, tut," I said, "that is nonsense. That is unthinkable. The Swedish farmer is not such a fool as to insist upon controlling the foreign agents of his Norwegian partner. If he persists he will simply precipitate a demand that the Scandinavian Foreign Office shall no longer be the perquisite of the Swedish Ministry. And that, surely, is the last thing that the Swedish Government wishes to do?"

"I hope you are right. I sincerely wish you may be right. But that assumes that the Swedish Government is intelligent, and its recent actions hardly justify that assumption. We shall appoint our own Consuls."

"How can you do that, excepting through the Foreign Minister?"

"You will see," said Dr. Nansen.

Pending future revelations, one thing is certain. Public opinion in England, a predominant partner who constantly abuses her position with regard to Ireland, is unanimous against any attempt on the part of Sweden to abuse her position by forcing upon Norway an abandonment of the rights which she had always claimed, and which were secured to her by a preliminary agreement of 1903, which decided how it was to be peacefully settled. Sweden appears to have wantonly put herself in the wrong in this matter by imposing new conditions that are incompatible with the Constitution, and I cannot believe that M. Boström, or the Regent, or any patriotic Swede would face the odium of violating its most recent engagement to Norway. Swedish opinion was justly irate with Russia for departing from the agreement with Finland, which is nearly a century old. It is a pity she should have followed the Russian example by repudiating an agreement the ink of which has hardly had time to dry.

X.—BEFORE AND AFTER CONVERSION: MR. QUENTON ASHLYN.

THE Torrey and Alexander Mission at the Albert Hall has been in point of numbers a phenomenal success. They claim that 7,500 persons have in the two months' campaign declared themselves on the right side. But the Mission has so far only secured one notable adherent whose conversion has created any sensation in the great world of London life. This convert, Mr. Quenton Ashlyn, is a man who for many years past has held a position among the entertainers of London something like that held by the late Mr. Corney Grain. He was formerly in the Civil Service. Then, by the influence of a relative who was a member of Parliament, he was appointed to the clerkship of a public Commission. It was while he was holding the latter post he discovered that he had a turn for writing topical and humorous songs. Finding that many singers were coining money by singing his song, "Ladies in Parliament," he saw there was more money to be made in singing songs than in making them. So he set himself to learn to sing, and succeeded so well that he was able to give up his official work and devote himself entirely to the profession of public entertainer. His speciality was the presentation of the new humour, which he illustrated by various songs and sketches of his own composition. He commanded good fees when his services were called upon for "at homes" and drawing-rooms. At the time of his conversion he was billed to give a humorous sketch at a concert in St. George's Hall. According to the Press notices of his entertainment it appears to have been quite unobjectionable. It was original and amusing, and often kept the audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end. He was able so successfully to imitate the notes of musical instruments that on one occasion he made a large audience believe he was actually playing a violin, while he was actually producing every note with his lips.

This was the man who, on Wednesday, March 22nd, astonished the audience at St. George's Hall by appearing on the stage when his humorous sketch was called for and making the following statement:—

> Ladies and gentlemen, I am unable to give you my usual entertainment this afternoon. The fact is, I have recently been converted to God through the agency of the Albert Hall Mission, and I feel that my life must be spent not in amusing people who are, many of them, on the road to Eternal destruction, but in the service of the Saviour who died for me.

I went to see him at his home to hear from his own lips how it came about. He came into the room with his Bible in his hand and began the interview by asking me to join him in "a word of prayer." He prayed that I might be saved from printing anything in the interview that might do harm or misrepresent anything. And I assured him that as he should see a proof, which he could cut about as he pleased, he might consider his prayer answered to that extent.

I asked him as to his religious antecedents.

He said that his mother had been a devout Christian, and that he had a sister equally fervent in piety who lived in a mission in a slum in London and spent her life in good works. As for himself, although he had been the child of many prayers, he never seemed to have acquired more religion than sufficed to make him uncomfortable. He had long ago given up attendance at religious services, and although he had never taken to drinking, gambling, or any of the more scarlet sins, he lived a purely worldly life in the midst of worldly folk, and made a very good living by making people laugh.

"I was wretched," he said. "As the years passed I seemed to get worse and worse. Nothing interested me. I felt miserable. I had heard my mother talk about the peace and joy she experienced. I did not believe it. It seemed to me there was no such thing as happiness in the world. I did not associate this misery with any particular sense of sinfulness. It was only an overpowering sense of how weary, flat, stale and unprofitable was everything. Amusements did not amuse me. I, who amused everybody, could not amuse myself. I was sick of everything, sick of myself, sick of my profession, sick of life."



Photo by] [*Stereoscopic Co.*

Mr. Quenton Ashlyn.

"And now?" I asked.

"I am a new man," he said. "I feel like laughing all the day. My friends are all wondering at the change in my looks. I am as if I were in a new world."

"Tell me how it came about. What took you to the Mission?"

"My only feeling towards the Mission when it came was that if they filled the Albert Hall every night, it would be bad for my business. It struck me as a marvellous thing that they should venture such a big affair as to take the Albert Hall for two months, and I spoke about it in that sense to my friends. But that was all. Why I ever crossed the door looked like mere chance. Of course, it was not chance. But it looked like it."

"What led you there?"

"I had failed to get a free seat in the King's Theatre, Hammersmith, on Friday afternoon. I had been playing billiards just before then with a friend. He paid, and went into the theatre. I rather resented not being passed in on my card, and came away. Having the afternoon on my hands, as the 'bus passed the Albert Hall, the thought struck me that I might as well look in and see what it was like."

"And it impressed you?"

"No, not much at first; I thought Alexander's management of the singing was rather clap-trap. Mind," he added anxiously, "I don't think so now—that was before I was converted. Now I think no end of his singing, and the lilt of his hymns has quite banished all the light and flippant melodies from my memory. They used to go on in my head all the time. But the 'Glory Song' has got rid of all that."

"Did anything touch you?"

"Yes, Dr. Torrey's address. It was so plain, so clear, so sensible. He spoke of Christ as the Saviour and stay of the weaker brethren. And as he spoke I felt that I was one of the weak ones. But I did not surrender when the meeting broke up; I did not stay behind. I got up and went out, feeling that I was rejecting salvation—that it might never return to me. But I went out. I felt it was no use; I could not lead the life."

"What changed your mind?"

"Dr. Torrey's tractate entitled 'God's Alternative.' My sister received it one night outside the Albert Hall, and she put it so that I could see it. I sat down and read it. It touched me deeply. It is a plain, quiet, but terrible marshalling of texts from God's Word as to the day of judgment and the fate of the ungodly. And as I read it I was overwhelmed. There seemed nothing before me but a dread looking forward to of judgment to come. I went down to my friends' house, as usual, to spend the Sunday afternoon. I said, producing the tract, 'I want to read one of Dr. Torrey's sermons to you after the children have gone to bed.' So that night I read it aloud, in silence broken only by my choking as I read, for the lump would rise in my throat. However, I got through. Then I said to my friend, 'It is very terrible.' And he said, 'It is.' 'And every word of it is God's truth,' I said. 'I believe it,' said my friend. 'Then what are we going to do about it?' I asked. 'I don't know,' he said; 'we can't lead the life.' 'No,' I replied, 'we cannot lead the life.' And we were silent for a time. 'Oh,' I said, 'if we could but accept this great salvation!' 'If I did,' said my friend, 'I feel I ought to go and shout it out in the pubs I frequent, but I can't. No, I can't lead the life, so it is no use.' I came away, and then,

despite of all that I said, quietly by myself I decided for Christ. Yes, I did; how it was I don't exactly know, but I said to Him, I was willing to give up everything, to abandon my profession, to change my life, to be anything or do anything if only He would take me. My mind was made up, and from that moment I was a converted man."

"Did you go to the Albert Hall next day?"

"Next morning I went to my sister at the little mission she has in the slums. I told her I had given my heart to God. I did not come to her about that. It was done. But what next? And then she and I and her lady fellow-worker fell on our knees and asked Him to guide us. Then we went to the Word, and there we found, as if it were a message direct to me: 'If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe, in thine heart, that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.' I had believed. I had not confessed with my mouth. So I went to the Albert Hall and made public confession."

"But what about your profession?"

"I had to give it up. I never had a moment's doubt about that. As for my future, that I did not worry about. I thought if I trusted God He would not see me stranded, but would provide for me somehow. But I did not think much about that. I wrote to the Rainbow's Concert Agency, saying, 'God has converted me at the Mission, and I feel I cannot go on with my professional life, which is so contrary to Him.'

"Are you sure you were right?"

"Quite sure. Many Christians have asked why I should not keep on my innocent, clean, amusing entertainment. But I could not. How could I make people laugh whose immortal souls were in danger of Hell? Besides, one of my songs ridiculed the parsons."

"You could have cut that if you felt it wrong?"

"No. It was not that song only. It was the whole thing—amusing people when I ought to be trying to get them to accept Christ. And as for my entertainment being so innocent, it was a half-way house to the theatre, and that ——"

"You object to the theatre, then?"

"Absolutely. How can it be otherwise? But I was sick of playing the fool in order to make people laugh. I broke with all that. I have left billiards and smoking and drinking, and all the things I thought I never could give up. I've left them all, and I never was so happy in my life."

"What did the agent think of you?"

"He was very kind and sympathetic. He asked me to personally explain to his audience why I could not fulfil my engagement on that occasion. That very afternoon one lady was brought to the Saviour, and it was the beginning of the salvation of many immortal souls. To my very great surprise Mr. Sydow offered me the use of St. George's Hall free for a Sunday service, and at night through the week. I refused his offer of vocalists. I would have no ungodly singing. I would take no money, make no charge for admission. He might take a collection if he liked for the expenses. I would have nothing to do with it."

"And how did it go off?"

"The Hall was crowded long before three, and thousands stood outside in the street from three to five, and when the meeting was over those outside insisted upon my holding another meeting. There were again thousands who could not get in at eight o'clock. Every service there were souls who came out for Christ, and many more were saved during the weekly services. It is wonderful to me. I am but a babe in Christ. A hall was provided for me not by the saints, but by the ungodly, and I have been compelled to tell the story of my conversion over and over and over again."

"I see you carry your Bible about with you?"

"Certainly. It is like the colours of a soldier or the uniform of the Salvation Army. It shows where I stand. It appeals for the saved. It challenges the derision of the unbeliever. Wherever it goes it opens up a way for me to deliver my message, to seek for souls."

"And your message?"

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. That He came to save sinners, as He has saved me. If you only knew what a dreary horror of an existence it was I was leading before I came to Christ. And now, oh! I cannot tell you how changed everything is. If anyone had told me that I could feel as happy as I do to-day, I should have laughed at them."

"And your future?"

"I know nothing about that. It is not in my hands. He who has saved me will lead me. And where He leads I will follow. But I do not expect to have a grand time just now. Christians must now 'go forth, therefore, unto Him without the camp, bearing His reproach.' Yet, as sure as I stand before you, the time is coming to this earth when it will be the most fashionable and popular thing to be a Christian. When? Listen. I believe in the coming of our Lord to reign in this world. Read," said he, turning over the pages of his Bible. "Is it not written:—

"'For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.'"

If half a dozen men as well known in London as Quenton Ashlyn were to experience such a revolutionary transformation from boredom to joy, from misery to peace, and were to proclaim it as earnestly, the whole city would be shaken with a new realising sense of the miracle of the Word.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE MEDITATIONS OF JOHN MORLEY.

ON PROGRESS, SOCIALISM, DEMOCRACY, ETC.

"THESE meditative musings of a reviewer" is the happy phrase by which Mr. Morley describes the charming discursive essay which he has contributed to the *Nineteenth Century* on Mr. Hobson's book. This time he has made the book a starting-point for his leisurely saunter round his library, and we have as the result a philosophic discourse upon many themes, illustrated by many extracts from many books. It is as entertaining, suggestive, almost as bewildering, as one of Emerson's essays.

THE ESSENTIAL FAITH OF LIBERALISM.

After some preliminary disquisition upon Democracy and Liberalism, Mr. Morley says:—

If we were asked what is the animating faith not only of political Liberalism all over the civilised world to-day, but also of hosts of men and women who could not tell us of what school they are, the answer would be that what guides, inspires, and sustains modern democracy is conviction of upward and onward progress in the destinies of mankind. It is startling to think how new is this conviction; to how many of the world's master-minds what to us is the most familiar and most fortifying of all great commonplaces was unknown. Scouring a library, you come across a little handful of fugitive and dubious sentences in writers of ancient and mediæval time. Bacon's saying, also to be found a long time earlier in Esdras, about antiquity of time being the world's youth, was, as everybody knows, a pregnant hint, but it hardly announced the gospel of progress as now held by most English-speaking persons. Modern belief in human progress had no place among ideals even in the eighteenth century, if we take Voltaire, Montesquieu, Diderot for their exponents; and Rousseau actually thought the history of civilisation a record of the fall of man. Turgot, followed by his faithful disciple Condorcet, first brought into full light as a governing law of human things the idea of social progress, moral progress, progress in manners and institutions. It was events, as is their wont, that ripened the abstract doctrine into an active moral force.

Define it as we may, faith in Progress has been the mainspring of Liberalism in all its schools and branches. To think of Progress as a certainty of social destiny, as the benignant outcome of some eternal cosmic law, has been indeed a leading Liberal superstition - the most splendid and animated of superstitions, if we will, yet a superstition after all. It often deepens into a kind of fatalism, radiant, confident, and infinitely hopeful, yet fatalism still, and, like fatalism in all its other forms, fraught with inevitable peril, first to the effective sense of individual responsibility, and then to the successful working of principles and institutions of which that responsibility is the vital sap.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

This general belief in progress found its first commanding expression in the American Declaration of Independence. Mr. Morley says:—

It is circumstance that inspires, selects, and moulds the thought. The commanding novelty in 1776 was the transformation of general thought into a particular polity; of theoretic constructions into a working system. Republic became a consecrated and symbolic ensign, carried with torches and flags among the nations. To-day it is hard to imagine any rational standard that would not make the American Revolution—an insurrection of thirteen little colonies with a population of three millions scattered among savages in a distant wilderness—a mightier event in many of its aspects and its effects upon the great wide future of the world, than the volcanic convulsion in France in 1789 and onwards.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

English Liberalism begot the American Declaration of Independence, and the American Declaration of Independence begat in its turn the French Declaration of the Rights of Man:—

When the declaration of the Rights of Man sprang into flame, it became the beacon-light of continental Liberalism in Europe. No set of propositions framed by human ingenuity and zeal have ever let loose more swollen floods of sophism, fallacy, cant, and rant than all this. Yet let us not mistake. The American and French declarations held saving doctrine, vital truths, and quickening fundamentals. Party names fade, forms of words grow hollow, the letter kills; what was true in the spirit lived on, for the world's circumstance needed and demanded it.

SOCIALISM.

Mr. Morley has much to say upon the Socialistic movement which succeeded to the enthusiasm for nationality, as that in its turn had superseded the earlier enthusiasm for equality. He says:—

Socialism, like the other great single names for complex things with which we have been dealing, stands for a wide diversity of doctrine and purpose. But the best definition seems to be that "in general it has for its end the destruction of inequalities in social condition by an economic transformation." The gradual smoothing of revolutionary Socialism into what has been called electoral or Parliamentary Socialism may have chilled the old high ardour of an earlier apostolate. Yet the central aim and principle abide—subordination of individual energy and freedom, not merely to social ends, but to more or less rigorous social direction. This marks a vast difference, and is the dividing line.

The liberal and democratic elements are gradually left out or thrust into obscurity, the free spontaneous moral forces are pooh-poohed, and all the interest is concentrated on the machinery by which life is to be organised. Everything is to fall into the hands of an Expert, who will sit in an office and direct the course of the world. A harder, more unsympathetic, more mechanical conception of society has seldom been devised.

SACRIFICE, THE LAW OF SOCIETY.

I have not room to quote many of the luminous observations of Mr. Morley, such, for instance, as this:—

One clause in any definition of advance in civilisation might be that progress lies in the constant increase in the number of things wanted, in the number of those who want them, and the greater worry if the things wanted are not got.

But I must find space for this passage, with which I conclude my notice of an article which everyone should read and ponder:—

Selfish and interested individualism has been truly called non-historic. Sacrifice has been the law—sacrifice for creeds, for churches, for dynasties, for kings, for adored teachers, for native land. In England and America to-day the kind of devotion that once inspired followers of Stuarts, Bourbons, Bonapartes, marks a nobler and a deeper passion for the self-governing Commonwealth.

HOW TO BECOME A GOOD SPEAKER.

BY MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL, M.P.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for April a very interesting account of his talks with Mr. Winston Churchill. He calls his paper a Johnsonian Appreciation. Why, it does not exactly appear, although he concludes it with the following extraordinary sentence:—"My only regret about him (Churchill) is that Disraeli did not live to be his Boswell." He prefixes to his paper the following quotation:—

Sir, I love the acquaintance of young people; because, in the first place, I don't like to think myself growing old. In the next place, young acquaintances must last longest, if they do last; and then, sir, young men have more virtue than old men; they have more generous sentiments in every respect. I love the young dogs of this age; they have more wit and humour and knowledge of life than we had.--DR. JOHNSON.

Mr. Vivian is a prodigious admirer of the Member for Oldham. He declares "it is no exaggeration to say that since Mr. Gladstone, perhaps even since Mr. Pitt, there has been no more thorough parliamentarian." He went to see him in order to seek his advice and help in order to make his way into Parliament as an independent candidate who hoped to support his policy. Mr. Winston Churchill gave him some very sound advice about the art of public speaking, and the way to get the ear of the House of Commons. He told Mr. Vivian:—

The House of Commons is the great leveller. To win its heart may not require the highest attainments or the noblest enthusiasms, but it pricks every bubble, it shatters every sham. The way to get on there is not to be a great orator, who has at his command those glowing periods which the populace can never resist. Indeed, the most successful demagogues have often proved the most abject failures when they rose to address Mr. Speaker. The only short cut to the ear of the House is sober common sense, a businesslike way of saying the right thing at the right moment, and a resolute avoidance of claptrap or gush. There is nothing the House likes so much as to be amused. So long as you give it something fresh and unusual, it is always satisfied.

He then went on to give Mr. Vivian the best of advice as to how to learn to speak. He said:—

Get among the people as much as you can; they are in themselves a liberal education. You will find them kinder, more generous, more natural, more tolerant, and on the whole far quicker in their powers of observation, than those who lead a lazy life. You must expect a certain amount of rough-and-tumble, not only in their manners, but in their ideas. Yet when you come to understand them you cannot help liking them, and you cannot help trusting them. Make a great number of speeches. Never mind if only a score of persons are present. Treat each of them as though he were a missionary, to whom you were delivering a message which he should go forth and preach. You have no idea how large a number may be affected by the impressions you convey to a few. Also, if you are a good observer, you will learn as much by your speeches as you can hope to teach. Watch men's faces, and endeavour to realise how much and how little they understand, what amuses and interests them, what moves them to enthusiasm, and what leaves them listless or unmoved. Little meetings are the best practice of all, for they are the most difficult to wake up. Besides which, each affords you an entirely different audience, so that you may permit yourself to repeat the same speech over and over again, modifying and improving it as you go along. Do not deliver ambitious orations, full of epigrams, redolent of midnight oil, when twenty or thirty are gathered together without any reporters. Above all, do nothing rash. If you have unpopular opinions on topics of no immediate importance, nothing is gained and a great deal may be lost by thrusting your private judgment down unwilling throats. Be perfectly frank, but talk to people about what they want to know. After all, there are certain great issues before the country, and your business is to unite as many voters as possible on those issues. Your opponents will be quick enough to start any questions which are likely to provoke discord. Remember that you cannot afford to throw away a single vote.

But we must not exaggerate the importance of our ephemeral utterances. When I first began to make speeches I was in a fever lest someone should haul me over the coals for a verbal or trivial contradiction. Then I soon found that the greater part of a speech goes in at one ear and comes out at the other. You can always silence a questioner, though it be only by a bad joke. Life would be too short if we had to set so rigid a watch upon our lips as all that. Besides which, if we were always calculating and hesitating over the precise effect, the painful consistency of every sentence, we should cease to be natural and spontaneous and therefore convincing. Never take yourself more seriously than other people.

Mr. Winston Churchill, in this last particular, does not practise what he preaches. I conclude with one remark made by Mr. Churchill when talking to Mr. Vivian on the Terrace:—

His eyes wandered away to the throng of tea-drinkers that stretched away in a variegated blur. "If I had my way," said he, "I would abolish all this nonsense. The House of Commons should be a place of business, not a place of entertainment. Many members make this the one resort for their hospitality—Tea on the Terrace!"

THE LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION.

MR. IAN MALCOLM contributes to the April *Pall Mall Magazine* a short sketch of the Leader of the Opposition as seen from the Government Benches. He compares Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman as a leader to Mr. Gladstone and Sir William Harcourt, and says Sir Henry has had more patience than Mr. Gladstone would have had in similar circumstances, and that he has extracted the sting from the scorpions which Sir William used to chastise offenders. Mr. Malcolm thinks the Liberal leader loses much as a debater from his slavish use of notes, but he has other oratorical powers of great value. Mr. Malcolm writes:—

He ranks easily first upon occasions when formal speeches are necessary: ceremonial discourses wherein the chief topic is either sympathy or congratulation. At such moments the delicacy of his touch and the charm of his speech are unsurpassed by any other member of the present House of Commons. Then again, in "statement"—that is, in his presentation of a case—he is unimpeachable. I speak, of course, from my recollection of him when he was in office, some ten years ago. But then his marshalling of facts was admirably lucid.

He is to be envied his gift of felicitous phrasing, born of an intimate knowledge of the French and English languages and so delightfully reminiscent of the days when Scotland and France were closely connected. *Apropos:* we were all proud who heard, and I am sure our French colleagues will not easily forget, the French speech with which Sir Henry charmed the assembled company on the historic evening in 1903, when the members of the British and French Parliaments dined together at Westminster. It was too simple a speech to have been a *tour de force;* too sincere for a sheer effort of memory: it was the happiest combination of a cultured head and a Scottish gentleman's heart.

MAXIM GORKY.

A CHARACTER SKETCH INTERVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for April publishes a very interesting paper by R. L., entitled "Maxim Gorky and the Russian Revolt." The writer met the Russian novelist after his release from the fortress in St. Petersburg. He says that he is very unlike the flighty, irresponsible figure that looms so grostesquely in the imagination of Europe. He says:—

Gorky's physical type is maligned by most of the photographs published. In these photographs he looks nervous, anæmic, hunted, sentimental. The Maxim Gorky whom I left a week ago among the evergreen woods of Bilderlinghof, on the Baltic coast, is a tall, straight, deep-chested, large-boned man who towered like a giant over the squat Germans and stunted Lettish peasants who are now struggling for racial dominion on the Livonian coast. In features, he is as far removed from the refined, weak-faced intelligents as from the submissive, apathetic muzhik. The forehead is broad, furrowed deeply when he talks, and surmounted by a mop of dark hair; the eyes grey, serene, slightly defiant; the nose big, not unlike Tolstoy's, but even more shapeless; the mouth big, somewhat grim; and the jaw, now fringed with a scanty red-brown beard grown in gaol, square, massive, and resolute. You feel at once that this is a self-possessed, masterful man, a man in whom character is even more remarkable than intellect.

In his conversation he spoke cautiously, weighing every word, and revealing, by his conversation, the real moderation and dignity of his character. He is a strong individualist, and is very far from being the champion of barbarism. He only made two observations that indicated a belief that anti-Social or barbaric instincts were anything but unnatural, and a peril to mankind:—

The first of these remarks was that "the vagabond instinct is strong in all Russians"; the second, that "modern society is beginning to decay. It is tired, outworn, conscious of its insufficiency. Like the later Roman Empire, it needs new blood—a barbarian irruption." Having affirmed these two propositions, each outside the domain of polemics, Gorky appeared a man of modern, progressive, cultivated sympathies, passionately devoted to advancement, and enthusiastic in eulogy of those nations which in civilisation and citizenship have led the van. He has, indeed, never been out of Russia, and speaks no foreign language. But his survey of the comparative cultural condition of Russia's numberless races showed how his sympathies lie.

His chief hostility to the existing system lies in his conviction that under the present system progress, culture, and national unity are impossible:—

The Government's worst offence was that it was an enemy of civilisation, not that it was harsh and tyrannical. Indeed, Gorky seemed to have little hope for the redemption of Russia by any mild and benevolent system of rule. "I have seen too much," he said, "and lived through too much to think that love between men as brothers can be relied upon as a basis for a reformed society. But each man must respect humanity." All, therefore, he demanded from the Russian or any other Government was that it should respect human personality, and that it should not shackle the progressive instincts natural in all men.

Although he could only read Russian, he has read in Russian translation as much English literature as nine out of ten educated Englishmen. When he was a cabin-boy aged fifteen on a Volga steamer he read "The Tempest" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream," and was immensely impressed by them:—

But, as he loved the literature of England as a whole for its sanity and joyousness, he rejected everything tinged with asceticism or puritan restriction of human joy. Thus he could not appreciate Dante, or even Milton, though his failure to understand the English poet he attributed partly to the badness of the Russian translation. Admiring both, he compared Shelley to the vari-coloured, glittering Alps, and Byron to the menacing Caucasus. For Bret Harte, for Mr. Kipling, and—among humorists—for Mark Twain he expressed unbounded love. But he could not understand the later Kipling, and denounced the excesses of Imperialism, whether British, American, or Russian, with vigorous contempt. "The national ideal," he said, "should be to be strong, not to be perpetually proving one's self strong. Strength is shown in restraint." For revealed religion, and in particular for the religion of States and established churches, he had no respect.

As to the present situation, he regards the mass of educated Russians as "hunch-back souls" who—

Join an incurable nervous decrepitude with a complication of other moral and spiritual ailments enough to turn Russia—were it not lucky enough to possess an unnumbered multitude of non-intelligents—into an Empire peopled entirely by lunatics.

R. L. says:—

The longer-headed intelligents do not want revolution. Gorky himself expressed to me his forebodings on that score. He predicted bloodshed, and outrage grim and shameful, followed by national disunion and military despotism. "France," were his words, "produced one Napoleon; we might have the misfortune to produce twenty." As I pointed out last month, these apprehensions are not confined to one man. Only the irresponsible "intelligents" desire the overthrowal of Autocracy *coute que coute*, and these only because they fail to realise that the first price paid will be the trampling of their own class under the feet of demagogues and butchers.

THE LAW DEALINGS OF RAILWAYS.

IN the *Windsor* Mr. Charles Grinling writes on "Railways and the Law," and incidentally indicates his hereditary connection with the railways concerning which he has written so well. His father, he says, was for long an official of the Great Northern Railway Company, and engaged in bringing to light a notorious fraud by which the company was robbed of £200,000. He says that most of the principal companies of the United Kingdom have set up their own legal departments, which hold much the same relation to the general administration as do the departments of the accountant, engineer, surveyor, etc. A few, notably the Midland, continue to employ outside firms. After recounting the legal processes through which Bills must be piloted before and after and during the Parliamentary passage, Mr. Grinling touches on the litigation in which the companies are often engaged. He mentions that every large railway keeps a staff of detectives, whose services are requisitioned to shadow individuals who are suspected of having made bogus claims. One claim, which was not bogus, is recorded. A Peruvian mummy was despatched for a Belgian museum. The railway officials took it for a corpse. The police were called in, and an inquest was held. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence, but added a rider that "the occurrence did not point to any recent crime having been committed in this country." The scientific lady who had sent the mummy sued the company for damage to her treasure trove, and obtained a small sum.

DREAMS OF THE WORLD'S PEACE.

BY MR. H. G. WELLS AND SENATOR WOLCOTT.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for April Mr. H. G. Wells brings to a close his paper on "A Modern Utopia." He says:—

In spite of all the pageant of modern war, synthesis is in the trend of the world. To aid and develop it could be made the open and secure policy of any great modern empire now. Modern war, modern international hostility, is, I believe, possible only through the stupid illiteracy of the mass of men and the conceit and intellectual indolence of rulers and those who feed the public mind. Were the will of the mass of men lit and conscious, I am firmly convinced it would now burn steadily for synthesis and peace.

It would be so easy to bring about a world peace within a few decades was there but the will for it among men. The great empires that exist need but a little speech and frankness one with another. Within, the riddles of social order are already half solved in books and thought, there are the common people and the subject peoples to be educated and drilled, to be led to a common speech and a common literature, to be assimilated and made citizens; without, there is the possibility of treaties. Why, for example, should Britain and France, or either and the United States, or Sweden and Norway, or Holland, or Denmark, or Italy, fight any more for ever? And if there is no reason, how foolish and dangerous it is still to sustain linguistic differences and custom houses, and all sorts of foolish and irritating distinctions between their citizens. Why should not all these people agree to teach some common language, French, for example, in their common schools, or to teach each other's languages reciprocally? Why should they not aim at a common literature, and bring their various common laws, their marriage laws, and so on, into uniformity? Why should they not work for a uniform minimum of labour conditions through all their communities? Why, then, should they not—except in the interests of a few rascal plutocrats—trade freely and exchange their citizenship freely throughout their common boundaries? No doubt there are difficulties to be found, but they are quite finite difficulties. What is there to prevent a parallel movement of all the civilised Powers in the world towards a common ideal and assimilation? Stupidity, nothing but stupidity, a stupid brute jealousy, aimless and unjustifiable.

The *National Review* for April prints a letter from a friend of the late Senator Wolcott, in which he suggests the Federation of America and Britain. He says:—

To commemorate the splendid success of the Washington-Hamilton experiment, Wolcott talked of the possibility of establishing within our two great communities a Federal League—an association outside politics, but which would recruit itself to enormous dimensions by the enrolment of those who would secure peace and goodwill through the expansion of the Federal principle. The Irish difficulty, which he ever regarded as such a menace to good relations and good politics equally here and in Great Britain, would, he thought, disappear if public opinion, instructed by inter-Federal discussion and literature, were to discover that Ireland demanded something more than the "State Right." She is entitled to the State Right of a Federal unit; but she would have no sympathiser on this continent, he held, did she demand the right to secede. He thought that some such league of Federals, interchanging visits and securing speeches from the best men of all parties, would do more to inform and harmonise public opinion in the two bodies politic than could be effected in any other way. Our two communities, if once convinced that the growth of the Federal principle points the road to the kingdom of peace, would, if acting in concert and yet with no formal or "entangling alliance," be not twice, but ten times more powerful in international diplomacy than either the one or the other acting singly.

Wolcott thought that the initiative should be with America—with some group of distinguished Americans; that the platform should be prepared here and sent over. My friend having represented in the Senate Colorado—a State where women exercise the franchise—disapproved woman's suffrage; but he thought that women might do almost the more valuable share of the work of a Federal League such as that which he foreshadowed. I feel that in this imperfect sketch of an idea there is the last will and testament of one who greatly loved England and all England stands for; he loved her indeed hardly less than he loved his own country.

THE PUBLIC AS SEEN FROM THE STAGE.

MISS GERTRUDE KINGSTON prints in the *Nineteenth Century* the paper on "The Public as Seen From the Stage," which she read before the O.P. Club. I am glad to find myself in hearty agreement with much that she says:—

The fact of the matter is that in England the public do not or will not take the stage seriously. They will *not* regard it earnestly as a means of education, as a temple for the worship of art, as a platform for the airing of social evils. Why do we of all nations refuse to regard the theatre as a vehicle for instruction? Why will we not allow to the stage the dignity of the reformer?

There can be only one explanation—that the British public is still clogged and fettered by the fanatical puritanism of past centuries; that at heart it despises what it consents to be amused at, and is half ashamed of what has become almost a necessity to it.

The Englishman goes to the theatre to be amused—not to learn, not to observe, not to be interested, but to be amused; and when a people takes a thing lightly, it has at heart a contempt for it. That the English stage is still suffering from the broad-arrow of condemnation stamped on it by the Puritans of the Commonwealth is apparent every day.

The Nonconformist element is one of the strongest factors in English politics. It is also the drag on the wheel of our upward progress towards beauty and truth in art.

That is foolish, but pardonable. She does not see what is clear enough to others, that it is in the restoration of Puritanism to the Theatre that the only hope lies for the ideal for which she pleads.

Mrs. Will Crooks.

As "The Working Wife of a Working M.P.," there is an interesting interview with Mrs. Will Crooks in the *Young Woman* for February. As long as she can remember, we are told, Mrs. Will Crooks has been a worker. When still at school, she was "mother's help" in the literal sense of the word; later on she became a domestic servant, from which she rose to be housekeeper in a West End household in London; then she was nurse in the Poplar Infirmary, and finally she became the wife of Mr. Will Crooks:—

She is a woman whose appearance tells her character—homely, sensible, large-hearted, sensitive to all suffering and distress, a motherly woman with a quick sympathy—and so she plays the part of friend in need to any of her neighbours who want help and sympathy, and does much to make Poplar tolerable.

She does all her own work, as she cannot afford a servant. Asked what she thought of the House of Commons, she was outspoken enough to say "Not much. Too much said, too little done, especially for people like those who live in Poplar."

GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

AN OFFICIAL VIEW OF THEIR RELATIONS.

THE substance of Mr. J. L. Bashford's important article in the *Monthly Review* is that when a terrible German bogey is dressed up and presented to the British public as harbouring all manner of evil designs, it is to take no notice, but rather turn to recent official utterances in Germany itself, and to the many other signs indicated by Mr. Bashford of a feeling in Germany towards England which is anything but unreasonable or hostile.

MR. LEE'S INDISCRETIONS.

Mr. Bashford reminds us of the exaggerated importance attached by the less well-informed in Germany to Mr. A. H. Lee's recent utterances, which, in Germany, would certainly have brought about a reprimand which would compel him to retire. He quotes an extremely interesting document sent to him by "one of the chief officials of the Berlin Foreign Office," according to which there are in Germany three sections of public opinion specially affected by the news of Mr. Lee's indiscretions—the general public; the enthusiasts for an increase of the fleet, the Flotten Verein; and official circles:—

With the general public the prevailing feeling was one of irritated astonishment. People said to themselves that they had been led to understand that the efforts made during the last few months on both sides to dissipate old misunderstandings and to smooth the way for restoring former friendly relations had been successful. Why, then, this sudden check? In Germany these efforts had met with universal approval, because, despite frictions of various kinds, the national instinct of Germany always slides back to the conviction that Germans and Englishmen are linked together by more natural and consequently by closer ties than those that could possibly subsist between Germany and the Latin or the Slav peoples. Herein old recollections of former centuries always play a part. Amongst the country people, for example, you will find an instinctive readiness to believe that some day or other the French and the Germans will have to fight out their differences again; and in the eastern provinces you will see there is also a feeling, though a less pronounced one, of the possibility of Germans crossing weapons with their Muscovite neighbours. On the other hand, you will not observe anywhere amongst the country folk of Germany a shadow of a disposition to admit that it will ever be necessary to conduct hostilities against England.

WHAT THE NAVY ENTHUSIASTS WANT.

To this passage Mr. Bashford reverts, insisting on its absolutely faithful portrayal of the general state of German public opinion. Political circles, his correspondent continues, were glad to find that among the masses the Lee incident passed off "without leaving any deep-rooted traces of irritation."

The Navy enthusiasts, the Flotten Verein, on the contrary, mean to profit by Mr. Lee's speech to the very utmost. "Mr. Lee furnished wonderful weapons that fell into their laps unsought and unexpectedly"; but even they do not think about an aggressive fleet:—

Mr. Lee's speech will henceforth be a standing source of argument for purposes of agitation, and the English may be quite certain that, as often as they see it cited in the Press as a warning for the increase of the German fleet, it will be the Flotten Verein that has instigated the quotation.

As to official circles, "even before Mr. Lee's voluntary explanation came, there was no sign of alarm." The correspondent positively assures Mr. Bashford that Mr. Lee's speech will have no practical influence on the active naval policy of the German Government:—

The German Government only intends to continue in the same path as regards its naval programme that was traced out from the very beginning—namely, the creation of a fleet for defensive purposes and for the protection of German trade abroad; a fleet that will be adequate for the requirements of Germany, but at the same time will be a source of menace to no other country whatsoever.

Mr. Bashford expects that he and his correspondent are preaching to deaf ears, but he preaches notwithstanding.

ANGLO-GERMAN ENTENTE CORDIALE.

As another proof of the beginning of an Anglo-German *entente cordiale*, which is what it all amounts to, he lays stress on the fact that—

the merchants and manufacturers of the German Empire—the men on whom the welfare and prosperity of the working classes as well as their own depend, the men who are the backbone of the practical intelligence, the power and wealth of the Empire—have at length stepped forward from their reserve and have given a demonstrative denial to the wild falsehoods about deep-rooted Teuton hostility to England and the English that have been current in Britain, and have been misleading the British public for the last few years.

At the same time he admits that Germans must try to see the British point of view. They must remember how generously German competitors and colonists have always been treated by Britain, and try to reciprocate.

COMRADES NAVAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Mr. Bashford quotes yet another important document from "one of the highest naval officials in Berlin," scouting the idea of Germany's aggressive designs on Britain having anything to do with her naval policy:—

We German naval officers (said this official) have met and associated with British naval officers all over the world. We look upon the latter as our comrades *par excellence*; we get on with them better than with the naval officers of any other country. It is an outrage to declare that the aim and object of German naval policy is to fight the British navy, and to say they aim at defeating it is too stupid for consideration.

Your people have a very false idea of our Emperor if they attribute to him sinister aims of this kind. We should be setting ourselves an impossible task, and wantonly risking our own position in the world.

Referring to Sir Thomas Barclay's recent visit to Berlin, Mr. Bashford concludes that if it did nothing else—

It has at least demonstrated beyond the power of denial the ponderous fact that the manufacturers and merchants of Germany have unanimously declared at their this year's meeting in Berlin that they have no sympathy whatever with those who foment enmity between Germany and England, and that they desire to see the two countries living on amicable terms whilst continuing their competitive struggle in their respective fields of labour.

IF EMPERORS WERE ALL STRIPPED NAKED.

MARK TWAIN'S LATEST.

TAKING as his text a newspaper yarn to the effect that Nicholas II. is accustomed to spend an hour after taking his bath before he resumes his clothes, Mark Twain contributes to the *North American Review* for March an imaginary soliloquy by the Tsar upon the philosophy of clothes and the lawfulness of assassination.

ALL POWER RESIDES IN CLOTHES

Mark Twain makes the Tsar say —

There is no power without clothes It is the power that governs the human race Strip its chief to the skin, and no State could be governed; naked officials could exercise no authority, they would look (and be) like everybody else—commonplace, inconsequential A policeman in plain clothes is one man, in his uniform he is ten Clothes and title are the most potent thing, the most formidable influence, in the earth They move the human race to willing and spontaneous respect for the judge, the general, the admiral, the bishop, the ambassador, the frivolous earl, the idiot duke, the sultan, the king, the emperor No great title is efficient without clothes to support it In naked tribes of savages the kings wear some kind of rag or decoration which they make sacred to themselves and allow no one else to wear

"KILLING NO MURDER"—

The American humourist then proceeds to make the Tsar justify his own assassination in this fashion Speaking of the Romanoff dynasty, he says —

We do as we please, we have done as we please for centuries Our common trade has been crime, our common pastime murder our common beverage blood—the blood of the nation Upon our heads lie millions of murders Yet the pious moralist says it is a crime to assassinate us We and our uncles are a family of cobras set over a hundred and forty million rabbits whom we torture and murder and feed upon all our days, yet the moralist urges that to kill us is a crime, not a duty

It is not for me to say it aloud but to one on the inside—like me this is naively funny, on its face illogical Our family is above all law, there is no law that can reach us restrain us, protect the people from us Therefore, we are outlaws Outlaws are a proper mark for any one's bullet

—AND NO REFORM WITHOUT VIOLENCE.

As for the objection of the moralist that nothing politically valuable was ever yet achieved by violence, Mark Twain makes the Tsar reply —

There is no Romanoff of learning and experience but would reverse the maxim, and say "Nothing politically valuable was ever yet achieved *except* by violence The moralist realises that to-day, for the first time in our history, my throne is in real peril, and the nation waking up from its immemorial slave lethargy, but he does not perceive that four deeds of violence are the reason for it the assassination of the Finland Constitution by my hand, the slaughter, by revolutionary assassins of Bobrikoff and Plehve, and my massacre of the unoffending innocents the other day But the blood that flows in my veins—blood informed, trained, educated by its grim heredities, blood alert by its traditions, blood which has been to school four hundred years in the veins of professional assassins, my predecessors—*it* perceives, *it* understands! Those four deeds have set up a commotion in the inert and muddy deeps of the national heart such as no moral suasion could have accomplished

Mark Twain does not appear at his best in this incursion into an unfamiliar region, where the problems confronting ruler and people are too grim to be solved by a humourist with the best of intentions

THE TIBERIUS GRACCHUS OF OUR TIME.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT IN A NEW LIGHT.

A VERY ingenious and entertaining parallel is drawn by Mr. C. S. Dana in the *North American Review* for March, between Tiberius Gracchus and Theodore Roosevelt. Mr. Dana says.—

There is a close resemblance between the ancient Tiberius and the modern Theodore Tiberius was of noble, Theodore of gentle, birth Both had in youth all the advantages that wealth and refined surroundings offer Both developed a highly moral character Both received an excellent degree of education Both at an early age began to show an interest in public affairs Both became thoroughly familiar with the history of their respective countries, and each, apparently, was convinced that a great and important task lay before him. In the methods by which each approached his task and, to a certain extent, in the tasks themselves, there is much similarity Though related by birth and by marriage to people who are sometimes rather snobbishly called "the better classes," and associated with them in childhood and young manhood, both Tiberius and Theodore became essentially champions of the people and, later in life, antagonised—Tiberius very bitterly, and Theodore as yet only mildly—some of the more prosperous persons of their day and generation

Nor does the parallel end here Tiberius, as well as Theodore saw something of military life Tiberius assisted in storming Carthage, Theodore assisted in storming Santiago, or, at least, in attacking some of the heights surrounding the Cuban city Tiberius lent his aid in destroying the Carthaginian power Theodore lent his aid in bringing to an end the Spanish power in the Western Hemisphere Though their military experience was brief, it was creditable, for each gave evidence of courage and patriotism The qualities which each might have shown to better advantage in the field, if a wider opportunity had been afforded to him, were shown in civil life Roosevelt, like Gracchus, is a man of rare boldness and undoubted courage He is also energetic, aggressive, persistent, determined His honesty, like that of Tiberius is of the rugged sort that knows no taint of suspicion and permits no compromise with laggards or evil doers

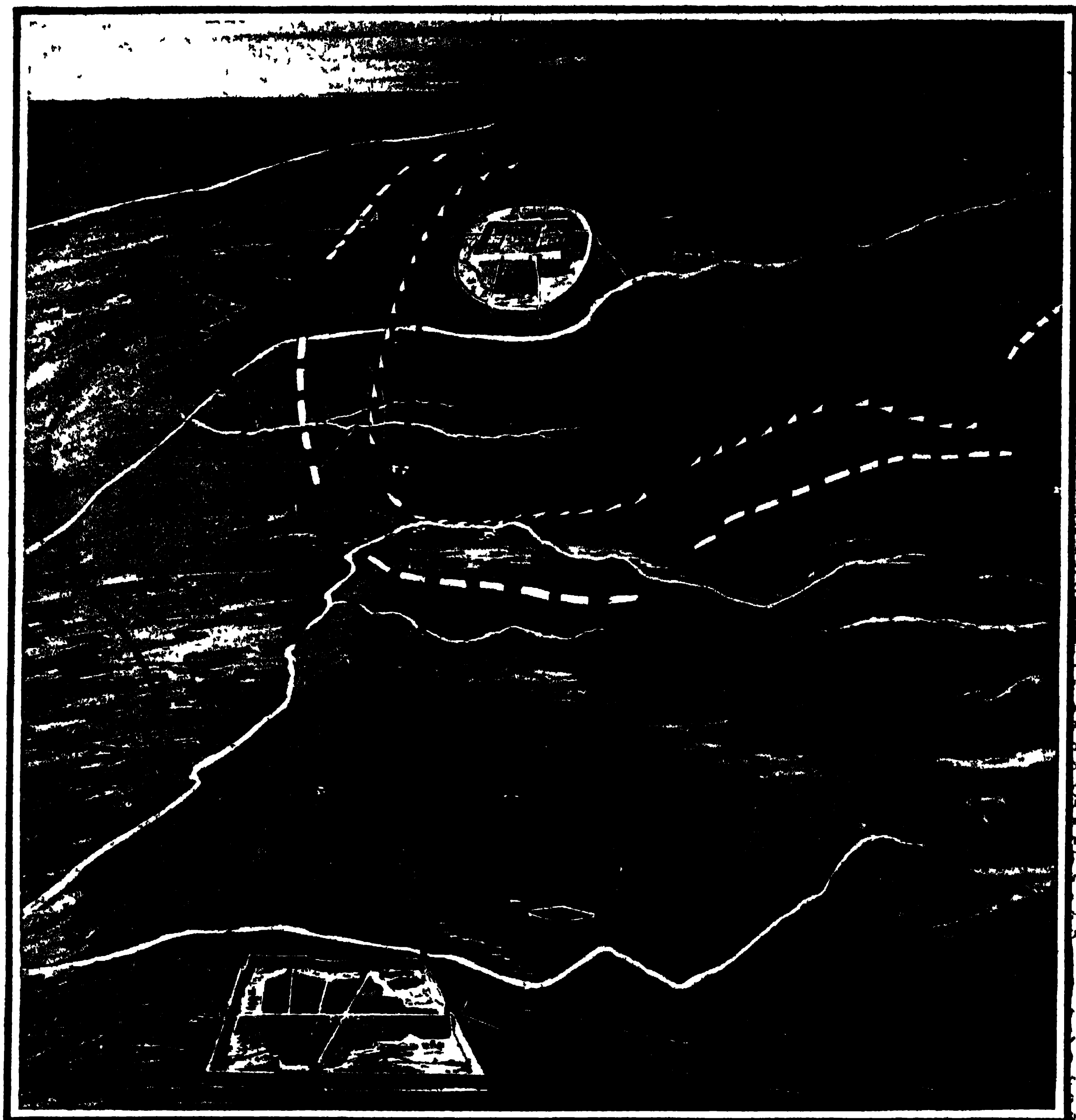
But of course the vital point of the comparison is the fact that both are chiefly conspicuous because of their defence of the rights of the masses against the power of the capitalist Mr Dana says —

It can hardly be denied that the trust magnates of the present day and the great Roman landholders in the days of Tiberius resemble each other somewhat in their relation to their respective communities, as do the small competitors of the trusts and the small farmers of those ancient times, and that the third party to the controversy, the general public, suffers now as it did then from the depredations of the wealthy and the consequent losses of the less fortunate A problem, therefore, confronts Roosevelt, just as a problem confronted Gracchus

It is to "the trust question" that Mr Roosevelt will doubtless direct his best efforts, just as Gracchus directed his best efforts to the land question That he has abandoned his idea of curbing the trusts, those who know Mr Roosevelt are as little inclined to believe as those who knew Tiberius would have been inclined to believe that he would desist from his purpose of curbing the Roman landholders

In joining issue with the trust magnates, President Roosevelt will have the advantage, over Tiberius Gracchus, of dealing with men who are not as yet entrenched behind the prestige of centuries He will have the disadvantage of dealing with men of vastly greater wealth, and hardly less power, than those who confronted Tiberius two thousand years ago

Mr Dana omits to mention, possibly out of regard for President Roosevelt's feelings, that Tiberius Gracchus in the end lost his life in a conflict with the Senate, which in Rome, as in Washington, was the citadel of the capitalist.



THE GREATEST BATTLE IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY.

Bird's-eye View of the Battle of Mukden.

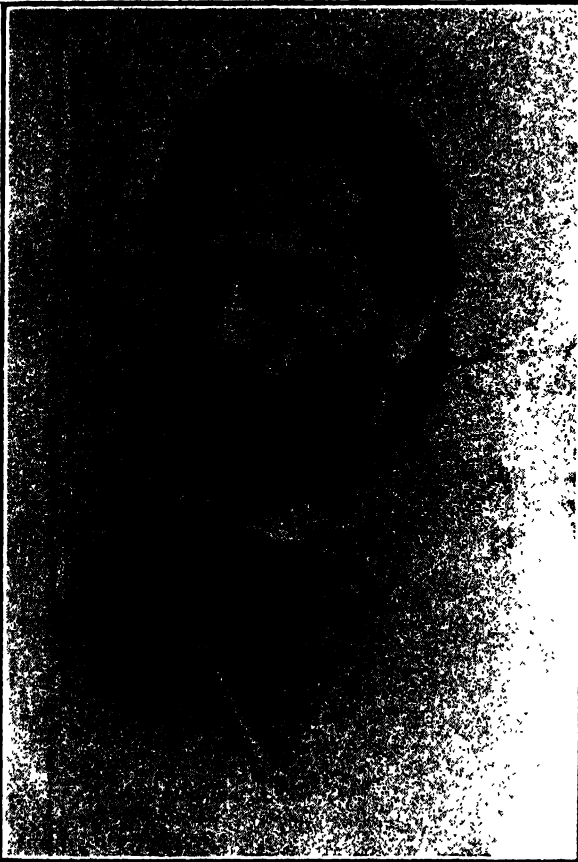
The main positions of the Japanese and Russian forces are shown as they appeared at the opening and middle stages of the contest for the capital of Manchuria. During the last days of February the centre of the Russian army rested on the Sha-ho; its right wing extended to the village of Changtan. The left wing of the Russian army, under Linievitch, extended north-east to Erdagau, among the more mountainous region of the battlefield, which measured some 120 miles across. The first offensive movement began with the attack upon Tsing-ho-cheng and the Taling. The seizure of this pass had drawn Kuropatkin's attention to his left, and while thus engaged Nogi passed round to the south of Changtan and occupied Sinminting. By March 6th the Russian right had been forced back parallel to the railway as shown above. Kuroki had advanced along the Pensihu-Fushun road, defeating Linievitch at Erdagau. On the Japanese extreme right a force deployed through the mountains, capturing Yingpan. Kuroki advanced towards Fushun, and Nogi managed to throw a force across the railway to Tieh-ling; the Russian centre was therefore forced into a disastrous retreat from the Sha-ho. The Russians lost 175,000 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners; and the Japanese losses were probably 75,000 in killed and wounded.

THE FRANCO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

FRANCE AND HER MILLIONS.

"How to Save Our Nine Thousand Million Francs" is the title of an article contributed to *La Revue* of March 15th by "A Friend of the Alliance."

The writer describes France as being in the position of one who allows her *fiancé*, before the solemn act of marriage, to take possession of her dowry. Before receiving satisfactory proof of the real sentiments of her august ally, France has imprudently lent her all her



Father Gapon.

money. How much does the loan amount to? It would be difficult to say precisely, for in her capacity of generous lover, unable to reckon the amount, France has given whatever Russia has asked. Here France seems to have lost all notion of foresight. From the financial point of view she is still in the honeymoon, and there has been absolutely no restraint put on the emigration of the French public fortune. France, moreover, in addition to making large advances to Russia, has saved and maintained the credit of her ally.

RUSSIA'S BORROWINGS.

In October, 1904, Russia's debt to France was said to amount to twelve thousand million francs, but in 1897 it was estimated to have reached eleven thousand millions, and certain economists have gone so far as to put the amount at fourteen or fifteen thousand millions of francs. The writer, however, is willing to take as the debt the minimum of nine thousand million francs (about £375,000,000), which is the sum acknowledged by the official representatives of the Russian Treasury at the beginning of 1904.

FRANCE'S RISKS.

What, then, are the contingencies which France has to fear? And what are the duties which she owes to her ally?

The public debt of Russia, according to the writer, surpasses the public debts of Prussia and all the German States put together. It has risen from 4,423 million roubles in 1889 to 6,644 million roubles in 1903, during fourteen years of peace. There are other liabilities besides, such as the railway guarantees of the Treasury, etc.

It must be borne in mind that all the money borrowed from France has been spent on useless armaments or unproductive industries. When we reflect on the sacrifices of every kind which the war will necessitate, it is easy to understand that the material position of the Russian Empire will be defective for many a year.

The Russian people recognise the folly of continuing the war with Japan, and Russia can only look to France for more money; but in making further loans France will not only risk losing these, but the previous loans as well.

Another risk is the varying value of the rouble. Again, the State Bank of Russia, unlike those of France, England or Germany, is not independent of the Government. There is indeed little serious financial control in Russia. The writer quotes official figures which were published to show that while the Russian expenditure increased in 1904, the receipts had gone up in like proportion; but the writer maintains that on closer examination of this budget it was found that the sum borrowed from France in 1904 figured in the receipts.

Apart from material interests, France must not forget her moral interests. Seeing that the division between the Russian Government and the Russian people is so great, France ought not to aid the bureaucracy which oppresses and ruins the people. What right has France to speak of friendship or sympathy if by her imprudent loans she is contributing to the continuance of the war and the maintenance of the autocracy?

THE most interesting article in the April *Girl's Realm* is an interview with Mrs. E. M. Ward, the well-known art-teacher, by Mabel E. Moser. Mrs. Ward, who is the mother of "Spy" (Mr. Leslie Ward) of *Vanity Fair*, has her studio in Chester Square. She opened her art classes twenty-five years ago, and she has exhibited regularly at the Royal Academy for thirty years. One of her pictures represents Mrs. Fry visiting Newgate Gaol.

THE DEFENCE OF INDO-CHINA.

As a result of the present war in the Far East, France is getting uneasy about the defence of her colonies.

In the *Correspondant* of March 10th a sailor discusses the question of the defence of Indo-China. France has been in Indo-China only since 1862, says the writer, and yet she has achieved great things in her possessions. She rules an empire of sixteen million subjects, and having acquired such valuable territory she must take care to keep it. Korea is the real cause of the Russo-Japanese War, and may not Indo-China tempt some of her neighbours at some future date—the English of Hong Kong, the Americans of Manilla, the Germans of Kaio-Chau, and especially the Japanese? The yellow peril is not a vain myth. Though Germany has great interests in the Far East, and the Americans are establishing themselves in the Philippine Islands, the English have a large army and navy in India, and Japan is prepared to attack any and everyone. It is, therefore, England and Japan that are most to be feared, and as they are allies it is not impossible that they might be allied against the French. But in reality they are future rivals in Asia, and Japan would not care if England extended her Indian power in Asia to Indo-China, nor would England mind Japan establishing herself in Annam, or including in her orbit Burmah and Siam. Japan has an army and a navy superior to those of France in Indo-China, and the French, to prepare for eventualities, should keep in Indo-China an army of 50,000 men and a navy sufficient for a possible naval war with England or with Japan.



Chancellor Looko.

Writing in the *Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies* for March, J. Servigny insists on the necessity for the proper defence of Indo-China by sea; and in *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* for March 16th, P. Aubery de Boulley has an important article on the Defensive Organisation of the French Colonial Empire. He describes the *rôle* of all the colonies in turn, and groups and classifies them all in accordance with their respective *rôles*. Coming to Indo-China, he says this colony should constitute the French base of action in the Far East, and its military and naval defence ought to be thoroughly organised without delay.

"SCHOOLROOM HUMOUR" is the title of a very amusing collection of the unconscious witticisms of children, collected by the indefatigable Dr. Macnamara, M.P., and published by Arrowsmith. It contains 130 pages, and there is a hearty laugh on every page.

MISSIONARIES AT THE SEAT OF WAR.

IN the *Sunday at Home* Mr. F. A. McKenzie, special war correspondent, writes on Christianity in the War. He tells of Dr. Moffett and Mr. Lee, two American missionaries at Pingyang. When they started fourteen years ago, they were met by fierce opposition, but during the Chino-Japanese War they stuck by the place when it was the centre of battle, and the Koreans slowly realised that here were two friends. To-day the Pingyang Church has 5,000 communicants. Over 1,100 people were baptised last year. Mr. McKenzie bears striking witness to the overpoweringly real spiritual life of these missionaries, their business capacity, their perpetual unconscious self-sacrifice. He also tells of Dr. Westwater, a Scottish medical missionary in Liaoyang, who with his wife fearlessly went through the bombardment by the Japanese. They nursed the women and children who were injured by the Japanese fire. He adds that he met a number of Christian converts in the Japanese army, most of them young officers of a very high intellectual type. One of them present at a Shinto funeral said, "Shintoism has ceased to have any spiritual meaning for our people. Ten years hence, twenty years hence, when the Japanese army assembles at such a time, the Cross will be uplifted."



The Engineer-in-Chief of the Simplon Tunnel and his First Lieutenant in Workaday Dress.

(Baron Hugo von Kager, the one on the right, controls the fortunes of the tunnel from the Swiss side of the range. He was born at Bozen, while Mr. Herman Haeussler hails from Stuttgart.)

THE RUSSIAN A FEMININE NATION.

AN experience of many years has led the writer of an article in the *Monthly*, Dr. Rappoport, to sum up the Russian character as essentially feminine. When it is added that the doctor is clearly not one of those who believe in the intellectual (or other) equality of man and woman, the full trend of his article may be better realised. Nevertheless, he qualifies a none too favourable estimate by saying :—

The Russian seems to be in a state of becoming and crystallisation. Being a young people, there is as yet no fixity, no permanent, fundamental trait in the Russian. The inequality and inconstancy, the vagueness and chaos, are fundamental traits of the national soul and character which neither time nor historical events ever obliterate. The Russian nation has a fixed character and is perfectly constant in its inconstancy. If it were permitted to ascribe sex to races as well as to individuals, I would say that psychologically the Russians are a feminine race.

Woman, according to Dr. Rappoport, is highly imitative and assimilative; much more adaptable than man, more submissive to customs and prejudices, more constant in her sentiments, and more conservative in opinion. She is misoneistic—*i.e.*, opposed to everything new, revolutionary, and progressive. Just so the Russian :—

He is outwardly imitative and assimilative, but fundamentally misoneistic and conservative; he is inert, indolent, indifferent, insensible and submissive. Fatalism and gregariousness, absence of individualism and personality, of initiative and individual genius, a lack of originality, of a sense of personal responsibility and independence of judgment, constitute the fundamental psychological traits of the Russian.

Nearly all the defects, and even the apparent qualities of the Russian, are the result of that small quantity of self-sufficiency and self-reliance which he possesses, of his weakness of character, and his continual search for somebody upon whom he can cast his responsibilities. The Russian is thus elastic and changeable in his humour. He is at times melancholy, and at times of exuberant gaiety. Although he is hospitable, sociable, and familiar, one cannot rely upon his promise. His will-power being weak, he is impressionable and enthusiastic; this enthusiasm, however, which travellers have so often noticed, is very superficial and soon cools down. Concentration of the energetic faculties and *active* opposition are traits generally foreign to the Russian.

His very insensibility and resignation are only additional results of his weak submissiveness. He is resigned because he is passive, and he is passive because he has not strength of character, not "grit" enough to be impassive. His very indifference to death is only another sign of his weakness. In any other country Kuropatkin's continued defeats and the unjust government would have brought about a military and general revolution. The Russian, however, merely says, "Nitshevo" (Never mind!)

Yet another trait of the Russian is his religiosity. "Paris never goes to bed, and Moscow never ceases to pray." Yet this very religiosity has nothing to do with real religion. "Christianity has not yet penetrated the Russian masses" :—

Russian authors themselves go so far as to deny the Russian religious sentiment. In spite of external devotion, of pilgrimages, holy images, miracle-working, crowds flocking to churches, candles given to patron saints, holy bones of saints dug up and worshipped by Tsar and peasant, there is no religious faith in Russia. External devotion does not necessarily suppose real religious sentiment.

The very smallness of Russian statistics of criminality, which are considerably less than those of many countries in Western Europe, are not allowed by Dr. Rappoport to be due to any superior moral sense, but merely to "that lack of self-sufficiency and self-reliance, to the absence of personal responsibility and energy" already referred to—to femininity, in fact, implying no necessary moral superiority whatever. The Russian, like a woman, is not less inclined to commit crimes, but lacks even the backbone necessary to do so. Weakness, eternal weakness!

THE SECRET OF THE JAPANESE ARMY.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine*, Mr. F. A. McKenzie writes on the above subject. "The Japanese soldiers," he asserts, "are the cleanest-living and the most sober of any I have known."

They have no camp followers, they take very little drink; their diet is simplicity itself; their one luxury is the incessant smoking of cheap cigarettes.

The Japanese soldier is not a vegetarian, as many suppose. His main article of diet is rice, but to this he adds, as part of his regular rations, pickles, dried fish, and tinned meat.

The Government, it seems, has tried its best to promote meat-eating among the soldiers, but apparently it is not very easy work. The first note of the Japanese army is work. "Men are trained high." In peace time instruction begins at six a.m., lasting till eleven; then rest and dinner, then four more hours of work. The military lectures, especially on sanitary matters, tactics, and patriotism, continue whenever the men are resting, even in campaign times. The Jiu-jitsu, which the Londoner learns in six lessons, more or less, the Japanese learns in half a lifetime. Avoidance of luxury is a point of honour :—

All know the story about General Nogi, who when during the China War he was presented with a costly cloak, sold it for the benefit of the sick, declaring that he had one cloak already, and there were many soldiers without any. An officer would consider himself disgraced if he took into the field elaborate food or over-abundant clothing.

As a result of this avoidance of luxury, the foreign attachés sent to join Kuroki's army suffered considerably. Being the guests of the nation, they could take nothing with them, and the Japanese fare given to them, ample for a Japanese, was semi-starvation for the Europeans :—

I shall never forget the contempt, on one occasion, of one Japanese officer for a meal I was eating. We had just entered Antung, and I had established myself in the courtyard of a temple. I made ready the first good meal I had had for some days. My "number one" boy baked some bread in a frying pan, we opened a tin of meat and a tin of butter, then we made some tea—milkless and sugarless; and we were happy. A Japanese officer, a friend of my own, looked in on me, and I invited him to share my meal. "How can you take all that trouble over food?" he asked wonderingly. "Come and look at my meal." He took me to a room near by, and showed me the dish of rice, the portion of seaweed, and the little kettle of boiling water for tea, which his servant had prepared. He did not understand that what rice was to him bread was to me.

Yet Mr. McKenzie does not think the Japanese are in any way an ideal race for us to copy. "In many essential points . . . they need to go long and earnestly to school with the West."

GERMANY'S DESIGNS IN THE FAR EAST.

A FRENCH VIEW.

IN the *Correspondant* of March 10th André Chéradame has an article on Germany, Russia and the Far East. What the writer seeks to prove may thus be stated:—

Russia believes, and believes rightly, that England and the adherents of Lord Curzon have made it their business to bring about the Russo-Japanese War. At the same time Russia quite overlooks the policy of Germany, which for the last twenty-five years has been systematically directed to the definite object of getting Russia entangled in the affairs of the Far East.

BISMARCK AND HIS DISCIPLE.

The game of Germany, played with so much skill and discretion, which M. Chéradame refers to, is none other than that inaugurated by Bismarck. On many occasions the Iron Chancellor is said to have shown a passionate desire to oust Russia from all participation in European affairs, and give her the fullest liberty of action in Asia. To his friends at St. Petersburg he is reported to have said: "Russia has nothing to do with the West; her mission is in Asia, for there she represents civilisation."

In 1880, during the most acute period of the negotiations between Russia and China respecting Kouldja and the Ili territory, the action of the German Minister, M. de Brandt, the writer explains, affords the most conclusive proof that at that time the Chancellor of William I. was manœuvring to entangle Russia in the Far East. M. de Brandt, who has taken so active a part in the affairs of Eastern Asia, and has done so much to introduce Germany into Chinese waters, was a disciple and admirer of Bismarck.

In proof of his assertions, M. Chéradame proceeds to quote from the political correspondence of the minister of one of the great Western Powers at Pekin, then quite unknown to the public. When the Russo-Chinese conflict was at its height, and war was threatening, the diplomatist, whose name is withheld, wrote in effect to his Government in the summer of 1880:—

Not only did M. de Brandt advise all the Christian Powers to agree simultaneously to crush China and each seize what was most expedient, but he endeavoured to push matters to the worst by exalting the advantages of a war between Russia and China.

My recent conversations with my colleague, M. de Brandt, confirm me in the idea that encouragements to carry out such a strange policy must have been given by the Cabinet of Berlin to that of St. Petersburg. As soon as the war should have broken out, M. de Brandt made no mystery of the intention of his Government to lay hands on any well-chosen position, whence the Navy of Germany could usefully second the operations of her commerce or the action of her diplomacy at Pekin.

GERMANY'S TWO-FACED POLICY TOWARDS RUSSIA.

Again, early in 1881, the Western diplomatist pointed out that while M. de Brandt was driving Russia to war, Germany was supplying arms to the Celestial Empire. He wrote:—

I learn that 100.000 Mauser rifles have been sold by German merchants, and that over 20,000 have already been delivered. It might be of use to send these particulars to St. Petersburg, if only to enlighten the Government of the Tsar as to the views which inspire German policy in the presence of the difficulties pending between Russia and China. If there should result therefrom a little lukewarmness in the relations of the daily intimacy here taken by M. de Brandt and M. Koyander, the Russian *chargé d'affaires*, we should doubtless have no reason to regret it, and the cause of peace would have nothing to lose.

It is not surprising that M. de Brandt was very dissatisfied with the final arrangement concluded at St. Petersburg. The diplomatist is convinced that M. de Brandt earnestly desired war, and believed it would be long and costly to Russia while advantageous to Germany. Yet everything indicates that at St. Petersburg no one doubted the sincerity of his sympathy with M. Koyander. Likewise it is inadmissible that M. de Brandt should have deceived his Government; therefore he was the agent of a two-faced policy towards Russia.

The next instance of German policy in China cited by M. Chéradame is the Kiao-Chau affair. Here he shows that in 1891 Germany was entertaining secret plans with regard to it.

GERMANY AND THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR.

Lastly, M. Chéradame deals with the Russo-Japanese War. He thinks that Germany desired war, but hopes Russia will win, for a victorious Russia on the Pacific is expected to be as profitable to Germany as the power of the Tsar in Europe is disadvantageous. On the other hand, if Russia does not get Korea, and if she must abandon Southern Manchuria to the Mikado, Germany will become the first enemy of Japan.

Russia, embroiled in the affairs of the Far East, will leave the Balkan Peninsula, Constantinople, and Turkey in Asia almost free to German influence. Even if Russia triumphs, it is certain that for many years she cannot be an "offensive" military danger to Germany, and thus the military power of Germany in the Old World will be almost doubled without a farthing's extra expense for armaments.

Germany seems to know how to deceive Russia, and Russia has always defended herself badly against her patient and tenacious German adversary.

President Roosevelt's Reading.

THE *Century*, with the help of one of the President's personal acquaintances, presents a pretty full list of the President's reading for two years, up to 1903. It is an extraordinary list, occupying three closely set columns of the magazine. It includes works belonging to all regions of literature, from the most ancient to the most modern. Asked how it is he managed to do it, the writer says that the President has by nature or practice the faculty of extremely rapid reading. He also never wastes a moment, at home or on his journeys. He has an eager mind, wide sympathies, and is full of wholesome curiosity; "a man of letters in love with life."

COMPARATIVE NATIONAL FINANCE.

FROM a paper by Mr. Arthur Harris in the *World's Work and Play*, on "The Purses of Nations," some figures may be culled and put into tabular and "globular" form:—

ANNUAL EXPENDITURE.

	£
Russia	291,000,000
United Kingdom	179,750,000
France	142,609,000
United States	129,500,000
German Empire	115,132,000
Austria-Hungary	111,203,000

Next to these giant spendthrifts comes Italy, with an annual expenditure of £69,861,000.

PUBLIC DEBT.

	£
France	1,172,360,000
Russia	656,574,000
Great Britain	638,919,000
Austria-Hungary	590,944,000
Italy	510,501,000
Spain	387,000,000
Argentina	183,575,000
Portugal	177,192,000
Turkey	170,000,000
German Empire	143,799,000

PROPORTION OF DEBT TO CAPITAL.

The proportion which the public debt bears to the estimated national capital is set forth thus:—

Spain and Portugal	29	per cent.
Russia	27	"
Austria-Hungary	17	"
France	12 8	"
Holland and Belgium	6	"
German Empire	6	"
United States	6	"
United Kingdom	2½	"
Norway and Sweden	2	"

Facts about Marriage.

IN "Our Accounts with Life" the *World's Work and Play* gives the following statistics concerning marriage:—

The declining popularity of marriage is less serious than the declining popularity of babies. During the years 1893–1902 the average number of marriages in England and Wales annually was 15·7 of the population. The rate for 1903 was only ·1 per 1,000 fewer, the total number being 261,103. It is interesting to note that the proportion of marriages in the Established Church was 10 per 1,000 fewer than in the previous year. On the other hand, there was an increase in the proportion of marriages in Nonconformist churches, and of civil marriages in registrars' offices. The proportion of Roman Catholic marriages was the same as in 1902, while the proportion of Jewish marriages (64 per cent. of which took place in the three districts of London City, Whitechapel, and Mile End Old Town), which had steadily increased for many years, showed a slight decrease in 1903. Of every 1,000 marriages 651 took place in Established churches, 130 in Nonconformist churches, and 41 in Roman Catholic churches; ·4 in Quakers' meeting houses, and 170 at Registrars' offices. Of every 1,000 men who married 912 were bachelors; of every 1,000 women 934 were spinsters. The proportions of remarriages, both for widowers and widows, were the lowest on record. In fourteen cases divorced men married divorced women. The number of minors who married in 1903 touched the lowest point for over fifty years. Only 46 in every 1,000 of the husbands, and 153 in every 1,000 of the wives, were minors.

WHY WASTE PRISON LABOUR?

IN the long inventory of the wasted wealth of King Demos might be entered the waste of labour that goes on in our penal establishments. Mr. H. J. B. Montgomery, who has served for three years in Parkhurst Convict Prison in the Isle of Wight, contributes a paper to the *World's Work and Play* on the waste of labour in our convict prisons. He says the most difficult problem in every gaol is how to find work for the inmates, and most prisoners pass their sentences attempting to make their work last out. Hard labour and penal servitude are inappropriate terms. The ordinary prisoner nowadays spends most of his sentence loafing. Of the seven hundred inmates of Parkhurst not 10 per cent. earn sufficient to pay for their food, and not five per cent. ever do a fair day's work. There is practically no work for prisoners to do. He says that there is half an acre at Parkhurst kept fallow in order to provide weeds. Prisoners are to weed the plot of ground, but not to pull up the roots, and then as soon as they have finished, a fresh crop having grown up in the interval, they begin again at the other end. He reckons that the imperfect weeding of this half-acre costs somewhere about £700 a year. Some fifty or sixty prisoners are employed in dragging carts about, while horses, which are kept and only occasionally used, are being taken out for exercise to prevent them suffering in health. Interested tradesmen raise a clamour against prisoners doing anything that can be sold in outside markets, or even that the interested tradesmen can themselves supply to the prison. Mr. Montgomery says:—

Suppose a manufacturing firm were handed over such an establishment as Parkhurst Convict Prison, and informed that on condition of paying the prison staff, clothing and feeding the prisoners, and providing for the prison up-keep, they might have the services gratuitously of the seven hundred inmates, does any one suppose the firm would show a heavy loss on their year's working? Of course, they would run such a place on very different lines to those that at present obtain. They would most certainly refrain from putting square men in round holes, and they would organise the whole place on a business footing. There does not appear to me any insuperable reason why a Government department should not do likewise.

There is ample scope for retrenchment in H.M. convict prisons. They ought to be at least self-supporting, and there is no reason save official stupidity why a number of able-bodied men, dieted on coarse food, and arrayed in coarse clothing, should cost about four shillings a day for their maintenance and custody. The reorganisation of labour in convict prisons would at once reduce expenditure and render those establishments more repulsive to the larrikin and loafer than is at present the case. If each able-bodied convict were employed at least eight hours a day on remunerative labour, the estimates for the convict prison service would very soon show a material diminution.

He urges that one of the results of this reorganisation might be the teaching of useful trades to prisoners who possessed none.

THE April number of the *World and His Wife* is full of very light reading, fiction, and short articles, both well illustrated. Topical articles are on that April flower the daffodil, and on the time-honoured custom of giving Easter eggs.

AUSTRIAN KAISER, PRESENT AND PRESUMPTIVE.

By Dr. M. Baumfeld.

In the *American Review of Reviews*, Dr. M. Baumfeld, an American correspondent of the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*, discusses the crisis in Austria-Hungary. His description of the Emperor is worth quoting:—

Constitutional in the best sense of the word, it is ultimately his will by which the empire is governed. It can be stated that his ministers have become accustomed to be freely subservient to his will in the most difficult situations. This naturally arises from two facts. First, there is his experience of nearly sixty years as monarch, an experience which only a fool would undervalue. To be an excellent monarch it is not absolutely necessary to be an ingenious statesman. The art of government can be learned, as can any other, by anyone with but mediocre endowments. There is, however, this distinction, that, with the undeniably business-like turn which this art to-day has taken, experience is an unsurpassable teacher. No wonder, therefore, that even self-conscious ministers do not hesitate to acknowledge the infinite superiority of this monarch, who represents so important an epoch in history as regards his broad-featured power of perception and his acuteness of grasp in difficult situations. Equipped with a marvellous memory, always accustomed to be ruler not only in word but in action, familiar with the smallest, most obscure details of the governmental machinery whose secrets are being carefully guarded in the state archives, Francis Joseph must, beyond a doubt, be characterised as one of the best and most reliable connoisseurs of the intricate conditions of his empire.

His absolutely impersonal sense of justice, the honest good will which he so uniformly bestows upon his subjects, however, are of even greater importance than this experience. Possibly it is the emperor alone who, throughout the entire years of his rule, has inwardly clung to the idea of a just distribution of power to all the component nations thereto entitled. If, out of the present crises, the idea of a settlement, which even to-day cannot be considered improbable, between nation and nation and not between politician and politician, should prove itself a successful expedient, it may positively be stated that, with it, Francis Joseph's fundamental idea of government will celebrate its greatest triumph. For, judging from his entire character, he is mediator for the empire, an honest arbitrator in the highest sense of the word.

THE HEIR PRESUMPTIVE.

The death of the Crown Prince Rudolph and the morganatic love-marriage of the now presumptive heir, Archduke Ferdinand, have increased the difficulties of the situation. The Archduke's wife, Princess Hohenberg, is a woman whose ambition is said to be centred on the crown "to which she can never attain." It is claimed that it was solely by her political cleverness that she captured her husband, for she has few physical attractions to boast of. The Archduke himself takes his position seriously:—

He endeavoured, with admirable ardour, to make up all that had been neglected in his education in preparation for the highest dignity. In his riper years he became an industrious, serious student, who, in a comparatively short time, had perfectly mastered different foreign languages, all laws and political sciences, and those higher diplomatic questions which are indispensable to a modern monarch. Persons who have come near to him as instructors have repeatedly spoken to me of his intelligence, his power of perception, but also of his stubbornness of personal opinion, his ambition, his strong, quick temperament. He will most certainly be an unrelenting hater, and a man who will be most careful not to relinquish one particle of his lawful rights. The same opinion I have heard from experienced generals, who relate with astonishment that, as a soldier, Francis Ferdinand stands much above the average, but that even in that capacity his impetuosity causes him to be absolutely unrestrainable. In a word, the development of this generally underrated man into a strong personality is to-day universally acknowledged. But think of the problems which will confront him when he ascends the throne!

The writer goes on to insist that Hungary demands national independence, not separation. The economic relations of Austria and Hungary are such as to make some sort of compromise on the lines of the existing Ausgleich inevitable, even were that Ausgleich repealed. The monarchy will not break up.

SOME PLUMS OF AUTHORSHIP.

In the *World's Work and Play* Mr. Percy Cross Standing writes on "Commerce in Literature and Music." Some of his statements may be quoted as to the prizes won in the literary contest. Sir Walter Scott earned about £80,000 by his pen. Wilkie Collins received £3,000 for "No Name." Miss Brontë received £5,000 for more than one of her novels; George Eliot £7,000 for "Romola." Mrs. Humphry Ward is said to have received £10,000 for a particularly famous work. Lord Roberts was paid £10,000 for his "Forty-one Years of a Soldier's Life." Mr. John Morley received £10,000 for his "Life of Gladstone." The late Sir H. M. Stanley received a like sum for the story of his African adventures. Marie Corelli received £1,000 for "Ziska." Mr. Hall Caine is said to have amassed £100,000 by the literary and dramatic rights of "The Christian." Mr. Wilson Barrett received for the novel alone of "The Sign of the Cross" £5,000. Any one of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones' dramatic successes may have exceeded £10,000. "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" produced on its first London run a net profit of £20,000.

Toothpowder versus Gunpowder.

There is a very amusing article in the *Fortnightly* for April by Mrs. John Lane, bearing the above title. Mrs. Lane maintains that in the political economy of nations the tooth-brush is of much more importance than the sword, and toothpowder is infinitely more important than gunpowder. The decay of teeth is the gauge of national decadence. The Americans are far more alive to the importance of good teeth than the English. Mrs. Lane says:—

Therefore when I see so many people here who have bad teeth—which, to say the least, is a blemish—it is a prophecy that the next generation will have even worse, which means a deterioration in health, therefore in intelligence and ambition, so that in due course England will lose her proud position as the greatest nation in the world, simply because England would not go to the dentist, which is a curious neglect for a people whose morning tub is much less likely to be neglected than their morning prayers.

If I were one of the powers that be, I should require all Board Schools to furnish their pupils with tooth-brushes and toothpowder, and I would open the morning session with a general brushing of teeth. Not only that, but I would have a dentist attached to each school district whose duty it would be to attend to the children's teeth free of charge.

THE FORWARD PARTIES OF EUROPE.

THE *Arena* for March is full of interesting matter dealing with the progressive elements in Continental politics.

THE NEW SOCIALISM.

Mr. David Graham Phillips writes on "The New School of Socialism in Europe." The Congress of the International Socialist Party, which met in 1904 at Amsterdam, reported that there were then ten million Socialist voters in civilised nations. In France, Belgium, Holland, Italy, and Spain Socialism is already a great political power, while in Germany it has more Parliamentary adherents than any other party, except, possibly, one. Of late, progress toward Socialism has been most marked in France, and this Mr. Phillips attributes almost altogether to the remarkable personality of M. Jaurès :—

Ten years ago Socialism was about as unpopular and feeble in France as it is in the United States to-day. And the radical parts of the Socialist programme, those that are crucially Socialistic, are still without any strong support outside of the artisans and day-labourers—an even smaller proportion of the population in France than with us. But Socialism—as a phrase, as a name—is heard in France now with astonishing tolerance when we consider that the Socialist attack is upon the capitalistic or employing classes, and that these are the main classes of the French people.

The explanation is, Jaurès. He is a Socialist—out and out, with voice ever lifted up against the employing classes, with ever fresh plans for curtailing their privileges, plans which he not merely talks but induces Combes and the *Bloc* to enact into law. But—Jaurès is also a shopkeeper, and a mighty successful one. He is a bourgeois of the bourgeoisie, a perfect type. And the others look at him, at his wealth, at his shops, and say to themselves: "True, he does talk in a very unsettling way sometimes, and he urges and secures many laws which operate against his class. But it is *his* class, after all. He is 'one of us.' As he is a mighty shrewd fellow, he probably does these things to head off worse. These are troublesome times, and if there must be a revolutionary movement, it's a good thing to have a fellow like Jaurès in control of it, to guide it, to save what he can, to keep down its lunatics."

SOCIALISM'S FIRST STATESMAN.

Mr. Phillips says that while Socialism has hitherto had only thinkers, organisers, and orators, it has in M. Jaurès its first statesman.

JAURÈS THE ORATOR.

In her article describing "A Great Radical Meeting in Paris," Frances Hoiden Hess shows what manner of man M. Jaurès is :—

As he sat in his chair, during the other addresses, he impressed me as distinctly theatrical; he seemed to me to assume poses; he seemed to me to make an effort to *appear* interested in what the others were saying; he seemed to me to be the first to lead applause when the others had scored a point; he seemed to me, in other words, conscious that he was in the lime-light of public appreciation. I said all of this to my neighbour, a French working-man.

"Ah!" he said, "you misjudge him. He is a man of the people and for the people. He is French and you are American; you ought to understand him, but you don't. You *will* when he is through speaking."

At this juncture he arose to speak. He did not remain behind the President's table, as the others had done, but came out to the front of the magnificent stage. All who had sat around him during the evening instinctively moved back to give more room. He had the full sweep of many square feet and this space he utilised to its full extent as he paced back and forth in his opening. I acknowledge that I was more than ever unpleasantly impressed, and I settled back in my chair to listen perfunctorily. But not many words had fallen from the orator's lips before I began to realise the man and to understand in a measure his power.

M. Jaurès's body seemed too large for his lower extremities. His head, larger in proportion than his body, sits on a throat built as a ponderous column between two massive shoulders. Look at his picture, and the heavy jaws show the bull-dog tenacity of never letting go, of keeping everlastingly at detail—that infinite capacity which Carlyle characterises as genius. Florid in complexion; hair red-brown, flecked with grey; eyes restless (as are all French eyes) but kind and at times pathetic—eyes magnetic as are the eyes of every leader of men; full of movement as every man of romance blood, yet by the very intensity of every motion swaying the multitude to agree with him in spite of themselves, Jean Jaurès won my admiration as he has that of everyone who comes in touch with the magic of his power.

"The Interior and Exterior Political Life of France" was the thread upon which he strung pearl after pearl of oratory. As I have said, magnetic, earnest to a fault, he played upon the people's feelings until they could restrain themselves no longer, and burst forth into wild applause. Over and over again did this occur, until it seemed that the gamut of human emotions had certainly spent its force; but when the "wee sma' hour" of one o'clock had struck, the vast army of people was loath to let him go.

WANTED—INTERNATIONAL CLUBS.

AN APPEAL BY M. MOSCHELES.

IN *Concord* for March M. Felix Moscheles asks how it is that while there are social clubs of almost every kind in London, there is as yet no International Club for the promotion of international brotherhood. The object of such a Club, he says, would be "To promote good feeling and to establish cordial relations between men and women of all nations. To study and to advocate the peaceful methods of settling international disputes."

The functions of this Club, which would make a specialty of its library, reading room, and polyglot librarian, are thus defined :—

The Club to be a rallying-place for supporters of the cause resident in London, in the country, or abroad.

To bring about a closer union of all existing Peace Societies, and to afford opportunities of discussing work proposed and the best means of carrying it out. Frequent meetings to be held, and emergency meetings to be called for the purpose of making collective protests or declarations with the least possible delay.

Receptions to be held in honour of prominent friends or of foreign delegations.

Delegates to report on their return from congresses on work done or attempted.

It is proposed to raise a fund of £5,000, or, failing that, to obtain a guarantee for the payment of the rent and taxes of suitable premises for the first three years. It is believed that the subscriptions of members would suffice to cover other expenses, and that the Club would soon become entirely self-supporting.

It is not so much a meeting-place for the members of Peace Societies that is needed, it is the creation of headquarters for the Peace Party; social gatherings and functions held there would largely contribute to its consolidation. A free exchange of membership between the various cities would make men at home beyond the narrow limits of their respective countries.

Those who sympathise with the object are invited to communicate with M. F. Moscheles, 80, Elm Park Road, Chelsea.

IN PRAISE OF PASSIVE RESISTERS.

BY DR. CLIFFORD.

IN the *North American Review* Dr. Clifford chants the praises of the noble army of martyrs who are passively resisting the Education Act. His article, written chiefly for the purpose of expounding to Americans the mystery of the Nonconformist revolt, is a very vigorous exposition of the case for Passive Resistance.

WHY THERE IS PASSIVE RESISTANCE.

Dr. Clifford thus explains to the American public why the Nonconformists of England and Wales are refusing to pay the Education Rate. He says :—

The Education Acts of 1902 and 1903 destroyed the School Board system of 1870, and opened the doors for the control of the clerics in what had been thoroughly democratic institutions; they continue and aggravate the wrongs inflicted on the teaching profession; 16,000 head-masterships are closed against all but Anglicans. They place the sectarian schools of Anglicans and Catholics directly on the rates. Every citizen is forced to contribute to their up-keep; the payment of teachers, of "Nuns," and "Christian Brothers," and Anglican teachers, is derived from the rates and taxes, just as the payment of the police or of the officials of the Borough Councils. Furniture, books, machinery, Prayer-books, crucifixes, images, light, heat are all paid from the rates. The main object, and certainly the sole result, of these Acts was to enable Catholics and Anglicans to triumph over Nonconformists.

Now, it is for that process we cannot and will not pay any rate whatever. We object to many of the provisions of the Education Acts. They are anti-democratic, unfair, unjust, they are destructive of educational efficiency and social peace; but the one thing that has created the Passive Resistance movement is not the destruction of the School Board, not the loss of popular control, but this intrusion into the realm of conscience by the State. That is the prime factor in this situation. To that "we will not submit," declared Dr. Fairbairn to Mr. Balfour when the Bill was before the House. In short, we say with Bunyan to our persecutors, "Where I cannot obey actively, there I am willing to lie down, and to suffer what they shall do unto me." For, as Dr. John Owen says, "Conscience is the territory or dominion of God in man, which He hath so reserved to Himself that no human power can possibly enter into it or dispose it in any wise." That is our case. Conscience must be free.

WHO ARE THE PASSIVE RESISTERS?

Dr. Clifford says:—"The Resisters belong to all classes and ranks. They are clergymen and ministers, journalists and teachers, manufacturers and magistrates, Members of Parliament and candidates for Parliament, farmers and gardeners, aged women and young men." In Wales the whole nation is up in arms against the Education Acts. "The antagonism to the invasion of conscience by Parliament is most resolute, determined and unsubduable."

WHAT PASSIVE RESISTANCE MEANS.

It is difficult to believe (Dr. Clifford remarks) that, at the beginning of the twentieth century, Englishmen of high character and undisputable loyalty are being sent to prison for exactly the same reasons as those which were urged for committing John Bunyan to Bedford Gaol; for exposing Richard Baxter to the browbeating of Judge Jeffreys and a sentence of eighteen months' incarceration; and for sending George Fox to the noisome dungeons of Carlisle and Derby, Lancaster and London. Americans cannot credit it. The Colonists of Canada and Australia say, "Can these things be?" and even Englishmen would never accept the humiliating conclusion if they were not confronted with the undeniable fact.

The fact is that nearly one hundred freemen, of England's respectable and God-fearing citizens, have been sentenced, to different periods of imprisonment since November, 1903. Imprisonment is only one phase of this advancing cause; another is that of the public sale of the furniture, pictures, and books of those who refuse to submit. The first sale was at Wirksworth, in Derbyshire, on June 26th, 1903; and it has been followed by about 1,600 more, in different towns and villages, all over England.

More than 40,000 summonses have been sent forth by the overseers to compel recalcitrant ratepayers to appear before the magistrates and "show cause" why they will not pay. But the majority of the English magistrates are Tories and Anglicans, and they have not sought to administer the law; but, as one of them said, "to make it hot" for Resisters. They have been unfair, menacing, rude, offensive and turbulent. Passion, scorn, pride, bigotry, have occupied the judgment seat.

Dr. Clifford's article might be reprinted with advantage, and circulated *in partibus infidelium* in which these magistrates abide.

ARE MEN TOO OLD AT FORTY?

BY MR. ANDREW LANG.

MR. ANDREW LANG, writing in *Longmans* "At the Sign of the Ship," commenting upon Dr. Osler's remark about the comparative uselessness of old men, says he hopes that "America will not revive the alleged savage habit of putting old gentlemen up trees, singing 'the fruit is ripe!' shaking the tree, and clubbing the aged one when he tumbles down." He ventures, however, to question the soundness of the dictum. Even in America men do good work in literature, science, and art after forty—Mark Twain, for instance. In the Old World, says Mr. Lang :—

I fancy that Titian, at seventy, had nothing to fear from the competition of any of our young portrait-painters. Mr. Watts, in his day, was probably the best of our painters long after he was seventy. In poetry, Sophocles wrote the "Œdipous Coloneus" in extreme old age, and it has for many centuries outlived the forgotten works of the younger dramatists who were carrying off the prizes in the dramatic competitions. Tennyson, when about eighty, wrote "Crossing the Bar"; and Pindar, when as old, wrote, I am informed, a deathless lyric, which, alas! I have never perused. Milton can have been no chicken when he finished "Paradise Lost." In fiction Scott commenced novelist after he was forty, and could have gone on delightfully as long as he had health. He knew too much of books and life to write himself out. There is a lady novelist among us who, though the remark is ungallant, certainly is not under forty, and who seems to improve in her art, and advance in public favour, as years roll on.

As to science, Helmholtz, I understand, took it up when "you would look at him often before you took him for a chicken." Mr. Darwin was not under forty when he wrote the "Origin of Species." Mr. Huxley never fell off, and Lord Kelvin disproves the dictum of the American philosopher. In history, Carlyle had well passed the fatal age when he gave birth to his "Frederick the Great," one of the most delightful books in the world. Horace Walpole never fell off as a letter-writer, though he did fall in love very late in the day; and John Knox (who also fell in love) was far over forty when he wrote his entertaining "History of the Reformation." Mr. Froude's writing, to the last, was exactly as good as ever; and so one could go on with instances to prove that there is more blood in the old man than our American philosopher thinks. Still, for novels and poetry, I do prefer the young ones, and for journalism of the up-to-date kind they must be excellent, older men being guilty of good taste, and averse from frivolous stupidities.

THE COURTING OF THE AMERICAN PRESS BY EUROPEAN POTENTATES.

The manager of the Associated Press, Mr. Melville E. Stone, gives a very striking account in the *Century* of the recent development of his agency in Europe. The Associated Press supplies the news for seven hundred daily papers in all parts of the United States. From its beginning it had only one foreign agency, and that was located in London; but after the Spanish War of 1898, ambassadors from the Continental nations at Washington urged that the time had come for the United States to look at their people through American eyes. They were strongly desirous of pleasant relations with the United States, and therefore they wished that the Associated Press should name its own competent correspondents, to reside in the different capitals of Europe to study each country as Americans. In 1902 Mr. Stone came over to Paris and saw M. Delcassé, and arranged special facilities for the transmission of messages, which reduced the time of getting a despatch through from six or seven hours to twenty-one minutes.

THE KING OF ITALY.

In Rome he managed to appoint a representative who was acceptable both to the Quirinal and the Vatican. He was admitted to an audience with the King of Italy, who said:—

While Italy is spoken of as a kingdom, it is in fact a republic in disguise, having the same parliamentary freedom that exists in England and the United States. Concerning Italian emigration to the United States, he said he was greatly pleased, because a large number of the emigrants who went to the United States perfected themselves by their sojourn there, learned American methods, and then came back to Italy and applied these methods in their own life. He said that the percentage of Italians who emigrated to the United States and remained there was much smaller than was generally supposed.

THE LATE POPE.

Mr. Stone was also granted an interview with Pope Leo XIII. The Pope was very anxious that the United States should accredit an Ambassador to his Court. He said:—

"I should be very happy if I could close my long career by establishing relations with this young Republic through their sending an Ambassador to my Court." Three or four times he referred to the subject with great earnestness. It seemed near to his heart.

To a compliment by Mr. Stone on the energetic way in which the Pope had dealt with certain questions in the Philippines:—

He laughed and replied: "Yes, yes; but, after all, what is time to the Church? What is yesterday, or to-day, or to-morrow? The Church is eternal."

Mr. Stone was able to arrange to get dispatches from Italy in less than half an hour.

THE KAISER.

In Berlin he had a friendly conversation with the Kaiser, who expressed his pleasure at the prospect that the people of the United States should be able to see Germany through American eyes. He said freely and at some length that he "bore our people in affectionate regard." The new arrangements came into force with France, Italy and Germany at the beginning of 1903. A year later Mr. Stone dined with the Kaiser and had an hour alone with him:—

He said he was greatly pleased with the better understanding which had developed between Germany and the United States. He freely declared his desire to cement the friendly relations existing between the two nations, not because of any immediate political consequences, but in the larger interests of the world's peace and progress. He made no secret of his impatience over the hypercritical, not to say censorious or malignant, tone of a number of journals of both countries, and said he believed that only harm could result from their utterances. His manner was wholly unrestrained, cordial, and democratic.

THE CREED OF BURNE-JONES.

In the *London Quarterly*, Mr. John Telford reviews with much sympathy and charm the life of Edward Burne-Jones. Mr. Telford says:—

He was always reticent about the things of the soul, but his heart came out in his letters. "I never doubt for a moment the real presence of God; I should never debate about it any more than I should argue about beauty, and the things I most love." He thought more and more of the mother he had never seen. "If ever I see her," he wrote, "why, she will be a young thing, as young as Margaret. But we won't say 'if'—*when* I see her: let us die in the faith."

After Morris went, Lady Burne-Jones says, "Death was frequently mentioned between us, and the fear of it was gone." In his death—

His own words were fulfilled: "I believe I shall go out of life blessing it and grateful for it. I have seen glories and wonders, have known the fulness of admiration and worship for splendid work, and splendid lives I have seen."

"MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR BEST."

Rossetti described Burne-Jones' as the loveliest art we have. He had no sympathy with empty prettiness, nor with the craze for ugliness:—

For him the triumphs of war and of commerce had little interest. "I love the immaterial. You see, it is these things of the soul that are real—the only real things in the universe." His sense of beauty, his passion for the realities of spiritual life, were controlled by a strong and abiding feeling of responsibility. "The real fool," he said, "is the man who hears the call and doesn't obey it. To do any real good, you must work to the best advantage. What you have to do is to express yourself—utter yourself, turn out what is in you—on the side of beauty and right and truth, and of course you can't turn out your best unless you know what your best is. You, for instance, start a rag of a newspaper—I cover an acre of canvas with a dream of the death-bed of a king who, you tell me, was never alive—why? Simply because, for the life of us, we can't hit on any more healing ointment for the maladies of this poor old woman, the world at large. Our religion is the same. There is only one religion. 'Make the most of your best' is common sense and morals. 'Make the most of your best for the sake of others' is the Catholic Faith, which except a man believe faithfully he cannot be saved." The painter felt that the Day of Judgment was a synonym for the present moment. It was eternally going on. "We are a living part, however small, of things as they are. If we believe that things as they are can be made better than they are, and in that faith set to work to help the betterment to the best of our ability, however limited, we are, and cannot help being, children of the Kingdom. If we disbelieve in the possibility of betterment, or don't try to help it forward, we are and cannot help being damned."

THE MYSTIC LIGHTS IN WALES.

THE TESTIMONY OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

ONE of the most extraordinary phenomena connected with the Welsh revival is the apparition of strange lights in the heavens in connection with the religious services of a plain Welsh farmer's wife —Mrs. Mary Jones by name. In the March number of the *Occult World*, Mr. Beriah G. Evans sets forth what he vouches are "the simple facts" of "the Merioneth shire Mysteries." Mr. Evans is a witness of repute, resident in Carnarvon. He has personally investigated the subject. He has no theories of his own to advance, he simply records what he has seen and heard. The following is a summary of his narrative: —

Mrs. Mary Jones is the wife of a Welsh farmer living at the farmhouse of Islaw'rffordd, near the hamlet of Egryn, which is reached from the railway station, Duffryn, lying halfway between Barmouth and Harlech, in North Wales. She is thirty-eight years old, has been married seventeen years, and has one daughter. The reading of Sheldon's "In His Steps" led her to take a vow that she would, as literally as she could, walk in His steps. Since then she has devoted all her spare time to religious work, and she is now almost as famous as a Revivalist in the North as Evan Roberts is in the South. Mr. Evans says:—

Her mission was inaugurated by a vision, heralded by a mysterious manifestation, threatened by an apparition, and has ever been accompanied by signs in the heavens and portents upon the earth.

We need not dwell upon the visions of the Saviour, of angels, of the devil. They are all subjective, and are only remarkable in that, although Mrs. Jones is a staunch Protestant, all her visions are of the pronounced Roman Catholic type. The objective marvels are the lights which attend Mrs. Jones in her revival work. They are of two kinds—the first a brilliant star, the second a brilliant, sudden flash-light. Mr. Beriah Evans has seen them both under circumstances which place any possible trickery beyond question. He says:—

The star and the lights appeared for the first time on the night that Mrs. Jones commenced her public mission at Egryn. The star was heralded by a luminous arch, of the character of the Aurora Borealis, one end resting on the sea, the other on the hilltop, bathing the little chapel in a flood of soft effulgence. The star soon after appeared, its light flooding the chapel itself. Ever since then, up to the middle of February (when the article was written) the star and the lights have always accompanied Mrs. Jones's mission. The star invariably heralds the lights, and when they come it disappears. The star has seemed to rest above particular houses. When this occurs in the Egryn district a convert or converts turn up at the next meeting from that house. It glows placidly on the roof of the chapel where her service is held. Twice it failed to follow her to the chapel, and each time the service produced no fruit.

Mr. Beriah Evans declares of his own knowledge, and the fact is attested by numberless other witnesses, that the star, or its equivalent substituted lights, follows, precedes, or accompanies Mrs. Jones on her journeys. On one occasion two sceptical London journalists, a party of young people, and a number of the inhabitants of Barmouth, saw the carriage in which Mrs. Jones sat with three companions suddenly illumined as in broad daylight:—

Mrs. Jones and her family speak of these lights just as they would of the farm stock. "We cannot start yet," she told me on the occasion of my visit; "the lights have not yet come. I never go without them." A few minutes later, on going out to see, she returned, saying, "Come. It is time to go. The lights have come!" just as one would say, "The cab is ready."

Mr. Evans says that he, together with two Nonconformist ministers and another Mrs. Jones, of Harlech, accompanied Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, along the country road. They all five saw

a brilliant star appearing suddenly to the south, emitting from its circumference diamond-like sparklets. It took a sudden leap of considerable distance towards the mountains, then back to its first position, and again rushing towards us. The time was 6 15 p.m., Tuesday, January 31st. It disappeared momentarily, only again to appear much nearer to us, and then vanished. Following the disappearance of the star came immediately two brilliant and distinct flash-lights, illuminating the stone dykes and heather on the mountain-side, the first flash two miles away, the second, immediately following, a mile higher up the valley, and in the direction we should have to travel.

"Come," said Mrs. Jones, recognising the omens, "we shall have a glorious meeting." And we did.

To the April number of the same magazine Mr. Evans contributes further evidence as to the objective reality of the lights. Of this the statement of the Rev. H. D. Jones, Baptist minister of Llys Iolyn, Llanbedr R.S.O., Merionethshire, is the most important. It is as follows:—

"Mrs. Jones was holding a Revival meeting at a Methodist schoolroom a mile and a half from Llanbedr. We had a most effective meeting, Mrs. Jones being at her best. A local farmer, Mr. Morris Jones, Uwch-law'r-Coed, drove Mrs. Jones back to her home at Egryn, there being three others also in the car. I, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jones, Bryn Hyfryd, Llanbedr, followed on foot a short distance behind the vehicle. It was about 11 o'clock at night, Monday, March 13, with a little drizzling rain, but not very dark. Mrs. Jones had previously assured us that the 'Lights' had accompanied her there that night, though none of us had seen them.

"After proceeding some distance the mysterious 'Light' suddenly appeared above the roadway, a few yards in front of the car, around which it played and danced, sometimes in front, at other times behind Mrs. Jones's vehicle. When we reached the cross-roads, where the road to Egryn makes a sharp turn to the left, the 'Light,' on reaching this point, instead of following the road we had travelled and going straight on as might have been expected, at once turned and made its way in the direction of Egryn in front of the car!

"Up to this point it had been a single 'Light,' but after proceeding some distance on the Egryn Road, it changed. A small red ball of fire appeared, around which danced two other attendant white 'Lights.' The red fire ball remained stationary for some time, the other 'Lights' playing around it. Meanwhile the car conveying Mrs. Jones proceeded onwards, leaving the 'Lights' behind. These then suddenly again combined in one, and made a rapid dash after the car, which it again overtook and preceded.

"For over a mile did we thus keep it in view. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jones were together the whole time, and saw what I have described, and we are each prepared to make sworn testimony to that effect if desired."

Replying to questions I put to him, the Rev. Mr. Jones said he had frequently travelled that road before, late at night, but had never seen any such "Light" there before. He had made inquiries of respectable farmers, lifelong residents of the neighbourhood, and they all affirmed the same thing.

THE WIZARD OF FRUIT AND FLOWERS.

HIS VIEWS UPON MATERIALISM.

MR. LUTHER BURBANK'S unique work in creating new forms in plant life is further described in the April *Century* by Mr. W. S. Harwood. Among many wonders recounted, a few may be cited. He has developed a scentless variety of verbena into a fragrance identical with that of the arbutus, but double its strength. He has changed the odour of the dahlia, a flower with an offensive odour, into the rich fragrance of the magnolia blossom. A blue rose he declares to be quite possible. "You can have any colour you wish." He has made a blue poppy. He has developed gladioli so that they will blossom around the entire stem, and not on one side only. He has developed the tiny field daisy into a splendid blossom from five to seven inches in diameter. He has increased the geranium in size and in brilliance of colour. He has made the little amaryllis grow to fully ten inches across. He has developed plumes of the Pampas grass from white to pink. He is cultivating an enormous hybrid tobacco plant which is to be produced much thriftier, adapted to colder climates, finer in flavour than the best tobacco now grown. Taking the common wild American plum, a Japanese plum and an apricot as the basis of his experiment, he made a new fruit, the plumcot, with a flavour superior to that of any similar fruit and absolutely new. He has matured and intensified the flavour of a plum until it has the meat texture and aroma of a pear. More than 500,000 plum trees, developed through years, have been raised for a single test, and all but one or two of them have been put to death.

NEW CONCLUSIONS IN BIOLOGY.

Mr. Burbank claims to have entirely upset Mendel's law, that in the crossing of plants the dominant characteristics would appear in the invariable ratio of three to one of the recessive characters. Mr. Burbank has accomplished what Darwin hinted at, the transformation of a tree without fertilisation, the accomplishment of a complete cross by grafting. Wallace and Weismann's theory of heredity, that acquired characteristics are not transmitted, has been disproved by Mr. Burbank over and over again. He claims to have established the opposite. The only characteristics that may be transmitted are the acquired ones. He defines heredity as the sum of all past environment. The survival of the fittest and natural selection are to him interesting phrases and full of import, but he has found in the midst of his vast tests that crossing goes far beyond them in significance. It is of paramount importance, the grand principal cause of all the existing species and varieties on earth, and sea, and air.

THE ULTIMATE CONCLUSIONS.

Mr. Harwood asked Mr. Burbank this question :—

"Has anything developed in your life-work, and in your study of the great elemental forces of nature, to imperil true faith or render dead a belief in God or the immortality of the soul?"

He answered :

"My theory of the laws and underlying principles of plant creation is, in many respects, diametrically opposed to the theories of the materialists. I am a sincere believer in a higher power than that of man. All my investigations have led me away from the idea of a dead, material universe, tossed about by various forces, to that of a universe which is absolutely all force, life, soul, thought, or whatever name we may choose to call it. Every atom, molecule, plant, animal, or planet is only an aggregation of organised unit forces held in place by stronger forces, thus holding them for a time latent, though teeming with inconceivable power. All life on our planet is, so to speak, just on the outer fringe of this infinite ocean of force. The universe is not half dead, but all alive."

IF MAN DIES, SHALL HE LIVE AGAIN?

A QUESTION TO BE SOLVED BY SCIENCE.

PROFESSOR HYSLOP, writing in the *North American Review* on the immortality of the soul, makes a suggestion which may be respectfully commended to the attention of Mr. Rockefeller, Lord Rothschild, Mr. Pierpont Morgan, and others of that ilk. Why should not some millionaire create and endow a scientific institution for the purpose of investigating the evidence available that promises to prove the persistence of the personality of man after the death of his body? Dr. Hyslop says :-

The phenomena which suggest the possibility of a future life are now too numerous and too well authenticated to be despised, even though investigation should strengthen the cause of scepticism. They certainly demand the same endowed research that is given to deep sea life, to polar conditions, to biological problems, and to the hundreds of questions that occupy scientific inquiry, especially when the belief in a future life is fraught with such tremendous ethical interests for the human race, both in its individual and its social functions.

The most significant fact right within the field of scientific materialism itself, and pointing definitely to the possibility, or, at least, to the rationality of supposing the possibility of a future life, is the extent to which physical science admits the existence of a supersensible world of reality which had not been suspected or proved until within recent years. We may instance Roentgen rays, the various forms of radioactive energy whose whole gamut is not yet known, and the speculations about ions and electrons that take us far beyond the world of Lucretian atoms into the measureless universe of ether whose properties make it impossible to apply the term "matter" to it without removing the antagonism of matter to the spiritual. All these discoveries represent realities quite as supersensible as the Christian conception of the immaterial, and we escape calling them spiritual only because the development of human thought has come to confine the connotation of "spirit" to implications of consciousness as its necessary and only function.

These are the facts and conceptions that suggest the possibility of the survival of consciousness after death, and it only requires such evidence of personal identity as cannot be explained by fraud or illusion to establish that survival through communication with the discarnate. The phenomena of hyperæsthesia which exhibit remarkably delicate sensibilities of the human organism, and the still more remarkable phenomena which suggest telepathy or the transcendental transmission of thought between incarnate minds, though very sporadic, are facts that make the evidence of communication with the discarnate quite possible, if they exist, and any evidence of personal identity, transcending explanation by fraud, illusion and telepathy, would prove that existence.

Now there is a large body of facts that claim this very character, and they are respectable enough to demand serious attention and investigation, even though they are insufficient to prove what they are alleged to support. I have enumerated above the sources and records of the facts which allege at least a supernormal explanation, and suggest the existence of discarnate spirits as the most natural explanation of some of them.

THE "F.C.G." OF AUSTRALIA.

IN the February *Review of Reviews for Australasia* Mr. A. G. Stephens writes an interesting article on Livingston Hopkins, the famous political caricaturist, known to all readers of the Sydney *Bulletin* as "Hop."

Mr. Hopkins was born in America and migrated to Australia only in 1882 under the following conditions:—

A large, rough, hairy man entered brusquely and said, "Mr Hopkins, I've come to take you to Australia." As I saw he was a bigger and stronger man than I was, says the caricaturist, quaintly, I thought it prudent to agree with him, and before I knew where I was I had hung up my hat in the *Bulletin* office.

"HOP" AS HUMORIST.

The quality in which "Hop" excels most illustrators is the quality of humour. To others we may give a passing smile, but when "Hop" is at his best laughter is irresistible. Like every other genuine humorist, "Hop" bubbles naturally and spontaneously. He is sly rather than farcical, and reminds one of the subtle, sudden flashes of Thomas Hardy's peasants. Nor is he content merely to state a humorous idea, he elaborates it carefully in detail, and ripples down to the very boots of his subjects.

"Hop's" humour is always good natured —

> His wit in the combat, as gentle as bright,
> Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its blade.

For this reason he is almost invariably appreciated by his "victims," who are usually proud and happy to join in the laugh against themselves. There is a story that the late G. R. Dibbs met "Hop" casually one day, and remarked:

"I say, what have you been doing to that *Bulletin* of yours? It's been awfully dull lately."

"Well, I don't know," answered the "comic artist." "What's wrong with it?"



The Statesman's Reward.

"Oh," replied Dibbs, "it used to be funny. You could get a laugh out of it sometimes, but I don't see anything in it now."

"Hop" went away pondering these things in his heart, and the idea struck him that, owing to Dibbs' loss of political office, the complainant had not been "caricatured" for some time. So the next week he introduced a picture of Dibbs in a ridiculous attitude, with the familiar rakish hat, big cigar, and all the rest—and lay in wait. In a few days Dibbs approached him, beaming:

"Well, I see you've taken my advice? Brightening up your old rag a bit, eh?"

And the incident closed in convivial whisky and soda.

Personally "Hop" is tall, solid and muscular, with a melancholy air that reminds one inevitably of ideal figures of Don Quixote. Like all humorists, he is essentially simple minded, it is the child's perception of quaint analogies that flashes in his work. Like a child, he is shy, and in shyness seems stern; but his good nature in friendly company is unalloyed. He always seems to me a Puritan born out of date, who has broadened in sympathy with his modern environment, yet has never quite succeeded in throwing out of his blood the ice of repressed forefathers.

APOTHEOSIS OF THE CARICATURE.

THE *Arena* for March contains an exceptionally interesting article from the pen of the editor, Mr. B. O. Flower. It is entitled "How Four Men Rescued a City from Entrenched Corruption," and relates the extraordinary story of the overthrow of the notorious Tweed Ring which corrupted and terrorised New York for years. The exposure and overthrow of Tweed was due, in the first instance, entirely to the genius and daring of Thomas Nast, from the point of view of results obtained the most powerful cartoonist on record.

THE PENCIL AS SWORD OF JUSTICE.

Nast began his war against Tweed and Co. in 1869. At that time the city government was entirely in the hands of the Ring. The Ring controlled the Courts, refused to show its books, and was apparently so impregnable that it at first treated the anti-corruption campaign of Nast and his allies with contempt. Nevertheless within two years the Ring was utterly destroyed, and Tweed was a fugitive from justice. The great victory had been gained almost entirely through the terrible cartoons published from the pen of Nast in *Harper's Weekly*.

RECORD CORRUPTION.

What the rule of Tweed meant for New York is shown by some figures given by Mr. Flower. Of one sum of 6,312,641 dols. debited against the city 6,095,309 dols. went to Tweed and his friends. A carpenter named Miller was set down as having received 360,747 dols. for one month's work. 11,000,000 dols. was charged for a new court-house, the real cost of which was less than 3,000,000 dols. A single item of stationery was set down at 186,495 dols. Altogether, the Tweed Ring swindled New York out of not less than 200,000,000 dols.

HOW TWEED RETALIATED.

To expose this corruption was a task which Hercules might have shrunk from, but which Nast, the caricaturist, succeeded in. Tweed ruthlessly

attacked Nast's supporters. He caused the city a loss of 50,000 dols. in order to punish the firm of Harper's by depriving them of their contract for supplying school-books. He attempted to buy Nast. The story is worth giving in Mr. Flower's own words:—

The Ring now resorted to new tactics. They determined to buy where they could not intimidate. A lawyer friend one day intimated to Nast that, in appreciation of his great efforts, a party of rich men wished to send him abroad, and give him a chance to study art under the world's great masters. The friend was probably innocent enough—an unconscious tool of the Ring.

Nast said very little, except that he appreciated the offer, and would be delighted to go, but for the fact that he had important business just then in New York . . . On the following Sunday an officer of the Broadway Bank, where the Ring kept its accounts, called on Nast at his home. He talked of a number of things. Then he said

"I hear you have been made an offer to go abroad for art study?"

"Yes," nodded Nast, "but I can't go. I haven't time."

"But they will pay you for your time. I have reason to believe that you could get a hundred thousand dollars for the trip."

"Do you think I could get two hundred thousand?"

"Well, possibly. I believe from what I have heard in the bank you might get it. You have a great talent; but you need study and you need rest. Besides, this Ring business will get you into trouble. They own all the judges and jurors and can get you locked up for libel. My advice is to take the money and get away."

Nast looked out into the street, and perhaps wondered what two hundred thousand dollars would do for him. It would pay the mortgage on the house in the city. It would give him years of study abroad. It would make him comfortable for life. Presently he said:—

"Don't you think I could get five hundred thousand to make that trip?"

The bank official scarcely hesitated.

"You can. You can get five hundred thousand dollars in gold to drop this Ring business and get out of the country."

Nast laughed a little. He had played the game far enough.

"Well, I don't think I'll do it," he said. "I made up my mind not long ago to put some of those fellows behind the bars, *and I'm going to put them there!*"

The banker rose, rather quietly.

"Only be careful, Mr. Nast, that you do not first put yourself in a coffin!" he smiled.

A DETECTIVE CARTOON.

Not only was Tweed driven to destruction by the cartoonist, but his very apprehension in Spain resulted in a curious way from a caricature of Nast's:—

This cartoon represented the Boss playing the *rôle* of moralist. He was arrayed in striped garments, suggestive of the garb which the artist held he should be wearing. He had seized two small street urchins, typical of the little offenders whose infractions of law were slight, and was dragging them to justice, while privately assuring them that they would be pardoned out. After Tweed had escaped from jail, and had fled to Europe, he was detected in Spain by his resemblance to this cartoon, the Spanish officials supposing from the picture that he was a kidnapper of children. The cablegram announcing his arrest declared that Tweed "had been identified and captured at Vigo, Spain, on the charge of 'kidnapping two American children'"

Social Service, the new threepenny monthly, devoted its character sketch (March) to the Rev. J. Scott Lidgett, who, it declares, is regarded as the successor to Hugh Price Hughes in Methodism.

IMPROVED DEMAND FOR BETTER READING.

AFTER the doleful laments of many writers as to the debased taste of the millions of new readers whom the Education Acts have called into being, it is refreshing to read Mr. Joseph Shaylor's paper on "Reprints and Their Readers" in the April *Cornhill*. He declares:—

Nothing is more encouraging about books to-day than the great and ever-increasing demand for reprints of those which may be termed the classics - our own masterpieces and the famous works of other countries.

Judging from an experience of over forty years there can be little doubt that among books of a solid character more are being sought after now than was the case some years ago. This is probably due to the wider and more systematic character of our education, and also to the greater leisure which nearly all classes enjoy.

There are other interesting facts noted:—

Changes have come in the book world, and the present large output of good, wholesome, cheap literature has to some extent superseded the old libraries. Where, even, is the "shilling shocker" of a few years ago? The sixpenny reprint is all the fashion, and it is having enormous sales.

The coming of the sixpenny novel has considerably affected the sale of sixpenny magazines. People evidently prefer a complete story to a collection of articles, however readable. Most of our popular books have been reprinted at sixpence; over a thousand such issues are just now in circulation.

Of reprints by the Rationalistic Press, of controversial and scientific works, nearly one million copies have been sold. The sixpenny reprint, the writer affirms, has come to stay. Its popularity is assured. Passing from sixpenny reprints to the reprint at a higher price, a distinct falling-off is noticeable in the re-issue of religious books, excepting in such classics as "The Imitation," St. Augustine's "Confessions," and Marcus Aurelius' "Thoughts." The Temple Shakespeare sells annually a quarter of a million volumes. There are seventeen other Shakespeare editions in course of issue. The writer remarks:—

It is somewhat strange that the century should open with a great depression in the issue and sale of general poetry, while the two authors now commanding the greatest sales are both poets, Shakespeare and the Persian, Omar Khayyám.

Classical fiction takes a good place in the sale of reproductions. The most re-printed classic novel is Oliver Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield." A millionaire's edition of Dickens is mentioned which consists of 130 volumes, and sells for £26,000. Only fifteen copies are being printed, on vellum throughout. Another edition, the "Autograph," in fifty-six volumes, sells for £336. Including personal trading and private presses, there are to-day at least fifty different typographical establishments in existence.

THE feature of the *Young Woman* is a symposium as to whether women ought to sit in Parliament, and what would be the effect of their doing so. On the question of whether they had better enter Parliament, the ayes are six, including Mrs. T. P. O'Connor and Mrs. Keir Hardie (one aye, however, is rather doubtful), and the noes two —John Strange Winter and Lady Frances Balfour, the former of whom suggests that a beginning be made by peeresses in their own right sitting in the House of Lords by way of experiment.

INTERESTING FACTS OF POPULATION.

BY AN EXPERT.

MR. J. H. SCHOOLING is to be thanked for having dug through the final report upon the Census of 1901, published a few months ago, and for having presented the result of his excavations in a readable paper contributed to the *Windsor*. He first calls to mind the strong opposition made in 1753 to a Bill proposing the numbering of the people. Of the host of facts which are cited, a few may be mentioned. During 1891 to 1901 the population increased in forty-five and decreased in ten counties. The highest rates of increase mainly included counties around London, coal mining counties, and manufacturing counties. The counties with decreasing population are mostly agricultural. Lancashire is the county with the largest population; Middlesex and Yorkshire come next; and then, with a large difference, comes Surrey. In 1801 there were only 152 persons to one square mile in England and Wales. The population was then 8·9 millions. In 1901 there were 558 persons to each square mile, nearly four times as many. The population was then 32½ millions. The average number of persons per inhabited house declined from 5·32 in 1891 to 5·20 in 1901. The housing of the people has distinctly improved. In the 41½ millions living in the United Kingdom, 20·1 millions are males, 21·4 are females. The preponderance of females, though year after year fewer females than males have been born, is explained by saying:—"That the mortality of males is greater than that of females, that there are always considerable numbers of native males temporarily absent from the country, and that more males than females are lost to to the country by emigration."

In England and Wales the female excess is 1,070,617, but taking into account the number of males temporarily absent, soldiers, sailors, etc., the result is only 1,050 females per 1,000 males, or a female excess of 793,420. In every thousand men twenty years of age and upwards there are in England and Wales, 633 are married, 305 are unmarried, and 62 are widowers. In every 1,000 women of twenty years and upwards in England and Wales, 576 are married, 298 are unmarried, and 126 are widows. Of occupations for males over 10 years of age the most numerously pursued is that of conveyance of persons, goods, and messages—1,029 out of every 10,000 males. Next come workers in metals, machines, implements and conveyances -942 out of every 10,000. Agriculture on farms, woods and gardens accounts for 818 males out of every 10,000. The total unoccupied out of every 10,000 is 1,630. The leading female occupation is domestic indoor service, which claims more than 10 per cent. of all females over ten years of age. Only 32 per cent. of the females are entered as "occupied," 68 per cent as "unoccupied," it being a pretty fiction of the Census report that wives and mothers at home who do not earn wages are unoccupied. The wives of the working men, probably the hardest-worked creatures in the world, are thus by a paradox of statistics described as "unoccupied."

THE WORLD'S MOST ADVANCED GOVERNMENT.

BY LORD RANFURLY.

IN the *Cosmopolitan* for March there is a paper by the Earl of Ranfurly, recently succeeded as Governor of New Zealand by Lord Plunkett. In describing "The World's Most Advanced Government," Lord Ranfurly devotes most attention to the working of the Old Age Pensions scheme, the Industrial Arbitration and Conciliation Bill, and the system of Advances to Settlers. The maximum pension is £18 a year—it cannot be more, it is generally less—whereas the cost per head of dealing with poor in London, in the last returns, is given as £37 3s. 1½d. The weak points of the Act are the difficulty of preventing fraud, which has necessarily made the legislation somewhat complex; and the tendency of children who are quite able to support their parents to evade this obligation. Lord Ranfurly admits that he does not know of many cases of fraud, and those few generally were cases of persons who suppressed or made over their property to another, in order to get a pension to which they had no claim. He considers it quite possible, also, that old age pensions do really tend to weaken the incentive to thrift. On the whole, however, he admits that the advantages of the measure "for New Zealand" outweigh the disadvantages. Of the Arbitration and Conciliation Act—a much more difficult and complex subject—he says there seems no reason why it should not have put an end for ever to serious strikes. Personally he considers that most of New Zealand's socialistic legislation has been successful. The Government works state collieries with the idea of allowing consumers to buy coal more cheaply; but Lord Ranfurly does not think the price so far has fallen appreciably. The State railways (all the railways of the colony, except about 100 miles) pay 3½ per cent., in spite of large reductions of both passenger and freight rates; the Government is also the largest landlord, letting immense quantities of land in perpetuity; and carries on nearly half the life insurance business in New Zealand, as well as accident and fire insurance. Lord Ranfurly's remarks about the colony's public debt may be commended to all Radical politicians:—

> People who look alone at the total debt of New Zealand, viz., about fifty-six million pounds sterling, and state that such a monstrous liability (considering the population is but eight hundred and fifty thousand) must betoken future bankruptcy, little consider the assets named above, and that the government, besides being a government, is also a colossal trading company with huge sums invested in the various departments; for instance, some twenty millions in railways, many millions in land, in post-offices and postal equipment, in telegraph and telephone exchanges, in loans to settlers, in lighthouses, in collieries and endless other commercial enterprises from which a fair and certain return is derived, not to mention the opening up of the whole country in a marvellously short period of time.

A PLEA FOR STATE INSURANCE.

MARVELLOUS RESULTS IN GERMANY.

MR. FRANK A. VANDERLIP, the extremely capable young American financier who recently made a prolonged tour of Europe for the purpose of studying the political problems of the Old World from the American point of view, contributes an admirable paper on Paternalism and Nationalism to the April *Scribner*. Mr. Vanderlip finds the two principles combined in Germany, and he is lost in admiration over the system of State Insurance, which is nowhere so scientifically carried out as in Germany.

It is in Germany that there is to be found, by all odds, the highest evolution of working men's insurance. In that country a social experiment has been conducted on a vast scale, and I think the movement may fairly be said to mark the most interesting recent social legislation that is to be found anywhere in the world.

A GIGANTIC SYSTEM—

The significance of the movement in Germany will be better understood when it is noted that 17,000,000 German workmen are contributing to and enjoying the benefits of the pension system. That significance is emphasised when we learn that since the inception of the system, in 1885, the total receipts have reached 1,750,000,000 dols. At the present time the annual receipts are in excess of 130,000,000 dols, an amount sufficient to make us consider with much interest the economic consequences of the plan.

—BUT MOST ECONOMICAL.

Especially is it noteworthy to find that this vast sum has been administered with absolute integrity. The administration of the insurance funds of Germany offers one of the best indications in the world to-day of the possibility of a successful State control of important institutions, even when enormous sums of money are involved. The demonstration, however, has more than integrity to its credit. The collection and disbursement of these great funds have been carried on with an economy which is admirable. It is a monument to the economy of the German administration to find that less than eight and one-half per cent. of the total income is used up in the cost of administration, and that ninety-one and one-half per cent. is paid out in benefits to the insured.

HOW IT IS WORKED.

Anything like a complete understanding of its provisions is complicated by the fact there are three distinct forms of insurance against sickness, against accident, and insurance to provide old-age pensions. An explanation of the system is further complicated by the fact that the administration of these three distinct and separate insurance funds is in many different hands, although all are under the supervision of the general Government. The sick insurance fund is administered by more than 23,000 sick clubs. The accident insurance is administered by nearly five hundred managing boards, which represent various State and municipal communities and various trades and industries. The old-age pension system is in the hands of some thirty-one distinct insurance institutions. An understanding of the details of German insurance administration is, therefore, difficult; but some general considerations of its provisions and effects are easily possible. All the insurance funds are contributed to in about equal proportion by employers and by the insured, and that total is augmented by a subsidy from the Empire. Employers pay in about 47 per cent. of the total, the working-men less than 46 per cent., while the subsidy from the Government provides the 7 or 8 per cent. of the balance.

ITS INDIRECT BENEFITS.

The indirect are, in Mr. Vanderlip's opinion, even greater than the direct results of the system :—

The actual contributions to the insurance fund have, too, been only part of the expenses that the administration of the insurance laws has charged the employers with, because they have been forced to spend great sums of money for providing safeguards against accidents, and putting their works in the best possible hygienic condition. The general disposition among employers, so far as I have observed, however, is to regard these expenditures as having been made with good value received, because of the increased efficiency and better health of their workmen, and their contentment and fair attitude toward capital. There have been almost as great indirect benefits connected with the administration of the sick insurance fund as has been the case in the field of accident insurance. Remarkable results have been attained in the prevention of the spread and in the cure of contagious diseases.

The effect upon the general level of the national health has been enormous. The organs of the working-men's insurance committees have done a great work in educating the people in hygiene, and particularly in reducing the scourge of pulmonary diseases. This has been done through prompt and effective measures of isolation and treatment, and in directing special attention to the question of the hygiene of working-men's dwellings. The administration of the sick insurance, instead of being confined to rendering assistance to the sick and the invalid, has sought to cure them, and make them fully capable again of earning their former livelihood.

It has also brought together employers and employed, and has done much to create a common feeling between them, and to develop the spirit which pervades so many of the institutions of Germany, the spirit of making each individual member of the commonwealth the most efficient of industrial and economic units. That spirit has accomplished tremendous industrial results.

A NEW ZEALAND BECK CASE.

IN the "History of the Month," the Editor of the *Australian Review of Reviews* retails the following painful story of another Beck case :—

New Zealand has for some time been the willing spectator of one of the most terrible abortions of justice that any country could witness. A highly respectable and well-to-do farmer in Southland, John Meikle by name, was in 1887 charged with sheep stealing, and sentenced to "seven years' hard." The conviction was secured on the word of a private detective, Lambert. Meikle served his sentence, with the exception of the maximum allowance for exemplary conduct (two years); but, stung by the injustice of the charge, and strong in his innocence, he set about clearing his reputation as soon as he was released. In the meantime, his son, a lad of tender years, and an invalid, who was joined with him in the prosecution, but against whom a *nolle prosequi* was entered, had died in 1890 from the trouble and disgrace. Some eight years after his own conviction Meikle succeeded in bringing Lambert to trial, the case was proved, and Lambert was found guilty of perjury and sentenced to four years' hard labour, the then maximum penalty. Had the present law been in force, he would have been liable to imprisonment for life. Meikle's innocence was established beyond doubt.

Although Meikle had suffered the penalty of a felon for five years, and for three years spent all his money and time in trying to clear his reputation and that of his dead son, no help was given by the Crown, which had so eagerly taken up the case of his prosecutors. For years Meikle has striven to induce the State to make the only reparation it should gladly and voluntarily make—the expunging of the names of father and son from the colony's criminal records. In spite of the fact that a Parliamentary committee has recommended it, the request has been obstinately refused, and the saddening spectacle is afforded of a State refusing to undo, as far as it can, a grievous wrong done to an estimable citizen. Even with regard to financial compensation (for Meikle has been ruined in his vain pursuit of justice) the Administration niggardly placed on the estimate the paltry sum of £500, and extorted from him "a full discharge of all claims." Although this was signed under protest, it has since been quoted as a complete discharge of any responsibilities.

CUTTING TWO CONTINENTS.

"THE Progress of the Panama Canal" is the title of an interesting sketch by Mr. Lindon Bates, Jr., in the *World's Work and Play*. He gives a most lugubrious picture of the conditions of things found by the American Commission. The labour supplied on the spot is very unsatisfactory. The imported blacks have got out of the habit of working, and at first utterly refuse to return to work after a rain. "When the new Commission arrived, they found much *débris*, a railroad still dominated by the officers holding over since the failure of the French Company, the laziest negroes that ever mishandled shovels, and a new republic hailing them as heralds of golden harvests." They found the French plans incomplete, and many important points undetermined. At last they discovered by new borings and piercings that the Culebra Divide could be pierced. The chief problem was that of regulating or excluding the Chagres River. It appears that a decision has been come to to make a sea-level canal with only one lock, a tide lock near Miraflores, and possibly one at Bohio to reduce excavation. The sea-level canal is estimated to cost £60,000,000, as compared with £40,000,000 for a 90ft. level canal; twenty years are required for the former, and ten years for the latter:—

The bottom width of the cut will be 200 feet and the depth 40 feet. The Suez Canal, averaging 115 feet wide at the bottom and permitting a draught of only 27 feet 10 inches, has proved too small. Several of the great new battleships of the British Navy can now go through it only with hazard, and none of the larger freighters fully loaded, such as have proved most economical for the transatlantic trade, could go through. Even the larger German liners trading to the Orient often lose their steerage-way and sheer against the sides. The Panama Canal will be able to admit even larger vessels.

There are rumours of a great naval station on the islands in Panama Bay, with dry docks for the largest vessels.

The Noblest Thing in Music.

MR. ARTHUR SYMONS, in the April number of the *Monthly Review*, pays a tribute to the music of Beethoven, especially his later work, the last string quartets. When Mr. Symons hears the last quartet (Op. 135) it seems to him that music has done nothing since. He continues:—

In the *Lento* Beethoven prays; there is in it a peace so profound and yet acute that it is almost sad; yet it is neither joy nor sorrow, but a hymn to God out of sorrow itself, faith, resignation, and a sure and certain hope of the "rest that remaineth." Even Beethoven never made a more beautiful melody, nor was there even in music a landscape of the soul so illuminated with all the soft splendour of sunlight. The *Grave* leading to the *Allegro*, with the words "Must it be? It must be," seems willing, for once, in a kind of despair or distrust even of music, to fix a more precise meaning upon sounds.

A CHARMING picture of George Macdonald at Bordighera, his religious and dramatic evenings; a chatty sketch of Girton College and its social diversions; and a picturesque account of Russian church life with Kiev as centrepiece, constitute the chief attractions of a bright and readable April number of the *Sunday Magazine*.

THE MACHINE AS CLERK AND STATISTICIAN.

NEW methods of office work are described in the *World's Work and Play* by Mr. Leroy Scott. He shows how business operations that were formerly carried on by a great number of men are now more quickly and effectively done by ingenious machines. He describes the production of the circular by mimeograph, its folding by machine, its addressing by machine, its sealing by machine. The calculating machine is well known, but the Census Department of the United States has introduced a machine that compiles statistics, classifying cards punched in certain ways to denote certain principles of classification. The following are among some of the wonders which the machine will accomplish:—

This system is adaptable to many uses. Besides auditing freight accounts, it will compute shop costs, analyse and take account of sales, make distribution of expenditures, and make almost any analysis of a great volume of facts, recording the desired statistics. It is not only accurate and speedy, but where the amount of business justifies its installation it is much cheaper than the old system. For example, an electrical company that uses a single tabulating machine to audit its monthly bills to customers, employs three girls and a boy to operate the system, replacing six high-priced experts.

Mr. Scott tells of a device for automatic telephoning:—

It may be described as an ordinary telephone with a phonographic attachment. While Mr. Jones is in his office the attachment is not in use, but on going out he connects it with the telephone. When some one calls for Mr. Jones over the telephone, the phonographic attachment responds something after this fashion: "Mr. Jones is not in. This is a phonographic receiver speaking. Kindly give me your message and I will repeat it to him on his return." On coming in Mr. Jones sees from a signal that a message is waiting him. He takes the receiver, and the phonograph delivers the messages (perhaps there are many) that have been confided to it.

The N-rays "Aura" and Thought Transference.

MR. R. K. DUNCAN, Professor of Chemistry, writes in *Harper's* on the N-rays, and concludes with the following speculation:—

Without wishing to be accused of sensationalism, we honestly think that there are many obscure and half-acknowledged phenomena which, it is possible, may find an adequate explanation in N-rays or analogous radiations. For example, many people believe, either tacitly or openly, that around every human being there is an "atmosphere" or "aura" attractive or repellent, as the case may be. The words "personal magnetism" are sometimes used to describe this. Is it not possible that this "atmosphere" may be due to radiations of the type we have considered, which we now know may be emitted by the body, particularly under strain or emotion, and which, it may be, are obscurely distinguished by some nascent subconscious sense? Again, we have in the practically acknowledged "thought-transference" a phenomenon which is explicable only in terms of ray emissions. These rays have been postulated in explaining it, and since we seem to find the body actually emitting *some* invisible to us and capable of passing through solid bodies such as bone, it is not unnatural to suppose that in them or in analogous rays we may eventually find and control thought-transference.

Still, again, is it not probable that, if these rays are given off so generally and so spontaneously, they may be perceived by the underworld of animals and insects in a way we have never suspected?

There are many other phenomena of this order, [illegible] and half acknowledged, that may find just such explanation. Meanwhile, until we know more, this is [illegible]

RED INDIANS [illegible] BOYS' BRIGADES.
HOW [illegible] WITH HOOLIGANS.

IN the *Grand Magazine* for April Mr. E. T. Seton tells how he civilised the young hooligans of a village in Massachusetts by inviting them to play at being Red Indians. It is a very interesting story, and the idea may work where the boys are too tough to be touched even by a Boys' Brigade. In America the idea has caught on so well that there are now two hundred and thirty bands of Seton Indians in the United States. Mr. Seton got a friend, who had a park with a lake, to let him rig up some wigwams by the shore of the lake and invite the boys of the village to picnic there for a week-end, Indian fashion. The lads came, forty-two strong instead of the twelve who were invited; they elected the worst ruffian in their gang as head war-chief, and he enforced the laws of the tribe. The boys were allowed to stick feathers in their hair, but they had to earn them :—

So, taking the inter-scholastic athletics for my standard, I allowed a feather for all who were obviously in the highest class, thus: All who could walk four miles in an hour or run one hundred yards in eleven seconds were entitled to the decoration. The only cheap one was for swimming. All who could swim one hundred yards, no matter how slowly, got the swimming feather. This for athletics. In a second department, called Camper Craft, I allowed honours to all who could light a camp-fire with rubbing sticks or could measure the width of a river without crossing it, etc. The third department was Nature Study, and honours were allowed to all who could name correctly twenty-five trees, fifty flowers, fifty birds, etc.

I had already invented a game called deer-hunting, in which a dummy was pursued by its tracks of paper or corn, and shot with arrows; a hostile spy-hunt, a bear-hunt, a rabbit-hunt, a man-hunt, spearing the big beaver, trials of quicksight and farsight, were all prepared and lying in wait with their invidious appeal to the primitive nature of these very primitive young persons. There was sanity in every part of the scheme, because it had *picturesqueness;* it made the boys *govern themselves*, and it gave them *things to do;* and, above all, it never failed to play on the master passion of the savage—the love of glory. That was always kept in mind. It was used as the lure, the lash, and the motive power to get these boys into different ways of life and thought. Its success far exceeded my highest expectations. Rough and wild boys might defy the teacher, and scoff at the opinions of their elders, but they cannot scoff at the public opinions of their playmates, nor defy the playmates who are able and ready to inflict condign corporal punishment. There was no harm done to boats, teepees, or outfit, other than fair wear and tear during that camping.

The experiment was a huge success. The boys became civilised, their leader became a reputable citizen, and the idea of playing honest Injun spread far and wide. The worst of this method is, that it requires a genius like Mr. Seton to set it going and to keep it going. But the scheme may give hints upon which others might act who have to do with young hooligans.

THE chief distinction of the April number of the *Windsor Magazine* is a series of beautiful reproductions of pictures by E. Blair Leighton, accompanying a critique of his art by Rudolph de Cordova. Mr. Holt Schooling's digest of the Census returns and Mr. Grinling's account of [illegible] of the railways claim separate men[illegible]

IN PRAISE OF JOHN CHINAMAN
WHO IS TOO GOOD [illegible]

IN the *Westminster Review* [illegible] an article entitled "Colonial John" has a great deal of good to say about our yellow brother, but she concludes her tribute by declaring him too good to live—at least, in the British Colonies. He is the superior creature, therefore treat him as St. Patrick treated the snakes in Ireland! Such is the *reductio ad absurdum* of the anti-Chinese argument. The writer says :—

In contradistinction to the average British colonist, John is in every respect better fitted for the bitter hardships inseparable from colonial life. He is meek—not bumptious; patient—not impetuous; cheerful under every buffet of fortune, economical to a fault, imitative to a degree, and superhumanly industrious. He can subsist on less than half what is necessary for the sustenance of the white man, his output of work being at least one-half more. In versatility and intelligence he is certainly above the standard of the white immigrant; whilst his docility, sobriety, and peaceful habits commend him to any community as a law-abiding element, and a model for future generations of white colonists to cut their cloth upon. His callous indifference to the extremes of any climate constitutes another very powerful factor in his success.

It is a perfect lesson in the possibilities of human patience to watch John at work in his garden. The attention bestowed upon each individual plant, each separate leaf, spelling death to the parasite; whilst the cleanliness of the ground is a thing to marvel at. His divination of all the multitudinous requirements of plant and vegetable life seems sometimes almost supernatural.

Apart from any special qualifications, John is, in every respect, an ideal handyman. As a "washerwoman" he is predominant throughout our Colonial Empire, and his ability in this direction would turn a *Blanchisseuse de fin* green with envy. As a carpenter he is without a rival, his imitative faculty rendering him a serious competitor in this direction to the white artisan in this particular calling. As a thrifty housekeeper he outmatches the careful wife of a French peasant; while as a nurse to the white man's children he out-distances the Indian ayah as far as that admirable creature out-distances our London "nuss." Certainly, as an item in Colonial domestic life John comes as a "boon and a blessing" to men—and women.

As a social unit John is undoubtedly a brilliant success, and, class for class, requires a lot of beating by the white man.

To-morrow, when the Caucasian has vitiated himself in bringing the mere mechanical acts to a state of unparalleled perfection, this virile barbarian—like the "Japanese" barbarian of yesterday—will step, full-armed, keen and alert, vigorous with unsapped energy, like some distant relative, into the full possession and enjoyment of a heritage for which we, atrophied in body and jaded in mind, have toiled and studied, fought and bled to attain, and which, in the very moment of attainment, we have lacked the ability to enjoy, the strength to grasp.

Therefore, so ends this remarkable article, if we wish to keep the British Empire for white men, in the name of wisdom, of self-preservation, let us, without further delay, slam the door in the face of this insidious, scarce-human entity. Let us deal with "Colonial John" as St. Patrick dealt with reptiles.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN was born on April 2nd, 1805, and in commemoration of the anniversary Mr. Arthur L. Salmon has contributed an article on "Andersen and his Fairy Tales" to the April *Temple Bar*. Mr. Salmon thinks Andersen's stories are perfect of their kind, and cosmopolitan in their charm. A further distinction is that in maturity we return to them and find they have gained in significance.

THE CURSE OF CIVILISATION.

THE PLEA OF AN AFRICAN PRINCE.

PRINCE MOMOLU MASSAQUOI, of Ghendimah, under the British Protectorate of Sierra Leone, contributes a strong and pathetic plea to the conscience of Christendom in the *Century Magazine*. Dr. Josiah Strong introduces the writer, who was educated in America, and is endeavouring now in his own country to "develop an African civilisation, independent of any, yet, like others, with a solid Christian principle." The Prince gives an account of his land, its government, education, manners, customs, industries, religion. He declares that one of the greatest hindrances to the progress of Christianity in Africa is the sectarianism of Christians. He acknowledges the great good that has been done by missionaries, but urges the importance of industrial education. He says it would put a stop to war. The man who lives in a hut that can be burned one day and rebuilt the next is not much averse from war; "but no man will feel warlike when he has a nice little house with furniture." Europeans have introduced the vices of civilisation. The natives on the coast, demoralised by Europeans, form a striking contrast to the natives of the interior.

EUROPEAN "POLYGAMY."

In none of the eighteen dialects which he knows are there any words with which to curse and swear. "When one hears a profane word, it is always in English, German, or other foreign language." A darker stain is referred to in the following paragraph:—

Polygamy is practised just as much by Europeans as by natives, although against their own laws and code of morality. It is very common to find a European merchant with from two to five or even more native wives. Now, according to the still more degrading system which Europeans have introduced on the coast, the wives of a Caucasian are the wives of all his friend visitors. When the so-called husband returns to Europe, these women are left unprovided for, and scatter their evil lesson wherever they go.

THE DEADLY DRINK.

The most abominable curse is the liquor traffic. The Prince says:—

From actual calculation I find that nearly one-half of the goods imported into my territory is in the form of liquor, and that of the very worst and most injurious kind. The native has an idea that everything the white man uses and exports must necessarily be good, and an essential element in civilisation. It is, therefore, common to find a man who is poor, and not able to get sufficient liquor on which to get drunk, rubbing a drop on his head or on his moustache in order that people may smell it and call him civilised.

All the wars fought by the Prince's own tribe are traced to the effects of intoxication. He adds:—

The poison is fast doing its deadly work, and in a few years there will be none of us left to resist the oppressors. But our blood will be on their heads, and will cry to Heaven for vengeance.

A SUGGESTED REMEDY.

As practical remedy he suggests the calling of a council of friends of Africa in all countries. Let intelligent natives, missionaries, and travellers present papers stating the dealings of Europeans with natives. Let the policy agreed on by this council be urged on the great Governments. Let a society be formed, with a journal conducting correspondence all over Africa, with branches in every European colony in Africa. He concludes, "The very next step in our forward career must be the absolute demolition of the liquor traffic." Dr. Josiah Strong declares in his preface, "The enlightened nations should unite to end the African rum traffic as they did to stop the African slave trade."

BUDGETS AND THEIR MAKERS.

A TIMELY article on the above subject appears in the April number of the *Leisure Hour*.

A PARTY BATTLE-GROUND.

According to the writer, it was in the Rockingham Cabinet of 1782 that the Budget first became a party battle-ground. The Budget-maker of that year was Lord John Cavendish, and his task was not an easy one, for we are told:—

The deficit that rendered a loan necessary had been augmented by some lavish pensions, granted at the Court's request. Not till some time after the House had heard of the need of borrowing did the Chancellor explain the fresh imposts contemplated.

Having stated his ways and means with more or less precision, Lord John Cavendish, presenting a picture of resourceless integrity in a tight place, looked round for some one to come to the rescue. Fox and North were equal to the emergency, and did all the speaking on the Ministerial side for the rest of the debate. Poor Lord John Cavendish retreated behind the Speaker's chair.

When the younger Pitt was author of the Budget, declarations of Ministerial policy on the questions of the hour had come to be regarded as necessary from managers of the public funds. Among Castlereagh's silent colleagues in Liverpool's Ministry was Chancellor Vansittart. Though entirely devoid of genius, he contrived to finance successfully the important years 1812-1823.

Herries, another Chancellor, had to find money for the King to build palaces and for various improvements in the Royal parks. Lord Althorp, Grey's Chancellor, when presenting his Budget, discovered that he had left his notes at home, but the Assembly accepted his assurance that his statistics bore out his argument.

THE GLADSTONIAN MODEL.

The most brilliant Budget-statements of all seem to have come from Mr. Gladstone. The writer thus refers to the statement of 1880:—

This was the extraordinary and picturesque effort, illustrated and relieved by the prose idyll of the vats, as the graphic and diverting description of the brewing process was called. The climax came with the announcement that a change would be made in the duty on mum. What was "mum"? The Chancellor could but confess that neither he nor any of the revenue board had the slightest idea; in the same way he recalled a like impenetrable mystery surrounding the word "inkle," when he began, forty years ago, to deal with the customs duties of the country.

THE ULTIMATE DESTINY OF MAN IS TO BECOME A WOMAN!

IN the *Westminster Review* for April the indomitable Mrs. Swiney pursues her triumphant way, demonstrating (1) that man is but undeveloped woman, (2) that he is the product of starvation, and (3) that when the millennium arrives he will disappear by absorption into the victorious female, who will alone survive. Is it not written in "The Sayings of Jesus," "When that which is perfect is come, then that which is imperfect shall be done away; and 'the two shall be one, the male as the female.'"?

MAN BUT AN IMPERFECT WOMAN.

Mrs. Swiney exults in believing that the old superstition is dying which ascribed to the male the gift of life. Science now recognises the male factor as of secondary biological importance:—

The male was primarily short-lived, puny, feeble, undeveloped, dependent and parasitic. What is more, its appearance, even among the higher species and where it has developed to great complexity of organic function, is directly attributable to a defective state of malnutrition in the maternal organism.

The latest word of modern research is that "adverse circumstances, especially of nutrition, but also including age and the like, tend to the production of males, the reverse conditions favouring females."

HIS ASCENT TO WOMANHOOD.

Man, being thus the product of starvation, is temporary and will pass. The process of evolution will gradually evolve him into a woman:—

As man approaches the industrial age, of which the highly evolved instincts of the bee and the ant are the precursors, we cannot but recognise that the characteristics of humanity are becoming the same in the men and women of the higher civilisation. Height, bearing, vigour of muscle, equality of brain power, decrease of hairiness, assimilate the boy and the girl.

The male begins to develop certain rudimentary organs hitherto entirely feminine, thus proving the oneness of the constructive creative elements in the male and female organisms, and the ultimate goal intended by natural evolution. In extreme cases in the lower species, the male develops in a certain period, generally of two or three years, entirely into the female; such is the case among those curious animals, the *Ostracoda* and *Cirripedia*. There is no known case where the female, through atrophy of her distinctive organs, degenerates into a male.

THE FEMINISING OF THE MALE.

In some species so great and fundamental is the change wrought, that actually the male becomes more feminised than the female, develops stronger maternal traits and constructive habits.

See, for instance, the case of many of the fish tribe, where the smaller male, after fertilisation, takes sole charge of the ova. Among the sticklebacks the male forms the nest, keeps jealous guard over the eggs therein deposited, and protects the young when hatched, while the female lives the life of a free-lance.

Among birds the bower-bird devotes weeks of loving labour in preparing a fit habitation for his prospective mate, and when she is safely ensconced therein, assiduously replenishes and variegates the æsthetic adornments of the nuptial chamber and its approaches.

The male ostrich broods over the eggs with a greater devotion than his inconsequent partner. And thus characteristics normally functional in the feminine organism have been transmitted to the male in so great a degree as to overcome his normal katabolic tendency.

HARBINGER OF THE MILLENNIUM.

This is the evolutionary road—from the beast to the man, from the man to the woman. Listen to Mrs. Swiney's exultant prophecy:—

As all waters flow to the ocean, from which they originally were drawn, so to the feminine creative element does her own come back again. The man shall become of the substance of the woman; the male shall be re-absorbed into the feminine nature by a gradual and persistent transmutation of the many to the one; an integrating synthetic determination of mankind to one ideal standard of perfectibility. Woman, then, "is and remains the human race," as emphatically expressed by Professor Lester F. Ward.

This is turning the tables with a vengeance.

IS THERE A WORLD MEMORY?
BY MRS. CAMPBELL PRAED.

MRS. CAMPBELL PRAED, whose remarkable experiences with the reincarnated Nyria have been described in this REVIEW, contributes to the *Occult World* for April an interesting paper on World Memory and Reincarnation. She says that in her researches she has found that many people have the faculty of going back to the distant past and of seeing what happened long ago as if it were happening now. This, of course, has long been one of the most familiar phenomena of psychometry. But the novelty of Mrs. Praed's discovery is that the vision is not confined to one psychic. She says:—

The seer seems to be walking through a vast gallery of pictured records invisible to the physical eye, but which he or she would describe with the most vivid and minute detail. I have known this done so swiftly that a shorthand writer could scarcely keep pace with the speaker's utterances.

I have often known three or four people see the same scenes simultaneously, and, without time for consideration, check each other's descriptions and amplify details from a different standpoint, as separate eye-witnesses would naturally do.

If this be so, we are on the verge of a new advance into the mysterious Borderland. Mrs. Praed says:—

I understand that a preliminary emptying of the mind and abstraction from outward surroundings is the first step in this process. Then the material environment seems to fade, and give place to pictures resembling animated photographs, only that the figures are really much more like human beings, seeming to be quite alive, and as full of thoughts and feelings as we ourselves—emotions of which, in some subtle manner, the percipient becomes aware. Sometimes the visionary's eyes remain open, sometimes closed.

One of those visionaries thus describes the process of seeing:—

"When you want me to find out anything for you, put your mind on it beforehand, and then I know what I am to do. Things that I myself have done and known about I can do, but when I haven't been there I have to go and find out."

"When you speak of going back to get things for me," I said, "where do you go?"

"Back unto what you may call the Memory—the Memory of the Great Whole. It is something in which things exist after they have once happened. You go back into the atmosphere, and the knowledge comes to you. You find it in you, and you carry it away; but then one has still to put it into words, and that is the part which is sometimes very difficult for me. There are times when the words come quite quickly and clearly, but at other times I can't get the right ones. It is not that I have not got the thing—it is in me—often it presses through, almost like pain, but I can't always get the words, because I am not always clear in the part of me that works."

THE HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILD.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for March contains a particularly interesting article on "The Empire of Rothschild," by David Graham Phillips.

Though the Rothschilds are many, they act as one. "Remain united to the end," the first great financier of the family urged his children when he was dying. That was nearly a century ago, and there are many scores of Rothschilds to-day scattered over all Europe; but they still obey that counsel. He or she who disobeys it is cast out relentlessly ceases to be a Rothschild of Rothschild.

The following account of the origin of this great House is worth quoting:—

In the Judengasse, or Jewish Lane, in Frankfort-on-the-Main, there was until well on toward the beginning of the American civil war an old house, neither more nor less attractive than its squalid neighbours. In this house, No. 152, lived an old, old woman, plain and primitive in her habits and dress. Very grand-looking people were always coming to see her, were always urging her to leave her dowdy and dirty surroundings and go to live in a palace. The whole world knew her name, was telling of the doings of children who owed life to her. But she was a plain soul, and had no mind to try to get used to new surroundings and new people. She stayed on there until she died, going afoot to a cheap seat in some theatre almost every evening, with her old maid-companion beside her.

That woman was the wife of the first great Rothschild, the mother of the greatest Rothschild and of his brothers who helped him to establish the house in strength and power.

How this homely old woman married a certain Mayer Amschel, known as Rothschild, because his father at 152, Judengasse had kept a curiosity shop with a red shield as its sign, and how the little old house of the red shield sheltered an increasing amount of banking and mercantile business besides curiosities, is well-known, and an oft-told story. What will bear repeating, however, are Amschel Rothschild's death-bed counsels to his five sons and five daughters:—

"Remain faithful to the law of Moses."
"Remain united to the end."
"Consult your mother."
"Look on our wealth as a perpetual family trust."
"Intermarry."
"Never brook disobedience."

Amschel Rothschild, as everyone has cause to know, was not succeeded by unworthy sons. All five turned out able men. Nathan, indeed, was perhaps, the writer thinks, the ablest representative the house of Rothschild has ever known. Now, however, according to Mr. Phillips, signs of weakening are showing themselves in the great family. They are thinking too much about the refinements of life and not enough about its business. In the third generation of Rothschilds—Amschel's grandchildren there were many defections from his principles; in the fourth there are more, and there will be still more.

For the house, now under the direction of Baron Salomon Albert, of Vienna, has adopted a policy of mercilessly weeding out incompetents. Every male child born to the house has a chance to be active in the business, is put through a system of training not dissimilar to the regimen that old Amschel enforced upon his five sons; if he shows taste and talent for finance, he is promoted and otherwise encouraged; if he proves an idler or an incompetent, out he goes, with a fortune, which is given him outright or in trust, according to his fitness from the standpoint of the maintenance of the family.

Devotion to the particular nation among whose citizens they are domiciled also sometimes militates seriously against the efficiency of the House, and is directly contrary to old Amschel's injunction that a Rothschild should have but one nationality—that of Rothschild.

FRITZ REUTER.

IN Germany the name of Fritz Reuter is a household word among the people, for his humorous and pathetic tales of peasant life in Mecklenburg, written in Platt-Deutsch or Low German, are widely read by all classes. The copyright of Reuter's works having recently expired, the occasion has been deemed suitable for new studies and appreciations of the popular writer.

Paul Warncke writes in *Westermann* for March on Fritz Reuter's Beginnings. Born in 1810, it was not till 1850 that Reuter settled down to earn his living seriously. His youth at the universities had been one long round of excitement in connection with the Burschenschaft (Students' Club) movement of the German students, ending with his arrest and imprisonment in 1833. First he was condemned to death, but the sentence was commuted to thirty years' imprisonment. After seven years of hardship in various fortresses he was released in 1840 on the accession of Frederick William IV.

Ten years after his release he became a private schoolmaster at Treptow, in Pomerania, on the Mecklenburg border, and spent his leisure time in writing his stories and poems, painting portraits, etc., while his wife gave lessons in French and in music. He had the usual difficulties in getting his first volumes published. They were rejected by one publisher after another, and at last the money to get the first 1,200 copies of his first book printed was lent by a friend, and the author became his own publisher. The edition was soon exhausted, and such unexpected good fortune naturally encouraged Reuter to devote himself to writing. One of his books is the history of his seven years' imprisonment in German fortresses.

Another article relating to Fritz Reuter appears in the February *Velhagen*. Dr. E. von Freyhold gives an interesting account of Reuter's comrade, Johann Guittienne, the merry "Franzos" of Reuter's "Festungstid." Like Reuter, Guittienne was arrested as one of the Burschenschaft, and spent seven years in different fortresses, but only a short part of the time in company with Reuter. While at Magdeburg he was seized with an attack of severe mental depression, and was sent for about a year to the Berlin Charité. He has left a vivid description of his experiences in this lunatic asylum. His own worst experience was having his leg chained to the bed every night. But what he saw of the discipline and punishment meted out to other patients was nothing short of barbarity. Some years after his release he became a member of a Commission to inquire into the organisation and management of lunatic asylums.

THE PROGRESS OF SOCIALISM.

THE present position of the Socialist movement was well summed up in an article by Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip in *Scribner's Magazine* for February. Here is what may be called the kernel of it —

The Socialist movement is thus seen to be a live political force in Germany, Belgium, France, Italy and Austria, while in England, although it holds no position in national politics, it has accomplished more in the direction of municipal activities than has been done elsewhere. The general tendency is toward moderation. The revolutionary Socialists are everywhere in the minority in their party, and the tendency is further to reduce their influence. In general, the whole Socialist movement is becoming more opportunist, there is a growing disposition to be more practical, to endeavour to obtain such concessions as they can, and not hold out too strongly for the adoption of an entire programme, and a general overturning of the present social order. The theoretical and academic socialism is giving way in some measure to a socialism which takes note of practical politics.

Beyond all question, many of the things which the Socialists are striving for are economically sound, ethically just, and politically desirable. They are fighting class privilege and the traditions of caste, they are struggling for a fairer franchise, and more truly representative government. They are everywhere the party which upholds the rights of the weak, and more earnestly than any other party they seek to secure to every citizen political equality and individual liberty.

About the German Socialist party what is chiefly remarkable is their unity and magnificent party discipline. Italian Socialists show much vitality, but are somewhat revolutionary. In Austria the conditions are too unfavourable to Socialism for it to have, as yet, much power. In Holland it is of little importance as a factor in politics, and the same is true of Sweden, Denmark and Switzerland. The Belgian Socialists are highly artistic in their aims —

They ask of the Government that so far as possible it cultivate the artistic in all phases of public life, and that the strength of the State be directed to obliterate all ugly and unpleasant sights. Of the Minister of Finance is demanded money of more artistic appearance, modelled closely on the lines of antique coins. From the Minister of Railroads they wish stations of architectural excellence, decorated by the greatest of contemporary artists, and railway carriages where comfort is combined with the consideration of what is beautiful. They even ask for less commonplace railroad tickets. From the Minister of Agriculture are demanded comprehensive plans for the preservation of the trees along the great national roads, and from the Minister of Industry, the reorganisation, improvement, and vitalising of the provincial schools for teaching industrial art, the creation of museums and galleries, and generally the provision of the means for higher artistic culture.

The Belgian Socialists have now over 500,000 votes, and probably control more capital than any other political party. Of French Socialism, Mr Vanderlip says its chief success so far lies in its acquisition of municipal power —

Many of the larger cities of France are now controlled by Socialist councils. Before 1892 the Socialists had a majority in only one town council—in Saint Ouen—but since then they have succeeded in securing majorities in ten other important town councils, including such cities as Lille, Marseilles, and Calais. The municipal council of Paris has a Socialist group so important as to strongly influence its actions. In those towns where the Socialists have a majority they frequently pass radical measures for the benefit of the labouring classes, but those measures are always vetoed by the prefects, who have an absolute veto power.

THE WAR CORRESPONDENT AND HIS FUTURE.

HOW MESSAGES ARE CENSORED.

THE gist of Mr. Thomas F. Millard's article on this subject in a recent *Scribner's Magazine* is that the censoring of war correspondents' messages is unjustifiable, inasmuch as it is done for political purposes only, to cover up Government mistakes, and nowise for the true benefit of the public. As protecting military plans and secrets it is, he considers, quite useless. And in support of this statement he makes out a very good case for himself. "Rarely," he says, "has the real motive underlying such censorship been better demonstrated than during the war in South Africa." For, as everything must go *via* Delagoa Bay and Aden, no telegrams could leave or enter the Transvaal without passing through British hands —

That the world was informed about the brutal war waged by the allied forces in North China in 1900 was due to the fact that under the circumstances it was impossible to maintain a censorship. The official reports contained nothing about the atrocities which set civilisation shuddering.

The military censorship in the Philippines was maintained solely to protect the army from adverse popular criticism. In Cuba "we were not permitted to state that fever was becoming a serious question, or that the commissary and medical supplies were inadequate. Military censors . . . decided, doubtless, that such news would encourage the enemy."

He quotes an interesting conversation he had recently with a Russian staff officer in Liao-Yang—a man who had spent much time in America and England —

"Do not you know," I said, "that information of every important move made by your army is carried direct to the Japanese generals, through Chinese sources, within a few hours after it develops?"

"Undoubtedly," he replied. "We know that perfectly well, and notwithstanding that we shoot a score or so of them every week they continue to do it. It is practically impossible to prevent it. As long as the Japanese offer money enough men will undertake the work. These Orientals will readily risk death to secure a competence for their families. Besides, there are undoubtedly many Japanese inside our lines disguised as Chinese. We know it, and are as vigilant as possible, but cannot detect them all."

"And, doubtless," I said, "you endeavour to make use of the same material?"

"Certainly. One must fight fire with fire, you know. I do not doubt that often the same man will carry information both ways, getting rewards from both sides. One of our disadvantages in fighting in this country is that the Japanese are better able to make use of the Chinese population. But we are not entirely out of that game."

Frankly, the censor admitted, his office was ridiculous, but the St Petersburg Government wished to keep the control of news in its hands, and he had to obey orders.

That the day of the war correspondent is ended, this particular war correspondent will not have for a moment. "In any true light thrown upon him he is the representative of civilisation at events which deeply concern humanity."

RAILWAYS OWNING DOCKS AND SHIPS.

MR. CHARLES H. GRINLING has had an interesting series of papers on our railways in the *Windsor*. One of these articles treats of their "sea-power." Nearly every large railway has either its docks, or ships, or both. The Great Northern alone, amongst the Northern lines, owns neither. It sunk £55,000 twenty-five years ago in a dock at Sutton Bridge, which proved a failure. The total revenue of the railway companies from canals, steamships, harbours and docks, in 1903, was £4,005,923. This sum capitalised at 4 per cent. would represent an investment of £100,000,000, or something like one-tenth of the paid-up railway capital of the United Kingdom. But as few of these undertakings earn as much as 4 per cent., being run as feeders to the land traffic, the capital represented must be larger. Mr. Grinling lays stress on the service rendered to the community by the enterprise and capital of the great railways. Since the South Western has taken over the docks at Southampton the goods traffic has increased by 90 per cent., the coal traffic by over 100 per cent., and the passenger traffic by 70 per cent

SWIFT LOADING AND UNLOADING.

Mr. Grinling mentions, as an illustration of rapid embarkation and disembarkation, the 5th of September last, at the Empress Docks, Southampton:—

The force to be embarked consisted of 12,000 officers and men, 2,900 horses, 61 guns, 315 transport, engineer, and ambulance wagons, and 55 landing-boats, all of which had to be embarked over the quays, except the boats, which were towed alongside and taken on board by the ships' gear. The work commenced at 7 a.m., and by 3 p.m. nine out of the ten transports had finished loading and got away, the other one being detained until 5 p.m. by a breakdown of its steering-gear. The disembarkation test, which took place on September 16th, was even more successful. All ten transports returned simultaneously, commencing at 9 a.m., and in an hour they had all been berthed. 9,000 of the troops were entrained at the docks immediately on disembarkation, together with a number of horses, and the remainder marched away with the cavalry, guns, wagons, etc. The whole expedition was clear of the docks by 3 p.m.—*i.e.*, six hours after the arrival of the first ship.

RECORD COAL-TIPPING.

In the filling of vessels with coal the Penarth and Tyne Dock seem to "take the cake." At Penarth four movable tips concentrated upon a single vessel will lift four ten-ton coal wagons from the quay, empty their contents into the shoot, and bring back the wagons to the quay level in thirty seconds. Thus:—

On one occasion a vessel took in 2,333 tons in one hour fifty-five minutes, 1,430 tons being shipped in the first hour, or at the rate of nearly twenty-four tons a minute. At other parts of the dock an even greater amount of work can be done per tip, one record being thirty-nine wagons in the hour, or one every twenty-three seconds at the same tip.

Penarth ships four million tons of coal annually. Barry Dock exported, in 1903, 8,810,127 tons. The North Eastern ships at Tyne Docks every year seven million tons of coal, three million tons at its Blythe staiths, and two millions more at Dunston-on-Tyne. In Tyne Dock a ship can be loaded at four different levels and into two hatches at the same time. The speed at which coals can be loaded is only limited by the trimming in the ship's hold.

THE LONDON CAB'S CENTENARY.

Good Words recently published a sketch of the history of the London cab, by Mr. Henry Charles Moore. It appears that English travellers returning from the cities of Europe felt so disgusted with the stuffy, slow-travelling hackney-coaches of London that it was urged that an attempt be made to introduce the *cabriolet de place* used in Paris. In 1805 Mr. Rotch, acting with Mr. Bradshaw, as joint proprietor, obtained licences for nine cabriolets. This new vehicle was similar in appearance to the modern gig, carrying only one passenger inside and at the side of the driver. It was a financial failure. But in 1823 fuller licences were given to twelve new vehicles, the driver having an outside seat and the vehicle carrying two passengers. The name cabriolet was soon reduced to "cab." In 1831 there were only 130 cabs in all London. These were known as the "coffin" cabs. In 1832 was invented the "back-door" cab.

BIRTH OF THE "HANSOM."

In 1835 Joseph Aloysius Hansom, architect of the old Birmingham Town Hall and founder of the *Builder*, drove into London on a quaint cab, designed by himself, which he had driven from Hinckley in Leicestershire:—

The body was almost square, and the wheels were seven feet six inches in height—a trifle taller than the vehicle itself. The driver sat on the roof, at the front, with two doors beneath him, one on either side of his feet. This extraordinary cab began to ply for hire early in 1835, much to the amusement of the drivers of hackney-coaches, "outrigger," and backdoor cabs.

A few months later Hansom, who was financed by the inventor of the backdoor cab, reduced the size of the wheels of his vehicle and made several other alterations, with the result that it lost its cattle-shed appearance.

Hansom's cab was a financial failure, but John Chapman, projector of the great Indian Peninsula Railway, put the driver's seat behind, and generally improved the design until it became indistinguishable from the present hansom. His invention was patented in 1836, about the same time that the first four-wheeler was introduced. In 1805 there were only nine cabs and 1,000 hackney-coaches. In 1905 there are 4,000 four-wheelers and 7,500 hansoms licensed.

IN the April number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. J. Holden Macmichael continues his history of Charing Cross and its immediate neighbourhood with an account of some of the associations of Craven Street, Villiers Street, the Golden Cross Hotel, etc. Craven Street was known until 1742 as Spur Alley. Benjamin Franklin lived at No. 7, Craven Street, when he represented the American colonists. The house was also the meeting-place of the Society for the Relief of Persons Imprisoned for Small Debts.

HOW TO REVIVE BRITISH AGRICULTURE.

DO AS GERMANY HAS DONE.

MR. O. ELTZBACHER contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a very interesting and suggestive paper on the Agricultural Prosperity of Germany. Germany became prosperous by imitating England; now England must go to school to Germany.

HOW ENGLAND LED THE WAY.

Mr. Eltzbacher says :—

On the model of British agriculture the present prosperity of the agriculture of Germany and France was founded, incredible as it may seem if we compare the agricultural position of those countries with ours at the present day. Co-operation for agricultural purposes first sprang up in this country, but owing to the indifference of the State co-operation among farmers has not spread far in Great Britain. In Germany there is on an average one co-operative society for every three hundred individual holdings. Great Britain was the pioneer not only in empiric methods of cultivation and in the introduction of improved machinery, but also in making scientific experiments in matters agricultural, which proved of incalculable help to Germany. The greatest chemists were, and are still, Frenchmen and Englishmen.

WHAT MUST BE DONE NOW.

The sturdy English race of former times is becoming almost extinct, and is being replaced by a puny, stunted, sickly, sterile, narrow-chested, weak-boned, short-sighted, and rotten-toothed race. What Great Britain requires for the salvation of her agriculture is, in the first place, the gradual creation of a substantial peasant class, who work with their own hands on freehold agricultural properties of moderate size. If we wish to possess again flourishing rural industries, we must begin at the base and must first of all abolish the present system of land tenure, and replace it by a system of freehold properties. We must begin by giving to our agriculture a stable, safe and permanent basis.

More money must be spent on agricultural education.

The Prussian Ministry of Agriculture spends yearly about £200,000 on agricultural education in all its branches, and the sum total spent by all the German Governments and local authorities in this direction must amount to about £500,000.

Co-operative societies must be multiplied, and markets created to eliminate the middleman :—

The German housewife goes to the market for her supply. In this country she has to go to the shops, unless the shopman "calls for orders," and as the turnover of the average greengrocer is very small, and as the goods are easily perishable, the shopman has to charge two, three or four times the price which the producer receives.

ABOVE ALL, CHEAPER RAILWAY RATES!

Mr. Eltzbacher says :—

Whilst the German peasants travel fourth-class at about a farthing a mile, and are allowed to take into the carriages, which are specially built for that purpose, huge baskets full of produce which are carried free of charge, British railway charges are so high, even for carrying large quantities of farm produce, that every night long strings of carts may be seen carrying agricultural produce from the country into London and other big towns. Only in that country which was the pioneer in railway transport, the railways are allowed to extort from the countrymen freight charges which even now make the mediæval form of transport the cheaper one. In that country which, after Belgium, possesses the densest railway net in the world, droves of cattle and flocks of sheep may be seen walking from Scotland to London, whilst in Germany cattle transport by road is almost unknown. In our congested towns millions of poor are crying for cheap food, and in our deserted and reduced country districts hundreds of thousands of impoverished farmers are crying for town prices for their vegetables, their meat, their fruit, etc. Yet the bitter cry of country and town remains unheard. Consumers and producers cannot meet because our railway companies stand between the two and forbid it by exacting a ruinous toll in the form of railway rates which are without a parallel in the world.

Mr. Eltzbacher concludes his paper by saying he has shown why Germany, which has a poor soil, an unfavourable climate, an unfortunate geographical position and structure, and a somewhat dull-minded country population, possesses a powerful, flourishing and expanding agriculture, whilst Great Britain, which has the most fruitful soil in Northern Europe, a mild and equable climate, a most favourable geographical position and structure, an enterprising and energetic population, and a great agricultural past, has rural industries which have been decaying for three decades. But the ills from which we suffer are curable, and that is the hope of it.

AUSTRIA INFELIX!

THE MOAN OF THE UNDERDOG.

SIR ROWLAND BLENNERHASSETT, in the *Fortnightly Review*, vigorously espouses the cause of the Czechs against the Germans. In the *Contemporary Review* Professor Draghicesco as vigorously defends the cause of the Roumanians and Slavs against the Magyars. The Roumanian professor despises and loathes the Magyars, whom he accuses of three great crimes. They have a poor and barbarous language, their capital is overrun with Jews, and they brutally oppress the three other nationalities who inhabit Hungary. He says :—

Of these 19,000,000 even the official census—falsified, mark you, for patriotic reasons—shows that the sons of Arpad do not number more than 8,500,000, including 1,000,000 *neo-Magyars*, recruited from the ranks of the "chosen people." The Slav element is represented by the considerable figure of 5,000,000 souls; the Roumanians number, roughly, 3,000,000. Finally, we have 2,000,000 Germans.

The Hungarian Constitution, which is loudly boasted of as one of the most liberal and humane in existence, means in reality the domination of 8,000,000 Magyars over 11,000,000 non-Magyars. Its spirit is in reality oppression and tyranny—a system calculated to destroy the non-Magyar nationalities.

The Latino-Slavs, who number at the present time 25,000,000, will increase in fifty years to more than 50,000,000. They will then be numerous and strong enough to resist Russian and German invasions.

In the day of settlement the Magyars will be the most isolated and best hated people in Europe.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett's paper is vitiated by his frantic Germanophobia. He says :—

In 1870 the Sovereign was willing to appoint a Minister for Bohemia and Moravia responsible to the Diet at Prague, and to finish the work of conciliation by following the custom of his ancestors, and be crowned with traditional ceremony in the capital of Bohemia. But this was thwarted by Germany, ever the enemy of the real interests of Austria. In the struggle against the policy of Germany, the Slav races in Austria are not only acting in the interests of their own people; they are fighting for the sacred cause of liberty, and for much that civilisation has won from the dark empire of material force. But everything points to a very complicated crisis in Cis-Leithania before long, and, as there are no indications that the Hungarian question will soon be settled in any permanent form, a time of general confusion seems to threaten each division of the Dual Monarchy.

In considering the Austrian problem as a whole, the first question men should ask themselves is whether it would not be advisible to abolish entirely the Parliament in Vienna. Its foundations are artificial, and it is now thoroughly discredited. It might be with advantage superseded by an Imperial Council, comparatively small in numbers, composed of delegates selected by the local Parliaments.

AN IDEAL CAMPAIGN OUTFIT.
BY MR. R. H. DAVIS.

IN the April *Scribner's Magazine* Mr. R. H. Davis, the well-known war correspondent, condenses into a most useful paper the net result of his experience as to Kits and Outfits when travelling in war time or in savage lands. He says:—

The list of articles I find most useful when travelling where it is possible to obtain transport, or, as we may call it, travelling heavy, are the following:—

A tent, seven by ten feet, with fly, jointed poles, tent-pins, a heavy mallet. I recommend a tent open at both ends, with a window cut in one end.

On a campaign the article second in importance for rest, comfort, and content is a chair. The best I know is one invented by Major Elliott, of the British Army. It is an arm-chair, and is as comfortable as any made. It packs bulkily, and takes down into too many pieces, but even with these disadvantages it is the best chair. It can be purchased at the Army and Navy and Anglo-Indian Stores in London.

The most compact and light kit, that combines most useful articles and takes up least room, is the invention of Captain Guy H. Preston, Thirteenth Cavalry, at present in the Philippines, and can be purchased at any military outfitter's. In importance after the bed, cooking kit and chair, I would place these articles:—

Two collapsible water-buckets of rubber or canvas.
Two collapsible brass lanterns, with extra isinglass sides.
Two boxes of sick-room candles.
One dozen boxes of safety matches.
One axe. The best I have seen is the Marble Safety Axe, made at Gladstone, Mich. You can carry it in your hip-pocket, and you can cut down a tree with it.
One medicine case containing quinine, calomel, and Sun Cholera Mixture in tablets.
Toilet-case for razors, tooth-powder, and brushes.
Folding bath-tub of rubber in rubber case. These are manufactured to fold into a space little larger than a cigar-box.
Two towels, old and soft.
Three cakes of soap.
One Jaeger blanket.
One mosquito head-bag.
One extra pair of shoes, old and comfortable.
One extra pair of riding-breeches.
One extra pair of gaiters. The former regulation army gaiter of canvas, laced, rolls up in a small compass and weighs but little.
One flannel shirt. Gray least shows the dust.
Two pairs of drawers. For riding, the best are those of silk.
Two undershirts, balbriggan or woollen.
Three pairs of woollen socks.
Two linen handkerchiefs, large enough, if needed, to tie around the throat and protect the back of the neck.
One pair of pyjamas, woollen, not linen.
One housewife.
Two briarwood pipes.
Six bags of smoking tobacco; Durham or Seal of North Carolina pack easily.
One pad of writing paper.
One fountain pen, *self-filling*.
One bottle of ink, with screw top, held tight by a spring.
One dozen linen envelopes.
Stamps, wrapped in oil-silk with mucilage side next to the silk.
One stick sealing-wax. In tropical countries mucilage on the flap of envelopes sticks to everything except the envelope.
One dozen elastic bands of the largest size. In packing they help to compress articles like clothing into the smallest possible compass, and in many other ways will be found very useful.
One pack of playing-cards.
Books.
One revolver and six cartridges.

Travellers other than war correspondents will find Mr. Davis's list of indispensables very useful when they are making up their kits.

THE JAPANESE RED CROSS SOCIETY.

MISS ANITA McGEE, M.D., who took a party of American nurses to Japan for six months' uncompensated service, describes her visit in the *Century*. She and her party were received like princesses, national enthusiasm being everywhere most demonstrative. She goes on to say that the largest and most important hospital of the Japanese army is not in Manchuria, but at Hiroshima, in Western Japan, a city of 122,000 inhabitants, the great military base where the armies are assembled and embarked. Wounded soldiers are not operated on in Manchuria. Their First Aid bandages are applied on the field, and then they are sent to Japan by a three or four days' voyage. The Japanese have learned the impossibility of obtaining at the front that surgical asepsis which is so essential.

Dr. McGee describes their Red Cross Society as probably the finest organisation of the kind in the world. It is a single great well-prepared organisation, the ally and assistant of the medical officers, working only where it is instructed that it will be of use, and accomplishing vast good at a minimum cost. There must be three months of probation for the nurses in the training school, followed by a year and a half in elementary duties, and attending lectures. Then follow eighteen months of practical nursing before graduation. This plan prevails in Tokio. Elsewhere there is only one year of study and one of practical nursing. But all nurses so trained take a binding vow to serve in the army, if physically able, at any time within fifteen years after graduation. Last autumn all available graduates and pupil nurses made a total of 2,200 women, besides 594 men. These being insufficient, 506 additional nurses were taken from other training schools of the best standing.

Dr. McGee remarks upon the extraordinary strength and endurance of the Japanese women, who were on duty twenty-eight hours continuously, with only such sleep as they could get in the ward ante-room. They thought nothing of carrying a man on their backs. They were cheerful, generous, and uncomplaining.

"Jowett of Birmingham."

THE April *Bookman* is devoted to an account of the young minister who has succeeded to the pulpit and to the fame of "Dale of Birmingham." From extracts given from Mr. Jowett's sermons we learn that, next to John Wesley's Journal, the book in which he finds most devotional help is David Brainerd's "Life and Journal," edited by Jonathan Edwards. Launcelot Andrewes's great "Book of Private Devotion" is also a book to which he personally and privately owes much. As to his methods, take this illustration:—

A notable angler, writing recently in one of our daily papers, summed up all his advice in what he proclaims a golden maxim: "Let the trout see the angler, and the angler will catch no trout." Now this is a first essential in the art of man-fishing: the suppression and eclipse of the preacher.

As to his aims, we read:—

I think that perhaps one of the greatest needs of the world to-day is that some great nation, having heard the voice of the Highest, shall stand forward and resolutely attempt the impossible.

HOW THE IRISH GOT HOME RULE.

MICHAEL DAVITT AS PROPHET.

"THE Irish National Assembly" is the title of a singular paper which Mr. Michael Davitt contributes to the *Independent Review*. He opens by describing the result of the election of an Irish National Assembly in 1910, and then proceeds to trace the progress of events from the present time until that prospective future.

THE MACDONNELL PLOT.

According to Mr. Davitt, the MacDonnell-Wyndham policy in Dublin Castle was only half revealed or avowed in the Wyndham-MacDonnell letters. The undivulged portion was :—

A systematic plan to carry out the policy of Nationalist disintegration which Mr. Gerald Balfour had initiated during his Chief Secretaryship, with the aim of "killing Home Rule with kindness." Sir Antony MacDonnell's variant on this scheme had been an attempt to strangle the Irish National movement with "devolution."

But "never was a crooked policy begotten of unfair politics more thoroughly exploded than was that of the MacDonnell-Wyndham plot. It was battered to pieces from both sides." The popular forces in Ireland indignantly rallied to the leadership of Messrs. Redmond and Dillon. The exposures created in the public mind a feeling that this kind of opposition to Home Rule was not a square fight, and begot a sentiment of disgust with Unionist tactics; and while the tide of anti-Irish feeling was turning, came the Tory proposals to cut down the Parliamentary representation of Ireland from 103 to 75. The better side of British nature was aroused against this proposal.

THE IRISH A WORLD FACTOR.

The rejection of the proposed Treaty of Arbitration between the United States and Great Britain by the American Senate revealed to the English mind that

it was not a paying policy to continue antagonising the rational sentiment of freedom in Ireland, so long as that opposition entailed consequences of this kind to all attempts to bring about a friendlier understanding between the British Empire and the American Republic. Twenty millions of people with Irish blood in the United States; a million and a half in Great Britain; half a million in Canada; one million in the Australias; and tens of thousands in South Africa, the Argentine, and elsewhere, had to be reckoned with when a depopulated and misgoverned Ireland was compelled to fight for its life against political foes resorting to means unmanly and unfair.

THE GENERAL ELECTION OF 1905.

Then, too, the general election in the autumn of 1905 had proved indecisive. The Liberals were returned, with a small majority over Tories and Irish combined, but Home Rule had "dished" the Fiscal question. Then the Prime Minister of Canada made an earnest appeal to the people of England to grant freedom to the Irish. Australasia backed him up, and the American press and public men re-echoed his plea. In the Presidential campaign beginning in 1908, both American parties vied with each other in advising British statesmen to concede liberty to Ireland. These appeals went home. A new *triplice* of Germany, Russia and Japan, following on the termination of the war, made England more sensitive. The Canadian Premier suggested that leaders of both parties should be asked from a high quarter to meet and deal with the Irish difficulty, not as a party question, but in a spirit of real imperial statesmanship.

HOME RULE BY GENERAL CONSENT.

This advice was accepted, and it was carried out well. The supremacy of Imperial Parliament was secured, but Ireland was given full freedom to develop in her own way. This decision, adopted by the leaders of British parties during the session of 1908, was ratified by both Houses of Parliament without much opposition. Every Colonial legislature in the British Empire and the United States Congress congratulated Ireland and England on this happy ending of a long struggle. Mr. Davitt declares the new Constitution to be remarkable for its common-sense character and simplicity of construction :—

There was to be one chamber, to be called the Irish National Assembly, elected every four years, on a franchise of universal adult suffrage. For this purpose, the country was divided into 134 single-seat constituencies, rural representation remaining as under the old Parliamentary system, with 84 county members. Urban representation was increased from 18 to 50 members, in order to obtain a closer balance between county and borough influences, so as to prevent a peasant element from asserting a dominant class-power in the new rule of the country. Ulster was given 43 members; or nearly one-third of the whole representation of Ireland—26 county members, as heretofore, and 17 urban members—an increase of 10 over the previous number.

FIRST IRISH NATIONAL ASSEMBLY 1909.

The Irish Parliamentary representatives elected to the House of Commons in 1905, were to be the National Assembly of Ireland until the 17th of March, 1910, when the election for the new body should take place. The probationary session of 1909 was held in the Senate House of the Royal University. The Assembly was opened in April, 1910, by King Edward, accompanied by the Lord Lieutenant, General Viscount Butler. Among a host of telegrams of congratulation from all parts of the world came one from New York, announcing a present of five million dollars to the young Irish Exchequer, from American citizens of Irish birth. "Colonel N. Surrender of North Armour" was offered the Speakership, but on his declining it "The Hon. Edward Toronto of Canada, member for Longford" was chosen Speaker.

RESULT OF 1910 ELECTIONS.

The result of the elections in 1910 was a National Assembly composed as follows :—

National Democrats, 58; Ulster Party, 27; National Conservatives, 36; Independent Labour Party, 13. The Labour Party, and the Progressive wing of the Ulster Party, 12 strong, resolved to back the new Ministry; the former on account of the proposed industrial legislation, including Old Age Pensions, which was outlined in the electoral ticket of the Democrats; and the latter in support of the educational reforms which the victorious party stood pledged to carry against the scheme of a Catholic University, upon which Sir John Waterford, at the instigation of the Catholic bishops, had appealed to the country.

THE REVIVAL, AND AFTERWARDS.

THE NEED FOR AN AFTER-MISSION.

IN a speech at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, during the meeting of the Free Church Council, Mr. Stead urged the Free Churches to appoint an after-missioner, whose duty it would be to go round after a mission in order to give counsel and suggestions to the Churches to whose care the converts had been committed. Such an after-missioner ought to be a man of exceedingly broad views.

SOCIAL INSTITUTES.

Dr. Paton, of 22, Forest Road, West Nottingham, is pressing forward earnestly "the Social Redemptive Mission of the Free Churches." He says:—

1. The temperance problem can be dealt with by us in a practical way, such as has never yet been attempted. It is no use decrying the public-house, so long as we provide nothing brighter and better as a substitute. The need of social fellowship and recreation is a vital human need. I will therefore gladly send anyone the papers referring to Social Institutes. Such institutes, whether in school buildings, or in mission halls that have been left for larger buildings, or in buildings hired or erected for the purpose, will at once bring song, and music, and bright pictorial teaching, and all sorts of healthy influences to attract tired working men and women in every neighbourhood, and so counteract the present unspeakable evils of our public-house system. These, along with cafés and temperance public-houses of every kind, can be promoted everywhere by our Churches at comparatively little expense.

2. To me the greatest of all social work to be undertaken by the Church is the moral care and training of our young people, especially in their leisure evening hours, during the critical and perilous and formative years of life, after they have left school and begun to work.

This may be done by opening Week-Evening Institutes, as they are described and commended in the pamphlet, which I will be very glad to send to anyone. And this work, it seems to me, lies at the root of all social reform. By it we bridge over for multitudes the deep gulf between childhood and adolescence, in which so many are now irretrievably lost.

The British Women's Temperance Society held a Conference on the subject in South Wales last month. The Young Men's Christian Association is moving in the same direction. A social institute, provided by Sir A. Thomas, M.P., was opened at Caerphilly for the use of the converts.

The circulation of the pamphlet "The Revival in Wales" has been very great. The sixth edition that went to press last month brings up the number to 120,000—not including the reprints in America.

"TELL MOTHER I'LL BE THERE."

The Revival movement looms rather large in several of the smaller magazines this month. The *Quiver* contains a paper on "Welsh Revivalists of the Past"; the *World and His Wife* has an interesting sketch of Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander; and in the *Sunday Strand* Mr. George T. B. Davis talks with Mr. Alexander about his revival hymns and methods of conducting—a talk illustrated with interesting photographs. The origin of the song "Tell Mother I'll be There" is thus given by Mr. Alexander:—

"The title of it was a telegram. When our beloved President McKinley was in office, a message came from his old mother who lay dying in Canton, Ohio, 'I must see my boy before I die.' President McKinley chartered a special train, and telegraphed the words, 'Tell mother I'll be there.' A Gospel song-writer in our country caught up the idea and wrote the song which has become so popular."

THE "GLORY SONG."

This song is second only in favour in London, the "Glory Song" coming first. One or two other extracts may be made from the paper:—

"Have you found that enthusiasm increases with the size of the audience?" the interviewer asked.

"As a rule, yes," said Mr. Alexander. "However, the way people are seated has much to do with enthusiasm, and especially the appearance of a platform and the way it is filled. If a platform is closely crowded it is far easier to control an audience than when there is an empty, bare platform.

"Australian audiences fuse and melt together in enthusiasm very much like the audiences in the southern part of the United States. They are of English parentage, yet live in a warm climate, so that they combine the fire of a southern audience with the dignity of an English one. They will continue singing for hours, and never seem to tire.

"The Scotch people enjoy the Psalms; the Irish are very much like Americans, and have beautiful voices; but it takes the English audiences to sing the stately old hymns with proper verve and spirit."

ETHICAL SOCIETIES' CRY FOR A REVIVAL.

Dr. Stanton Coit, writing in *Ethics* (March 18th), declares that what is wanted is a free-thinking Gipsy Smith: "What the Ethical Movement needs is a Gipsy Smith of its very own. It ought to have a hundred such."

Dr. Coit says:—

Let us start an Ethical Revival. Let us hold meetings for the sole purpose of making bad men good and good men better. Let this purpose determine the entire character, order, and spirit of the meetings. Let us call upon men and women who, in their hearts, want henceforth to lead just and perfect lives, to stand up and say so. Let us call upon those "who love" and wish to "serve all who suffer," to commit themselves by public avowal. Then let us insist that the only way to preserve, and strengthen, and enlighten this commitment is, first, to unite in an organised fellowship with others who are animated by the same aim.

Two features must be conspicuous in such meetings—the calling upon those present who love the right to stand and testify, and the receiving of such persons into the Ethical Fellowship; but other features are inevitable. Hymns in praise of Righteousness must be sung—hymns containing no words or hints that imply belief in irrational theories or doctrines which transcend human verification. We have such hymns, glorious as the Psalms, lyrics of the greatest prophetic poets. We have melodies as great by musicians as great. Let us, like the Welsh chapel people, learn both words and tunes so well that they will pour from our heart—

"As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start"

Let us break this mad spell of prim conventionality and timidity which now paralyses us "Agnostics." Let us be so bold and positive and outspoken that this hideous name "Agnostic" will never again be applied to us, but its manly opposite "Gnostics." We *know* the right, we love the right, we will do the right!

THE chief article in the *Quiver* is the Rev. Wilson Carlile's account of the Church Army system of travelling about the remoter country districts in a caravan, evangelising, of course, all the time. The caravans are used for living as well as travelling in. Other papers are on "Life-Saving Dogs," notably the Seine dogs and the St. Bernards, and Mr. L. Villari's paper on "How the Russian Poor Live."

"MY DAILY BOOK OF MEDITATIONS."

MUSICAL CONFESSIONS BY CARMEN SYLVA.

WRITING in the *Nineteenth Century* for April, the Queen of Roumania seeks to express in words some of her passionate love for music, the language which, "untrammelled and unchecked, spreads itself out triumphantly in all directions, attaining to heights and depths which are—as far as the perceptions of the human ear are concerned—boundless and infinite." Carmen Sylva tells how in her youth she cared only for Beethoven, and, like many another ardent worshipper, first learnt to know the symphonies through arrangements as piano duets:—

When I was twelve years old I remember playing the Symphony in C Major arranged as a duet for the piano; and many years later, in turning over a pile of my old music, I came across a copy of the "Eroica," on the title-page of which stood the proud inscription in my girlish handwriting: "Bought with my own money."

She thinks Beethoven's Ninth Symphony the highest miracle that orchestral music has accomplished, and having heard it rendered by the orchestra only once in her life, it has lived in her memory ever since.

BACH'S "FORTY-EIGHT."

But another master was soon to replace Beethoven in her affections, and to this day Carmen Sylva loves Bach so well that she rarely plays any other music than his, "for his sublime and serene perfection alone can satisfy me." She continues:—

Bach's "Das Wohltemperirte Klavier" has become my book of daily meditations, with which the day always begins for me now, in preference even to entering upon it at my writing-table. And as my day not seldom begins at four or five o'clock in the morning, it is often at that hour that I am already seated at the piano, enjoying an hour's quiet practising, while most people are still fast asleep.

After some autobiographical details relating to her early life and training, and the care with which her father watched over her musical studies, Carmen Sylva returns to Bach. A long illness, followed by a long rest, seems only to have increased the enchantment which Bach's mighty genius had for her. She takes each Prelude and Fugue in turn, and endeavours to relate what she found there, in the hope that some of the ideas which the works of her beloved master suggested to her may prove an incentive to others to make similar search for themselves. She adds:

There are times and seasons for all other composers.

Bach alone is universal, near us at all times and seasons, in all life's vicissitudes in the heyday of youth, in manhood's struggles, and in the calm of our later years. All the keys of human passion are known to him, and he touches them all at will, ranging from sorrow to gladness, from hope to despair; his music furnishing us not merely with a rich banquet for great ceremonies, but with daily spiritual food, a result well befitting the work of him who never rested, never for one single day laid down his pen.

Cassell's Magazine contains a paper on "Farmers in the Peerage"—the King, Lord Rothschild, the Duke of Bedford, and other noble lords whose pastime is farming. There is also a paper on building lifeboats; otherwise the magazine is very light.

EMIGRATION OF STATE CHILDREN.

IN the April number of the *Empire Review*, Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke explains in greater detail than was possible in his paper read before the Royal Colonial Institute his scheme for the State-aided training and emigration of poor-law children.

Mr. Cooke agrees that a general policy of State emigration is scarcely possible, but he thinks State-aid may present quite a different aspect when applied to only one portion of the community—namely, the children of the State, excluding inmates of reformatories. He is of opinion that a selection of poor-law children properly trained and placed in new surroundings would make excellent colonists. He would begin with "the orphan and deserted," and of these only "the boarded-out." The physically unfit would be disqualified, of course, and, after making allowance for these and the children still too young for emigration, there would be about 2,000 boys and girls available at this moment for a trial of the experiment.

The whole case is carefully stated, and Mr. Cooke observes in conclusion that some such systematic method of emigration would lessen wastage and brighten many lives; the charges on the local rates would be lessened, and the children would be given a start in life under circumstances offering every prospect of their becoming useful citizens of the Empire.

Stephen's Sunday Tramps.

THERE is not much in the March *Atlantic Monthly*, but the most generally interesting paper is that on "Sir Leslie Stephen," by Professor James Sully. Most people have heard of the "Sunday Tramps," the informal walking society that was started with Stephen at its head, consisting mainly of literary men and lawyers:—

Every fortnight, toward the end of the week, we received a post-card on which was indicated, in Stephen's firm, pointed writing, the train by which we were to set out, as well as that by which we were to return. The aim of our chief was to secure a cross-country walk from one railway to another.

Lunch was enjoyed in a humble "pub"—the meaner-looking the inn, the better Stephen seemed to be pleased; for he had not christened us tramps for nothing. There was a distinct note of asceticism in his discipline. He would smile rather contemptuously if we brought our drawing-room standards of art to bear on the wondrous oleographs of the inn parlour. Bread and cheese and a pint of beer was our allowance, and there was, indeed, but rarely the choice of other fare. When we happened to stray into a hotel and found a hot joint going, our chief good-naturedly left us free to indulge; though I shall never forget his expression as on one cold day shortly before Christmas we allowed ourselves to be allured by piquant odours into partaking of hot turkey. As he sat faithfully consuming his bread and cheese, he eyed us with something of the sad despair of a Greatheart watching some backsliding in his pilgrims, yet with more, perhaps, of that of a good-natured schoolmaster who catches sight of his boys launching out at a tuck-shop.

Tea was often taken at some literary man's house. Charles Darwin's, at Down, was one frequented, as was Meredith's, at Box Hill.

THE *Young Man* for April contains a kindly and appreciative character sketch of Mr. W. T. Stead, by Mr. Charles T. Bateman.

IS ANOTHER IRISH FAMINE NEAR?

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

SIR,—There is want and misery in the West of Ireland. The potatoes were almost a complete failure last year. The oat crop was wretched. The men who go harvesting in Wales and England earned little or nothing last summer, because the crops were quickly and easily saved. Other years a man has often brought back £10 to £15 to pay the rent and provide for the winter's needs. The girls go to Scotland to earn money. But the last was a bad year for them also. A chairman of County Council "has never seen such a clamouring for work." He had work for a few days to give to 150 labourers. 700 applied to be taken on! He knows many families now living upon Indian meal. Another credible witness avouches that many poor creatures have had nothing but Indian meal to live upon since last June. The terrible thing is that now credit is exhausted most of the peasants are heavily in debt to "the shop," and no more meal will be given them! There are no rich neighbours in the congested districts to help the poor to tide over the crisis. Some say a worse season than "the black '47" is close at hand.

All this is *known!* Well, Carlyle told a story of pious Scotch lawyers. Faced by regrettable facts, Lord Rea said: "Well, God mend all!" But Sir David Ramsay cried out: "Nay, by God, Donald, we must *help* Him to mend all!"

Surely, Ramsay's line was the *right* line to take! But the cautious say: "You must not pauperise the starving!" and the clever folk quote the Spanish proverb: "All the harm in the world is done by the good people!" and they affirm that in trying to stave off a famine the charitable will do a world of mischief.

Surely, surely, we want, all of us, to "help God to mend" Connaught misery! How do it safely? that is the question! The State limits itself to a promise of seed potatoes by-and-by; and local authorities are levying an extra 3d. rate which will enable Belmullet, Swinford, and Westport Unions—a large area in Galway and Mayo—to apply to Government to set going relief works. But how long will it be before the complicated machinery of Public Offices has started these works? How will the famished workers live through a laborious week till they receive their first wages? How will they exist *meanwhile?*

For my part, I can think of nothing better than strengthening the hands of a few employers of labour in Connaught. The Sisters of Charity at Foxford and Ballaghaderin, when they have money to distribute, exact work for wages—unless in the case of the very old and the sick. Those Sisters have done a great deal for the agriculture of Mayo; and at Foxford they have woollen mills, which turn out first-rate serges, tweeds, homespuns, cheviots, railway rugs, blankets, etc. At Ballaghaderin they make hosiery. Merely *to buy* in these cases is to help in an hour of great need. Father Denis O'Hara, P.P., I believe, sets men tasks on their own poor land or huts, paying them for improvements that they profit by later themselves. Father Hegarty, P.P., does all that, I am told, and makes roads and drains swamps besides. Father Lavelle, C.C., follows in Father Hegarty's steps. Father Dolphin, P.P., of Erris, could place a round sum wisely I have no doubt.

All the *danger* in almsgiving would be done away with by these and similar agents, because they know *how* to give.

The need is *very* pressing!—Faithfully yours,

E. M. L.

HOW CHRISTIANITY BENEFITED WOMEN.

IN the *Positivist Review* Mr. Swinny feels constrained to defend Christianity against the attacks of Mr. McCabe. Mr. Swinny says:—

In spite of Mr. McCabe, I think that women did gain considerably by the introduction of Christianity. The old Paganism had been greatly a religion of civic duty, closely connected in its most imposing ceremonies with the public life of the City. The great moralists of Greece and Rome carried the same social spirit into their teachings. But Christianity found its chief field in private life; in the building up of fine characters—wherein women could shine as well as men; and in the cultivation of family affection—in an especial measure the province of women. Whereas the old world had held up the martial virtues as the highest, the new sects that were struggling for its inheritance, and not least Christianity, especially honoured those virtues in which the women could equal or excel the men. No women of the ancient world ever obtained the same wide influence as did St. Matilda of Tuscany, or St. Catherine of Siena. It is a necessary part of the modern movement to restore to its proper place the morality of social service, and though not the martial, the civic virtues, but this constitutes another, though a subsidiary, reason for the distrust felt by women, with whom for the most part the morality of private life is still dominant. But the main reason of their opposition is, as Mr. McCabe says, that conservatism which makes them more anxious to maintain the old and moral guidance than to accept the new. And this, perhaps, is connected with the great function of motherhood.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

MR. HERBERT TRENCH contributes six striking stanzas to the *Independent* on Tolstoi in his old age. He questions whether Tolstoi is not some sleepless Titan that would compel the winged Reason and Beauty and other art to serve as drudges under the peasant's smock. Is it because the ray that leads him on "shines from a long-annihilated star"? The poet then proceeds:—

The Man upraised on the Judaean crag
Captains for us the war with death no more.
His kingdom hangs as hangs the tattered flag
Over the tomb of a great knight of yore;
But no law shall to unity restore
Souls of this world.

Why seek to mould mankind to one conception?
Hast thou not felt
The whole high scheme in which we move and melt
With the swift world—that its last secret is
Not Good, nor Immortality,
But Beauty—once to behold the immensities
Filled with one soul, then to make room and die?
Hence the true faith:—to the uttermost to be
Thyself—to follow up that ecstasy
Compelling—to let being take its course,
Rise like a song, and like a dream be free.

It is this spectacle which is to satisfy his soul. So the stern Russian is adjured:—

Rejoice then, Master, at the multitude
Of wills in the many-coloured nations—yea
At the clouds of destinies distinct—the flood
Of exploring visions—all the radiant spray
Of hostile forces on their upward way;
Spirals of the interweaving elements
And species, these are but the long ascents
Of the self-poised waters of the Universe
Opening like a rose,
Ingathering all it loses—to disperse
Its soul in fragrance on the night's abyss,
Yet to build for aye the rainbow as it flows.

EMIGRATION OF WOMEN TO SOUTH AFRICA.

A WARNING BY AN ENGLISHWOMAN IN THE TRANSVAAL.

"REFORM is required here. Many of the women being shipped out to South Africa come out for reasons which can only help to injure a young country irretrievably. So pressing has the need become for a Maternity Home for the unmarried women who come out per emigration that the Salvation Army Home for such now refuses to take them, and I am *told* it has actually become necessary for the Emigration authorities to have a Maternity Home of their own at Pretoria for girls, who, often a few months or weeks after arrival, become mothers!

"Now what must be the result of such carelessness on the part of those employed to examine medically and make stringent enquiries concerning every applicant for emigration to South Africa? Women rush out here to conceal their shame, get rid of the child as best they can, and then return to England. The unhappy child is left in Africa to anybody who will take charge of it, and soon the country will be full of illegitimate children, belonging to no one who cares what becomes of them, brought up anyhow, and never to know father, mother, or a home that is theirs by right!

"As regards those women who come to Africa pure and good, their temptations are frightful. Some of course remain straight, either as good, devoted, domestic servants, or married to honest working men. But we fear they are in the minority. It is a common phrase in Johannesburg, for instance, among them that 'a man's mistress has a far better time than a man's wife.' Some men in Africa much prefer the temporary bond to the permanent one, and are prepared to make the path so pleasant to her who will consent to tread it with them, that one feels more of pity than of censure for the inexperienced, light-hearted girl who falls so often into such men's clutches.

"The working man's wife in Africa is often a down-trodden, hard-worked creature compared to the woman, who is able, if ill-treated, to change her lord and master at once.

"Women, especially in this country, far from kith and kin, have a natural and womanly longing for a protector, a companion, a home and love. They look around at their friends, and for one happy marriage see nine wretched ones, the cause usually being a selfish and often brutal husband, fond of drink, women, and anything except his home. Extreme poverty in Africa amongst the working classes is very rare. Any artisan can earn £1 a day, and with a little care and knowledge of the life in Africa could often save half that. But does he? No. He spends it out of doors, comes home drunk, and beats or abuses his wife, who, after a time, leaves him in despair, some kinder, better man offering to take care of her. It is a common story. Happy marriages there are, of course, and good husbands. Of these we do not speak.

"The 'Emigration Girl' soon sees and hears all this, and should her lot be cast, on reaching this country, where a gilded or even kindly temptation is offered her, backed by the knowledge that if not successful the bond can be broken, she sometimes prefers it to an offer of marriage. Some wisely prefer to remain in domestic service, and many a one who has left it for matrimony bitterly deplores it, for a domestic servant in this country has an easy, good time. But only a sad experience can teach them that.

"The emigration is not all faulty. It must be a mighty difficult thing to make such a scheme perfect, but that there is something wrong somewhere is obvious.

"We are told that the hostels in Africa for the women are homes in every sense of the word, with every comfort and protection provided at a minimum charge. The ladies and matrons appear to be all that is kind, good and zealous. But we have shown the weak spot, and to others must leave the cure of it."

On the other hand, it is only fair to add to the Englishwoman's letter that a Boer lady in Johannesburg, to whom I had also written for information, is much less severe. She writes:—

I have found it most difficult to get to the truth of the affair. The statements of different people are so contradictory. I know one of the lady committee members of the Hostel very well, and in casual conversation I have heard from her that there are 800 emigration girls in Johannesburg, and though there have been a few cases of going to the bad, on the whole the committee is very well pleased with the results of the scheme. They try to keep in touch with the girls, and every month they have a tea-meeting for them, at which the committee ladies preside, and it is always well attended, and most of the girls seem quite happy. Personally, I think it is a great risk for English girls coming out here quite alone, as the temptations for girls going wrong are greater here than almost anywhere else.

A lady actively engaged in the immigration work at Cape Town says that in Cape Colony few of those sent out under the auspices of the society go wrong. But she is very emphatic in her condemnation of those who advocate the sending out of the better-class English girls on their own account:—

Better-class girls usually travel unprotected on board, live in boarding-houses, and, away from all home influences, are surrounded with danger. They usually come from the dullest of lives at home, so lose their heads on board. I have been amazed how even the most unlikely woman loses her equilibrium in consequence of this sudden emancipation from the conventionalities of English life. This is especially the case on board ship.

I ought to add that it seems to me that no better-class girls should be sent to this country unless she has strong enough religious convictions to withstand some temptation, and to influence her life when here. For many girls fling aside their old principles and habits as soon as they are out of reach from home influence. Hence the need of only the right sort of girl being sent.

Another danger is drink—this is a terrible source of danger—and could be much lessened if no girl were sent who had any tendency to intemperance.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE contents of the April number are marked by much variety. Mr. C. M. Harger describes the battle on which the State of Kansas has entered against the Standard Oil Company, in defence of the interests of the oil producers now menaced by the boycott of the colossal monopoly. There are two papers bearing on the exhibition with which Portland (Oregon) intends to celebrate this year the centenary of the explorations of Lewis and Clark. A centenary of a very different kind is touched on by Julius Moritzen in his sketch of the home and habits of Hans Christian Andersen. Professor Kent gives an interesting account of the University of Virginia, founded by Thomas Jefferson.

Dr. Osler's Baltimore address, which urged that no productive work was done by any man after forty, and that professors over sixty should be retired to a lethal chamber, is explained as a piece of humour. Mr. H. K. Job extols the superiority, as a sport, of bird-hunting with a camera to bird-hunting with a gun. Dr. Baumfeld's description of the crisis in Austria-Hungary is referred to elsewhere.

THE AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australian Review of Reviews* for February is copiously illustrated and full of matter of topical interest. Mr. A. G. Stephens has an illustrated article on Mr. Livingston Hopkins, better known as "Hop," the famous Australian caricaturist. With this I have dealt elsewhere.

SUGAR-CULTURE IN QUEENSLAND.

The fourth paper on Australasian Industries deals with sugar-growing. The present profit reaped by the Queensland planters, says the writer, is from £6 to £10 per acre; but owing to improvements now being made it will eventually be doubled.

AUSTRALIA'S COLOURED PROBLEM.

The editor comments severely on the exposures made in the report of Dr. Roth, the Commissioner appointed to inquire into the condition of the West Australian aborigines. Dr. Roth drew up a stern indictment against the methods employed by the police in dealing with the natives, which have resulted in the increase of drunkenness, prostitution and disease.

The number of aborigines brought in being the great desideratum (each having money value to the escorting officer), it is not surprising to find that little boys of immature age have been brought in to give evidence; that children varying in age between ten and sixteen are charged with killing cattle; that the blacks do not realise why they are sentenced; and that an old and feeble native arrives at the end of his journey in a state of collapse, and dies eighteen days after admission into the gaol.

It is only fair to state, with regard to cattle-killing by the children just referred to, some of whom were found neck-chained in Roebourne Gaol, that as soon as the attention of the Executive was drawn to them by the Commissioner they were released.

Besides being half-starved, the blacks are beaten on the way down.

Rations are charged for to take witnesses home again, but it does not follow that they are escorted back. In some cases they are certainly not; in others, they may hardly have time to get to their destination before they are rushed in again by the police with another mob.

It is no secret that the police say if the ration allowance was cut down or taken away they would not arrest so many natives. By their own assertions, every native caught means more money in their pockets. At present there is nothing to prevent a constable arresting as many blacks as he chooses, while there is no limit to the number of witnesses he is allowed to bring in with him to secure a conviction.

The accused are made to plead guilty at the muzzle of a rifle, if need be.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for April contains several excellent articles, some of which are noticed elsewhere.

Mr. W. B. Duffield sets forth "The True Truth About the Mythical Colonial 'Offer,'" which Mr. Chamberlain has made the basis of his Fiscal Reform adoption. Mr. J. F. Kenney, writing on "Devolution and the Future in Irish Politics," explains and defines the attitude of Lord Dunraven in the Irish Reform Association. Mr. W. S. Lilly, writing of "The Cost of Cheapness," bewails upon the wretchedness which results from the cut-throat competition of sweaters, and pleads for the recognition of the right of all workers to a minimum wage. Mr. J. B. Firth describes the extraordinary love affair of Sir Thomas Lawrence, the great artist, who was in love first with one and then with another of Mrs. Siddons's daughters. The first died of consumption, pledging the other on her deathbed not to marry Lawrence, so he married neither, and consoled himself elsewhere. There is an interesting article on Japanese poetry, which seems to be as delicate and beautiful as other products of Japanese art. Mr. Chesterton gives us the fourth instalment of his vivacious papers under the title of "Time's Abstract and Brief Chronicle." Mr. Archibald S. Hurd defends the present policy of the Admiralty against its critics. There are several other literary papers not calling for any special remark.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE *World's Work and Play* is a very good number. It contains several articles which have already been noticed elsewhere. Mr. Alder Anderson gives an interesting sketch of Ernest Solvay, whom he describes as a modern alchemist, who discovered how to make carbonate of soda out of ammonia water and common salt. For once the inventor is the millionaire. "The dipping process of painting," which consists of submerging the article to be painted in a tank of paint, was introduced at Woolwich Arsenal for the painting of artillery and waggons with khaki. On the question "Can the Townsman Farm?" a number of teachers in agricultural colleges combine in urging the importance of practical experience of a farm before scientific agriculture can be profitably learned at college. Interesting illustrations are given of the Simplon Tunnel, and of the new transporter bridge which is being erected at Newport, Monmouth, and on the Mersey at Runcorn. There is a discussion on the taxation of land values. Mr. Kearley, M.P., describes how we suffer from the sugar convention. Among the many portraits with which the issue is enlivened may be mentioned an admirable one of Mrs. Humphry Ward.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Eltzbacher's paper on Agricultural Prosperity of Germany, but regret to see, from Mr. W. M. Acworth's paper on the Railways of Germany and England, that Mr. Eltzbacher is not quite trustworthy as an authority on railway rates. Mr. Acworth says :—

Mr. Eltzbacher apparently believes that "the British railways charge, in nine cases out of ten, the full maximum rate" of 1d. per mile third-class; while in Germany "the average charge is little more that ½d. per mile." But the official statistics of the German railways for 1902 show that the average sum received by them for carrying one passenger one mile was ·53d. In August, 1903, the North-Eastern railway compiled a similar statistical return, and found that on this one line at least the average sum was less than the German—namely, ·48d. per mile.

DR. DILLON ON THE PROSPECT IN RUSSIA.

Dr. E. T. Dillon says :—

Let there be a body recognised at once by the population and the Autocracy as the spokesman of the Russian nation, and it will modify, dissolve and create at its pleasure. Speaking in the name of 140 millions it will act on their behalf without fear of the consequences. In those potentialities, and not in the precise character or functions of the coming body, lies the real significance of the Imperial Rescript.

A constitution is become necessary; it is even now in sight; the first step towards it has been taken. Six months ago the Autocracy might have obtained a new lease of existence with a much smaller measure of reform, on condition that it had a statesman to represent, think and act for it. To-day Russia and Autocracy are on the eve of eternal separation.

MR. MALLOCK'S RECONSTRUCTION OF BELIEF.

After having demolished the foundations of Religion in "The Veil of the Temple," Mr. Mallock is now going to reconstruct, by an apologetic by means of which, in the face of all that science may demonstrate, the claims of religious belief to the respectful consideration of the world can be most clearly and most incontrovertibly established. It is an apologetic which treats the religious and the scientific doctrine as if they were two kinds of food offered to man for his sustenance; and assuming that they are nourishing in proportion to the amount of truth contained in them, seeks to trace their effects on those who use them respectively as a diet. If it is found that when a man adopts the diet of science he shrinks and withers away as an individual man and as a citizen, that his energy declines, and that his powers of discrimination fail him, and then that, the moment he changes from the scientific diet to the religious, his energies revive, and his tastes and his faculties come back again, there will be strong grounds for supposing that the religious doctrine of life contains an element of truth in which the scientific doctrine is wanting.

MINIMISING CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

The Rev. A. W. Hutton contributes a brief paper on Liberal Churchmen and the Reproach of Christ. His aim, he tells us,

has been to vindicate a "wise and gentle minimism," as a true and adequate presentation of the necessary Christian faith, and at the same time to protest against the attempt to overburden the simple faith of a Christian with a number of extra beliefs, some of which at least are calculated in this our day to make our religion contemptible, if they are held up as a necessary part of it. It is a libel to say of those who reject these things that they are "ashamed of the Gospel of Christ." These are not the things that constitute the "foolishness" of the message preached. That is to be found in the moral asceticism of the Sermon on the Mount, in the doctrine of the Cross, in the belief that death is the entrance to true life.

THE GEOLOGY OF SOCIETY.

Mrs. Mary Higgs, of tramp fame, writes briefly, but suggestively, on human society considered as a series of geological strata :—

The geology of human personality implies that if we take a section through the various strata of Society, we shall likewise find phenomena representing the eras of history. We may roughly indicate the four stages of mankind as migratory, pastoral, agricultural, and industrial. Rock-life means the squeezing together of units into too close proximity for usefulness. Life becomes unfruitful. We have reached the rock stage already. Which will win, the forces of progress or retrogression? The whole issue hinges on how we deal with our unemployed and vagrant problems.

THE CHILDREN'S COURTS OF NEW YORK.

Mr. E. K. Coulter, Deputy Clerk of the Children's Court of New York, describes how the

Children's Court Law of the State, enacted in 1903, works. This law provides that all cases involving the commitment or trial of children, actually or apparently under the age of sixteen years, for any violation of law, in any court, shall be heard at suitable times to be designated by the Court, separated from the trial of other criminal cases. It is in the Children's Court that child-saving methods are being reduced to a science. The general plan of the Court is to assist convicted children to work out their own reformation without commitment, by the parole system, which is of immense value.

"THE BANKRUPTCY OF HIGHER CRITICISM."

Dr. Emil Reich, replying to Dr. Cheyne, pursues the Higher Critics remorselessly. He says :—

There are four points requiring the utmost care and fulness of research. The four points are: (1) The Hebrew Nation; (2) The Hebrew State; (3) the great Hebrew Personalities; and (4) the Hebrew Sacred Book, the Bible. Unless we arrive at a clear and well-differentiated conception of these four main pillars of Hebrew history, we cannot possibly hope to raise any permanent edifice of knowledge with regard to Hebrew antiquity. The principal charge I advanced and do advance against the so-called Higher Critics is this, that as to the first three points they have not studied the problem at all; and as to the fourth point (the Bible), that they have indeed studied it, but in a hopelessly wrong manner.

THE FEEDING OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Mrs. Mary A. Davies discusses "how far the cookery classes are—or could be made—helpful in supplying either free meals, or meals at a price within the children's means." She maintains that "the true educational value of cookery teaching has been frequently overlooked. Cookery, properly and practically taught, is found to have a very beneficial effect in developing intelligence and quickening the powers of observation. It is an occupation which cannot be carried on mechanically: thought and judgment are required."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Hon. Rollo Russell writes on Scientific Local Weather Records. Mr. A. P. Nicolson defends the art of Parliamentary Reporting, and in the course of his article vindicates the *Manchester Guardian*, the *Scotsman*, and the *Glasgow Herald* from the reproach of using news agency reports. Mr. Nicolson does not spare Mr. Pearson and the *Standard*.

THOSE interested in the art of singing will be glad to read the articles in *World's Work* and the *Young Woman*, both for April. Madame Arctowska writes in the former on the making of a successful singer, whereas Madame Blanche Marchesi, in the interview recorded by the *Young Woman*, gives an account of some of her experiences in her musical career, and adds what she considers the qualifications necessary for a successful singer.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

MR. MAXSE, the editor of the *National Review*, has lost all patience with Mr. Balfour. He says :—

The constituencies no longer share the Ministerial view that the maintenance of the present Cabinet is a national necessity, while an ever-increasing amount of exasperation is being accumulated against a party which is apparently willing to sacrifice everything in order that a particular set of politicians, who are neither very remarkable nor successful, should remain in office.

As a considerable number of Unionist members of Parliament share our view as to the desirability of ringing down the curtain on the present sorry farce, it argues an amazing want of resource on their part that they should be unable to secure the desired result.

Lord Llandaff replies to the late Prime Minister of France as to the anti-Clerical policy of the French Government. The chief protests against the Bill for separating Church and State have come from the Protestants and the Jews. He quotes Louis Blanc's saying : "We understand by Clericalism, not only Catholicism, but all religion and all religiosity, whatever it may be."

A member of the German General Staff explains the functions of the German Navy in case of war with England and the United States. He says :—

It should be pointed out that Germany is the only Great Power which is able to tackle the United States single-handed. England could be victorious on sea, but would not be able to protect Canada.

Mr. Francis Kossuth, writing on the Hungarian crisis, says :—

Our demand on the language question is moderate—so as not to interfere with the tactical unit of the battalion viz., that the word of command shall be given to the troops in Hungarian by the major and all subordinate officers, while from the major upwards the commands shall be given (as now) in German. Even this mild proposal meets with an absolute Imperial *non possumus*.

Admiral Fitzgerald describes as a great naval blunder the changes introduced in the education of lads for officers and engineers in the Navy.

The anonymous writer of the article on "The Overlord and the Admiral" maintains that the Tsar is but the tool of the Kaiser, who at one time intended to help him, who thwarted the peace overtures made by Japan in August, and who is now eagerly making terms with England, America and Japan on anti-Russian lines, and secretly laying hold of China.

Captain G. C. Tryon, writing on "Commercial Strategy," says that commercial unity is an essential part of the federation of America, Canada and Australia. Lieutenant-Colonel De La Poer Beresford writes a long and detailed description of the Battle of Mukden. Sir Robert Gresley expresses the hatred and contempt with which the Conservatives regarded the present Government. The American and Australian *chroniques* are, as usual, excellent.

THE CENTURY.

THE value of the bill of fare presented to the readers of the *Century* for April may be inferred from the fact that we have separately noticed no fewer than five articles. Among the illustrations calling for special note are pictures by Sigismond Ivanowski of three Tolstoian heroines, Katia, Mariana, Anna Karénina ; and the drawings, partly in colour, partly in black and white, of the Châteaux of the Loire. There is an interesting description by Miss Helen Zimmern of Holy Saturday in Florence, which is signalised by the explosion before the cathedral of a triumphal car stored with fireworks.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE April number is distinctly good. Noticed elsewhere are G. W. E. Russell's "Liberal Administration," Michael Davitt's "Irish National Assembly," and Herbert Trench's stanzas to Tolstoi.

CHARLES BOOTH, JUN.

Many who regretted that Mr. Charles Booth had consented to serve on Mr. Chamberlain's Commission for Fiscal Inquiry will find some measure of consolation in the resolute and trenchant utterances of Mr. Charles Booth, jun., as he contends that both Mr. Balfour's policy of retaliation and Mr. Chamberlain's more pronounced policy is likely to undermine the foundations of British shipping.

BIOLOGICAL CATHOLICITY.

The Rev. J. H. Skrine writes on the appeal to the first six centuries, and urges that the true Christian tradition is life, and life is an inter-action of the individual living thing and the whole, of which it is a part, of the individual will and the all-will. Primitive may be catholic, but catholic is not primitive. The point of his argument is :—

Life (once more to recall the attempted analysis of it) is the mystic union of the soul with God, through a reciprocal self-surrender of the organism and the whole. That surrender of the organism is not effected when we adjust ourselves only to the revelation of an era, even of an era six centuries long. It is made when, in thought or action, we attempt response to the Finger of God nearing us, as in the past, so in the passing moment, and are aware that by the touch we live.

"THE LAND OF THE FAR HORIZONS."

Northumbrians at least will be grateful to Mr. G. M. Trevelyan for his delightful paper on the Middle Marches. Take this sketch of the Border county :—

In Northumberland, both heaven and earth are seen ; we walk all day on long ridges, high enough to give far views of moor and valley, and the sense of solitude above the world below, but so far distant from each other, and of such equal height, that we can watch the low skirting clouds as they "post o'er land and ocean without rest." It is the land of the far horizons, where the piled or drifted shapes of gathered vapour are for ever moving along the furthest ridge of hills, like the procession of long primeval ages that is written in tribal mounds and Roman camps and Border towers, on the breast of Northumberland.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. L. Strachey passes the tragedies of Voltaire under review. He says everyone has heard of Voltaire, but who has read him ? It is by his name, not by his works, that he is known. Mr. Strachey proceeds to analyse the tragedy of "Alzire," and concludes that perhaps the most infamous achievement of the classic tradition was that it prevented Molière from being a great tragedian ; its most astonishing one was "to have taken, if only for some scattered moments, the sense of the ridiculous from Voltaire." Victoria de Bunsen continues a very vivid description of her tour on the Tigris.

THE *Grand Magazine* (No. 3) is hardly up to the high level of its predecessors. The problem story seems to have interested the reader, so do the ghost stories. But, I confess, I get tired with such debating society discussions as "Which is More Beautiful, Man or Woman ?" "Do Women Cheat at Bridge ?" etc., etc. The one original idea in the magazine, "The Rise of the Seton Indians," is noticed elsewhere.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I HAVE noticed the best articles—those by Mr. Morley, Carmen Sylva, and Miss Kingston—elsewhere. The rest of the Review is good average—but no more.

THE GROWTH OF INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

Sir John Macdonell, writing on the International Arbitrations of the century, says :—

Looking back on the arbitrations of last century, they are seen not to be detached incidents in its history. We witness the formation of a new institution, a new organ for harmonious relations between States, with functions of its own ; an evolution not unlike that which created ages ago in most countries tribunals for the settlement of domestic disputes. The sixteenth and seventeenth centuries gave the world permanent embassies, permanent means of conducting intercourse between nations. The eighteenth century at its close gave the rudiments of a rational law of neutrality. The nineteenth gave international arbitrations, which, in the words of William Penn, tend not a little "to the rooting up of wars, and planting peace in a deep and fruitful soil."

Mr. Morley, by the way, declares that the Hague Tribunal opens a new door of hope to mankind.

THE SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL.

Mr. Sidney Lee decides the question as to what should be the Shakespeare Memorial by declaring it must be a monument, and nothing besides, on the best site procurable in London. Foreign sculptors are to be invited to compete, for—

it was a Frenchman, it was the romance-writer Dumas, who pointed out that Shakespeare is infinitely more than the greatest of dramatists, who declared that Shakespeare holds the second place in the universe. "After God," said Dumas, "Shakespeare has created most."

The crucial decision as to whether the capacity to execute the monument is available should be entrusted to a committee of taste, to a committee of liberal-minded connoisseurs who command general confidence. If this jury decide by their verdict that the present conditions of art permit the production of a great memorial of Shakespeare on just principles, then a strenuous appeal for funds may be inaugurated with likelihood of success.

THE JAPANESE VICTORIES AND ISLAM.

Dr. Vambéry says that—

If Islam in general had but now attained the high degree of civilisation which has helped the Japanese under the present circumstances, the position of the Christian rulers over Mahometans would undoubtedly become critical. It would be idle to deny the moral effect of the Japanese successes on Asiatics in general, for we read that Tokio is gradually becoming the place where Hindus, Indian Mussulmans, Javanese, and Siamese like to go to acquire modern culture. We must not be astonished at that. Asiatics will always give preference to an Asiatic teacher over the European one, since they have so many views and modes of thinking in common ; but such a predilection cannot be regarded as any open sign of hatred or of revolutionary tendencies.

No, perhaps not ; but if it engenders the idea of Asia for the Asiatics, where shall we be ?

A JINGO WAIL OVER TIBET.

Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., wrings his hands over the snubbing Mr. Brodrick justly gave to Lord Curzon for the cynical fashion in which Colonel Younghusband's Treaty with Tibet violated the assurances which we had given to Russia. He says that the Government has "left Colonel Youngbusband and the Indian Government in the lurch, surrendered to Russia the legitimate fruits of hard-won negotiations, and censured before the whole world the agent of its choice."

BRITISH SHIPPING AND FISCAL REFORM.

Mr. Evelyn Cecil, M.P., thinks that British shipping is in a bad way, and remarks :—

Remedies may possibly be found against unfair foreign competition in shipping by varying the Board of Trade regulations, by altering the incidence of light dues, by Government control of certain maximum rates of freight, by qualified reservation of coasting trade, by giving a preference within the British Empire to goods carried in British ships, and by permitting foreign material for shipbuilding to enter the country duty free.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. P. T. McGrath declares that "To make the protection of Canada as complete as geographical conditions will permit, the establishment of a fortified seaport on the Newfoundland coast is imperative." Baron Suyematzu translates verses composed by the Mikado to enable the British public to get some outline of the thinking of the Emperor's soul. Lady Jersey writes an interesting paper on Charity a Hundred Years Ago. Lady Priestley tells the story of Sir Thomas Lawrence's love affairs, and Bishop Welldon illustrates in a paper of twenty pages the almost extinct art of classical quotation.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE March number of the *North American* contains so many good articles that very few remain to be dealt with here.

TENNYSON'S VIEWS ON MARRIAGE.

Julia Magruder complains that Tennyson, in the two Idylls, "Lancelot and Elaine" and "Guinevere," has drawn a picture which, if it means anything in the way of ethical teaching, means that, in marriage, the letter is everything—the spirit nothing ; that the form is the essential part, and the sentiment the non-essential.

Guinevere was married to Arthur, whom she had never seen, after she had fallen in love with Lancelot. Hence the inherent blasphemy to real marriage that is to be found in the "Idylls of the King." "The marriage ceremony is not marriage. It is only a small part of the bond—the mere outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual state. Like the coronation of a king, it only declares to the world a fact which already exists."

THE PANAMA CANAL.

"No sea-level canal for me," says Brigadier-General Hains. The Atlantic rises and falls twenty feet, the Pacific is nearly tideless. A sea-level canal would cost £50,000,000, and take twenty years to build :—

After the failure of the De Lesseps project for a sea-level canal, and after more thorough surveys and studies, no less than three Boards or Commissions, comprising among its members no less than thirty-one engineers, reported in favour of the *abandonment of the sea-level* project and the building of a *canal with locks*. They may all have been wrong in their conclusions, but the unanimous verdict of these thirty-one engineers, who gave years of study to the problem, should not be set aside, unless new and convincing evidence be found to justify the change. Has such evidence been discovered ?

OTHER ARTICLES.

The President of the Delaware and Hudson Company protests against the proposal that Government should fix the rates in railways. Mr. C. A. Conant describes how the Stock Market reflects values ; and writers in London, St. Petersburg, and Berlin describe the political situation in their respective countries.

PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

BESIDES the two "Studies in Personality"—Mr. Winston Churchill and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman—the April number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* has several interesting articles.

Mr. William Sharp gives us a picture of modern Athens. The first impression of Athens, he says, depends largely on the time of year and the weather. The best months for the tourist are February and April, but the true Athenian considers May and June to be perfection. When all things concur in good fortune, what light, what radiancy, what beauty are to be found in the first impression! Mr. Sharp calls what seems to be the affected pose of some of the casual visitors for anything not archaic archæologitis. The beauty of Athens, he says, is for the most part a beauty that has changed, but not passed. He recommends the visitor to wander about the city at hazard instead of starting straightway for the Acropolis. Of the Acropolis he writes :—

> There is nothing in Athens so impressive (as in kind there is nothing in the world so impressive) as the majestic grandeur of the Acropolis, crowned with the surpassing loveliness of the Parthenon; and it is true that nothing of this loveliness and nothing of this grandeur can be attributed to any effort of human genius since before the Christian era.

Writing on Westminster, Mr. Bart Kennedy gives us a sketch of the House of Commons—the building as well as the Ministers and the Members. He thinks the lot of the Speaker worse than the lot of the Minister :—

> The Speaker is condemned to listen eternally to everybody. Other men may interrupt and make noises or shout insults guised in a Parliamentary manner at a droning orator, or go out. They may even go to sleep before his face.
>
> He must have the tact and patience of twenty ambassadors rolled into one. And then he will fail. . . . He is the father of this cockpit. In fact, he is all things rolled up into one. The timekeeper, the referee, the interposer, the encourager, the discourager—the everything.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE two most important articles, that on the Psychology of the Russians, and that on Germany's policy with regard to England, have been noticed separately. The point of Mr. Howley's article "Ave atque Vale Honestates" is that British reserve is disappearing; its last stronghold is the "middle class." They alone at present "keep alight the sacred fire of gentility and carry into the twentieth century the traditions of Mansfield Park." The influence of the somewhat stodgy but respectable Victorian middle class, personified by the late Queen, is passing away. And the writer asks rather doubtfully, "What will it profit John Bull if he ceases to be a hypocrite, only to become a brute?"

There is a very interesting paper on "Popular Songs of Old Canada," from which it appears that the ballads brought originally from the old French provinces, belonging to the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, have been preserved in Canada, where they are still sung to the ancient airs, though many of them have entirely disappeared in France. A fine field for the folk-song collector truly.

The point of Mr. Moreton Frewen's very long article about "Thinking Imperially" is that the time has come, before the colonies have got any further from us, to make up our minds, as Lord Rosebery says, whether they are to remain with us at all, and if so, how. It is easier, he says, to do this while the Australians and Canadians are still our brothers, not our second-cousins.

There is a pretty and amusing paper on "Quaint Memories," of a long ago parish on the Sussex Downs, apparently. Not so very long ago, either, but the memories of it are indeed very quaint. M. Ferdinand Brunetière pays high tribute to Sainte-Beuve's critical genius, and there is a light article entitled "A Side-light on India: the Byle," the byle being what we call the bullock.

THE OCCULT REVIEW.

THE *Occult Review* for March is a first-rate number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Beriah G. Evans' "Merionethshire Mysteries." Dr. Hollander describes some simple experiments in hypnotism. Mr. Henry Anderson tells some weird experiences of a psychometric seer. There is a paper, needlessly mysterious, about the Ghost at Cambridge University. Dr. Hartmann writes on Vibrations, but not to much purpose.

The April number is excellent. Mr. Lang contributes a theory of haunting, that the persistent ghost is merely the reproduction, by a kind of natural living kinetoscope, with phonographic attachment, of a filmy emanation thrown off by the living. Of the possibility of this natural phonograph, Mr. Lang quotes the following illustration :—

> Mr. W. B. Scott and Dante Rossetti were staying, one summer, with Miss Boyd at her house in Ayrshire. Rossetti was wont to walk up and down in his room, over the drawing-room, repeating poetry aloud. The sounds were very audible in the drawing-room, and continued to be so for weeks after Rossetti had returned to London.

As to the living photographic reproduction of the emanating films, Mr. Lang says :—

> I happen to know a country road on which persons of my acquaintance have several times seen, in broad daylight, a phantasm in the costume of a Presbyterian minister of about 1760–1780. When pursued he dodges towards the hedge by the roadside, and vanishes.

There is an interesting article on Telepathy, by Dr. Saleeby, which suggests that the N-rays which emanate from the nervous tissue of the human body are the medium of the telepathic transmission of ideas. By the N-rays Mr. Charpentier of Nancy has seen himself think.

HARPER'S.

THERE is much in the April number of *Harper's* that is eminently readable, though little that can be quoted, beyond Professor Duncan's suggestion that the N-rays may yet explain the "aura" and power of thought-transference. The pleasantest pictures are those drawn by Frank French to illustrate his paper on "The Brook." It is a very vivid account of a new mining camp in Nevada, which Mr. P. V. Mighells contributes under the title of "When Mammon Makes a Camp." In contrast with the feverish haste of the gold-miner stands the leisured fishing in Arctic seas which Mr. J. B. Connolly sketches from experiences in Norway. Mr. W. D. Howells chats very pleasantly about his experiences of Plymouth in England. Dr. Waldstein, Vice-President of the Hellenic Society, holds out fascinating prospects of what Herculaneum offers to archæology, not merely in the way of sculpture, but also in the possible discovery of the missing masterpieces of the great writers of antiquity. Isador Ladoff gives a graphic account of his exile to Siberia, and contrasts his present position as a citizen of the United States with his former slavery under the Tsar. Singular pictures, with elucidatory text of the mediæval library, are given by Dr. E. C. Richardson.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for March is an excellent and exceptional number. The Editor seems to have set himself the task of making it a mirror of the progressive thought and action, not only of America, but of the whole world.

Mr. Rudolph Blankenburg continues his remarkable series of articles on "Masters and Rulers of 'The Freemen' of Pennsylvania" this month, dealing with the strange personality and the stranger career of Senator Quay. I have dealt elsewhere with the articles "The New School of Socialism in Europe," "How Four Men Rescued a City," and "A Great Radical Meeting in Paris."

GERHART HAUPTMANN.

Dr. Archibald Anderson has an interesting paper entitled, "Gerhart Hauptmann: Social Idealist." He says:—

Gifted thus diversely, this fertile and original genius is a master of poetry as well as of prose; poetry as delicate, as impassioned, as tumultuous as his prose is realistic, life like, natural. A poet whose fancies and images spring from nature, the woodland, and the primitive forest, a *prosateur*, whose pictures and characters body forth the essential lineaments of the real life of to-day. Charming poet, finished *prosateur*, yet more—a mystic and a master of that symbolism in art inextricably associated with the names of Ibsen, Maeterlinck, and D'Annunzio.

Hauptmann is continually surprising the critics and astonishing the world with some new proof of his versatility, some new illustration of his artistic virtuosity, some new demand for a reconsideration as to his place in contemporary literature. One moment putting literary Germany in a ferment with his "naturalism without fig-leaves," the next jarring the nerves with his pathologic and neurasthenic types of modern morbidity, now arousing imperial opposition to his dramatic presentment of socialistic doctrines; now evoking admiration for his clever studies of local character and provincial humanity; appealing next to the poetic instincts and the Christian ideal, he performs the impossible by blending together, in a consistently wrought and emotionally touching picture, the idealism and realism of our sleeping and waking life. After his bitter disappointment over the failure of his realistic drama of suffering and distress, of fifteenth century setting, he returns to his idealistic and poetic vein and writes one of the most widely-discussed and highly-praised dramatic poems of the last half-century. Since that time his works have all shown a realistic exterior, often veiling the idealistic and mystic longings of the poet of humanity.



The Madonna—A Twentieth Century Conception.
(William Ordway Partridge, Sculptor.)

DIVORCE LAW REFORM.

Mr. Henry Gaines Hawn, in an article on "The Divorce Problem," says:—

We have tried the plan of the one man owning many women; of one man owning one woman; our last experiment will be that where there is no ownership, but a mutual consenting; marriage will be founded upon this consenting, and will cease with the consenting.

It should be self-evident that a co-partnership entered upon with mutual consent should be similarly dissolvable. As to restrictions, let a Marital Court safeguard the home by such required limitations that abuse of divorce becomes well nigh impossible. Let parties to a desired divorce file their petition a year in advance of the suit, such petition to be kept secret. In this twelve-month time will be granted for the man and woman to fully weigh their differences, ascertain how much of their antagonism is due to temper, pique, or to some flippant cause. At the end of the year advance the petition to a public marital court, the couple to live apart for a year of probationary separation. This will still further test the desirability of the union, and give friends and families a chance to act as peace-makers.

The illustration on this page is reproduced from one of the plates in the April *Arena*.

THE "LABOUR RECORD AND REVIEW."

LAST month saw the appearance of the first number of a REVIEW OF REVIEWS for Labour. It is published at a penny, edited by Mr. F. W. Pethick Lawrence, of the *Echo*, and contains many of the features of the original REVIEW OF REVIEWS. The Character Sketch is devoted to James Sexton, President of the Trades Union Congress, and Labour candidate for Central Hull. The Interviews, of which there are four with prominent Labour men, discuss the question, "What is the most pressing reform of the day?" Mr. C. Fenwick says that it is trade union law amendment. Mr. Philip Snowden puts in a plea for such a radical change of taxation as would lay the burden upon the rich. Mr. Cummings, the secretary of the Boilermakers' Society, would provide for the feeding of the school children, and in this he is supported by Mr. W. Sanders, the Labour candidate for Portsmouth. The Book of the Month is Mr. Holyoake's autobiography. There is a serial story dealing with the Russian crisis. The article entitled "Latest News about Labour Candidates" says that there are now 84 in the field; 14 sit in the present Parliament. Of the others, 44 are supported by the Labour Representative Committee. Only six are professed Socialists. The *Labour Record and Review* ought to succeed on its contents. The first number, however, left some room for improvement in its general appearance.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE article on Roumania, by André Bellessort, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, is continued in both of the numbers for March. The instalment of March 1st deals with the Jews and the peasants, and the writer concludes: "If I were a Roumanian I should regret that my ancestors had been imprudent enough to attract the Jews to their country. If I were a Jew I should protest against a military law which would compel me to serve a State of which I was not a citizen. If I were an historian, I should admire both the Roumanians and the Jews for having persevered, notwithstanding all the storms in their national life, the former for having liberated themselves from secular oppression, and the latter for offering to their many vexations so splendid a resistance."

In another article in the first March number, René Pinon compares the Yellow Peril in the thirteenth century with that of to-day. Whatever may be the outcome of the present war, he is quite certain that one consequence of it will be the intimate connection of the life of Europe with that of Asia. It is a law of history that war brings nations together more than ever commerce does, and the writer thinks that, in this respect, the present war is analogous to the conquest of Asia by the Mongols.

In the second number J. Bordeau has an interesting article on Political Strikes—the Chartist Movement in England, the agitation for Universal Suffrage in Belgium, the strikes in Barcelona and Stockholm in 1902, the strike in Italy in 1904, etc.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE French translation of a selection of Wagner's newly-published letters to Frau Mathilde Wesendonk, throwing new light on the creation of "Tristan," which appeared in the *Revue de Paris* of November 1st and 15th, was followed by discussions in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of December 1st, and in the *Correspondant* of December 10th. These letters belonged to the years 1858-9, the period immediately following Wagner's departure from Zürich. The *Revue de Paris* now begins a second series of letters from Wagner to the same lady, written from Paris and Vienna between 1859 and 1862, and instalments of these appear in the two March numbers. In 1860 Wagner was entertaining the possibility of the first performance in German of "Tristan" at Paris, and he was devoting all his efforts to that end, but alas for the enterprise! The rich patron thought that for German opera the risks would be too great, and "Tristan" was not heard in Paris till 1899.

An article on the Organisation of Workmen also appears in both March numbers. Maxime Leroy also gives a brief history of the movement in France, beginning with the founding of the International Association in London in September, 1864, after the insurrection in Poland. Notwithstanding the sympathies aroused, Poland served rather as a pretext, the real business being a conference with English workmen.

Victor Bérard writes in both numbers on the Russian Problem. The French Alliance with Russia, he says, has to run certain risks, but these arise chiefly from ignorance or imperfect knowledge of each other of the two nations. The Russian people know nothing of France, and the French have only a rudimentary notion, or, it may be, a fanciful idea of Russia. During the ten years of the Alliance, France has had nothing but admiration for her ally. To-day, now that the honeymoon is over, it behoves France to learn more of her ally, and especially of the possibilities and necessities of Russian national life. Affection and anger must both be put aside, and the Russian problem must be studied with a calm and open mind. The writer then discusses at length the geography, the races, the religions, etc., of the country.

In the first number Félix Le Dantec, writing on Infection, is dissatisfied with the use of the word or the meaning attached to it. The word infection is generally used to signify the introduction of parasites into a living being, but an organism may be infected with useful as well as with mischievous parasites. The meaning of the word should be more precise. There is no definite line of demarcation between infection thus defined and the living competition among creatures preying on one another, for in many cases the parasite devours its host. Infection is only a chapter in the struggle for existence. The writer gives numerous examples of the different kinds of infection.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the first article in the *Nouvelle Revue* of March 1st Jules Delvaille discusses the Moral Crisis of the century, and the causes and the remedy. Notwithstanding the scientific conquests of our century, he writes, we cannot but be aware of a certain depression from the moral point of view. This problem is not one for metaphysicians and philosophers only; it is a national problem, and its solution will occupy the intellectual and moral future of the country. The writer thinks it is due to a general want of ideas. The educationist should teach that ideas have a real influence in life. He who has strong ideas about conduct will meet with many obstacles, but the effort which he makes will be better than the tranquillity of the man who allows circumstances to lead him.

In another article on Italy and Austria, Raqueni says the friends of peace cannot but congratulate the Italian Socialist Party for its courageous campaign against irredentism; it is socialism more than alliances which has maintained and which will maintain peace in Europe. Socialism is one of the chief factors of International peace.

Joseph Ribet writes in the second number on the Formation of the United States; its Ethnic Psychology. He believes the deep attachment of the different nationalities in the United States for the Old World constitutes the most formidable basis of power in America. The spirit of tradition is the first element in the American mind, the second is the spirit of innovation, and to the latter must be added a certain pride and love of gold. Every man hopes to become a ruler of men, a sort of tyrant; he will not take advice, he only accepts praise. The writer has much to say of the Monroe Doctrine. Without it, Pan-Americanism and Yankee Imperialism could not exist.

THE Australian Commonwealth is alarmed at the growth of French ascendency in the New Hebrides, and complains that France has designs on the Pacific. France, on the other hand, accuses England and the Australian Commonwealth of serious designs on the islands, and a writer in the *Correspondant* of March 25th states the case against Australia and England, and quotes passages from the interview with Dr. John Paton, which appeared in the ***Australasian Review of Reviews*** for October last.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of March 1st the editor, M. Finot, concludes his second study of the fallacy of the Psychology of Race. The people of to-day, he says, is not the people of yesterday any more than it is the people of to-morrow. Everything is in a state of evolution, and the qualities of the mind form no exception. A superior race may become inferior; but there are no such things as aristocratic peoples, or superior or inferior races. The negroes, hitherto regarded as the most degraded of races, have made more progress in fifty years than the German race in eight centuries.

Emile Faguet, of the Académie Française, discusses the question of the Simplification of French Orthography. He does not attach much importance to the question. He says French orthography will always take a long time to master, about five or six years, and the few simplifications will not save the pupil more than three or four weeks of study.

Nichan Effendi, the Sultan's translator and director of the Foreign Press in Turkey, is sketched by Yrcam in the concluding part of his article on the Court at Constantinople. Nichan is an Armenian, a traitor, a corrupter. His title seems to give him the power of muzzling the foreign press as he terrorises the local press. He reads the French, English, and German papers, and picks out for the Sultan the articles relating to the Sultan and to Turkey. He has a special service of spies to control the foreign correspondents at Constantinople.

In the second number we have Mr. W. T. Stead's article on the Revival in Wales; and Claude Anet, who writes on the Knights of Robbery in the United States, takes the corruption at Minneapolis for his subject. There is an article, by Camille Mauclair, on Alfred Bruneau, the composer, who takes the libretti of his operas from the works of Zola. The writer shows how much the composer is indebted to Zola for his subjects, and how interesting have been the results of the collaboration of the novelist and the musician.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THE April number of *Chambers's Journal* contains several articles of interest. An article by Mr. W. V. Roberts tells us something of the Rewards of Public Service. Judged by the standard of money, the reward awaiting those who enter the House of Commons is not great. Several members have sat continuously in the House of Commons since 1868, and have not held office of any sort. But when office is secured the financial gain is not overwhelming. Mr. Roberts cites the cases of Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone, and says:—

> Put in round figures, the whole sum only represents an average income for the time that Lord Beaconsfield was in public life of something like four hundred pounds a year.
>
> It would be surprising if Mr. Gladstone's emoluments from public work averaged more than one thousand pounds a year during the long period of sixty-three years that he devoted himself to the public service.

With reference to the honours which it is in the power of a Government to bestow, Mr. Roberts, taking the number of these rewards in the Parliament of 1895-1900 as a basis, estimates that one in four of all the members of the party in power has something to show for the exertion or sacrifice.

The Rev. S. Baring-Gould gives a number of Smugglers' Tricks. In one case the figures of a waxwork show were taken about the frontier towns of Belgium and France stuffed with lace, or brandy, or silk, or jam.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

THE first article in the April *Strand Magazine* tells once more the history of Downing Street, and, indeed, all the articles in the number are on well-worn topics.

Mr. J. F. Rowbotham has an article on the Music of Fire, Air, Earth and Water. He shows, first, how fire may be made to sing:—

> Take a lighted candle (he writes) and blow gently against the flame. You will hear a peculiar fluttering sound. The fluttering sound is fire's first attempts at music.
>
> Instead of the unsteady breath of our lips let us employ the steady blast of a blow-pipe. Instead of the pale and flickering light of a candle let us use the bright and ardent glare of a chemist's lamp. When you have a lamp and a blow-pipe you can make fire sing in earnest.

A third test is made with a ring-burner with twenty-eight orifices. Over it is placed a tube of tin or glass about five feet long and two and a half inches in diameter. Soon the fire begins to flutter, and after a moment or two it will burst into a clear, musical tone. By varying the length of the tube different notes may be produced, as in the organ which Professor Wheatstone made on this principle.

THE LADY'S REALM.

THE April number of the *Lady's Realm* has an interesting notice of the Constantine Alexander Ionides Collection at the Victoria and Albert Museum, by T. Beaugeard. The collection comprises some 1,200 examples of old and modern masters, and the writer in the present article deals with the modern pictures by Burne-Jones, Rossetti, Degas and others.

Another article, by M. A. Rutherford, is devoted to the wonderful collection of shoes at the Cluny Museum in Paris The writer thus refers to the follies of footgear known as pattens or choppines:—

> In Venice, in the seventeenth century, every lady of any pretension to fashion or position wore what were called "choppines"—that is to say, high clogs or pattens, to elevate them from the ground.
>
> Choppines are said to have been introduced into Venice from the East, and from Venice into England. Shakespeare knew of them, for Hamlet says, "Your ladyship is nearer Heaven than when I saw you last, by the altitude of a choppine"; and Evelyn suggests that the reason of their invention was to keep the proud dames at home, it being very difficult to walk with them. Those shown in the Cluny Museum are covered with white or delicately coloured kid, and beautifully embroidered in floral or fanciful designs.

THE LONDON.

IN the April *London* Dr. Wilfred Grenfell gives an account of his medical work among the fishing fleets and along the shore of Labrador and the north shores of Newfoundland. Eskimo patients, he says, are so indifferent to pain that anæsthetics may almost be dispensed with.

Mr. Frank Banfield asks, Who will be the Next Premier? Lord Rosebery, the writer is sure, will be Prime Minister or nothing. He will not be Foreign Secretary in another man's Ministry. Lord Spencer, being nearly seventy, might find the duties too onerous for his physical vigour. Mr. Asquith can afford to wait. Sir Edward Grey, if not the Prime Minister, is pretty certain to be the Foreign Minister.

Count Tolstoy, writes Mr. Vance Thompson, is the only free man in Russia. He is freer than his master, and his liberty is absolutely untrammelled, and it is to the Tsar that he owes his freedom.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE most weighty article in the *Rassegna Nazionale* is one by Aldobrandino Malvezzi on the revival of mysticism in the present day and the general revolt against materialism. The author welcomes the change, even though, as he states, the revolt occasionally takes the exaggerated form of a return to "the visionary science of the alchemists and the 'illuminati.'" With the March number is issued a petition sheet, to be signed by all who approve of an agitation against the detailed reporting of crime and criminal cases, which has been inaugurated in the interests of public morality by the *Giornale d'Italia*. On this subject the *Rassegna* finds itself for once in sympathy with the *Civiltà Cattolica*, which also publishes an article in a similar sense.

Professor Toniolo, the editor of the *Rivista Internazionale*, writing in its pages (February) on the White Slave traffic and international legislation, notes with satisfaction the growing solicitude of public opinion in Italy for the protection of women and children, and points out the absolute need both of preventive and curative measures if the present disgraceful traffic from the Italian ports is to cease. No one has a higher repute than Professor Toniolo as a student of social problems, and his outspoken article cannot fail to influence beneficially public opinion. The recent development of artificial silk manufactured from vegetable fibre inspires E. Mancini in the *Nuova Antologia* to give a sketch of the production of pure silk from the days when the Roman matrons paid for it by its weight in gold, to the present time, when it may be bought almost for a few pence the yard. The article contains much interesting information—for instance, that owing to ever-increasing adulteration, pure silk is an unknown article on the market. Artificial silk is mainly "made in Germany," and its development will prove a severe blow to one of the most ancient industries of France and Italy. General Luchino dal Verme, whose admirable summaries of the Boer War will be remembered by our readers, is performing a similar service in regard to the Russo-Japanese conflict, and making plain its perplexities in a series of illustrated articles. Under the title "Hibernica" G. Boni continues his learned disquisition, fully illustrated, of the dolmens and other prehistoric remains of Ireland.

In the *Rivista d'Italia* G. Bandini, who was in India at the time of the Coronation Durbar, makes an able and outspoken attack on English administration, quoting both English and native opinion in his support. He dwells, very naturally, on the shocking frequency of famines; but the gist of his article is that native discontent, as represented by the educated native element that predominates in the annual national congresses, is far more potent and widespread than English officialdom realises; that we cannot give education with one hand and withhold political rights with the other; and that unless we are prepared to treat India as a free colony and grant her self-government, our supremacy will be of but short duration.

The illustrations of *Emporium* continue to be of a very high quality, and its printed matter full of interest. A study of the Venetian painter, Pietro Longhi, who was, so to speak, rediscovered by the De Goncourt brothers in the middle of the last century, well repays perusal. There are biographical sketches of Humperdinck, the composer of "Hänsel and Gretel," and of Pompeo Molmenti, the distinguished Venetian critic, who is about to publish a "Social History of Venice." A charmingly illustrated article on the Basque country completes an exceptionally good number.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier has a sketch of Steinlen, the artist, with reproductions of his work, all of the French type, and most of them interesting. There is one showing a garret, and called "The Joys of Summer": one of the poor woman's joys seems to be that she has a chance of saving lamp oil to the extent of three hours' consumption per diem! The continuation of the article on Egyptian antiquities in the Leyden Museum is worthy of notice, and the contribution on Dutch churches, dealing this time with the Cathedral of Utrecht, is very entertaining. The architecture, as shown by the illustrations, is very fine.

There are many good things in the current *Onze Eeuw*. The long and exceedingly interesting paper on Japanese and Russian Expansion in Asia gives a complete history of the reasons for this extension and its progress, going back, in the case of Russia, to a very distant period. Russia wants openings in all the great seas; Japan is forced to extend by reason of her population. That is the question in brief, but the history of the question forms the entertaining part of the article. Another very readable contribution is that on Germany and Holland. The Dutch have been described as half-Germans; there are 30,000 Germans in Holland, and the trade and intercourse between the two countries is not only increasing, but also increasing far more rapidly than between Holland and Great Britain or France. About half the Dutch imports come from Germany. The Germans who settle in the Netherlands soon assimilate Dutch ideas and become absorbed in the population as though they had not come from the dominion of the Kaiser; nevertheless, there is a fear that Germany may absorb Holland unless the Netherlands are wide awake. Holland must have better home defences, and be able to take an independent stand. The article on the universe and science shows how our thoughts and impressions change with scientific discoveries, and takes us through the systems of Copernicus, Newton, and others down to the present time.

De Gids has an article on the school question and the new Bill for dealing with education; this matter has given rise to as much strife as our own school question. The present proposal will lead to free education, and that point is discussed in the present essay. The writer leaves the financial aspect on one side, and he appears to think that free education, properly carried out, will be beneficial. The unfortunate part of the matter is that we cannot well leave the financial aspect to take care of itself, especially when Londoners have just been informed that the school rate will probably be increased by 2d. in the £, making the rate 1s. 6d. A description of a German Country Educational Home is well worth perusal; the school is at Haubinda, and the tuition is partly carried on in the open country or in the forest, while gymnastic exercises interrupt the indoor instruction at intervals, so that there shall be no undue strain on the mind. The pupils learn quickly and well, and they remain in excellent health. Another interesting article, of a lighter character, treats of the lives of two officers in the French service under the First Empire. Some curious details are given, among which is a description of a garrison at Lyons; there was one battalion composed of returned deserters, another was called "Irish," but it did not include one single native of the Emerald Isle! The commandants were men who had fallen under a cloud.

Vragen des Tijds has two articles on election topics, and one on the subject of workmen's contracts and the giving of "notice" on the part of employer or employé.

Coming Men on Coming Questions.

A Handbook for the General Election.

WHO are our Coming Men, and what are the Coming Questions? No subject is of more importance, but hitherto no one has attempted to answer either inquiry. Therefore I am going to try.

This month I shall publish the first part of a book under the above title, which I am editing. Each weekly part will be complete in itself, and the book, when complete, will consist of twenty-six such parts, and be published as a Handbook for the General Election and the next Parliament.

It will be a composite work—part of it probably from the pen of the Editor, the bulk of it being contributed articles on Coming Questions by the Coming Men who after next Election will be the leading factors in the new Parliament which will control the destinies of the British Empire.

The first number, which will appear almost simultaneously with the REVIEW, will be Mr. Winston Churchill's "Why I am a Free Trader." In the opening passage Mr. Churchill says:—

> A hundred years ago the Press was weak, but its writers were strong. Individual pamphleteers shaped the policies and shook the stability of powerful Governments. Nowadays the letters of Junius would sell for a penny a line if, indeed, they could find a purchaser. Nevertheless, as in war the soldier uses all means of attack and defence, despising none, in our political warfare we cannot afford to neglect the pamphlet. I make no claim for originality in this statement of the case for Free Trade. It is compacted out of the ingredients of many addresses delivered to audiences in various parts of the country, of speeches in the House of Commons, and of articles contributed to the magazines, and may be accepted as embodying in the briefest compass the main lines of the great argument which has been pressed, not without success, upon the people of this country.

The book will be mainly devoted to a careful handling of Coming Questions by Coming Men. The list is by no means complete, but most of our Coming Men have promised to contribute the essence of their views on the question in which they are most interested. For the information of the Electors they have all expressed them many times in speeches—but in these papers they will present the condensed extract, the final essence of their thinking distilled from all their previous utterances, revised and brought up to date. Among those who will appear in the series are the following:—

Mr. WINSTON CHURCHILL, on Free Trade.
Mr. JOHN BURNS, on Labour Questions.
Dr. MACNAMARA, on the Physical Improvement of the Race.
Mr. JOHN REDMOND, on the Financial Case for Home Rule.
LORD ESHER, on the British Army and its Work.
Mr. HALDANE, on the Brain of the Empire.
Mr. LLOYD-GEORGE.
The Hon. PHILIP STANHOPE, on Peace and Arbitration.
Mr. KEIR HARDIE, on Woman's Suffrage.
Mr. J. R. MACDONALD, on the Independent Labour Party.

Each paper will be preceded by a brief character sketch of the writer by the Editor, and every part will have as its frontispiece a reproduction of the latest photograph of the Coming Man.

The question as to who are the Coming Men who will dominate the new Administration will be dealt with in a series of three numbers. The first, which deals with the Liberal leaders in the Lords and the Commons, contains appreciations of Lord Spencer and Lord Rosebery in the Upper House. The second is devoted to Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. John Morley as the Liberal leaders in the Lower. The third, which is devoted to the Liberal Leaguers, deals with the able but somewhat discredited group of Liberals who were misled by Lord Milner into a support of the War in South Africa, such as Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey. There is no intention to pillory anyone. One and all, the returning Prodigals who are wearying of the husks that content the Jingo swine will be welcomed in true Evangelical fashion, but I shall be sparing with my veal.

The question of the composition of the new House of Commons, and the proportionate strength of the various groups, will be dealt with in another number, in which an attempt will be made to estimate the probable majority upon which the Liberals can count. Never before has there been any such attempt to employ the science of electoral meteorology for the purpose of political prediction. The result is startling, and will certainly interest many.

Next to the composition of the House of Commons, the most important question is the probable constitution of the new Administration. This will be dealt with in a separate part, and a serious attempt will be made to ascertain what is the opinion of the best informed as to the men who ought to be in the new Ministry and the men who should be left out.

The series of Coming Men and Coming Questions will be closed by another Catechism, dealing with the Liberal Programme, into which will be condensed, also in the form of question and answer, the arguments in favour of the various measures which are likely to be pressed in the new Parliament.

The aim of the Editor is to provide the Elector, before he goes to the poll, with a concise, simple compendium of the facts and arguments relating to the questions that are to be decided at the General Election.

The volume, when completed, will be a handy encyclopædia of facts and figures, political, social, and biographical, covering most of the important questions to be dealt with in the new Parliament. And the weekly parts, each of which will form a booklet complete in itself, will be invaluable for all taking part in the General Election, on account of their brevity, completeness, and accuracy.

The Best or the Worst of Empires.

Which Shall It Be? An Appeal to the Electors.

I HAVE in the press, and am about to publish, a book which, although primarily addressed to the people of South Africa, may be of some little use in educating our people at home as to the true nature of the British Empire. That Empire, as it is, is the Best of Empires, as distinguished from the Brummagem Empire made on German or Roman models, which is the Worst. Between Liberal Colonial Imperialism, which is the Best, and Jingo Imperialism, which is the Worst, there is a wide gulf fixed. The most fanatical Little Englander can never hate Jingo Imperialism with such intense detestation as does the true Liberal Colonial Imperialist. For Jingoism is the Anti-Christ of Politics, and the remedy for Jingoism is Home Rule, and if not the entire elimination of the Imperial Factor, then its ruthless restriction to the irreducible minimum necessary for its continued existence.

"The Best or Worst of Empires" has as its motto the familiar tag, *Corruptio optimi pessima*, and it is dedicated to the widows and orphans of South Africa. The preface indicates the scope and spirit of the book. It is as follows:—

"Mr. Gladstone on a famous occasion, challenged anyone to place his finger on any point on the map of Europe and to say, 'Here Austria did good!'

"Returning from my first visit to South Africa, where I had been engaged in the somewhat romantic adventure of endeavouring to reconcile my brother Boers to their new status as British subjects, I have been engaged in the forlorn attempt to lay my finger upon some point in the map of South Africa where I could honestly and in good faith assert, 'Here Downing Street has done good.'

"The net result of my researches has, I must ruefully confess, been the reverse of encouraging. So far as I can see, looking back over the history of the last sixty years, it would have been better for South Africa if, as Mr. Rhodes once suggested, the Imperial factor had been eliminated from the problem, and the South Africans had been left to work out their own salvation without the blessing or curse of the Providential oversight intermittently exercised by the Home Government.



Mr. F. S. Malan.
(Editor of *Ons Land.*)

"Nevertheless, I venture to repeat the appeal which I addressed to my unwilling fellow-subjects at Bloemfontein, at Johannesburg, and at Pretoria, to accept the flag, which at present is to them only a hateful symbol of foreign conquest, with a fixed determination to co-operate with all true Liberals throughout the Empire in making the best of the situation in which they find themselves. For it lies largely with them to decide whether the Empire in South Africa is to be the worst or the best system of Government which mankind has yet invented.

"Hitherto they have only had experience of the Empire at its nethermost worst. If they would know it at its highest best, they must, first of all, accept it; and, secondly, they must regard it as the highest form of loyalty which they owe to their new Sovereign to oppose to the very uttermost the evil counsels which may be given him in Downing Street or elsewhere, in opposition to the advice of the responsible Ministers to whom the duty of governing South Africa will be entrusted by the Crown as soon as responsible government is established in the Colonies.

"This little volume is an attempt to represent to

South Africans the British Empire as it appears to Liberals at its best, and to point out by illustrations drawn from the history of South Africa how utterly impossible it is for that Empire to be a blessing to the world unless the subjects of the King in all the self-governing Colonies know their rights under the Constitutional Empire, and, 'knowing, dare maintain.' Incidentally it may serve, I hope, as an encouragement and inspiration to our new fellow-subjects, and, at the same time, contribute something to the overthrow of that use of the most pestilent of all delusions, which is so diligently fostered for the undoing of Empires, that loyalty is synonymous with subservience, and that the British Empire can be maintained on a basis of British ascendency.

"I have been greatly cheered in my self-imposed task by the address delivered by Mr. Malan, of Cape Town, on September 2nd, 1904, on 'The True Ideal of South African Politics.' Mr. Malan is a leading member of the Afrikander Bond. He is the editor of its organ, *Ons Land*. He has suffered imprisonment in the cause of South Africa. He is a member of the Cape Assembly, and I hope that he will be the next Prime Minister of the Cape Colony. Speaking of the future of South Africa, Mr. Malan referred to the differences about the flag which had in times past divided the country, and deprecated the continuation of a barren and deadly quarrel. He said:--

They could have a free, united South Africa, united by the Union Jack, and not divided. How were they to attain this?- because they hadn't got it yet. One thing essential was that they should respect one another, try and trust one another, and try and understand that they had not all got the same feelings on all subjects. For instance, there was the question of the Dutch language, which was a bone of contention. They should not dislike him because he spoke and loved the Dutch language, and would continue to do so. Another thing essential was registration. They must be practical, and see that the registers were clean and accurate, and having done that, they must put men into Parliament whom they could trust to work for the attainment of the ideal they had in mind. Do not let them work for a policy which they believed in their hearts was not a right one. Another thing was to educate the masses up to that ideal. He believed in the development of the permanent population, and the industries of South Africa. Speaking to men who lived in the towns, if they studied their own interests merely, they would perhaps say that protection of South African products was a bad policy. But their ideal must be to work together united in a common love of freedom, united in a common mission the great mission that has been put before us, and that will continue before us so long as we South Africans have civilised life in South Africa. He said a free united South Africa, but under the Union Jack. And he said that because he thought it was a possible ideal. Looking to the history of the Union Jack, not unfortunately in the past in South Africa, but in other parts of the Empire, he believed that a free united South Africa was possible under that flag. Do not let him be misunderstood on this point at all. He did not say that all of them in South Africa had the same feelings for the Union Jack that a man who was of British blood had. It would be impossible to expect that after what had happened, but he did say they must try to understand one another, and try to meet one another. It might be that there were some who would say that a free united South Africa was impossible under the Union Jack. His reply to that was, "Let them try," and give it a fair trial, and he believed that they would come to see it as he did.

I do not believe in magic, that is in instantaneous conversion to new political beliefs; but I do believe in the strong pressure of a big ideal always determinedly, unintermittently going onward and onward. I say that, although the task is a difficult one, and although you will perhaps have to wait long for the realisation of your ideal-- I say, let us be of good cheer. We must work for this ideal that should unite us and help us over the difficulties of the present. We should link our forces—our poor forces—to the forces of the Eternal and of the Infinite. If we do that, the day may be dark and dreary, the task may be arduous, the disappointments may be great, but I believe we can always be of good courage, and that we can always lift our eye to the bright star of our destiny—a free, united South Africa, under the Union Jack.

"It is in the firm belief that Mr. Malan represents the best sentiment of the great majority of the South Africans that I venture to issue this appeal to my fellow-subjects in the South African Colonies.

"In the Old Country we are about to hurl from place and power the Ministry whose policy has been impolicy, and whose Imperialism has betrayed the true principles of the British Empire. But the change will be made in vain, so far as South Africa is concerned, unless South Africans constantly bear in mind the fact that they must also play their part. The loyal duty which they owe to the King imposes upon them the supreme obligation, first of asserting their right to complete responsible self-government so solemnly promised in his name, and secondly of exercising the rights and privileges of self-governing states with the same courage and confidence as 'the independent sister nations' of Canada and Australia."

"The Best or Worst of Empires" will be published in paper at 1s., in cloth at 2s. It will contain about 400 pages of letterpress. Among its other contents will be a series of three chapters on Downing Street in South Africa: -(1) as Despot; (2) as Meddler; and (3) as Devastator. It will also contain the chapter on my impressions of South Africa in 1904; a statement of the views of the Boers upon the questions at issue between them and Lord Milner; and some account of the pro-Boer agitation in Great Britain during the war. Added to these is a chapter describing the contrast between the realities and the rules of war, as illustrating the contrast between Britain at the best and Britain at the worst.

The volume will be published about Midsummer, and orders will be taken by any bookseller. The book will be supplied post free to any part of the world at 1s. 3d. from the Book Department, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Norfolk Street, London.

Languages and Letter-writing.

THE Modern Language Association, that organisation which, with small means and under great difficulties, is doing such fine work in the encouragement of Modern Language Teaching, has just made a desirable change with regard to its official organ the *Modern Language Quarterly*. In future, instead of one journal there will be two, and of these two the first number of *Modern Language Teaching* (A. and C. Black, Soho Square. 6d.) has already been issued. It is a journal devoted to the discussion of all matters connected with Modern Language teaching in schools and colleges and the training of teachers. It is not identified with any particular methods, and the expression of every view, if earnest, will be welcomed by the editor, Professor Rippmann. The annual subscription is four shillings, but it is, of course, sent to members free. This first issue has invaluable matter in it from such men as Professor Sadler, Mr. Cloudesley Brereton, Mr. Milner-Barry, Mr. Storr, Miss Pope, etc., etc. The academical journal which is to be its fellow has not yet come out. Professor Robertson will edit it.

Last Easter the Modern Language Association paid a visit to Paris. This year the French Société des Professeurs de Langues Vivantes are coming to London on May 4th, when the Marquis of Londonderry will open the Congress. I hope the French teachers will have as hearty a welcome as our teachers received in Paris.

The University of London opens its holiday course for foreigners and others on July 17th. Only 150 students will be admitted, and July 15th is the very latest date for applications for tickets. Full details can be obtained after May 1st from the Registrar of the University Extension Board, University of London, South Kensington.

EXCHANGE OF HOMES.

Several parents who arranged last year have sent letters of hearty appreciation. One French lad, however, arrived at his destination in the North of England, ill and having been robbed. I will always do my best to arrange for meeting the exchangees in London if desired, and if I have sufficient notice. It once unfortunately happened that a telegram giving notice of departure arrived at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS on the Sunday before the August Bank Holiday, and as naturally no one went to the office on that day the poor young lady who had despatched it had to spend many solitary hours in the station on the Sunday in question.

L'Entente Cordiale (Hon. Sec. H.W. Sands, Esq., 6, Fig Tree Court, Temple) offers for competition amongst members of University Colleges of either sex two scholarships of £20 each. The names must be sent in before May 10th. Examination in June. Competitors must be at least twenty-three years of age British subjects, of British parentage, and educated in Great Britain and the scholarship is for the purpose of attending a course in France. An entrance fee of 5s. is needed. For full particulars apply to Mr. Sands.

Will any Oxford resident correspond with an Italian gentleman, a mathematical teacher, Signor Scorra, Istituto Tecnico, Terni. He wants to spend two months in Oxford, and would like a correspondent there.

Adults who desire correspondents should send age and occupation, together with one shilling, towards the cost of search.

. Will any one take a French youth as guest next August.

ESPERANTO.

Here in a charming little book on my table is one good reason for such a language as Esperanto. How much do you know, friends, about Flemish literature—its beginning--fluctuations and change of headquarters? Well! here, translated by several Esperantists and collected by Doctors Seynaeve and Van Melckebeke are delightful peeps into this little-known subject, stories, merry and pathetic, leading one into the homes of a worthy people. You will be told: "Oh! everything that is worth reading is always translated into English." Read "Paĝoj el la Flandra Literaturo" (its price is 1s. 8d.) and then say if the statement is quite correct. It will probably be found that many national writers who, though not considered of the first rank internationally, yet write delightfully of pastoral life and quiet home scenes, have not made an appearance in English dress, and it is to be hoped that Esperantists will turn their attention to these in the future. The "Paĝoj" tell us that the first home of the Netherlands Literature was Flanders; but the military wars sent writers from Antwerp to Amsterdam. In the nineteenth century the national spirit was again aroused and has not since slumbered. Of course, the "Paĝoj" give us only glimpses. Snieders contributes a merry conceit of two rival coachmen. Hendrik Conscience a "letter to a recruit." Streuvels gives a picture of the harvesters' journeys which for pathos is on a par with similar scenes in the West of Ireland.

ESPERANTO AND THE BLIND.

Mr. Merrick, of Manor Farm, Shepperton, started the Esperanto Correspondence branch last year, but very few English have responded. Dozens of foreign blind people are eager for English correspondents. In this particular we are behind the United States, for from Boston applications to be placed on the Adresaro have come from the blind. What is needed is sighted people who will volunteer to teach Esperanto to the blind. Anyone sighted, or otherwise, desiring to become a member of the Braille Correspondence Club, should write to Mr. Merrick, if Esperantist otherwise to Mrs. Philips, Braillecot, Broadstairs.

BREVITIES.

Mr. Bardlyh's treatise has aroused much amusing comment. In the *Chronique de Londres* M. Hamonet calls upon all Frenchmen to rally to him and help to repel "this Machiavelian Esperanto conspiracy - the sole aim of which is to destroy that French language which is the highest expression of civilisation." In answer M. Hugon justly points out that it is an error to suppose Shakespeare and Schiller charm because they express national sentiments. The great writers are so reputed because they express the sentiments of a world-wide humanity, not simply those of a special nationality.

The Peace Societies are, at all events, realising that an international language is of value. On page 302 of the Report of the last Universal Congress the question is referred to the Berne Bureau with power to act- and the same Congress calls upon the Governments for the natural correlative--a universal 2 cent. postage stamp.

The Russian fortnightly magazine *Esperanto* has at last appeared. It is a very valuable addition to Esperanto Literature—its price is 8 francs per annum.

Grammars, dictionaries, etc., can be obtained at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE MARRIAGE OF WILLIAM ASHE."* BY MRS. WARD.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD'S new story reminds us that she is becoming almost as popular a novelist as Miss Marie Corelli. Of "Eleanor" 120,000 copies have been sold; of "Lady Rose's Daughter," over 165,000. Possibly the latest will reach a circulation of 200,000. What is the secret of her popularity? "Robert Elsmere," by which she achieved her first success, was a kind of Unitarian stew, with hardly enough of the onion of romance to give it flavour. "The Marriage of William Ashe" is much more after the style of Miss Marie Corelli. The following passage from the middle of the book, in which Kitty, the heroine, describes the novel which she has written, might be applied with little alteration to the story under review:

> "You see"—it is Kitty who is speaking, not Mrs. Ward—"I have a good many advantages. If people want Society with a big S, I can give it them!"
>
> "Naturally," said Darrell.
>
> "And it always amuses people—doesn't it?"
>
> Kitty clasped her hands round her knees and looked at him with candour.
>
> "Does it?" said Darrell. "It has been done a good deal."
>
> "Of course," said Kitty impatiently, "mine's not the proper thing. You don't imagine I should try and work like Thackeray, do you? Mine's *real* people—*real* things that happened, with just the names altered."
>
> "Ah!" said Darrell, sitting up, "that sounds exciting. Is it libellous?"
>
> "Well, that's just what I want to know," said Kitty slowly. "Of course I've made a kind of story out of it. But you'd have to be a great fool not to guess. I've put myself in, and——"
>
> "And Ashe?"
>
> Kitty nodded. "All the novels that are written about politics nowadays except Dizzy's are such nonsense, aren't they? I just wanted to describe—from the inside how a real statesman"—she threw up her head proudly "lives and what he does."—(P. 291.)

There you have Mrs. Ward, all unconsciously, describing herself and her latest book. Of course, it is a caricature, which would be a cruel caricature were it not so unconscious; but it is of a piece with all the rest of the book. Possibly Mrs. Ward is as unconscious of what she is doing when she describes her hero in terms which suggest Mr. Balfour, and dresses up her heroine as a monstrous travesty of the wife of another prominent politician; but no one who reads her story can help feeling the truth of Kitty's remark, "You'd have to be a great fool not to guess." So people will guess and find amusement, malicious amusement, in guessing who were the originals who supplied the germ idea of the leading characters in Mrs. Ward's novel. For "mine's real people—real things that happened—with just the names altered."

Of course, no one charges Mrs. Ward with deliberately sitting down to paint a recognisable portrait of any prominent personage in contemporary society. But it is impossible to acquit her of allowing her imagination to be so governed by her observation of certain of her acquaintances that her finished picture instantly reminds the reader of the original. Novelists must draw more or less from real life. They all put their acquaintances into their stories, more or less disguised. But as in improvised amateur theatricals, when you borrow the scarfs and hats and cloaks of your friends in which to disguise the players, the spectators are apt to recognise the wardrobe from which the costumes came. The question is whether Mrs. Ward has not gone perilously near Miss Marie Corelli in her borrowing from real life. Miss Corelli is always quite unconscious of her caricaturing. When she produced a lifelike study of Mr. Chamberlain which everyone recognised, no one was so astonished as she, and Mrs. Humphry Ward is, no doubt, equally ingenuous and innocent. But it is difficult not to suspect that the mother-idea in Mrs. Ward's mind must have been something like this. Supposing the Prime Minister, when an Under Secretary, had married Dodo when she was eighteen, what would have happened?

Mrs. Ward's method of creating her characters is well illustrated in her villain, Geoffrey Cliffe. In this case the original appears to have been Lord Byron. But in order to bring him up to date she has borrowed the journalistic exploits of Mr. Henry Norman, and her artist has given him the outer semblance of Mr. Whistler. In Geoffrey Cliffe, therefore, we have a compound of Byron-Norman-Whistler, reminding us at every turn of one or other of the original models. There is no harm done here. It will amuse Mr. Norman, and both Byron and Whistler are dead. But with other characters in the story it is different.

WHO ARE THE "REAL PEOPLE"?

"Mine's real people" only in the sense in which a convex or concave mirror gives true reflections of real people. The glass of the novelist distorts their features out of all proportion, but without destroying their identity. No one can say that this wayward, half insane Kitty is a portrait of any living woman; neither age, nor period, nor tragic ending fit anyone. But everyone who reads "The Marriage of William Ashe" will be reminded at every page of some characteristic trait, or speech, or act of one of the most charming and interesting figures in London society. And although William Ashe can hardly be accepted as a full-length portrait of the present Prime Minister, it is impossible to deny that the authoress must have had Mr. Balfour in her mind's eye when she drew the portrait of her handsome, nonchalant politician, who

* "The Marriage of William Ashe." By Mrs. Humphry Ward. (Smith, Elder and Co. 6s. 556pp.)

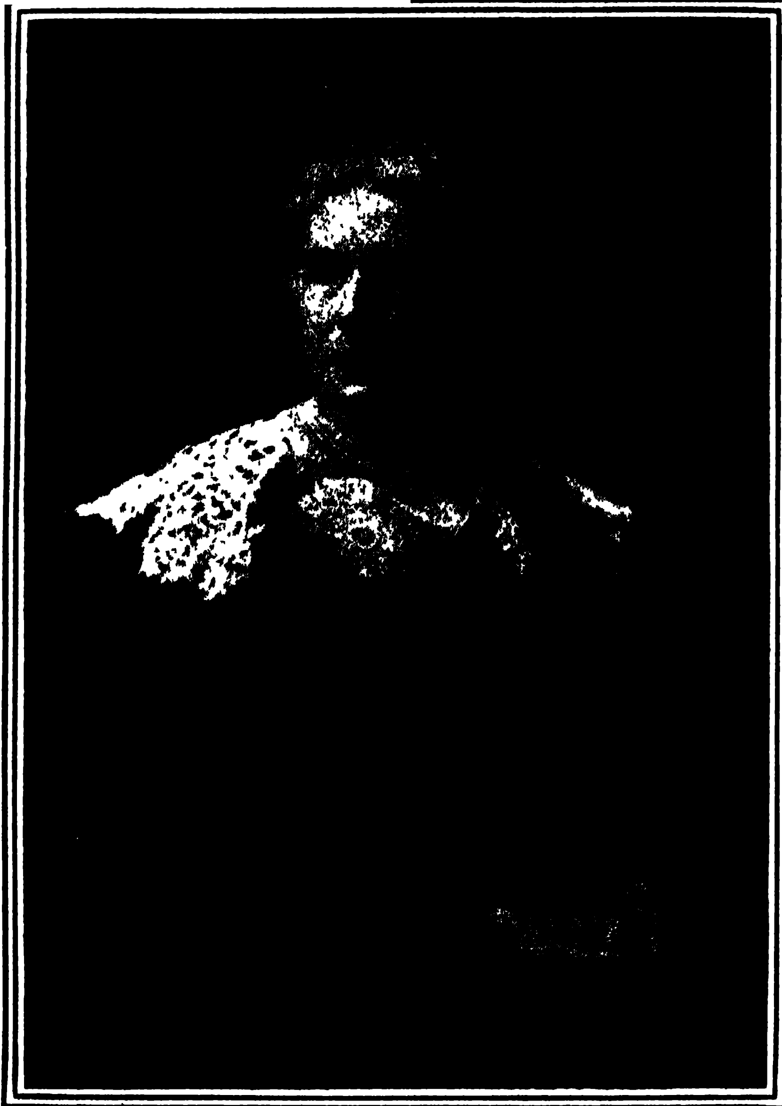
was always ready to desert politics for theology, and who was so philosophically superior to the ordinary failings of other men. Novelists, like artists, must, no doubt, have models. As in the Academy every year artists recognise the originals of the painted figures on the canvas, so in Mrs. Ward's pages you constantly feel "you'd have to be a great fool not to guess" who sat involuntarily for the *dramatis personæ* of her romance.

NO MISTAKE ABOUT "THE SOULS."

It may be asserted that the story is not laid in our times; that, as one reviewer suggests, it is to be regarded as a kind of historical novel, dealing with Lord Melbourne, Lady Caroline Lamb, and Lord Byron. That yarn may be appropriately told to the marines. The atmosphere, the conversation, the spirit of the story are no more early Victorian than they are Anglo-Saxon. But any doubt on this point may be set at rest by the following vivacious description of the well-known group of the Souls, whom Mrs. Ward describes under the sobriquet of the Archangels, in accordance with Kitty's maxim, "Mine's real people—just the names altered."

He was thinking of the other members of a certain group, at that time well known in London society—a group characterised chiefly by the beauty, extravagance, and audacity of the women belonging to it. It was by no means a group of mere fashionables. It contained a large amount of ability and accomplishment; some men of aristocratic family, who were also men of high character, with great futures before them; some persons from the literary or artistic worlds, who possessed, besides their literary or artistic gifts, a certain art of agreeable living, and some few others—especially young girls—admitted generally for some peculiar quality of beauty or manner, outside the ordinary canons. Money was really presupposed by the group as a group. The life they belonged to was a life of the rich, the houses they met in were rich houses. But money as such had no power whatever to buy admission to their ranks; and the members of the group were at least as impatient of the claims of mere wealth as they were of those of mere virtue.

On the whole, the group was an element of ferment and growth in the society that had produced it. Its impatience of convention and restraint, the exaltation of intellectual or artistic power which prevailed in it, and even the angry opposition excited by its pretensions and its exclusiveness, were all perhaps rather profitable than harmful at that moment of our social history. Old customs were much shaken; the new were shaping themselves, and this daring coterie of young and brilliant people, living in each other's houses, calling each other by their Christian names, setting a number of social rules at defiance, discussing books, making the fame of artists, and—now and then—influencing politics, were certainly helping to bring the new world to birth. Their foes called them "The Archangels," and they themselves had accepted the name with complacency.



Photograph by] [*H. Walter Barnett.*

Mrs. Humphry Ward.

The description of the fancy ball which figures in Kitty's book and also in Mrs. Ward's is another real thing, being suggested by, if not actually copied from, the great ball at Devonshire House some years since.

IS NOT THIS MR. BALFOUR?

William Ashe, who when the story opens is voted "the ablest, handsomest and charmingest of men," is

appearance one of the idlest young men alive, but whose idleness is only a *façon de parler*, for he works hard enough at the things which please him, is in essentials modelled upon Mr. Balfour. He is described as a Liberal and as a married man. Whereas, as everyone knows, the Prime Minister is a Conservative and a bachelor. But it is for Mrs. Ward and her readers a piquant piece of amusement to imagine what would have happened if Mr. Balfour had been a Liberal and had married the original of Kitty. Here, for instance, is Mrs. Humphry Ward's character sketch of William Ashe, which might be printed without the alteration of a word as a description of the present Prime Minister :--

He was glad to be an Englishman, and a member of an English Government. The ironic mood, which was tolerably constant in him, did not in the least interfere with his normal enjoyment of normal goods. He saw himself often as a shade among shadows, as an actor among actors; but the play was good all the same. That a man should know himself to be a fool was in his eyes, as it was in Lord Melbourne's, the first of necessities. But fool or no fool, let him find the occupations that suited him, and pursue them. On those terms life was still amply worth living, and ginger was still hot in the mouth.

This was his usual philosophy. Religiously he was a sceptic enormously interested in religion. Should he ever become Prime Minister, as Lady Tranmore prophesied, he would know much more theology than the bishops he might be called on to appoint. Politically, at the same time, he was an aristocrat, enormously interested in liberty. The absurdities of his own class were still more plain to him perhaps than the absurdities of the populace. But had he lived a couple of generations earlier he would have gone with passion for Catholic Emancipation, and boggled at the Reform Bill. And if Fate had thrown him on earlier days still, he would not, like Falkland, have died ingeminating peace; he would have fought; but on which side, no friend of his—up till now—could have been quite sure. To have the reputation of an idler, and to be in truth a plodding and unwearied student; this, at any rate, pleased him. To avow an enthusiasm or an affection generally seemed to him an indelicacy; only two or three people in the world knew what was the real quality of his heart. Yet no man feigns shirking without in some measure learning to shirk; and there were certain true indolences and Sybaritisms in Ashe of which he was fully and contemptuously aware without either wishing or feeling himself able to break the yoke of them.

DODO REDIVIVA?

And Kitty? The wild, impulsive *enfant terrible* of eighteen, who recites, dances, and indulges every caprice; who is at once charming as a goddess and as impish as a Puck, a creature all aflame with enthusiasm at one moment and cast down into the very depths the next, a woman ambitious by fits and starts, devoted to her dresses and her diamonds, the spoiled darling of her husband, the mother of an only child; this is not the first portrait caricature of the original to be found in the pages of British fiction. But is it altogether the right thing, this utilisation of your acquaintances as jumping-off points for fictitious characters, whose careers suggest an insult? It is, of course, to a certain extent a compliment to devote a whole novel to a speculation as to what Mrs. X. or Mr. Z. would have done if they had married fifteen years since, and possibly in this case Mrs. Ward may believe that no readers will be more amused by her story than those whom she has selected as victims. But if she has no such assurance—why, then?

HENRY NORMAN, SURELY?

The character of Geoffrey Cliffe only resembles Mr. Norman in the appropriation of his journalistic career almost *en bloc*. We have his expeditions to the Balkans, his visit to the Far East, and even, most obvious of all, his famous telegrams from Washington at the time of the Venezuelan crisis. There is no mistaking the original of the following :—

He arrived at San Francisco just as the dispute had broken out, was at once captured by an English paper, and sent to New York, with *carte blanche*. He had risen with alacrity to the situation. Thenceforward, for some three weeks, England found a marvellous series of large-print telegrams, signed "Geoffrey Cliffe," awaiting her each morning on her breakfast table.

"The President and I met this morning." "The President considers, and I agree with him." "I told the President," etc. "The President this morning signed and sealed a memorable despatch. He said to me afterwards," etc.

Two diverse effects seemed to have been produced by these proceedings. A certain sense of Radical opinion, which likes to see affairs managed *sans cérémonie*, and does not understand what the world wants with diplomatists when journalists are to be had, applauded, the old-fashioned laughed.

It was said that Cliffe was going into the House immediately; the young bloods of the party in power enjoyed the prospect, and had already stored up the *ego et Rex meus* details of his correspondence, for future use.

THE G.O.M.

Similar extracts might be multiplied. But I will content myself with this brief thumbnail sketch of Mr. Loraine, the leader of the Opposition. Even Mrs. Ward would not deny that she drew this from the G.O.M.:-

. . . . She was free to observe the two distant figures in conversation, Geoffrey Cliffe and Mr. Loraine, the latter a man now verging on old age, white-haired and wrinkled, but breathing still through every feature and every movement the scarcely diminished energy of his magnificent prime. He stood with bent head, listening attentively, but, as Lady Tranmore thought, coldly to the arguments that Cliffe was pouring out upon him. Once he looked up in a sudden recoil, and there was a flash from an eye famous for its power of majestic or passionate rebuke. Cliffe, however, took no notice, and talked on, Loraine still listening.

"Look at them!" said Lady Parham venomously, in the ear of one of her intimates. "We shall have all this out in the House to-morrow. The Opposition mean to play that man for all he's worth. Mr. Loraine, too!—with his puritanical ways. I know what he thinks of Cliffe! He wouldn't *touch* him in private. But in public, you'll see, he swallow him whole—just to annoy Parham. There's your politician!"

BUT WHO IS HER PRIME MINISTER?

But apart from this practice of dressing up her puppets in the clothes of her friends or enemies, Mrs. Ward has laid herself open to more severe criticism by inventing an altogether imaginary Prime Minister, and supplying him with the most odious of wives. Now English Prime Ministers are as conspicuous personages in history as English monarchs. It is surely no more permissible to invent a Prime Minister than it is to invent a King. If novelists want to create imaginary Prime Ministers, they ought, at least, to

supply them with an equally imaginary state. But this Mrs. Ward has not done. Her Lord Parham is an English Prime Minister who holds office under Queen Victoria, after Disraeli had published his novels, and about the time when the electric search-light first began to be used for purposes of illumination. But in that period, even if we make it as elastic as possible, there were only three Prime Ministers—Lord Derby, Lord Palmerston, and Lord Russell. Now, which one of the three was Lord Parham, and who was the original of this odious creature?—

Elizabeth turned and shook hands with Lady Parham. That extraordinary woman, followed everywhere by the attentive observation of the crowd, had never asserted herself more sharply in dress, manner, and coiffure than on this particular evening—so it seemed, at least, to Lady Tranmore. Her ample figure was robed in the white satin of a bride, her wrinkled neck disappeared under a weight of jewels, and her bright chestnut wig, to which the diamond tiara was fastened, positively attacked the spectator, so patent was it and unashamed. Unashamed, too, were the bold tyrannous eyes, the rouge spots on either cheek, the strength of the jaw, the close-shut ability of the mouth. Elizabeth Tranmore looked at her with a secret passion of dislike.

Lord Parham was an aged man, who in the fourth year of his Premiership was a solid and impressive figure—which would not fit Lord Russell. He is again described as a white-haired, bullet-headed, shrewd, and masterful man. But if it is intended for Lord Palmerston, it is ludicrously out of drawing, and the picture of Lady Parham would in that case be a wicked lampoon. (Of course, there may never have been any originals of the Parhams; but in that case Mrs. Ward has made a mistake in placing her story in England. It exceeds the limits of the story-teller's license to describe the men and women, and the Souls of the present generation, as living under the administration of a mythical Prime Minister in an unverifiable period of the Victorian age.

THE PLOT OF THE STORY.

A truce, however, to criticism; now for the story, which is not uninteresting, although by no means wildly exciting. It turns solely upon one problem. If a rising politician, say Mr. Balfour fifteen or twenty years ago, had married a half-crazy, spoiled beauty, who had absolutely no common sense, what would have happened to the two of them? Would she wreck his career, or would he be able to prevent her from kicking over the traces and going to the devil? "The Marriage of William Ashe" describes one solution of that problem, but there are others that could easily be suggested. William Ashe, despite the excellent model on which he is fashioned, strikes one as a slightly impossible person. A rising statesman familiar with philosophic doubt might, of course, commit the incredible indiscretion of losing his heart and head over an eighteen year old chit, but having done so, he could hardly have been so blindly reckless as to leave his child-wife without any guidance. Of course, beautiful young lunatics have often swept grave statesmen off their feet, but such a flibbertigibbet as Kitty, with such an adventuress of a mother—not even passion *plus* pity would constitute a strong enough force to render the marriage of William Ashe conceivable in anything except its tragic finale.

THE HERO

The story opens with the election of William Ashe to a seat in Parliament, an electoral success which carries with it, thanks to his mother's affectionate wirepulling, the position of Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. William Ashe was the younger son of the paralytic but wealthy Lord Tranmore. His elder brother had just died, and William had suddenly become a personage. The next thing to be done was to marry him. The natural eligible lady, Mary Lyster, his cousin, rich, religious, demure, but nevertheless with a latent devil in her heart, did not attract him. "Polly was very nice, quite sweet-tempered and intelligent. She looked well, moved well, would fill the position admirably." But her slightly pedantic tone, her habit of quoting her bishop, and the infinitesimal hint of management that her speech implied, chilled him off.

THE HEROINE AND HER MOTHER.

He was in the habit of frequenting the more or less disreputable salon of Madame D'Estrées, a lady of more than doubtful character, and there he found his destiny in Lady Kitty, Madame's daughter, who had just arrived in London from her convent school in France. Lady Kitty was the daughter of a spendthrift Irish peer, Lord Blackwater by name, who had married his mistress, who, after his death, had married a rich old M. D'Estrées, whom she also outlived. Lady Kitty was very pretty, extraordinarily bewitching, the most fantastic creature in the world, who looks up at Ashe audaciously with her small, sparkling face.

The hair and skin were very fair, like her mother's, the eyes dark and full of fire, the neck most daintily white and slender, the figure undeveloped, the feet and hands extremely small. But what arrested him was, so to speak, the embodied contradiction of the personality—as between the wild intelligence of the eyes and the extreme youth, almost childishness, of the rest.

The child-woman was quick to discern that there was something wrong in the salon of her mother, which no ladies ever attended. The pained protest of her innocent soul was only too evident to Ashe, owing to her total lack of the reserve, the natural instincts and shrinkings of the well-bred English girl.

KITTY'S DÉBUT.

They meet shortly afterwards at the Cambridgeshire seat of Lady Grosville, where Lady Kitty alternately scandalises and fascinates the whole household. She makes her *début* by arriving half an hour late for dinner, with a grey terrier puppy barking furiously under her arm. She refuses to give him up, and was going in to dinner with him when—

suddenly the puppy, perceiving on the floor a ball of wool which had rolled out of Lady Grosville's work-table, escaped in

an ecstasy of mischief from his mistress's arm and flew upon the ball. Kitty rushed after him; the wool first unrolled, then caught; the table overturned, and all its contents were flung pell-mell in the path of Lady Grosville, who, on the arm of the amused and astonished Minister, was waiting in restrained fury till her guests should pass.

After this promising entrance it is not surprising that Lady Kitty becomes the centre of attention. She captures a delightful little old Dean (who might be Dean Stanley, but who is not), meets and detests with unerring instinct Mary Lyster, makes an appointment to meet Ashe in the garden next day when the others have gone to church, and horrifies Lady Grosville by reciting a love scene from Victor Hugo's "Hernani." Next day she discovers from her half-sister, who is living in retreat in the neighbourhood, some inkling of the truth about her disreputable mother.

THE KEY TO HER CHARACTER.

In her subsequent interview with Ashe she told him why she had been such a wild cat at school:—

"Yes," she said, with stubbornness, "I must. Do you know why I was such a wild-cat at school? Because some of the other girls were more important than I—much more important and richer—and more beautiful—and people paid them more attention. And that seemed to *burn* the heart in me;"—she pressed her hands to her breast with a passionate gesture. "You know the French word *panache*? Well, that's what I care for that's what I *adore*! To be the first—the best—the mo distinguished. To be envied—and pointed at—obeyed when I lift my finger—and then to come to some great, glorious, tragic end!"

To discover that everyone scorned her and that her mother was not received, that it would be thought a disgrace to marry her, was a cruel awakening. She told Ashe, "I would never *look* at a man who did not think it the glory of his life to win me." Then she tells him that she has always been spoiled: "I want a guide, that's quite certain—somebody to tell me what to do." "I would offer myself for the post," said Ashe, "but that I feel perfectly sure that you would never follow anybody's advice in anything." "Yes, I would," she said wistfully—"I would." Their conversation was interrupted. In the afternoon Geoffrey Cliffe, the Byronic villain, arrives on the scene. Lady Kitty is at once fascinated with him, and completes the upset of the household by playing billiards with him on Sunday afternoon. In the evening, however, Kitty rehabilitated herself by reciting the scene from Corneille's "Polyeucte" with such effect that all were enthralled by the gestures and tones of the slight, vibrating creature—whom but ten minutes before most of them had regarded as a mere noisy flirt—suggesting and conveying the finest and most compelling shades of love, faith, and sacrifice.

WHY HE MARRIED HER?

Net result, William Ashe resolved to marry her straight off.

Why? He scarcely knew her. His mother, his family would think it madness. No doubt it was madness. Yet, as far as he could explain his impulse himself, it depended on certain fundamental facts in his own nature—it was in keeping with his deepest character. He had an inbred love of the difficu unconventional in life, of all that piqued and stimulated hi superabundant consciousness of resource and power. A had a tenderness of feeling, a gift of chivalrous pity only l to the few, which was, in truth, always hungrily on the v like some starved faculty that cannot find its outlet. The th of this beautiful child in the hands of such a mother as Ma D'Estrées, and rushing upon risks illustrated by the half-mo attentions of Geoffrey Cliffe, did in truth wring his heart.

No!—he would step in—capture her before these wa whims, now merely bizarre or foolish, stiffened into what in truth destroy her.

. . . . And, if she married him, he vowed to himself, pro that she would find him no tyrant. Many a man might marr who would then fight her and try to break her. All tha most fastidious and characteristic in Ashe revolted from s notion. With him she should have *freedom*—whatever it cost. He asked himself deliberately, whether after marria could see her flirting with other men, as she had flirted tha with Cliffe, and still refrain from coercing her. An question was answered, or rather put aside, first by the fidence of nascent love, he would love her so well and so re that she would naturally turn to him for counsel; and the the clear perception that she was a creature of mind rather sense, governed mainly by the caprices and curiosities o *intelligence*, combined with a rather cold, indifferent tem ment. One moment throwing herself wildly into a dang or exciting intimacy, the next parting with a laugh, and wi a regret,—it was thus he saw her in the future, even as a "She may scandalise half the world," he said to hi stubbornly, "I shall understand her!"

HOW HE PROPOSES.

Kitty promptly gives him a chance by throwi flower that night into his room weighted with a st She cannot sleep. He comes out, and she angrily, "Why did you let me go and play billi alone with Mr. Cliffe?" She admits, "I flirted him abominably all the afternoon. And I shall al want to flirt with him wherever I am and whatev may be doing. He excites me. He is bad, f selfish; but he excites me." She has also div that Mary Lyster is in love with him. Ashe prom proposes. "I should be bored by the domestic d I want the hawk, Kitty, with its quick wings and its bright eyes." Kitty is very frank. She tells him has a wicked, odious, ungovernable temper, that has fancies—overpowering fancies—which she r follow. "I have one now for Geoffrey Cliffe. I c help it. It is my head that seems on fire." She him, "I should be the ruin of you. I should s everything. You don't know the mischief I can It is in my blood. I am clever. But there is alw something that hinders, that brings failure." Of co Ashe does not heed her warnings. She accepts h and they marry. But they by no means live hap afterwards.

AFTER THREE YEARS.

After three years we find that Kitty has brou Ashe a crippled son, their only child, at whom she hardly bear to look. She is ruining him financi by her reckless extravagance, and compromising h by her no less reckless flirtations. He let her whatever she pleased. Scenes of coldness w followed by scenes in which the two melted into f

delight and intoxication, which more than effaced the memory of what had gone before :—

In this state Kitty was one of the most exquisite of human beings with words, tone, and gestures of a heavenly softness and languor. The evil spirit went out of her, and she was all ethereal tenderness, sadness, and remorse.

THE VILLAIN OF THE PIECE.

But Geoffrey Cliffe came back, and was going to marry Mary Lyster. Kitty overhears Mary telling Lady Parham horrid things about herself and her mother, and sneering at the idea that "this baby making eyes at him" could possibly attract a man like Cliffe. Thereupon the mad spirit rises within Kitty, and with devilish malice aforethought she swoops down upon Cliffe, carries him off from Mary Lyster, and begins a flirtation which is the scandal of London. Her long-suffering husband puts up with it most meekly. It culminates at last in his wife going out on the river all day with Geoffrey. At night she did not return. Cliffe had attempted to abuse the advantage of his position, she had repulsed him and fled. But the last train had gone, and she had to spend the night alone in a country cottage. The scandal caused by her carryings on had before this been so great that her husband had been passed over in the distribution of Cabinet offices entirely on her account. But so great was her charm, he forgave her everything. She begged him to send her away. She loathed Cliffe, she said, but if he came back—

"Then it is not my fault. I don't know what's wrong with me," she said sombrely; "but I remember saying to you that sometimes my brain was on fire. I seem always to be in a hurry—in a desperate, desperate hurry! -to know or to feel something,—while there is still time,—before one dies. There is always a passion—always an effort. More life—*more life!* -even if it lead to pain—and agony—and tears."

Of course Kitty triumphs. How could Ashe doubt the love shown in this clinging penitence, those soft kisses? Kitty had had her own wild way. No fiat from without had bound her, but love had brought her to his feet.

KITTY WRITES A NOVEL.

Kitty goes down to the family seat at Haggart, where, being left much alone, and being, moreover, in want of money, she conceives the mad idea of writing an anonymous novel in which she would help her husband by letting the world see the real man as he was known to her. Geoffrey Cliffe had gone off abroad, leaving as a Parthian shot behind him a poem attacking her as a light woman whom the great passions passed eternally by, whom it was a humiliation to court and a mere weakness to regret. Kitty solemnly burns his portrait and his poem, and replies shrewishly by lampooning him in her novel. Her husband had now become Home Secretary, and they were to entertain Lord Parham at their country seat. Kitty, instead of being on her best behaviour, was at her wildest and worst. The old Premier, offended and scandalised, refused to take part in the fête prepared in his honour, and Kitty avenged herself by adding a chapter full of intimate personal touches of malicious description of Lord Parham to her novel. She confides the MSS. to one Darrell, a poor college friend of Ashe's, whom he has just offended by refusing to appoint him to an office in his gift, and out of revenge he takes it to a publisher, who buys it for £100.

CRISIS COMES.

That night, after a scene of wild excitement, their child dies in convulsions, and Kitty falls a prey to brain fever. It was with a mere physical wreck of a Kitty that Ashe, ten weeks later, departed for Venice. When there, Geoffrey Cliffe reappears, and, worst of all, the fatal book makes its appearance in London. Ashe at once leaves for home to place his resignation in the hands of his chief. Kitty, left behind in the care of a friend, falls an easy prey to Geoffrey Cliffe, who implores her to fly with him to the Bosnian highlands, where she could nurse the wounded while he was fighting the Turks. Before she finally yields, Lady Tranmore appears on the scene, imploring her to return. Kitty wavers, and decides to break with Cliffe and rejoin her husband. She will go for two days to Verona, she tells Lady Tranmore; she wishes to be absolutely alone. Lady Tranmore tells Mary Lyster, and that demure maiden, seeing an opportunity of being avenged both upon Ashe and Cliffe and the woman who robbed her of both her possible husbands, sends Cliffe an anonymous letter telling him where Kitty has gone. He follows her, she succumbs, and flies with him as his wife to the Bosnian highlands.

THE END.

There the inevitable occurs. He treats her horribly, and takes up with a healthy Bosnian girl, while Kitty, a broken-down wreck, seeks refuge with her half-sister at Treviso. Her husband refuses to allow her to return to Haggart, where she longs to be near her child's grave. A short time after the husband and wife meet by accident in a Swiss inn. Kitty says: "William, William, what a good thing it is I'm dying."

It gives one such an unfair advantage though, doesn't it? You can't ever be angry with me again. There won't be time. William dear!—I haven't had a brain like other people. I know it. It's only since I've been so ill—that I've been sane! It's a strange feeling—as though one had been *bled* —and some poison had drained away. But it would never do for me to take a turn and live! Oh no!—people like me are better safely under the grass. Oh, my beloved, my beloved! -I just want to say that, all the time, and nothing else.—I've hungered so to say it!"

And so death comes. She protests that he did quite right not to let her come back to Haggart, even recognising the justice of the retribution which had befallen her at the hands of Mary Lyster. "I had killed her life, I suppose—she killed mine. It is what I deserved, of course."

The story is cleverly written, the characters well conceived and sharply cut. But like all Mrs. Ward's novels, as in Kitty's character, "there is always something that hinders," which, if it does not bring failure, is fatal to the achievement of real success in touching the reader's heart.

The Review's Bookshop.

April 1st, 1905.

IT has been a dull month in the world of books. The numbers published have not been large, and the quality has been below the average. A fine though brief Life of Chatham, an excellent biography of Coventry Patmore, a new and remarkable Life of Christ, a few books on various aspects of the Empire, a study of the first importance on the American spirit, and Mrs. Humphry Ward's new novel, sum up the roll of notable books of the month.

THE GREAT IMPERIALIST.

The most readable biography of the month, beyond all dispute, was Mr. Frederic Harrison's monograph on Chatham (Macmillan. 239 pp. 2s. 6d.). It completes that very admirable series of short biographies edited by Mr. Morley and published under the title of "Twelve English Statesmen." For years the Statesmen have only numbered eleven, for Mr. Morley, who had intended to write the Life of Chatham himself, was prevented from doing so by other and more urgent work. At length he was compelled to abandon the idea and commit the task to the very capable hands of Mr. Harrison. Mr. Harrison has done his work well, though the sketch is not so brilliant an effort as his Life of Cromwell in the same series. The subject could not have been wholly a congenial one, for in Mr. Harrison's eyes Imperialism is an abomination, and Lord Chatham was the great Imperialist and virtual founder of the British Empire beyond the seas. Of this lack of sympathy there is occasional evidence in the portion of the Life chronicling the achievements of Chatham's early career. But the concluding chapters, recording his vehement protests against the criminal folly of the American war, are written with all Mr. Harrison's accustomed vigour. It is a fine portrait of the Great Commoner, and the only one yet written that gives an adequate idea of the man, the statesman, and his policy.

THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA.

With Chatham's dying words still ringing in your ears, take up Professor Munsterberg's volume on "The Americans" (Williams and Norgate. 618 pp. 12s. 6d. net). It is the best and truest, the most subtle and informing interpretation of the Spirit of Americanism that I have ever read. Professor Munsterberg is no indiscriminating eulogist, but he knows America thoroughly, he understands Americans as few foreigners do, and he has the very rare gift of seeing below the surface of things. The result is a profoundly interesting and instructive study of the American spirit, and an explanation of the real secret of the immense success of the great Republic. This book supplements Mr. Bryce's monumental work on the American Commonwealth. It is one of those volumes—and they are not very numerous—that all thoughtful and well-informed men whose interests are not limited to a narrow circle should not fail to read. The whole book is instructive and well worth careful perusal, but the essence of it is contained in the four chapters dealing with the spirit of self-direction, self-initiative, self-perfection, and self-assertion.

THE EMPIRE, PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE.

The Empire, its past history, present condition, and future destiny, has been the most prominent subject dealt with in the books of the month. For a painstaking and thoughtful attempt to trace and explain its growth you should read Mr. George Peel's "Friends of England." Discarding Seeley's view that the Empire was built up in a fit of absence of mind, Mr. Peel insists that, on the contrary, it is the fruit of "a long, deliberate, persistent and conscious effort on the part of our statesmen to avert the predominance of any European Power." In other words, the Empire was forced upon us in self-defence. For a sympathetic study of the Empire as it appears to-day to an intelligent foreigner you should look at Vicomte d'Humieres' "Through Isle and Empire" (Heinemann. 300 pp. 6s.). It is a collection of snapshot impressions of life in England, Egypt and India by an observant and well-informed Frenchman. Many of his observations on our national characteristics are shrewd; they show an open mind not much hampered by continental prejudices, and an eye for the picturesque rather than the important. His knowledge of the English people is confined, however, to a somewhat small circle. And it is necessary for foreigners, and also for some Englishmen, to remember that London is not England, and that the society of the capital does not constitute the whole of the English people. If only by way of contrast to these studies of some aspects of a complex problem you should read Dr. Emile Reich's "Imperialism: Its Prices; Its Vocation." Never was there a man more wedded to a preconceived theory than Dr. Reich. His ingenuity in fitting his facts to his theories is unlimited. A Sherlock Holmes is not more resourceful, or more far-fetched. In this latest volume you will read many marvellous and startling conclusions reared on a very unstable foundation of "facts," or what pass for such with Dr. Reich. The book is brilliant and clever, for Dr. Reich is always brilliant and clever, even when he is writing nonsense.

A STRIKING LIFE OF CHRIST.

After the scores and hundreds of lives of Christ that have been written there hardly appears to be room for another, or that it is possible to treat the well-worn subject in a manner that is at once new and suggestive. This, however, has been done in a remarkable book by Giovanni Rosadi, a famous Italian criminal lawyer. His "Trial of Jesus" (Hutchinson. 342 pp. 6s. net) has now been translated into English, and may justly claim to be an important contribution to Christian literature. The life of Christ, and more especially his trial and condemnation, is described from the point of view of a trained lawyer or judge on the bench reviewing all the facts of the case. The customs, the laws, and the social and political conditions of the time in which Christ lived are all given due prominence; the limitations imposed by the Roman rule are fully noted. The trial is followed step by step in the light of all these facts, illegalities and irregularities are pointed out, and the conclusion arrived at that the death of Christ was obtained by means of a conspiracy which, to secure his condemnation, disregarded all judicial rules and rode roughshod over the established laws. The condemnation of Christ was, in short, not only unjust, but, even judged by the rules of Jewish and Roman law, grossly illegal.

THE LAUREATE OF WEDDED LOVE.

Mr. Gosse's biography of Coventry Patmore (Hodder. 252 pp. Illustrated. 3s. 6d. net) is the latest addition

to the series of Literary lives. Mr. Gosse is a trained biographer, and he has turned out an excellent study of Patmore's life, work, and career. It is a well finished whole, short, but giving all that it is necessary to know about the man and the poet. Mr. Gosse had the advantage of knowing Mr. Patmore intimately in his somewhat grim old age, and he gives us a lifelike sketch of the poet, whom he well describes as an intellectual and moral aristocrat, after he had joined the Roman Communion. His independence was by no means diminished by his submission to the authority of the Church. The greater part of the book is, naturally, devoted to the history of Patmore's "Angel in the House," his unique contribution to English literature. But Mr. Gosse never allows the work to obscure the worker, nor the details of life to obliterate the personality of the subject of the biography. There are several admirable portraits and illustrations.

THE CURSE OF WAR.

Papers and magazines for months past have been full of ghastly details of what war really means to the combatants, but I doubt whether all these columns and pages of description will bring home so vividly to the mind the real tragedy and curse of war as the old Greek play of "The Trojan Women," whose latest translator is Mr. Gilbert Murray (Allen. 94 pp. 2s.). It is a poignant and pathetic description of the after-effects of war, when the victory has been won and the foe vanquished. The shouting and the fighting are over, the men slain, and the women are being led captive to a foreign land. It is they who pay the full penalty for "glorious war" in sorrow and heartbreak, in desolating agony, and madness and black despair. Euripides's little group of Trojan women gathered beneath the crumbling and flaming walls of their ill-fated city is the eternal symbol of the price of war measured in the scales of human anguish.

A RECANTATION.

The whole-hearted faith of at least one disciple of Tolstoy has not been able to stand the strain placed upon it by a closer acquaintance with the master's peculiar people, the Doukhobors. Mr. Aylmer Maude, in a volume entitled "A Peculiar People" (Constable. 338 pp. Illustrated. 6s. net), does public penance for his acceptance of the Tolstoyan assumption that the Doukhobors were morally far above ordinary humanity. A more accurate knowledge of their beliefs and customs in the new land where they have found a refuge from persecution, has not borne out that pleasing illusion. Mr. Maude has seen sufficient reason to greatly modify his original estimate, and in this volume he sets forth these reasons, and so "tries to atone for a blunder." But this was only the beginning of his enlightenment, and in one of his chapters Mr. Maude seriously questions the practicability or the morality of the Tolstoyan gospel. He vigorously states his objections to the master's "errors and exaggerations," while acknowledging the immense debt humanity owes to his courage and intellectual force. He admits that the doctrine of non-resistance, as held by Tolstoy, is logically unassailable, but he questions its practical utility.

TALKS ABOUT BOOKS.

Mr. Andrew Lang has made up a delightful volume from old articles and papers in which he describes his "Adventures Among Books" (Longmans. 312 pp. 6s. net). No one can talk more pleasantly about books or to better purpose than Mr. Lang. His opening paper on his own adventures among books is altogether charming. He describes his experience in childhood and boyhood in the reading of books, which ones he liked and why, which ones he disliked and the reason. Mr. Lang distrusts "courses of reading." People who really care for books, he says, should read all of them. He certainly followed his own precept and read all the books that came in his way. But then all young men are not like Mr. Lang, who profits by what he reads, and is not lost in the ocean of literature good, bad and indifferent. The other papers in the volume on Stevenson, Oliver Wendell Holmes, William Morris, St. Augustine, Smollett, and Nathaniel Hawthorne, among others, may be recommended to the young men whom Mr. Lang declines to provide with "courses of reading," as excellent substitutes and as introductions to many admirable books.

TWO PRESSING SOCIAL PROBLEMS.

There are two books on questions that have recently claimed a large amount of attention—the condition of the nation's children and the problem of the immigrant. Mr. Sherard has written a truly appalling book on the "Child Slaves of Britain" (Hurst and Blackett, 267 pp. Illustrated. 6s.). The chapters were first published in a monthly magazine, and Mr. Sherard claims that their accuracy has not been impugned. It is a deplorable account of the conditions under which many English and Scotch children are brought up. The facts presented in the volume were gathered in a six months' investigation, two of which were spent in the East End of London. More terrible than even the degraded and poverty-stricken condition of East End children is the amount of child slavery existing in other large towns and centres of population—Manchester, Birmingham, Grimsby, and the chief Scotch towns. The book is extremely interesting, and there is a kind of horrible fascination in turning over its pages. The volume dealing with the immigrant is the work of a scientific student who spent a year in studying the problem in thirteen European countries. "The Problem of the Immigrant" (Chapman and Hall. 295 pp. 10s. 6d. net) is one beset with innumerable difficulties. From Northern, Eastern and Southern Europe there marches every year an immense army numbering 1,500,000, pressing ever westward. Mr. J. D. Whelpley, after briefly discussing the various complex questions that have arisen as the result of this vast migration, summarises under each country the laws and regulations that have been put in force to cope with the inflow of immigrants.

PEACE—INTERNATIONAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

A most useful book of reference for the social student is Mr. Douglas Knoop's "Industrial Conciliation and Arbitration" (King. 241 pp. 7s. 6d. net). It is a careful and exhaustive inquiry into the methods employed in many countries for the settlement of industrial disputes. Mr. Knoop has digested the vast amount of scattered information on the subject which hitherto has been unobtainable in any convenient form. He has added ample footnotes and references, so that the student may know where to turn for fuller information. A full bibliography at the end of the volume adds greatly to its value. A close study of the subject has not made Mr. Knoop unduly optimistic. He will go no further than to say that though the prospect of industrial peace in the future is not brilliant, it is at least bright and hopeful. The road to peace in industrial matters, he maintains, lies through war; but it is possible to do much to minimise the evil results of conflict by building up and consolidating a voluntary system of arbitration in which trade boards are given

the first place. Another valuable book for the student deals with the problems of international law. Mr. L. Oppenheim has compiled an encyclopædic treatise on the subject, the first bulky volume dealing with questions of peace (Longmans. 610 pp. 18s. net). It is intended as an elementary book for those beginning the study of international law, and is written in clear and lucid language, is admirably arranged and brought down to date. For those who wish for a convenient and reliable guide and book of reference on questions regarding the laws of nations this volume will admirably suit their purpose.

READABLE NOVELS AND TALES.

There have been many readable but, with one exception, no remarkable novels published during the month. To select a dozen is an invidious task, but you will find any of the following novels and tales excellent reading should time hang heavy on your hands. To take the exception first. Mrs. Ward's "Marriage of William Ashe" need only be mentioned here, as it is noticed at length as the book of the month. Mr. Quiller Couch is always worth reading, and his well-told tale of Cornish life, "The Shining Ferry" (Hodder. 6s.), is no exception to the rule. It is fully as good as any of Mr. Couch's previous novels. If you like tales of mystery and adventure there are three I can commend to your attention. The resuscitated "Sherlock Holmes" (Newnes. 6s.), saved from the falls of the Reichenbach, is once more at work, and the records of his ingenuity and resource in tracking down criminals and unravelling mysteries already fill a volume. The "House of Merrilees," by Archibald Marshall (Rivers. 6s.), is an exciting mystery tale. The chief mysteries, the disappearance of the dead body of the owner of the House of Merrilees, and the parentage of the hero of the story, are eventually cleared up. It has not a dull page in it from beginning to end. "Dr. Silex," by J. B. H. Burland (Ward, Lock. 6s.) is an exceedingly romantic tale of an Arctic expedition. The story goes with a swing and never drags. If you prefer novels which deal with the shortcomings of society, there is Mrs. Elinor Glyn's "Vicissitudes of Evangeline" (Duckworth. 6s.). Evangeline, although assured on all hands that she is predestined to be wicked, is really not such a heartless little hussy as her predecessor Elizabeth. And also, it must be admitted, not so amusing. But, all the same, the book is amusing reading, and is brightly written. The vicissitudes, of course, end in a rich marriage. "Duke's Son" (Heinemann. 6s.) is a tale of smart Society life, which grips and holds tight from start to finish. "Mrs. Galer's Business" (Methuen. 6s.), as related by Mr. Pett Ridge, makes a very bright and amusing story. Mrs. Galer is the capable manageress of a Clerkenwell laundry, the possessor of a worthless husband, a scamp of a son, and a house large enough to admit of lodgers. Her good humour and good sense are absolutely unfailing. A picture of a very different side of London life is given by Mr. C. F. Keary's "Bloomsbury" (Nutt. 6s.). A great variety of not always particularly attractive intellectual types are represented. Lastly, there are two volumes of short stories. "The Rice Papers," by H. L. Norris (Longmans. 6s.), have at least the merit, we are assured, of not being true. True or not these sketches of Eastern life are told with great humour. Jane Barlow's collection of short stories, "By Beach and Bogland" (Unwin. 6s.) are, of course, studies of Irish character, with a strong element of the humorous in them. They will be welcomed by all lovers of Ireland.

THREE HISTORICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

Miss Eva Scott, already known for her writings about the Stuarts, has produced an elaborate study of the wanderings of Charles II. from June, 1646, to July, 1654. "The King in Exile" (Constable. 495 pp. Illustrated. 15s. net) only records the events of the first eight years of the exile. Reading the closely-written pages of this serious historical study, the wonder grows almost with every page that such a contemptible and utterly worthless character as Charles should ever have found a single loyal adherent. The King's wanderings lead him to Scotland, and the history of Dunbar and Worcester, of Whiteladies and the Royal Oak, with the hairbreadth escapes of the fugitive, are all narrated. The chief defect of a book which certainly ranks with the best published during the month, is a lack of humour and an over-sedateness of style. Another historical sketch of the same period is Mr. C. S. Terry's "John Graham of Claverhouse," the bloody Clavers of the Covenanters (Constable. 377 pp. Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net). Claverhouse's career is told in a straightforward fashion, his conduct defended, and when we come to the concluding scenes culminating in the battle of Killikrankie, Mr. Terry's narrative is full of vigorous description and thrilling interest. In her study of "Matilda Countess of Tuscany" (Long. 12s. net) Mrs. Huddy has selected an excellent subject, to which, however, she has failed to do full justice. The book is badly constructed, and there is no special charm or even individuality of style in what might have been an intensely interesting account of "La Grande Comtesse," who commanded an army at fifteen, and who at sixty-three was still a beautiful and regal woman, the admired of all beholders. She was born in 1046, and received an education before which that of most modern girls pales. Yet she was all that is charming and typically womanly. Her life was one long championship of the Church of Rome and of the rights of its Pontiffs. It is a pity that so picturesque and adventurous a career has not found a more skilful historian.

REMINISCENCES—LITERARY AND POLITICAL.

Personalia are always popular, and the supply is inexhaustible. Mr. Edmund Downey's reminiscences, published under the title of "Twenty Years Ago" (Hurst and Blackett. 299 pp. Illustrated. 6s. net), are mostly about people not very well known to the public outside the literary circles of Fleet Street and the Strand. Many of the personalities dealt with are little more than names now, except to those old enough to remember those historic streets in the seventies and eighties. The book is brightly written, and contains a wealth of anecdote which will make it pleasant reading to the general public. If your preference is for political recollections, you will find "The Reminiscences of a Radical Parson" (Cassell. 268 pp. 9s. net) quite to your taste. The Rev. W. Tuckwell does full justice to his title, as a reference to the modest little social programme with which he concludes his recollections amply demonstrates. He describes his experiences on innumerable political platforms, his meetings with Liberal statesmen, discusses the causes and expounds his remedies for English misery. The whole is made eminently palatable to the popular taste by the anecdotes liberally strewn in every chapter.

MARTYRS AND PREACHERS.

Two excellent books, very different in style and treatment, describe the Christian martyrs of the early Church and the Christian preachers of this latter day. Rev.

A. J. Mason has retold for the ordinary reader the most trustworthy narrative of the sufferings of the primitive martyrs. No account has been inserted in this volume on "The Historic Martyrs of the Primitive Church" (Longmans. 423 pp. 10s. 6d. net) that cannot claim to be historically true. It is an inspiring record of steadfast faith and unflinching courage, of tenacious adherence to the truth, and of firm determination to lay down life rather than be false to principle, that should do much good in these days of indifference and feeble faith. "The Man in the Pulpit" (Methuen. 203 pp. 2s 6d net), by James Douglas, is a



A Country Boy.

Reproduced from an original soft-ground etching by Catherine Maria Fanshawe, painter-etcher (1765–1834), that shows the mingled influences of Gainsborough and Morland.

collection of brief but striking impressionist sketches of the leading preachers of the day. Mr Douglas has a quick eye for character and for the mannerisms by which it is expressed. In a few pages he dashes off a portrait of a preacher which, while lacking the finer shadings, is in all respects a truthful and in many cases a remarkable likeness. He has undoubtedly a happy gift for literary portraiture.

TALES OF BEASTS AND BIRDS.

There is nothing of the conventional scrappy animal book about "Monarch, the Big Bear of Tallac" (Constable. 214 pp. Illustrated. 5s net). It is a "historical novel of bear life" told by Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton, who has combined the known experiences of several bears into the life story of a single splendid bear personality. Jackey as a cub pet is as mischievous and amusing as a spoiled child. With all his soft ways the baby grizzly is a shrewd fighter. Against terrible odds he makes his way back to the hills, where for several years he is master of the country, killing men, cattle and sheep. One follows the adventures of the big bear with breathless sympathy from chapter to chapter to the close of the story. Another book on natural history is Mr. A. H. Beavon's "Birds I Have Known" (Unwin. 256 pp. Illustrated. 5s.), in which he describes the birds he has met with in all parts of the world. Two of the most interesting chapters are devoted to the habits and haunts of the feathered citizens of the metropolis.

BOOKS ON ART.

It was certainly high time that the women painters of the world should have some worthy memorial of their labours. After four and a half centuries, justice at last has been done them, and now in a handsome volume, containing some three hundred reproductions, the work of the most famous women painters is placed on record ("Women Painters of the World." Hodder and Stoughton. 5s., 7s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.). It is a notable collection, gathered from all nations and every age, and one which deserves to be extremely popular. A small reproduction of one of the illustrations is given on this page. I note also the inclusion of Millet in Messrs. Methuen's excellent series of Little Books on Art (thirty-five illustrations. 2s. 6d. net). Florence, too, has now been added to the series of coloured books (A. and C. Black. 20s. net). The illustrations are admirably selected and reproduced with the perfection to which we have become accustomed in these guide books *de luxe*.

DO WE BELIEVE?

Some time ago the *Daily Telegraph* opened its columns to the discussion of what was the belief of the average man to-day. The more interesting and suggestive of the contributions have now been gathered into a volume and published under the title of "Do We Believe?" (Hodder. 376 pp. 3s. 6d.), with an introduction added by Mr. W. L. Courtney, in which he endeavours, somewhat too briefly, to dispel the doubts and answer the objections brought forward by many correspondents. It is a volume that deserves careful study, for it undoubtedly represents the state of mind among a large section of the community, and sets forth with great frankness their doubts and difficulties. A little book that many, I am sure, will find both helpful and suggestive is Josiah Royce's "The Conception of Immortality" (Constable. 174 pp. 2s. 6d.). Starting by an inquiry of what we mean by an individual man, Mr Royce leads up to a definition of his Immortality, and what, to his mind, is a true basis of a rational conception of Immortality. I regret that space only permits me to call the attention of the thoughtful reader to the book and to strongly commend him to read it for himself.

A POOR MAN'S LIBRARY.

The latest attempt to provide literature of the first class that has stood the test of time and criticism, at prices which will bring it within the reach of everyone, is Messrs. Methuen's admirable project of a Standard Library. Under the general editorship of Mr. Sidney Lee, they propose to publish at regular intervals the best books in the world, in volumes which can be bought for

sixpence in paper backs, and one shilling cloth bound. The volumes are of the ordinary octavo size, are printed in clear type, and on as good paper as can be expected at the price. This is certainly the most ambitious and promising attempt that has yet been made to provide the poor man with a library that will contain all the best of the world's literature. The first six volumes have already been published, and they give a good idea of the range and variety of the books to be included. For three shillings and sixpence you can obtain Bacon's Essays and "New Atlantis," five plays of Shakespeare, "The Meditations of Marcus Aurelius," "The Pilgrim's Progress," Jane Austen's "Sense and Sensibility," and 440 pages of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall," a double number published at one shilling. Mr. Heinemann is adding to his Favourite Classics "The Early Poems of Tennyson" and "The Princess," each with a photogravure frontispiece (6d. net each). Mr. John Murray has published Samuel Smiles' famous book "Self-Help" in a new edition at 3s. 6d. John Wesley's translation of "The Imitation of Christ" can also now be had for 6d. (Fifield). Messrs. Nelson offer to provide the man of moderate means with a new and up-to-date encyclopædia published in forty fortnightly parts at 7d. each. Besides containing some 50,000 entries and numerous illustrations, one of the most useful additions is a list of the principal books on all the chief subjects dealt with. This admirable feature would have been made still more useful had the price of the books been added.

HOW TO MAKE AN INDEX.

With the enormous increase in the volume of literature we have to rely more and more upon the discretion and judgment of the skilled index-maker. Mr. Wheatley published recently a book on "How to Make an Index." Mr. A. L. Clarke has now brought out a volume on the same subject. It is entitled "Manual of Practical Indexing" (Library Supply Company. 5s. net), and it will probably be the text-book on indexing for library assistants and others. The main section deals with the indexing of periodicals and books, the second being devoted to commercial indexing and the mechanical production of indexes. The book contains much useful advice, and practical demonstrations of the methods advocated or criticised are given. Mr. Clarke does not seem to favour classification; perhaps he has discovered how difficult it often is. On pages 36 and 38 he quotes items on France from our "Annual Index to Periodicals," and from an American Index, to prove apparently that facility of reference is gained from the alphabetical arrangement of titles adopted by the latter. The comparison of the two methods is interesting, but it would have been clearer had the two quotations been from the two indexes to periodicals for the same year. In the short specimens we have in the American index references to Catholicism or the Church in France in three different places, for presumably "France *and* the Papacy," "*Catholicism* and Democracy in France," and three other articles on "*Church* and State in France," all have Catholicism in France for their subject. Again the Colonial Policy of France appears in, at least, five different places—"France *and* Algeria," "France *and* Her Colonies," "France *and* Siam," "*Colonial* Policy of France," and "*Colonies* in the East." The italicised words show how the alphabetical arrangement has been made. Should the searcher happen to have "Colonies" uppermost in his mind he will only get the last two articles out of the five, and he will miss the second, and "Algeria" and "Siam" as well. No allusion whatever is made in the book to the *Times* "Index" or to the indexing of the Parliamentary Debates; this is surely an oversight.

MISCELLANEOUS.

I should also like to direct your attention to a volume of Colonial verse. The literature of a colony has always an interest in itself, apart from its intrinsic merit. One watches hopefully for local colour and the first signs of a national spirit. Much of the former and some of the latter will be found in "Loraine and other Verses," by George Essex Evans (Melbourne: Robertson and Co. 4s. 6d.). Mr. Evans, however, is not an Australian born, and his verse does not, I think, catch the peculiar charm of Australian scenery, and does not reflect the Australian spirit quite as Mr. A. B. Paterson's does, for instance. Nevertheless, it was Mr. Evans whose "Commonwealth Ode" was adjudged the best—a poem included in this collection. Read as poetry, the reader will derive much pleasure from these poems; read as Australian literature, they are less interesting and less characteristic than the poems of other writers. Only one—the title poem—is long, and in some ways it is perhaps the best. Pervading the poems is that sense of vast space which seems sooner or later to overpower everyone familiar with Australian landscapes; pervading them, also, is a tone of melancholy.

The dead are entering into competitive authorship with the living, and the "Letters of Julia" have now many successors. One of them "Thought Lectures" (*Light* Office. 1s. net), which were given by Father Stephano, who "just went to sleep" in Yorkshire in the reign of Henry I., and has just now been able to find a medium through whom to communicate his thoughts to mankind. "Father Stephano" has a great deal to say, and says it well. Another writer from the Beyond is a child, whose letters to its mother after its death have been published by Gay and Bird (2s. 6d. net). It is interesting to note how the departed carry their atmosphere over with them into the Spirit Land. This child is High Church, and the Church Festivals are all duly observed in its world.

Note.—*I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the* REVIEW OF REVIEWS, *Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.*

Leading Books of the Month.

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Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 46. Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of April, 1905.

The Post Office Slow-Coach.

WHEN all the world is forging ahead the Postmaster-General is going slow. For some years past it has been accepted by everybody, including the British Treasury and the British Post Office, that the present abominable, disreputable, and altogether intolerable system of carting mails about London was doomed. But for the impecuniosity of an Exchequer depleted by wasteful wars in Africa, the Government would two years ago have provided for the laying of the pneumatic tubes which would enable the Post Office to deliver mail matter in as many minutes as it now takes hours. A private company was formed to relieve the Government of all cost. The capital was subscribed, and the Post Office authorities co-operated with the company in drawing up plans for the installation of the system. All went merry as a marriage bell, and we were confidently expecting that the metropolis would have the advantage of swift, cheap, and certain delivery as soon as ever the tubes could be put under ground. When suddenly, no one knows how, from quarters located no one knows where, an opposition arose to the scheme. It grew in volume. It made itself felt here, there, and everywhere. Finally it appears to have taken possession of the Postmaster-General, and it appears that he is going to oppose the scheme before the Committee of the House, to which, after Easter, the Pneumatic Tube Bill will be sent.

I must honestly say that at first I did not believe this story. Lord Stanley is not a genius, neither does he pretend to be a statesman, but he does aspire to be a decent administrator, and I utterly reject the notion that he has been got at by the vested interests affected by this reform. If we were in America, nothing would be simpler than to explain why this great and much-needed public improvement is threatened with being held up. It would be said at once that it was being held up for Boodle. The authorities were opposing the scheme until they could compel its promoters to bribe them for their consent. Fortunately no one in this country ever dreams that any such motive can prompt the opposition to the Bill.

But Boodle can make itself felt in more respectable fashion. The owners of the 1,000 mail-carts, and the carriers who now do the business of parcel delivery, know that the pneumatic tube would deal them a damaging blow. The company claims that it will be able to relieve the congested streets of London of some three thousand vans and other vehicles, the use of which would no longer be needed. Here there is a strong monetary interest which can be relied upon to leave no stone unturned to defeat the pneumatic tube. Their opposition was inevitable. It is the opposition of the stage coach to the railway engine, of the sailing ship to the screw. But it is intolerable that such an obviously interested opposition should be able to influence Lord Stanley under the specious plea which the opponents of progress always advance to justify a policy of reaction.

If Lord Stanley were to oppose pneumatic tubes, he ought not to stop there. He ought to bring in a Bill re-establishing the stage-coach and the pack-horse, and make it penal to send mail-bags by railway trains or in mail steamers. But as he cannot do the latter without covering himself with ridicule, neither can I believe that he will attempt to do the former.

He is reported to have said in the House of Commons that he shared the views of the City Corporation and the London County Council as to

> the great inconvenience which would result to the inhabitants of London from so extensive an interference with the streets of the Metropolis as that contemplated by the proposed company. He shared that view, and was unable to see that any advantage for the postal service could be derived from the creation of a system of pneumatic dispatch which would counterbalance the grave evils arriving from the construction and maintenance of a new and extensive system of underground tubes. He therefore viewed with disfavour the proposals of the Bill, and was strongly of opinion that no such measure should be proceeded with until the Royal Commission which was considering the question of London traffic had made its report.

What a deplorable plea for obstruction, and how characteristic of the old slow-coaches of St. Martin's-le-Grand!

The opposition of the London County Council is unworthy of Progressives. It might have been expected from the Moderates: but I confess I am amazed to find the name of Mr. Benn associated with such a policy of obstruction pure and simple. Of course, it cannot be persevered in. The development of rapid communication between one part of London and another cannot be hung up indefinitely.

Those who object to the pneumatic tubes because to lay them would involve a very brief interruption of the traffic, chiefly of side streets, where there is hardly any traffic at all, may be recommended to read the arguments by which the landowners of fifty years ago opposed the introduction of railways. And when they wonder at the perversity and shortsightedness of our nobles whose innate conservatism led them to oppose an improvement that doubled the value of their property because of their dread of the line disturbing their fox coverts or their game preserves, let them remember that posterity will hold in equal contempt the shortsighted custodians of the streets who oppose a great and permanent relief of street congestion because it entails a very brief disturbance of the traffic while the tubes are being laid. In the most crowded streets the tubes will be laid without disturbing the traffic by the adoption of the cut and cover system. But even if they had to rip up every street in London, the gain would be worth it in the enormous relief it would give to the traffic, and the immensely increased rapidity with which parcels and letters would be delivered throughout the capital.

AN AMERICAN VIEW OF ENGLISH RAILWAYS.

MR. F. A. VANDERLIP, writing in the April number of *Scribner* on English railway management, says :—

English railroad managers are beginning to wake up a little; but, compared with the men who manage our own railroad properties, they are unquestionably deficient in practical knowledge and they make a very sorry contrast so far as intensity of application is concerned. The English roadbeds are thoroughly well built and the English passenger trains are able to make time which compares favourably with the rate of railroad travel in any other country; but when it comes to handling freight, some of the statistics of the English railroads are ludicrous.

A friend of mine was standing on the towering deck of the *Cedric* last summer when she came alongside the dock at Liverpool. By his side was a huge Californian, who was making his first European trip, and was full of curiosity. He looked far down from the upper deck to the little train of coaches that was waiting to carry the passengers up to London, and asked what they might be. He was told that it was the special train to London.

"Do people travel in those things here?" the big Californian said. "Why, when I was a boy I used to play with trains like that."

The comparison was not inapt. As late as the year 1900 the average freight-train load in England was but fifty tons; that is to say, the average train-load was only equal to the capacity of one of our modern freight cars. There has been some improvement since then, and there is now a marked tendency toward heavier equipment, but it all seems like toy equipment when compared with our own heavy trains.

But after this somewhat drastic criticism of our toy trains, Mr. Vanderlip concludes his article as follows :—

While we are inclined to criticise English railroads with much freedom, they have a record in one respect which our own railroad managers must look upon with respect. The gross earnings of the English roads never showed an unfavourable fluctuation, as compared with a previous year, of over one and one-half per cent. With all the talk of poor railway management, of decadent industries, and of the economic evils of war, it is confusing to find that the commercial development of Great Britain, measured by her gross railroad traffic, presents an almost unbroken record of advance. Net earnings, however, have been badly cut into by the rise in wages and by the higher cost of fuel.

HOW JOHN BULL LOSES BUSINESS.

A WOOLLY-BRAINED DRUNKARD.

A CANADIAN man of business has been interviewed in the *Christian World.* He had been arguing in favour of Protection, but finding his argument would not go down, he exclaimed :—

"Well, if England does not need Protection, I'll tell you one thing she needs to save her trade. She needs her manufacturers to stop whisky drinking. If she does not want Protection she needs Temperance. I see the need of it every day I'm in England. I come over from Canada," he said, "twice a year, and I've done so for twelve years. I come to buy English dry goods for the Canadian market. And the oftener I come the more I see how your drinking habits injure your trade. I go to the United States, and I go to Germany, and to France, but I find nothing in those countries like your English habit of drinking over business deals.

"Your business people, your manufacturers and heads of business houses drink too much. They drink too much overnight, and when they begin business in the morning their brains are what I call 'fuzzy.' They are sober enough—I dare say they never get intoxicated; they can 'carry' so much liquor—but they are muddleheaded in the morning and quite incapable of any initiative. I go to them early in the day, and they don't grasp what I propose. They are foggy in their brains and don't like to strike bargains early in the day. I can't get my business done in anything like the time I can do it in America or France or Germany, simply because your manufacturers and warehouse people are not clear-headed enough in the mornings. They have their nip of whisky about eleven o'clock, but that does not really quicken their wits. There's too much drink in connection with business in England. I've noticed it ever since I began to trade in England twelve years ago, and it gets worse rather than better.

"Your people in England simply throw away business by such carelessness. And I attribute it all to your drinking habits. As soon as a 'deal' is fixed up your manufacturers call for champagne. Now I never touch it. I'm not a teetotaler, but I never touch liquor in business hours, and as I've been a customer of theirs for twelve years, your traders ought to know I don't want champagne. They call for it, not for me, but for themselves. Any excuse is good enough for uncorking a bottle. It is not all manufacturers who do it, but a very large proportion do.

"I never find this custom in America or in France. And in Canada we never dream of it. A man might have a drink once in business hours in Canada, but he wouldn't want it a second time. He'd be 'fired' out of the office. And the worst of it is that your people drink all through the day—about eleven o'clock, at lunch, and in the afternoon; and after office hours they keep it up till late at night. You can't expect them to pick up the threads of business transactions early in the morning under such conditions. It's not likely they will. They are bound to be woolly brained."

THE FRUITS AND FALLACIES OF PROTECTION.

THE BIG REVOLVER.

ONE of the most absurd delusions of the Balfourian Retaliators is that if we arm ourselves with the big revolver of a Retaliatory tariff the hostile tariff walls of other nations will promptly be levelled. It is obvious that the immediate result would be just the opposite. This has frequently been pointed out, but the Retaliators are so dense that it may be well to call their attention to the new German tariff, some account of which is given in an article on the International Aspect of our tariff situation in the *North American Review.* America has had the biggest of big revolvers in her hands for years, and the only result so far is that the duties on American imports have been increased all round. Now there is the case for the use of the big revolver. But the writer ruefully says :—

Should we resort to reprisals, or even should we grant to any nation more favourable terms than to Germany under our construction of the most-favoured-nation clause, the German Government is authorised by Section X. of the new tariff law to have our goods "burdened with a surtax ranging to 100 per cent. of the tariff duty imposed on such goods, or even with a surtax equivalent to the total value of the goods themselves. Goods free of duty by virtue of the tariff may, under the same conditions, be taxed with a duty not exceeding 50 per cent. *ad valorem.*"

THE RUIN OF AMERICAN SHIPPING.

In the same Review Mr. James W. Garner gives an exhaustive account of the merchant marine investigation which was ordered to ascertain why the United States stands near the foot of maritime nations. Mr. Garner says :—

Americans can no longer build and operate ships profitably, under existing laws, in competition with foreigners. It lies within the power of Congress to change these conditions to a large extent. The relief need not be in the form of subsidies or bounties. The removal of the tariff on ship-building material, the abolition of the restrictions with regard to the employment of seamen, possibly the freedom of purchase in foreign yards, certainly discriminating duties or tonnage dues, are some of the remedies short of direct grants from the Treasury.

How to Prevent Accidental Poisoning.

A Useful Invention: The Cheap Patent Locked Poison Bottle.

IN England and Wales, on an average, two persons poison themselves accidentally every working day in the year. The figures taken from the latest Blue Book on the subject of the sale of poisons show that there were 636 deaths by accidental poisoning in the year 1899. Besides these cases of deaths by misadventure there were 521 suicides, with which we are not at present concerned. That between 600 and 700 persons come to a violent death every year by mischance, swallowing virulent poison by mistake, is a serious matter, and one that has long engaged the anxious attention of Parliament. A Departmental Committee, appointed by the Lord President of the Council, sat in 1901 and 1902, and reported in 1903, on Schedule A of the Pharmacy Act, and the Minutes of the Evidence taken by this Committee fill with Appendices 168 pages of the Blue Book. With a good deal of this evidence we have little or nothing to do, as it was directed to prove the wisdom or the unwisdom of allowing greater liberty for the sellers of poisons required for agricultural or horticultural operations. The Committee, however, found practical unanimity among the experts examined as to the need for further precautions than any yet taken against poisoning by misadventure.

At present when poison is sold it must be labelled "poison." But labels tell nothing in the dark, and many of the most painful accidents are due to the mistaking in the dark of a bottle of poison for a bottle of medicine. Various suggestions have been made from time to time. Many of them were put before the Committee in favour of making it compulsory to supply poison in a bottle of peculiar shape, so that the deadly nature of its contents would be perceptible to the touch. Mr. W. G. Whiffen, F.I.C., manufacturing chemist at Battersea and Southall, told the Committee: "I should certainly suggest that bottles that contain poisons should be, if possible, uniform in shape and colour. I would further suggest that they should be of entirely different form from those employed in holding medicine" (1125). The form should at once proclaim the nature of the contents of the bottle (1210).

Mr. Newsholme, F.C.S., and President of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, agreed in thinking it desirable to put restrictions upon the sale of poisons in any but distinctively shaped poison bottles (373). On the other hand, Mr. M. Carteighe, a past president, said he had no faith in the use of a distinctive poison bottle. The bottle, he said, would be used for something else when it was empty (1263), and so its distinctive character would disappear. Mr. J. Lewis Major, of Hull and Wolverhampton, also doubted whether it was practicable to insist upon a uniform and distinctive poison bottle. His remedy was to forbid the sale of poison, especially carbolic acid, except in "original sealed packets." Mr. Major said:—

The accidents mostly occurred through carbolic acid having been put up in ginger beer bottles and any bottle which came handy, and being handed out uncorked and left on the mantelpiece, generally among the poorer class, and perhaps mistaken for stout or beer, or some other liquid, and taken by accident (2160).

Mr. W. W. Westcott, coroner for North East London, advocated the compulsory use of coloured glass bottles with certain labels (1533).

On the other hand, Mr. J. Lytte strongly objected to the octagonal-shaped bottle.

"These poison bottles," he said, "are sometimes more dangerous than the ordinary package. They have too many corners, and the corner of the bottle, the maker will tell you, is most easily broken. The more rounded the bottle the safer" (1710).

It appears, from the evidence, that carbolic acid is the poison with which accidents most frequently occur. In 1899 in England and Wales 45 persons, or nearly four a month, were accidentally poisoned by carbolic acid, while there were 167 persons who used it to commit suicide. In the three years ending 1899, 637 died from carbolic acid poisoning, of which probably 170 were accidental. Twenty per cent. of all deaths from poison were deaths from carbolic acid. It is so useful as a disinfectant that it cannot be dispensed with.

Some idea of the immense demand which exists for carbolic acid may be gained from the fact that a single firm in the North of England sell 250,000 bottles every year, and they are only one firm out of a very large number (3337).

In 1900, carbolic acid, and all preparations containing more than 3 per cent. of carbolic acid, were declared poisonous, and could only be sold by chemists. The result was the production of a multitude of preparations of such reduced strength that they could be sold by everybody, for they did harm to nobody. Unfortunately, they did no good, for their efficacy as disinfectants largely depends upon the strength of the poison.

The law already lays severe restrictions upon the sale of poison. The 17th section of the Pharmacy Act says: "It shall be unlawful to sell any poison, either by wholesale or retail, unless the box, bottle, vessel, wrapper, or cover in which such poison is contained be distinctly labelled with the name of the article and the word poison. The bottle must also be distinguishable by touch from ordinary medicine bottles.' The regulation is, unfortunately, so generally disregarded that its very existence is unknown to many of those who are in the business of purveying poisons.

The need for some more effective method of preventing accidental poisoning, especially by carbolic acid, was brought very forcibly home to the public last month by the lamentable death of Lieutenant Davenport. The

facts were brought out at an inquest held by Dr. Danford Thomas at Paddington on March 7th. The victim of this sad but only too typical case of accidental poisoning by carbolic acid was a young lieutenant in the Royal Irish Rifles, who had contracted blood poisoning when serving in South Africa. His name was Talbot Neville Fawcett Davenport; he lived at Oxford Terrace, Edgware Road, and he was only twenty-six years old when he met his death. Young though he was, Lieutenant Davenport was married, and not the least tragic feature of the sad story is that the poison was unwittingly administered by his wife.

The evidence showed that Lieutenant Davenport had returned home from South Africa a year ago, invalided with blood poisoning. His wife, in her devotion, declined to have a professional nurse, and during the last fortnight had nursed her husband day and night. The doctor on Friday, March 3rd, prescribed a sleeping draught, to be taken in two doses. The deceased had taken one dose, and the bottle was placed on a table near his bed. Beside it stood another bottle, similar in shape and size, which contained carbolic acid, a dilution of which with water the deceased used occasionally as a mouth wash. On Friday night Mrs. Davenport, prior to taking a little much-needed rest on a sofa in her husband's bed-room, proceeded, in the dim light shed by an ordinary night-lamp, to pour—as she thought—the rest of the sleeping draught into a glass within his reach. Shortly before midnight she was awakened by the invalid saying, "I have taken the wrong medicine." Then, to her horror and dismay, Mrs. Davenport discovered that she had mistaken the carbolic acid bottle for that which held the sleeping draught, and had put the poison in the glass. She at once raised an alarm, and Dr. Rendel was instantly sent for, but on his arrival Lieutenant Davenport was in a state of collapse, and died within twenty minutes from the effects of the poison.

The Coroner said that Mrs. Davenport, who appeared in court, and showed signs of great distress, was doubtless fatigued and exhausted by her long-continued attendance on her husband. There was no blame to be attached to the chemist, as the carbolic acid bottle was duly labelled.

A juryman stated that this was another illustration of the inaction of the authorities and its consequences. If the Home Office made it compulsory to put poison in a specially-shaped bottle such accidents would never happen. He thought something ought to be done; but despite these deaths things went on in the old way.

The jury returned a verdict of death from misadventure.

Here we have a good average sample of the kind of accident that is constantly occurring. The *Daily Mail*, from its well-indexed files, compiled the following list of a few of the fatal cases of accidental poisoning which had been reported in its columns:—

March 18th, 1903.—Labourer dies through mistaking ammonia for soda water.

May 27th, 1903.—House decorator mistakes caustic potash for whisky, with fatal results.

July 21st, 1903.—Photographer dies from bichloride of mercury taken in mistake for vinegar.

July 29th, 1903.—Woman dies from drinking carbolic acid, thinking it stout.

October 1st, 1903.—Dentist dies from carbolic acid mistaken for nerve tonic.

January 30th, 1904.—Shop assistant dies from drinking aniline dye in error for ginger beer.

April 4th, 1904.—Two men at wedding at Selby die from carbolic acid mistaken for liquor.

December 8th, 1904.—Labourer's child dies from laudanum mistaken for tincture of rhubarb.

December 22nd, 1904.—Woman dies from carbolic acid, taken in mistake for hop ale.

February 10th, 1905.—Child dies from accidental transposition of syrup of mulberries and syrup of white poppies.



As the result of the public attention drawn to the case of Lieutenant Davenport, various suggestions were made as to how similar accidents could be avoided in the future. None of them, however, met the case until Messrs. Thomas Christy and Co., of Old Swan Lane, London, E.C., exhibited at the Chemists' Exhibition, held in Covent Garden, what the *Westminster Gazette* described as the latest and best device yet invented for preventing accidental poisoning—a 12oz. bottle of carbolic acid at 1s., and empty poison bottle, with nickel-plated lock, 1s. This was the clever invention of a Mr. Katz. It consists of a simple and economical arrangement by which the stopper of a poison bottle is locked by a small key chained to the bottle, which can be removed and carried in the pocket, or attached to a bunch of keys. By this means all desiderata suggested by the witnesses before the Pharmaceutical Committee are secured. (1) There is no need for the impracticable effort to secure a uniform-shaped bottle. (2) There is no danger of weakening the bottle by departing from the usual shape. (3) The nature of the contents of the bottle is indicated unmistakably in light or in darkness by the locked stopper. (4) No one can open the bottle without a key. The locked bottle possesses all the advantages of an ordinary bottle plus the distinguishing characteristics of an ideal poison bottle. In future no poison should be

sold except in locked bottles, which would render mistakes absolutely impossible.

WHAT THE CORONERS SAY.

I sent a proof of the previous pages to all the coroners in the three kingdoms, asking them for their ideas on the subject. I append a condensed summary of some of the replies that have come to hand.

CAMBRIDGE (A. L. Lyon).—"The locked bottle would be a great protection, but I fear that as anything that will lock is specially attractive to many people, they would use it for scents and spirits, unless the bottle were of an uninviting uniform shape and colour."

CORK (M. J. Horgan).—Recalls how a physician at the Bandon Workhouse Hospital was poisoned by drinking carbolic acid instead of magnesia. Both bottles were alike in shape. The doctor poured out the carbolic acid in the presence of the nurse, saying he was going to take some magnesia. He died in agony in a few minutes. Such an accident would have been prevented by the locked bottle.

DEAL (F. W. Hardman).—"The locked bottle is ingenious, the idea seems to be cumbrous and troublesome to use. In practice the poison would come from the chemist's in another bottle, and would not be transferred to the safety bottle."

DUBLIN (L. A. Byrne).—"I approve of the locked bottle, but the price, I fear, would be prohibitive for general use."

DUNOON (J. B. Dickson).—"The invention of Mr. Katz seems to supply the proper means for preventing accidental poisoning. Such cases are, unfortunately, too frequent, and Mr. Katz's locked bottle should prove *the* protection in every household where poisons are used for domestic and other purposes."

EXETER (H. W. Gould).—"I had a case of an old lady who had two ginger beer bottles in her bedroom, one containing carbolic acid, the other some harmless drink. She got up in the night and drank the carbolic acid by mistake. I think some such plan as the locked bottle would be the only effectual method of preventing similar cases of poisoning. But can we make the sale of poisons in bottles like that compulsory?"

FOLKESTONE (G. W. Haines).—"I don't think there is any invention that could make a careless person careful. The lock up bottle would suggest to a careless and lazy person leaving the same unlocked, losing the key, or removing the top."

FORFAR (Thomas Hart).—"The lock and key bottle seems an excellent invention if practicable and cheap enough. I have seen a similar arrangement used on a whiskey decanter. The objection that the bottle, when empty, might be used for something else I do not agree with, as people are naturally chary of putting other substances in a poison bottle."

GREAT YARMOUTH (J. Tolver Waters).—"Something should be done, but I think the lock and key is too cumbersome."

GREENWICH (H. K. Oswald).—"Judging by my own experience and the light of common sense, I should say that the locked bottle was the best of all suggested means for preventing accidental poisoning—if its adoption could be ensured. Short of locking up poisons in a special cupboard, I can imagine no invention would be better calculated to attain approximately such an end than some."

HALIFAX (F. H. Hill).—"I have known a registered practitioner supply carbolic liniment in a bottle identical with that in which he sent medicine, and the person died through using the wrong bottle. Sellers should be forbidden to put poison into any bottle brought by the purchaser, unless it was of the proper shape. Poison labels are apt to get washed off."

HEREFORD (J. L. Lambe).—**Thinks the best practical protection would be a luminous light label Poison, which would show in the dark.**

HULL (A. Thorney).—"I incline to an ordinary bottle of ribbed glass. Carefulness cannot be taught to certain people in all classes of Society."

HUNTINGDON (C. B. Mergetts).—"I should be glad to see the locked bottle adopted generally."

IPSWICH (A. F. Vulliamy).—"I like the idea of the locked bottle, but I think it would be a mistake to have the key detachable from it; the means of opening it ought to be always available. I would suggest that such locked bottles should be used for all embrocations, liniments, and other fluids used for external bodily application."

LINCOLN (A. Trotter).—"Doctors as well as chemists should be compelled to dispense poisons in easily recognisable bottles, clearly labelled."

LINLITHGOW (J. Main).—"The lock and key bottle is a very good idea. During the past three years there have been at least three cases in this county where poison has been mistaken for medicine, and where patent bottles would have prevented the mistakes made."

LIVERPOOL (T. N. Sampson).—"If the locked bottle were used it would be a great safeguard. The last accidental poisoning case I had it would have prevented. A nurse in a hospital had side by side in the pantry two bottles, one containing poison, the other the medicine. She mistook the poison for the medicine, and death resulted. The Home Office should take steps to make it compulsory that all poisons should be sold and kept in distinctively-shaped or locked bottles."

LOUGHBOROUGH (H. J. Deane).—"I think that the universal adoption of a distinctive shape would go far to minimise the risk."

MANCHESTER (A. Holmes).—"Accidental poisoning is mostly caused by drunkenness or gross carelessness. The bottle to be corked with a spiked metal top would be cheaper than the lock and more practicable."

MAYO (J. Kelly).—"I believe the patent locked bottles should be the only ones used, nor should poisonous liquids be sold in any other bottles."

MIDDLESEX (W. B. Gordon Hogg, M.D.).—"People forget to lock jewel cases, they lose the key, and break open the box. Even with locks you cannot prevent people lending carbolic acid, putting it into ginger beer bottles, or in ordinary medicine bottles when it is wanted for purpose of a lotion. The lock of the ordinary Tantalus alcohol bottle is as often as not left open. The only way to prevent carelessness is to return a verdict of manslaughter when a death arises through leaving about or placing a liquid or solid poison without a poison caution in an open position."

NEWARK (F. B. Footitt).—"The lock and key bottle is a good idea, and so is the patent stopper with a small bell. It is called 'Orchard's alarm signal.' The great trouble is the carelessness and apathy of the people. Poison disinfectant stuff is often given by the half-bottleful by one neighbour to another for cleansing purposes, and the unused portion is a standing menace to the careless people."

NORTH EAST LONDON (W. W. Westcott).—"I fear the key would but add another burden to civilised life, and to avoid trouble the owner would leave the bottle unlocked. Still, even if this were so, the cranky neck of the bottle would call attention to the danger of its contents, and that is so far an advantage. Poison should always be sent out in bottles of special shape and

colour, and all persons should be warned never to put poison into any other sort of bottle I don't think anything further is practicable."

NORWICH (H R. Culley)—"The locked bottle will apparently render impossible in the future such careless accidents as those that recently occurred"

NOTTINGHAM (C L. Rothera) Suggests instead of the lock a stopper with a tinkling bell, such as is attached to a pet dog's collar, so that the bottle cannot be moved in the dark without the bell giving warning

PENZANCE (G I Bodilly) "The locked bottle is a step in the right direction, but I am very much afraid that some people would simply break the lock, or tear it off and throw it away The carelessness of the lower orders is such that hardly any human device will guard against accident

PETERBOROUGH (J W Buckle)—"The locked bottle would no doubt lessen the chance of mistake but the more distinctive you make poison bottles, the more it suggests suicide

POOLE (F J Conway)—"I am rather inclined to a bottle with a rough surface, something of the character of sandpaper on one or both sides"

PRESTON (John Parker)—Is afraid that the expense of the locked bottle would prevent it coming into general use

READING (W Weedon)—Suggests that it should be a spring lock But it is a spring lock It will lock without the key, but the key is necessary to unlock it

RETFORD (J Housley) "The lock and key is a good arrangement, and will act as a caution

ROCHDALE (F W Molesworth)—"I had a case of accidental poisoning this month A medicine bottle and a poisonous liniment were placed together on a washstand The two bottles were much alike in the dark The result was a valuable life was lost I like the idea of the locked bottle but probably the bottle would seldom be kept locked

STRANRAER (J M Rankin)—"I fear the lock would soon become disused, people cannot be bothered If people were careful enough to use the lock, they would be equally careful in seeing that the bottle was the proper one instead of this cumbrous device I suggest a knobbled or roughened bottle and make it unlawful to put poison into any other kind of bottle The mere shape of a bottle is too fine a distinction, and might not be universally recognised

TRURO (—— Carlyle) "A few people might find the patent useful, but I fancy the general public would sooner run the risk of being poisoned than be bothered with it An Act protecting the public certainly ought to be passed

TIPPERARY (R N M Gleeson) "The use of the locked bottle, should, I think, be made compulsory as then mistakes could rarely occur, as any cases of accidental poisoning which I have ever heard would have been avoided by the use of Mr Katz's bottle"

WEST HAM (G F H Mary)—"The locked bottle is an excellent idea, but would be beyond the means of the majority of the inhabitants of this neighbourhood"

PROPOSED LEGISLATION

I do not go so far as to suggest that there should be anything so drastic as a compulsory measure But the suggestion of the Coroner for Middlesex, that a verdict of manslaughter might be returned against those who supply poison except in bottles minimising the possibility of accident, might be acted on in cases where poison was not supplied in locked bottles. One such verdict would probably secure the universal use of the locked poison bottle.

Sir Thomas Dewar asked the Home Secretary on Monday, March 13th, whether he proposed to introduce legislation this Session to regulate the sale of poisons, and, in view of the deaths which had occurred through the taking of poisons by misadventure, notably a recent case, in which a fatal dose of carbolic acid was administered to a patient under the impression that the bottle contained the prescribed medicine, he would take into consideration the advantages to be derived from a clause directing that all poisons should be sold in bottles of a distinctive shape, so that the risk of bottles of poison being mistaken for medicine might be reduced to a minimum

Mr Akers Douglas, who replied to the question, said "The Lord President of the Council has under his consideration the question of legislation on this subject, but I am not in a position to make any statement as to the introduction of a Bill Under the regulations made by the Pharmaceutical Society under Section 1 of the Pharmacy Act, 1868, and approved by the Privy Council, it is at the present time required that all liniments, embrocations, lotions and liquid disinfectants containing poison must be sold in bottles rendered distinguishable by touch from ordinary medicine bottles, and that each bottle must bear a label giving notice that its contents are not to be taken internally

Dr Macnamara also addressed a question to the Home Secretary on the same subject He asked Mr Akers Douglas whether his attention had been called to the number of deaths which had recently occurred through accidental poisoning whether he was aware that a locking poison bottle had been recently invented, by which at a trifling cost, accidental poisoning could be prevented and if so whether he would take steps to compel distributors of carbolic acid and other virulent poisons to refrain from selling poisons except in some kind of locked bottle

Mr Akers Douglas replied "My attention has been drawn to several recent cases of accidental poisoning, and also to several inventions designed to minimise the risk of such accidents" After quoting the regulations made by the Pharmaceutical Society, which he had given in reply to Sir Thomas Dewar's question, the Home Secretary proceeded "The Lord President of the Council is of opinion that it would be undesirable to prescribe the use of any special form of bottle which might give a monopoly to the patentee, and, further, that the inconvenience of a locked bottle might not improbably lead careless purchasers to transfer its contents into some ordinary vessel"

The *Chemist and Druggist* understands that Sir Thomas Dewar proposes at an early date to himself introduce a Bill dealing with this admitted evil. The hon member has been moved to do this owing to the inconclusive reply which he received from Mr. Akers Douglas

The Salvage of Human Wrecks.

What the Keeley Institute is Doing in London.

GENERAL BOOTH once lamented that human beings were not regarded as creatures possessing the economic value of a cab-horse. Other philanthropists deplore that it is almost impossible to induce society to recognise that a wrecked man is as worthy an object for the operation of a salvage company as any merchantman that has been overwhelmed by the storm. For the salvage of sunken ships there is no lack of men and means. For there is money in it. The salvage companies pay dividends, and everyone admits they have earned their money. The labourer is worthy of his hire. But we have not yet reached that point in civilisation where we can in similar practical fashion appraise the cash value of human salvage.

If it were conceivable that slavery were to be re-established—leasehold slavery, terminable on the expiry of voluntary contract — the difficulty might be got over. Suppose, for example, that it were to be the law that any man who had from intemperance lost his economic value should be regarded as a wrecked ship for whose salvage commercial companies could tender, and that the salvors were to be paid by a percentage upon the earnings of the reclaimed drunkard for one, five, or ten years, as the case might be — what would happen? Every capable man, whose earning power before he became a sot was high, would be eagerly sought out; and rival companies would bid against each other for the privilege of taking him in hand. They would require, of course, that the subject of their salvage operation should make over to them a guaranteed proportion of his future earnings. The man would become, to a certain extent, their chattel, until he had worked off the salvage charges. There would, no doubt, be a margin of speculation about the operation. As some vessels lie in water too deep for the operation of the Salvage Corps to be successful, so some drunkards are irreclaimable. But if once the sporting interest were aroused which springs from the rivalry of free competition, very few originally capable inebriates would be left alone. The harder the case, the heavier the premium. There are some men who are such hard cases that no sane salvage company would take them in hand, even if their surplus earnings were made over for the rest of their lives. But that is a mere matter of detail, of calculation or speculation. The point I am driving at is that the operation of salvaging derelict human wrecks will never be as systematically undertaken as the salvage of wrecked ships until it is put on a sound business basis, and men can make money out of the rescue and reclamation of their fellow-men.



Dr. L. E. Keeley, Founder of the Cure.

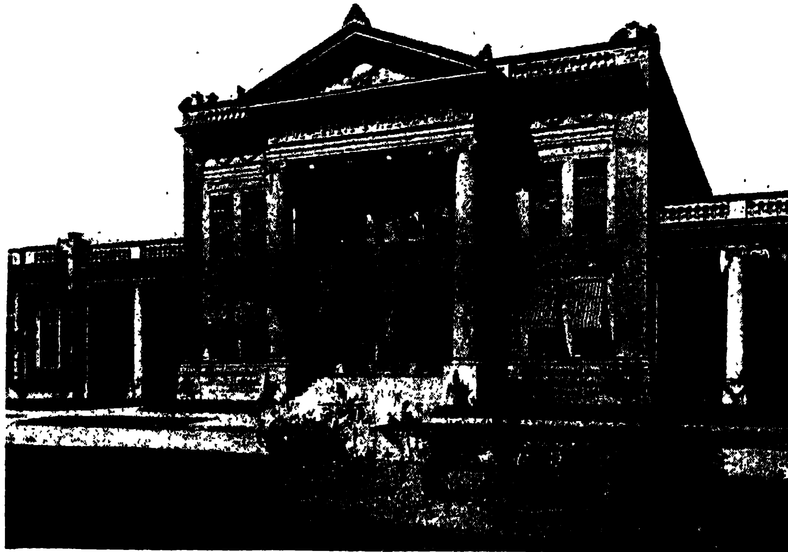
That sounds very cynical. But is it not true? Philanthropy, plus 5 per cent., or, still better, plus 10 per cent., can be counted upon as a far more constant force than that which springs from purely disinterested love of mankind. There are some short-sighted people who imagine that a man who discovered, let us say, an absolutely certain cure for cancer, ought, for the benefit of the great army of martyrs who are dying from cancer to-day, to make known the secret to the faculty, so that all the world should profit by it, without money and without price. But everyone who reflects upon the ethical problem in the light of practical experience will come to an exactly opposite conclusion. The prejudice against new remedies is so great, the pressure of the whirling clamour of the events and cares of every day so continuous, that if the infallible remedy were proclaimed aloud in a given issue of every medical journal on this planet, the immense majority of the doctors would ignore it. And as it would be nobody's interest to advertise it—that is to say, to bring continuously and in the most effective fashion before the minds of men the fact that such a remedy had been discovered—it would soon be forgotten, or, if adopted here and there, it would make but slow progress. Whereas if the discoverer kept the ingredients of his remedy a secret and clapped a good high price upon the sale of his medicine, he would at once find himself in a position which would enable him to spend immense sums in dinning into the ears of the pre-occupied, hard-of-hearing human race, the reality and the beneficence of his discovery. If he were a man of unadulterated philanthropy and of independent means, he might spend every penny of his profits in advertising. Being an ordinary mortal, he will spend a very large percentage of his profits in advertisements if only in order to make more profits. But in either case, the first fundamental thing is that he

must have the means with which to pay for his advertisements, and if he does not keep his secret in his own hands, how is he to raise the money to pay for his publicity department?

Hence, instead of apologising for the secrecy of their remedies, all owners of proprietary medicines should boldly vindicate not only the right but the duty of keeping their secrets as essential for the provision of means and methods for bringing their remedies to the knowledge of the sufferers whom they wish to help. It is money makes the mare to go, and without money nothing can be done with the owners of organs of publicity. Now and then, no doubt, individual editors, being moved with a sense of compassion for the afflicted, will devote columns or paragraphs, pages or articles to setting forth the benefits of a certain kind of treatment. But even the most benevolent of editors recoils from the constant reproduction in every issue of the story of the virtues of any particular specific. For that, recourse must be had to the advertisement department, and the door of that office can only be unlocked with a golden key.

So far from objecting to the practice of these vendors of secret nostrums, these practitioners of secret treatments, they deserve to be had in high regard, especially by the Press, which, to a large extent, lives and thrives upon their earnings. If the newspapers and periodicals of this country were to be dependent for their livelihood upon the eleemosynary assistance vouchsafed them by the regular faculty, they would all be stony broke in twelve months. The medical profession is an unkind step-brother to its sister profession of journalism. It is willing to take as much advertisement in the news columns as gracious editors choose to bestow free gratis and for nothing. But if any grateful practitioner offers a *quid pro quo*, he is promptly hounded out of his profession as a man guilty of infamous conduct under the provisions of the Medical Act. Far different is the generous fashion in which the noble army of the owners of specifics, patent medicines and secret treatments subsidise the agency by whose aid they live, and to whose advertisements they owe no small part of the efficacy of their nostrums. Doctors declare that if they administer much advertised pills under another name they have not the efficacy of precisely the same pill prescribed under its ordinary title. It is the influence of suggestion. A certain thaumaturgic efficacy is imparted to the medicine by the simple process of constant, effective and original advertisement. In this way the Press repays its debt to its munificent patron, following the Bismarckian principle of *Do ut des.*

All of which preliminary observations lead up to a lamentation that no keen financial genius has yet devised a method of combining philanthropy with ten per cent. in the salvage of "drunks." There are various drink cures here and still more in America, some of which are financially profitable enough. But these drink cures correspond rather to the diving bell, by which the salvor conducts his subaqueous operations than to the salvage company which raises capital and organises the agencies necessary to get the divers in their diving bell to start work upon the wreck. Take, for instance, the Keeley cure, which is the oldest and the most widely known of all the remedies for intemperance. Why should there not be Human Salvage Companies for ever on the prowl for wage-earners and money-makers who are wrecked on the reef of Drunkard's Woe, who would stand between the Institute and the public, who would advance the sum necessary for the cure, and recoup themselves by a lien upon the earnings of the restored drunkard? No doubt they would lose the money paid for the cure sometimes, just as salvage companies lose the cost of their abortive efforts. But at other times they would make heaps of money. Take, for instance, a story reported at the Keeley Institute in West Bolton Gardens, South Kensington, in February, 1903. Canon Fleming, who was present and heard his testimony, says:—



Keeley Office and Laboratory at Dwight, U.S.A.

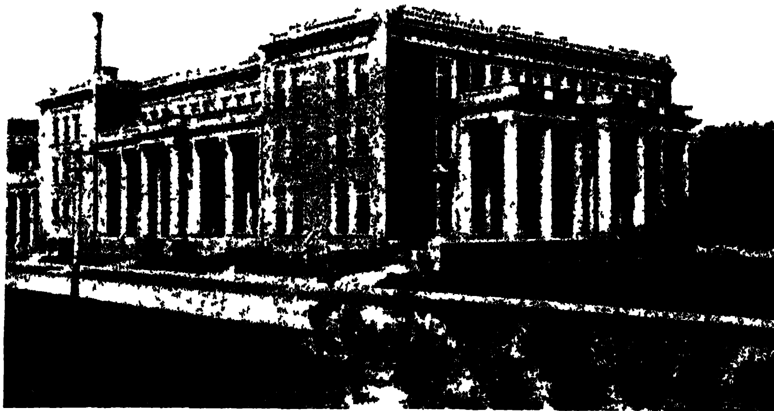
> There came a gentleman to testify who had sunk so low through drink that it is impossible to specify the disgusting conditions under which he lived. He went through the treatment, won a good position in business, and now earns an income of £12,000 a year.

A percentage of, say, 10 per cent. on the earnings of this reclaimed derelict for ten years would cover a good many unfortunate speculations in less profitable quarters.

Such a salvage company would supply the two things which are wanted in order to enable the Keeley cure to render the benefit which it is capable of bestowing upon mankind, viz., Faith and its equivalent Credit. The mere fact that a public company was formed prepared to advance money for the treatment, on the principle of no cure no pay, and limiting its takings solely to the restored earning capacity of its clients, would do more to extend the operations of the Keeley Institute than anything else. Dr. Keeley in his lifetime claimed, and apparently on good grounds, that he had cured of confirmed habits of intemperance no fewer than 250,000

citizens of the United States. But for his remedy these quarter of a million would have been a heavy and miserable burden upon the economic resources of the country. They earned nothing; they lived, like human cancers, by consuming the substance of their sober relatives. By their cure not only was this drain stopped, but they resumed their position as money-makers. Speaking from a close knowledge of the patients who had passed through his institutes, Dr. Keeley estimated that the mean annual average income earned by the 250,000 reclaimed intemperates must have amounted to £200 per man, or £50,000,000 a year! A percentage of 10 per cent on this sum would have paid a handsome dividend upon the capital of the Human Salvage Company which I am imagining. The average cost of salving a drunkard in a Keeley Institute may be put down at £40. Of this, £25 represents the charge for the treatment, the other £15 defrays the cost of board and lodging in the Institute for four weeks. Reducing this to round figures, Dr Keeley cured 250,000 persons, at a cost of £10,000,000, and enabled them to become at once capable of earning an income of £50,000,000 per annum.

These colossal figures are far exceeded by those revealed by more recent statistics. The number of inebriates cured by the Keeley method is probably double the quarter of a million which Dr Keeley claimed some years before his death. It is an achievement almost without precedent. In 1880 a country doctor in an Illinois village discovered a remedy, and in a quarter of a century £20,000,000 sterling has been paid in the English-speaking world by persons eager to benefit by the Keeley treatment.



The Keeley Institute in Dwight—Residential Hotel.

The Keeley cure appears to thrive chiefly in the United States and in the United Kingdom. But whereas there are in the American Republic forty-two Institutes, in Great Britain there is only one. It was established thirteen years ago, and although it ought to have increased and multiplied many times since 1892, it still remains in solitary majesty. It has shifted its site, that is all. It used to be at 6, Glenville Place, Cromwell Road; it is now at 8 9, West Bolton Gardens, South Kensington. They are thinking of establishing another in Glasgow; but at present the Keeley cure holds only one outpost in the Old World. The Americanisation of Europe, *viâ* the Keeley cure, is not progressing as rapidly as it ought to do.

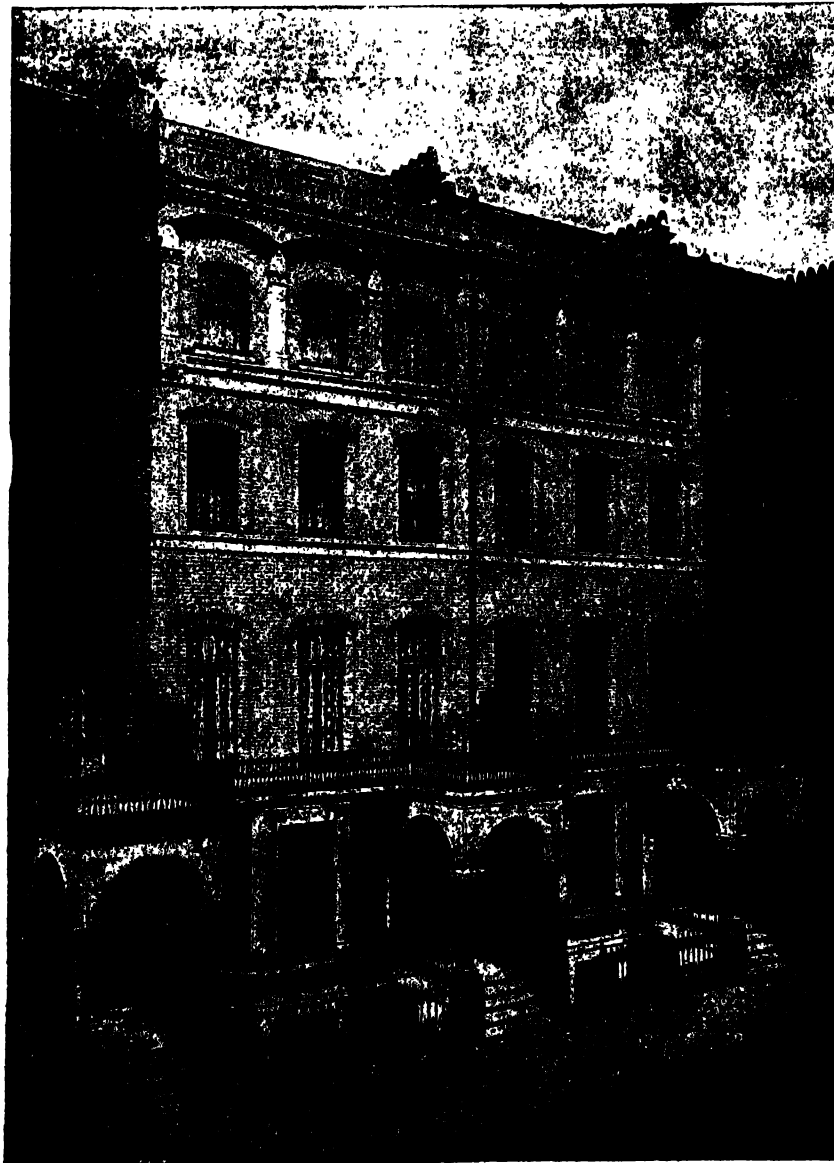
I know at least one capable business man who a few years ago seemed as if he were going all to pieces under the insidious encroachment of alcoholism. He is now hale and well and as fit as ever—thanks to the salvage operations of the Keeley Institute. It is some years since he took the treatment, and he shows no sign of backsliding. Neither does the cure of his besetting malady appear to have been attended by any accompanying drawbacks. My experience is not exceptional. There are many in every part of the country who can testify to the permanent good results of the Keeley treatment. I went last month to Bolton Gardens to see how the Institute was getting on. I found everything very nice, clean and neat and comfortable, and so respectable that it was difficult to believe that I was really in an Institute for the cure of one of the most distressing and degrading maladies of mankind. And what I saw and what I heard from the patients, and from their doctor, and from the manager, made me somewhat impatient at the comparatively slow growth of the system in this conservative, drink-cursed land.

The Institute, when full, can only accommodate 30 patients. The parent institute at Dwight can take in 1,000 at a time. As the treatment only lasts four weeks, the maximum number that can be treated at Bolton Gardens is 360 a year, or if we add the lady patients, who do not reside on the premises, say, 500 a year. That does not represent a very appreciable inroad upon the dipsomaniac wreckage of Great Britain. Of course, it confines its operations almost exclusively to the well-to-do middle-class. Doctors, clergymen, officers in the Army and the Navy, country gentlemen, and the like, supply the most of those who go for a cure. If I were to become a drunkard, or even to feel any inclination in that direction, I think I should tell my friends I was going to take a month's holiday in a place where I did not want to be bothered with letters, and, shutting myself up in the Institute in West Bolton Gardens, I should not re-appear until I had rid my system of the last trace of the craving for alcohol. It would cost me from £40 to £50, according to the quality of the rooms which I occupied, so that for the cost of a month's continental tour I could cast out the obsessing demon and come home clothed and in my right mind.

There is no doubt that it can be done. It is being done to-day. Nor does there seem to be any reason to fear failure when the victim seeks the Institute with a genuine desire to rid himself of the clinging curse. There are, and probably will always be, men in the Institute who come in under *duresse* from friends or relatives, who have no wish to be other than soakers, who are drinking surreptitiously even while professing to undergo the treat-

ment, and who will infallibly go back to their cups as soon as they leave the place. But given a man who has enough manhood left to play the game, to keep his pledged word to abstain from secret drinking during his treatment, and to honestly desire to start afresh, of him it may be said almost with certainty that he will leave the Institute in four weeks as free from the craving for alcohol as if he were a new-born child. Of course, even as the most innocent of children may become the most depraved of drunkards, so the Keeley-cured man may relapse. A surgeon may successfully set a broken leg. No doctor can guarantee that it will never be broken again. So no cure can guarantee those who go through it with absolute immunity against succumbing again to the temptation, the force of which proved too much for them in the first instance. But as a matter of experience the manager of the Institute declares, as the result of long observation, that not more than 15 per cent. of all who enter its doors relapse, and 10 per cent. of that 15 never really gave the treatment a fair chance.

One special fact about the Keeley Institute is that it keeps the best and purest whisky in London. It is somewhat of a surprise to learn that any patient can at any time obtain whisky should he ask for it. That, however, is the fact, and nothing shows better how strong is the faith of the directors in the efficacy of their treatment. The Institute is run upon principles of absolute liberty. The patients go in and out and wander round about the public houses and hotels of the neighbourhood as they please. They promise on entering not to drink alcohol outside. They can have it when they like, if they ask for it, inside. But no one dogs their footsteps when they take their walks abroad. They are absolutely free. They can smoke all day long if they please, if only they abstain for fifteen minutes on each side of the four daily injections. A day or two before I visited the place a patient arrived who would not leave the cab at the door until some whisky was brought him from the house. He drank it, and then crossed the threshold. He has probably by this time almost completed his cure. He lost the craving for whisky within two days of his entrance.



The Keeley Institute, 9, West Bolton Gardens, London, W.

A little child, misled by the similarity of sound, once declared that a miracle was a thing that they do in America. While listening to the statements of patients, and of ex-patients and of their friends, I feel as if the lassie had not been so very far wrong. Dr. John Flavel Mines (Felix Oldboy), who wrote long ago in the *North American Review* of his experience—he was cured at the Keeley Institute at Dwight—said :—

> A fellow patient said to me, "I tell my friends that all I know about it is that I went to Dwight, and there Dr. Keeley cured me"; and as he said this I thought unconsciously of the blind man by the pool of Siloam, and his reply to the doubters who gathered around and tormented him. To all of us who suffered and have been healed it is a resurrection. . . . To-day I meet my fellow man with open gaze, knowing that I have conquered the black lion of the desert; and my sense of freedom and happiness no man can paint.

When you ask how it is done, the answer is that it is done by four injections per day, and regular doses of a tonic medicine every twenty-four hours, the exact nature of the injections and of the medicine being known only to the discoverer of the secret. When people

asked Dr. Keeley how he made up his remedy he replied as follows :—

This information I maintain a secret, believing that the only protection for suffering humanity lies in guarding the formula, so that it can be safely and successfully administered. In the hands of the ignorant or the careless its use would soon be abused and discredited. If I believed my remedy would be made in all its purity, handled only by the educated members of the medical profession, and administered in the proper way, I would most cheerfully have made it known to the world. The fact is, however, that my cure is the result of a system, and cannot be accomplished by the simple administration of a sovereign remedy. Unscrupulous persons would pretend to improve upon and adulterate it for added pecuniary profit; others would not exercise the care and intelligence that are essential to its successful administration. This would result in repeated failures, which would finally and utterly discredit it.

It does not matter one straw to me why Dr. Keeley refused to reveal his secret. If he had published it in all the papers in 1880, there would not have been half so many cured as there are to be found to-day.

The medical profession, thousands of whose members have been cured by the secret remedy whose use they decry, ought to regard him as a kind of natural spring, the qualities of whose water experience has proved to be medicinally valuable, but whose secret their analysis fails to discover. No doctor would refuse to prescribe the waters of such a medicinal spring, because he could not explain wherein lay the secret of their power. Neither should doctors worry themselves about the similar reticence of the holders of the Keeley medicines.



Captain Boxer.

(Manager of the Keeley Institute, Kensington.)

The method of the treatment is as follows :—Every patient must present himself before the doctor at nine, at one, at five, and again at nine, to receive a hypodermic injection in his left arm. At injection time the patients assemble at the foot of a small staircase. On a landing, a few steps up, stands the doctor with his syringe, who administers just as much and as little of the secret remedy as the patient requires at that particular stage in his recovery. It is over in a moment, and the patient, descending a few steps on the other side of the landing, regains the entrance to the billiard-room. In fifteen minutes he can smoke, but he must be back in four hours to receive a new injection. He receives a small bottle containing the tonic which he must take every two hours. It is a wonderful pick-me-up and helps mightily in the recovery of the patient.

In a few days the craving for spirit disappears, the natural appetite for food returns, and a new life seems to have entered into the man. With the new life new hope, and the hope grows brighter day by day. The inmates seem to be on very good terms with each other and with the manager. The premises are commodious, airy, and convenient. When the billiard-room and the drawing-room are thrown into one, it will be a splendid apartment. The place needs a good library. But with that exception, it seemed excellently well furnished, like the temporary retreat of gentlemen under stress of the alcoholic storm.

Capt. Boxer, the genial and capable manager, was himself one of those cured by the Keeley treatment. One remarkable peculiarity about Keeley men—and Keeley women—reminded me of converts to Christianity in time of revival. I remember noticing that phenomenon at Chicago twelve years ago. Those cured by the Keeley treatment are not ashamed to testify to all the world the wonderful deliverance which they have experienced. In America, Keeley Leagues, entirely composed of ex-drunkards, are thousands strong, nor do the members seem to be a bit abashed at avowing the fact that they were once in the deep pit and the miry clay, before the Keeley cure set their feet upon a rock.

One thing should not be omitted. The Keeley-cured must be teetotalers for the rest of their days. If they were to venture on moderate drinking, no matter how moderate it was, they would backslide. Some of them do. But most of the backslidings occur in the first two years after they leave the Institute. If you stand two years you are practically safe. And 85 per cent. do stand two years.

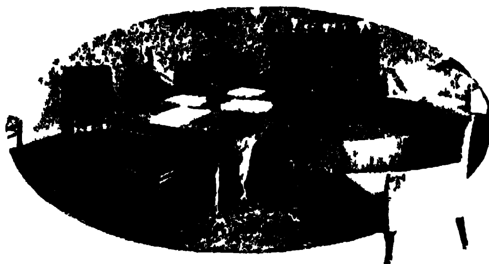
The Keeley system is not less efficacious for the cure of drug maniacs. Doctors are the most frequent victims of morphia and cocaine. Opium smokers are the worst to deal with—opium smoking apparently having a far worse effect upon the moral nature than opium taken hypodermically or swallowed in the shape of laudanum. In such Institutes you gain a profounder respect for the recuperative powers of nature. Man must be very adaptable and very tough to stand the doses of drink and drugs with which he poisons himself. Some patients smoke 100 cigarettes a day, others have been in the habit of taking forty nips of Scotch or Irish every twenty-four hours. Sometimes a man comes along who thinks nothing of drinking two bottles of brandy every day. The Americans break the records in this as in other more reputable trials of strength. One woman who was cured at an American Keeley Institute used to drink a pint of laudanum a day, which is equal to 384 ordinary doses. A man who was successfully treated had acquired the habit of injecting 350 grains of morphine into his body every day. Two grains are usually held to be sufficient to cause death. Milo's feat with the ox was not a patch upon the exploit of this champion, who every day survived injections strong enough to kill 175 men. Cocaine is a drug the use of which is increasing. It is very insidious, and very difficult



A Dining Room—Keeley Institute.

to shake off The usual dose is one fourth of a grain, but one patient took 240 such doses a day, and survived to be cured These patients usually mix their drugs In every 1,000, only 140 were faithful to a single drug Seventy four per cent attributed their devotion to drugs to the prescriptions of their doctors Of 1,000 drug patients only 20 were in good health But the habit was of old standing, 300 had been addicted to drugs for ten years, and six had been taking them for forty years Of 1,000 patients, 158 in America would die between 21 and 30 332 between 30 and 40, 292 between 40 and 50 They had eight between 70 and 80 Of every ten drug patients, four would be women and six men The physical status does not seem to be governed by the amount of drugs taken by the patient

I asked Captain Boxer if he did not think that it would be useful to make the Keeley treatment compulsory upon all those who are twice convicted of drunkenness He said that he did not think it would be advisable to go further than to ask the State to provide a free treatment for all those who expressed a wish to undergo it with the object of escaping from the thraldom of drink Some men, he said, love drink and like getting drunk They don't want to be cured, and if you cured them against their will they would break out What might be done, he thought, was to improve upon the example of various American States where the Government offers every inebriate soldier free treatment if he wishes to avail himself of it Extend the same offer to all citizens, and you will save money now wasted on inebriate asylums



A Quiet Room for Reading and Writing.

In reply to my inquiry about other drink cures Captain Boxer was guarded He said the field was wide There was plenty of room for all who could cure men of this distressing disease All that he could say was that the Keeley was the first in the field, it had by far the largest number of cures to its credit He was very emphatic in asserting that no bad results of any kind follow the treatment, and as for the objection which some took to the hypodermic injection, he could not see the force of it It was not like morphia No one could get the medicine even if he wanted to use it The puncture was not painful, and it produced marvellous results

Canon Fleming, who was the first friend of Keeleyism on its introduction into this country, is still as staunch as ever in his advocacy of the treatment. He has been a member of the Committee from the first. He says —

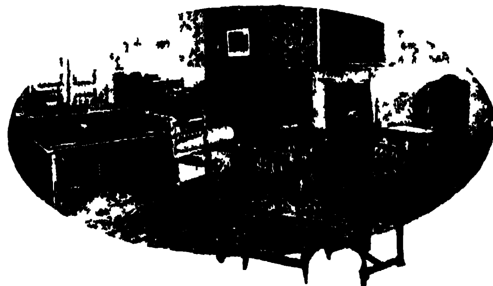
> But the most interesting part of my committee work comes when it is time to hold the annual meeting, and when ladies and gentlemen who have been through the treatment assemble before a small board to "testify" It is like one of those missionary meetings, at which converts come forward to declare their conversion It is a curious and a deeply impressive scene as man after man passes before us, declaring how he was once the slave of drink, but is now free There are men of all callings—doctors, clergymen, lawyers, and commercial men—to declare that from the lowest depths of despair they have been uplifted to manhood and position again, and many of them have travelled long distances thus to testify

"The Keeley treatment," says Canon Fleming, "not only cures drunkenness it restores will power, restores health, restores manhood"

Among my own personal friends who have testified from their observation, although not from their personal experience, of the proved efficacy of the treatment, are Mr Lyman J Gage, recently Secretary of State for the Treasury at Washington Mr Melville Stone, Manager of the Associated Press the late Rev T de Witt Talmage, the late Miss Willard, and the late Governor Altgeld of Illinois Governor Altgeld was one of the most remarkable men in America he reminded me more of Abraham Lincoln than any other American I ever met He told me he had not enough religion in him to hurt But he was a most enthusiastic Keeleyite He said —

> In my mind the greatest discovery of this the most marvellous century is the Keeley cure for inebriety, because its results are more far reaching than all other discoveries which have been made

That it must be admitted, savours of the exuberance of the Western man, for when Altgeld grew up Illinois was a Western State But it is a discovery which ought to be better known and more recommended by doctors, who at present seem disposed to use it for curing themselves, but to shrink from recommending it to their patients, which seems somewhat odd



A Recreation Room—Keeley Institute.

Diary for March.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

March 1.—It is announced officially that Lord Milner has resigned his position as High Commissioner in South Africa, and that Lord Selborne is appointed his successor ... Nearly the whole of Poland is under martial law ... Mr. Sifton, Minister of the Interior in Canada, resigns in consequence of a difference with the Premier over education in the new North-West Provinces .. The political crisis still continues in Hungary because the King has not called on the Parliamentary majority to undertake office.

March 2.—Navy Estimates for 1905-6 are issued. Reduction from present year, 1904-5, of £3,500,000 ... Dr. Gore is enthroned as Bishop of Birmingham.

March 3.—A manifesto is issued by the Tsar to the people; he adds a rescript to the Minister of the Interior, in which he announces his resolution to convene elected representatives of the people to participate in reforms, which must conform to the fundamental institutions of the Empire.

March 4.—Lord Cawdor is appointed First Lord of the Admiralty in room of Lord Selborne ... The polling of graduates of Cambridge University on the question as to whether Greek is to remain a compulsory subject results in the four proposals of the Syndicate being rejected by majorities ranging from 507 to 440.

March 6.—Mr. Balfour announces the resignation of Mr. Wyndham as Secretary for Ireland .. The strike in St. Petersburg again becomes general .. President Roosevelt sends to the Senate his nominations for the members of his Cabinet. . Dr. Talbot is appointed Bishop of the new See of Southwark, and Dr. Hamer to succeed him as Bishop of Rochester Mr. Churchill publishes a disclaimer to Mr. Wanklyn's charge against him at Bradford Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria arrives on a visit to the King.

March 7.—The National Council of the Evangelical Free Churches opens its annual meeting in Manchester .. It is estimated that 50,000 men are out on strike in St. Petersburg.

March 8. In Germany the new Army Bill passes its first reading A Parliamentary paper is issued containing a part return of the vessels struck off the list of effective ships of war The Rev. J. P. Hughes is appointed Bishop of Llandaff.

March 9.—The Russian Ambassador in London hands over to Lord Lansdowne the amount of the indemnity on the North Sea incident, which amounts to £65,000 . Thirty-four thousand deaths from plague occur in one week in India.

March 10.—A new Norwegian Cabinet is formed .. President Roosevelt attends the funeral of Senator Bate of Tennessee . The Cape Parliament opens.

March 11.—Ministerial changes announced are: Mr. Walter Long to be Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. Gerald Balfour to be President of the Local Government Board, Lord Salisbury to the Board of Trade ... The explosion at Clydach Vale Colliery proves very serious. Thirty-two men are killed; of seventeen rescued many are severely injured A census taken of the homeless poor of London reveals the fact that 2,481 are without shelter in one night alone ... The King of Italy accepts the resignation of the Giolitti Ministry.

March 13.—The news from the Russian provinces is daily more alarming ... Sharp encounters between Bulgarian bands and Turkish troops occur in the neighbourhood of Kumanovo ... The British Army Estimates, 1905-6, are issued by the Secretary of War; they show a net increase of £983,000.

March 14.- The negotiations in Paris to raise a new Russian loan are broken off, owing to the uncertainty as to the military position in Manchuria ... A great public demonstration takes place in London in favour of the passing of a Bill this Session giving the franchise to women on the same terms as it is exercised by men ... The London County Council elects Mr. A. E. Cornwall as chairman and Mr. Evan Spicer as vice-chairman.

March 15.—A violent southern gale rages; many wrecks, attended with loss of life, occur ... The British Ambassador in St. Petersburg hands in to Count Lamsdorff the British claim on account of the sinking of the *Knight Commander*, which amounts to about £100,000.

March 16.—Lord Stanley, in reply to a deputation of members of Parliament, asking for a reduction in postal rates on newspapers and magazines to Canada, says the revenue cannot afford the loss at present ... Five gunners are shot at Warsaw for refusing to go to Manchuria...The Russian Government proposes to have recourse to the Hague Tribunal in the case of the s.s. *Knight Commander*.

March 17.—The Queen and party sail from Portsmouth in the Royal yacht for Lisbon ... Señor Garcia, inventor of the laryngoscope, celebrates his hundredth birthday in London; he is received by the King at Buckingham Palace; the King of Spain confers on him the Order of Alphonso XII ... The Conference of the Home Counties Liberal Federation is held at Reigate.

March 18.—The American Senate adjourns *sine die* without voting on the Santo Domingo Treaty ... Mr. Hay sails from New York for Italy . An agreement is concluded with the Mullah of Somaliland; he places his country under the Italian Protectorate, and promises to keep the peace with Great Britain and Italy . The British steamer *Harbarton*, carrying 5,000 tons of coal to Vladivostok, is caught by the Japanese.

March 20. -M. Mjasajadoff, Governor of Viborg, in Finland, is shot at and severely wounded An Inter-Departmental Committee is appointed to inquire into the nature of the voluntary agencies for the feeding of hungry children in the schools.

March 21. — The Indian financial statement for 1904-5 is published; the surplus is stated to be £903,800 . A new Japanese island, 4,800 yards in circumference, emerges from the sea in the Riu-kin Archipelago.



President Castro.

March 22.—The Queen arrives in Lisbon on a visit to the King of Portugal . A peace demonstration is held on the Nevsky Prospect, St. Petersburg, with cries of "Down with the war!" . Mr. Logan's motion in the Cape Parliament for a tax on diamonds is defeated by a majority of two .. Peasant risings continue in Russia; 500 arrests are made in Dvinsk .. President Castro refuses to submit the claims of foreign bondholders in Venezuela to arbitration.

March 23.- M. Buleguine receives delegations from the Moscow Zemstvo and Duma . The Kaiser signs a Bill for the construction of a railway from the Cameroons to Lake Chad .. Mr. Chamberlain writes a letter approving of Protectionist opposition to Lord Hugh Cecil at Greenwich.

March 24. -The Kaiser arrives off Dover on his way to the Mediterranean . . A joint conference of Welsh Nonconformists is held in Shrewsbury .. Mr. Alfred Beit gives £25,000 to the Institute of Medical Science ... The Board of Education agrees to a course of instruction on hygiene in schools.

March 25.—Mr. W Abrahams, M.P., President of the South Wales Miners' Federation, is presented at Cardiff with a national testimonial of a draft for £1,750 and a silver salver.

March 27.—The debate on the Separation of Church and State is continued in the French Chamber ... A Bill for the reform of the conditions of labour in the Prussian mines is brought into the Prussian Diet, and supported by Count von Bulow ... The King of Greece opens the new Parliament in

person. King George of Crete issues a proclamation to the Cretan people, the insurgents one to the Foreign Consul. A Plague Investigation Committee is appointed by the Royal Society and the Lister Institute in conjunction with the India Office.

March 28.—Five French Cardinals address a letter to President Loubet in which they recapitulate arguments in favour of the Concordat. The German Emperor is entertained by the King of Portugal in Lisbon. The Queen arrives at Gibraltar on her way from Lisbon to Cadiz. The Marshals of Nobility in Russia assembled at Moscow demand the prompt convocation of a National Assembly.

March 29.—The insurrectionary movement against Russia is strong in the Caucasus. Mr. Lyttelton, as Secretary for the Colonies, writes a letter for the Government, thanking Lord Milner for his administration of South Africa. An agreement is concluded between the Ameer of Afghanistan and the Indian Government. The Japanese Loan is so popular in America that crowds assemble in Wall Street, New York, to bid for shares.

BY-ELECTIONS

March 2.—The result of the polling to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. King, in the Appleby Division of Westmoreland is as follows:

Mr. Leif Jones (L.)	2,922
Major Noble (C.)	2,702
Liberal majority	220

There is no change in the politics of the constituency.

March 3.—The result of the polling in Buteshire to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Mr. G. Murray as Lord Justice General is as follows:—

Mr. N. Lamont (L.)	1,460
Mr. L. T. Salvesen (C.)	1,426
Liberal majority	34

This is a Liberal gain.

In 1900 the Conservative majority was 195.

THE WAR.

March 1.—A hot fire from the Japanese siege guns is poured in on Lutick Hill. The artillery action extends along a line of eighty miles.

March 2.—The fourth Domestic Loan has been fully subscribed in Tokio alone. The Japanese capture two important positions in Manchuria.

March 4.—The battle in Manchuria, which has been raging a week, still continues, the Japanese pressing the Russians back; they have captured a whole series of positions of importance.

March 6.—The great battle still continues, the real nature of Marshal Oyama's plan of attack becoming apparent; its rapid advance north-west drives the Russians before it in disorder; the Japanese capture many big guns.

March 8.—The Russians are driven out of Machun-tan and Hudi-jen. They evacuate the whole line of the Sha-ho and retreat northwards. From the railway to the east bank of the Hun the whole district is in the occupation of the Japanese.

March 10.—The Japanese capture Mukden with immense booty and many prisoners. The enveloping movement is successful. General Kuropatkin sends a telegram, which says "I am surrounded."

March 13.—The retreat of the Russian army from Mukden becomes a disorderly rout; 175,000 are killed, wounded, or taken prisoners. The ammunitions of war, food, fuel, clothing and forage captured by the Japanese are enormous. General Kuropatkin resigns his command, being worn out in body and mind.

The War Council at St. Petersburg decides to mobilise at once two more army corps. General Kuropatkin explains his defeat.

March 14.—The Japanese are within a few miles of Tie-ling, and fighting is hourly expected.

March 16.—The Japanese occupy Tie-ling and Shing-king. The Russians sustain a severe loss at Tie-ling, being obliged to abandon their remaining stores and artillery. The Emperor of Japan thanks the Army for their splendid victory over a powerful enemy.

March 17.—General Linievitch is appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Russian army in Manchuria. The Japanese capture ten guns at Tie-ling.

March 18.—The Russians evacuate Kai-yuan, which is occupied by the Japanese. France refuses to lend more money to Russia until Russia signs a treaty of peace.

March 20.—A number of Russian guns are found buried at Mukden. There is a slump on the Bourse in Russian Fours.

March 23.—The Japanese enter Chang-tu-fu, ten miles north of Kai-yuen, as they follow after the retreating Russians. The internal loan for £20,000,000 is signed in St. Petersburg.

March 24.—The Japanese are carrying out another flanking movement south of Harbin, the Russians fear being cut off. The new Japanese loan for £30,000,000 is to be raised half in America, half in London.

March 25.—From the beginning of the war to date the Siberian Railway has delivered at Harbin 761,467 soldiers, 13,657 officers, 146,408 horses, 1,521 guns, and 351,000 tons of stores. The *Syna Otetchestva* calculates that the Manchurian enterprise, inclusive of the war, has cost Russia £200,000,000.

March 26.—The Russians are still retreating; they are driven out of all the districts watered by the Liau River.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

March 2.—Second reading Military Manœuvres Bill.

March 3.—National defence; speech by Lord Selborne.

March 6.—In reply to Lord Rosebery, Lord Lansdowne acknowledges that the resignation of Mr. Wyndham is a fact.

March 7.—Coopers Hill Forest Department, removal to Oxford, defended by Lord Bath.

March 9.—Second reading of Advertisement Regulation Bill.

March 10.—Re-vaccination considered.

March 13.—Import duties in India; speeches by Earl Northbrook, the Marquis of Bath and Lord Lansdowne.

March 14.—Sunday Closing Bill introduced by Lord Avebury, supported by the Archbishop of Canterbury, is read a second time and referred to a Select Committee.

March 16.—Report Stage of the Street Betting Bill is disposed of.

March 17.—Military Manœuvres Bill, second reading.

March 21.—Education in Scotland discussed.

March 21.—Prevention of Corruption Bill. Strength of the Navy; speech by Lord Spencer on the stupendous sum now spent on the Navy.

March 23.—Sunday Closing (Shops) Bill committee appointed.

March 27.—African Army stores; speech by Lord Donoughmore.

March 28.—The Macedonian Question; speech and statement by Lord Lansdowne.

House of Commons.

March 1.—The Address. Mr. Buchanan moves an amendment on the increase in national expenditure under the present Government. The House then divides on the Address, which is agreed to by 235 votes against 175. Government majority, 60.

March 2.—Army Supplementary Estimates; Somaliland expedition cost £2,500,000. A motion to report progress moved by Mr. Lloyd George is defeated by only 24.

March 3.—Shipowners' Negligence (Remedies) Bill is read a second time. Compensation for Damages to Crops Bill read a second time.

March 6.—Mr. Balfour announces the resignation of Mr. Wyndham. Supply: Navy Estimates. Mr. Pretyman's statement. Mr. MacNeill brings on his motion for the adjournment of the House, censuring the Government for appointing Lord Selborne as High Commissioner in South Africa, he having been Under Secretary to the Colonies at the time of the Jameson Raid. Mr. Keir Hardie seconds the motion. Speeches by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain. The motion is rejected on

a division by 236 votes against 178; majority for the Government, 58

March 7—Navy Estimates; supplementary estimate of £550,000 for Army services. Irish Evicted Tenants, speeches by Mr. J. Redmond and Mr Morley, the motion is rejected by a majority for the Government of 38

March 8—Army service debate (Somaliland) continued. The vote agreed to by a majority of 54. Mr Churchill, in a brilliant speech, introduces his fiscal resolution, speeches by Mr Lyttelton, Mr Chamberlain, Mr Balfour and Mr Asquith. On a division the previous question is carried by a Government majority of 42

March 9—Supply. Irish Land Commission, vote carried by Government majorities 28 and 37. Whitaker Wright Prosecution, speeches by Mr Whitley, Mr T. W. Russell, and the Attorney General

March 10—Mr Whittaker moves the second reading of the Trade Unions and Trade Disputes Bill, speeches by Mr Asquith and the Attorney General. The second reading is carried by a majority of 97. The Bill is referred to the Grand Committee on Law, by a majority of 105

March 13—Supply. Navy Estimates. Cabinet reconstruction, speeches by Mr Balfour, Mr Lloyd George. The Government majority on a motion to report progress falls to 21

March 14—Consideration of Navy Estimates continued on the wages vote of £6,672,000. Closure vote agreed to. Distress in Ireland

March 15—Mr Balfour moves the resolution for closure on stated days of the outstanding stages of the Supplementary Estimates for the Army and Navy. Mr Asquith moves the adjournment of the debate. The closure is carried by 249 votes against 213, majority for Mr Balfour, 36

March 16—London County Council (General Powers) Bill considered and adjourned, speeches by Mr Burns, Mr Benn, and Mr W. Crooks

March 17—Second reading of the Coal Mines Employment Bill is passed by 190 to 132

March 20—Malpractices of contractors who supplied stores to the Army in South Africa, statement by Mr Lyttelton. Irish Land Act, speech by Mr Long (as Chief Secretary of Ireland). Transvaal constitution and representative government, speeches by Mr Lyttelton, Sir M. Hicks-Beach and Mr Labouchere

March 21—Supply. Supplementary Estimates, £12,000 for law charges. The Bekeree Irish Land Act, 1903, speech by Mr Long. Government majority, 35. Dr Macnamara again raises the question of wasted stores in South Africa

March 22—Supply. Transvaal liability, £30,000,000, speeches by Mr Lyttelton, Mr Churchill, Mr Burns. The vote is carried by a Government majority of 60. Physical deterioration Committee, speech by Sir J. Gorst. Mr Ainsworth moves his anti-Protection Resolution, speeches by Mr Balfour, Lord H. Cecil and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. On a division the anti-Protection Resolution is carried by 254 votes against 2, Free Trade majority, 252

March 23—The Supplementary Vote on the Army, an amendment is negatived by a majority for the Government of 33, closure

March 24—Town Tenants (Ireland) Bill, second reading carried, the Bill is referred to the Grand Committee on Law

March 27—Consolidated (Second Reading) Fund Bill, Mr Keir Hardie on underfed children in elementary schools, speeches by Dr Macnamara, Sir John Gorst, and Sir W. Anson

March 28—Army Estimates. Fiscal Reform. Mr Walton's resolution on the Prime Minister's policy of fiscal retaliation, speeches by Mr Lloyd George, Mr Asquith and Mr Churchill, the only Minister present is Sir A. Acland Hood, who walks out during Mr Labouchere's speech. Mr Walton's resolution is carried *nem. con.*

March 29—Mr Churchill asks the Prime Minister how he is to act with regard to the resolution passed yesterday condemning *nem. con* fiscal retaliation policy. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman asks the same question. Mr Balfour replies he will remain Prime Minister as long as he has a majority in the House. Army Estimates

SPEECHES.

March 1—Mr John Morley, in London, on the Welsh national spirit

March 3—Mr Lyttelton, at Birmingham, on Great Britain and the Colonies. Mr Churchill, at Bradford, criticises the Government very severely,

March 4—Mr Asquith, at Dilston, on the want of straightforwardness in the Government. Mr Lloyd-George, at Gloucester, on Welsh nationality and the Empire

March 9—Lord Rosebery, in London, on Liberalism and Toryism

March 10—Lord Londonderry, at York, on the perfections of the present Government. Mr Haldane, at Godalming, on the Trades Disputes Bill. Mr Bryce, at Wolverton, on the weakness of the Government

March 14—Mr L. Courtney, in London, on granting the suffrage to women

March 15—Sir E. Grey, at Northallerton, urges the desirability of an early dissolution

March 16—Mr J. Redmond, in London, strongly condemns Lord Rosebery's attitude on the Home Rule question

March 17—Mr Churchill, at Cardiff, on the effects of Mr Chamberlain's fiscal campaign. Mr Bowles, at King's Lynn, condemns the protectionist movement. Lord Hugh Cecil, on the need of independent opinion in Parliament

March 18—Lord Rosebery, at Esher, on Home Rule and the disaster to the nation of the present Government. Mr. Redmond, at Liverpool, comments on the MacDonnell incident

March 20—Mr Morley, in London, on the tactics of Mr Balfour, which lower the dignity of Parliament. Mr. Redmond, in London, replies to Lord Rosebery on Ireland

March 22—Lord Milner, at Pretoria, on his administration of South Africa, which he vigorously defends

March 29—Herr Bebel, in the Reichstag, on Morocco and the Kaiser's visit. Count von Bulow replies. Lord Curzon, at Calcutta, on the remission of taxation in India. Lord Hugh Cecil, at Greenwich, on his attitude towards his party and Mr. Chamberlain's policy

OBITUARY.

March 1—Mr Guillaume (French sculptor), 82. Canon W. W. Gibbon, 82

March 2—Sir Charles Hamond, 87. Ex-Senator Wolcott, Colorado, U.S.A.

March 6—Baron Lambermont (Belgium), 86

March 7—Rev. John Bond

March 9—Senator Bate, of Tennessee

March 11—Mr A. Spalding Harvey, 64

March 12—Sir James Gell (Isle of Man), 82. Prebendary W. A. Whitworth, 65

March 13—Mr J. A. O'Shea (journalist), 64

March 14—Lord Anglesey, 29

March 15—Sir Edward Blount, K.C.B., 96

March 16—Mr Meyer Guggenheim, 78

March 20—Miss J. C. Shaw Stewart (late Second Superintendent Army Nurses), 83. Baron von Hammerstein, 61

March 22—M. Antonin Proust

March 23—Hon. Oliver Borthwick (of the *Morning Post*), 31. Sir A. J. Cadman (New Zealand)

March 24—M. Jules Verne, 75

March 25—Mr Edward Dalziel, 87

March 27—Lord Norton, 90

List of the Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.—P S King and Son 1 dol. March
Municipal Nomination Reform H J Deming
The Development of Park Systems in American Cities Andrew Wright Crawford
The Reform Movement in Chicago Hoyt King
The Housing Problem in American Cities L Veiller
The Progress of Sanitation in Great Britain A K Chalmers
Medical Inspection of Public Schools Lillian D Wald
Recent Extensions of Municipal Functions in the United States John A Fairlie
The Reorganisation of Local Government in Cuba L S Rowe

Antiquary.—62 Paternoster Row 6 April
Glass Making at Knole Kent I J Barrett Lennard
Sacred Sites in a Shetland Isle Jessie M E Saxby
The Round Towers of Ireland Illus Rev J J McGovern

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street New York 25 cts March
The Bellevue Stratford in Philadelphia the Belvedere in Baltimore and the New Willard in Washington Three New Hotels Illus A C David
The Appreciation of Sculpture Illus William Walton
The Schoenhofen Brewery Illus Russell Sturgis
The Work of Alexander C Eschweile Illus S Ilsley
The Value of the Curve in Street Architecture Illus H A Caparn

Architectural Review.—6 Great New Street Fetter Lane April
Sancta Sophia, Constantinople Illus Contd W R Lethaby
Decimus Burton Contd Illus R P Jones
London Street Architecture Illus A E Street

Arena.—Gay and Bird 1 March
Masters and Rulers of The Freeman of Pennsylvania R Blankenburg
A Pen Picture of a Great Radical Meeting in Paris Illus Mrs H Hess
The New School of Socialism in Europe David Graham Phillips
Gerhart Hauptman Social Idealist A Henderson
The Present Status of Co-operation in Great Britain [illegible]
The Divorce Problem a Suggestion [illegible] Brown
The Nevada Referendum Victory is an Illustration of Democratic Progress Fltweed Pomeroy
Thomas Nast and the Tweed Ring Illus P O Flower
Emerson's Hermione Concl Chas Malloy

Art Journal.—Virtue 1s 6d April
Frontispiece — Albury Surrey by Percy Robertson
The Boston Velasquez Illus Claud Phillips
Whistler and His Friend in Exhibitions Illus D Croal Thomson
Modern Pottery Illus W I Rix

Arts and Crafts.—Hutchinson and Co 1s April
Art Teaching in the Secondary Schools Edward R Taylor
Maria E Reeks Wood Carver Illus [illegible]
Japanese Art Metal Work Illus Contd

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird 1s March
Scott's Poetry Again Goldwin Smith
The Drift away from Prohibition F Foxcroft
The Leland Papers a bundle of Old Letters Elizabeth Robins Pennell
Caciquism Our Spanish Inheritance in the Philippines J A Le Roy
Sir Leslie Stephen James Sully
The Close of the Victorian Epoch Thomas Wentworth Higginson
Thoreau's Journal Contd Henry D Thoreau
The Housekeeper's Responsibility Jane Seymour Klink
Recent Events in Germany W C Dreher
Letter to Theodore Roosevelt Alcephron
Present Tendencies of Russian Liberalism P Milyoukov
The Ethics of Trust Competition G H Montague

Badminton Magazine.—Eyre and Spottiswoode 1s April
The South Devon Hounds Illus F T Lowe
The Unwritten Laws of Racing A E T Watson
Wild Goose Driving at Berkeley Illus E Willoughby
Horsemanship in the Italian Cavalry Illus Stephen Lane
The Coming Cricket Season Home Gordon
Otto Madden on Race Riding Illus
The Conquest of the Air James Wilson
Motoring for Women Illus. Kate D'Esterre Hughes.
Ladies' Hunters Illus Maud V. Wynter

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood 2s 6d April
Who and Where are the Unemployed?
The Kingdom of Bath J H Lobban
The German General Staff on Lord Roberts's Campaign
The Scottish Religious Revolution Andrew Lang
The Waterways of the Sudan Dr Andrew Balfour
Musings without Method
A Study of the Russo Japanese War With Maps Chasseur
The Fear of Russia and the Defence of India With Map

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—Walnut Street Philadelphia 25 cts April
The Real Australia Illus Francis Gahan
The School Garden a New Method of Nature Study Illus Helen C Bennett
The Work of Bynam Shaw Illus
The Zionist Movement Illus Edward N Calisch
Transportation in Porto Rico Illus [illegible]
Holy Week in Jerusalem Illus C H Graves
American Foreign Trade Illus H [illegible]
River Driving and Fine Art Illus G Hibbard
Why Some Novels are popular James Douglas
Stephen Phillips With Portrait J M Barrett

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton 1s March
[illegible] Illus I [illegible]

Bookman.—American Dodd Mead and Co New York 25 cts March
Knickerbocker Aspects of Irving With Portrait Christian Brinton
Twenty Years of the Republic Illus Contd Harry Thurston Peck
Henry James as a Lecturer Wilmer Cave France
American Musical Critics With Portraits L Guernsey Frice
Literature as a Mode in Disease Albert S Henry

Boudoir.—54 Fleet Street April
Is Motor Bicycling possible for Gentlewomen Mrs Edward Kennard
Shikar [illegible] Ladies Man Illus T Churt [illegible]
Miss French Sheldon Illus Alice C Ryle
Gerhard Munthe and the Fine [illegible] Illus Gustav Thorn

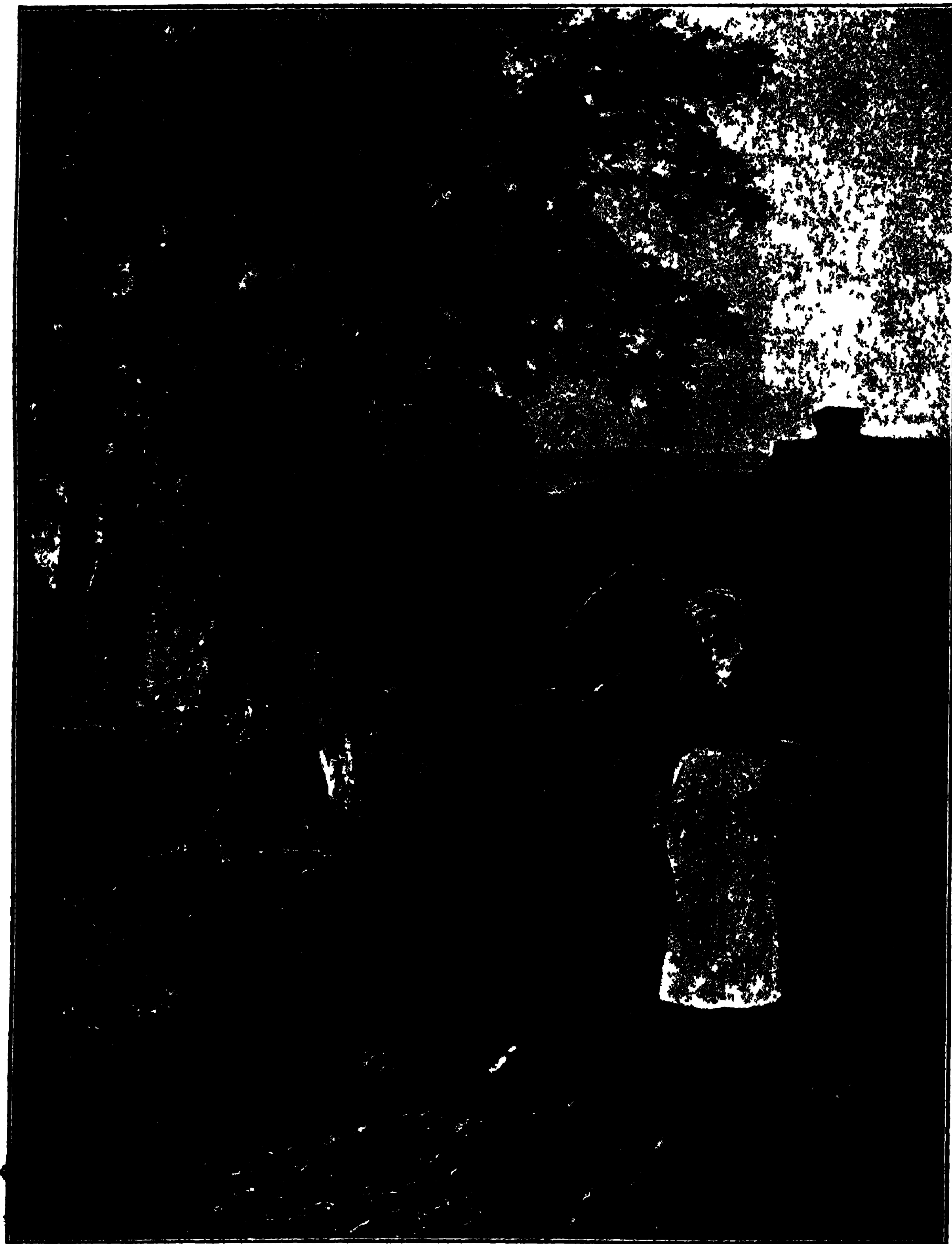
Broad Views.—Kegan Paul 1s March
The Training of a National Army Lieut Col Alsager Pollock
The Progress of Psychical Research A P Sinnett
The Kindergarten Campaign M A Luker
The Times Competition Contd Winner of the First Prize

Burlington Magazine.—17 Berners Street W 2s 6d April
A Miniature Illus Arts M H Spielmann
The New Velasquez in the Boston Museum Illus Francis Lathrop
Archaic Chinese Bronzes Illus C J Holmes
Charles II Silver at Welbeck Illus J Starkie Gardner
Robert and Richard Gallow Illus R S Clouston
A Picture of St Jerome attributed to Titian Illus C J Holmes
The Bronze Cope Illus May Morris
Messer Dino Castigno Herbert P Horne

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co Toronto 25 cts March
The Cornwall Canal Contract Illus Norman Patterson
Hipping—a Defence A R Carman
Architects and the Influences of His Time James Cappon
Agricultural Progress in Quebec Illus G I [illegible]ron
Prof J W Roberts With Portrait F Hamilton
Future Claims upon the Empire D Kerr
The Taxation of Franchises Alan C Thompson

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell 6d April
Farmers in the Forge Illus Walter J Roberts
Where the Money goes Illus Arnold White
The Building of the Lifeboat Illus I M Holmes
Drums and Drummers Illus W B Robertson
Wonder Children Illus Marion Leslie
A Man's Den Illus Norman Lorimer and C V Godby
St Peter's at Rome Illus May Bateman

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—Newnes 6d April
Football in Sheffield Illus C I Hughes
Realities of Baseball Illus Earl Mayo
Sir Walter Gilbey Illus H Begbie
Internationals on Internationals Symposium Illus
The Secret of the Japanese Army Illus F A McKenzie



LOITERERS. By YEEND KING.

(From the painting in the Royal Academy Exhibition, opened May 1st.)

No. 185. Vol. XXXI.] [May, 1905.

THE

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, May 1st, 1905.

Light at Last.

At last there is light dimly visible in the Cimmerian gloom which has so long hung over Russia like a pall. It is but a faint light, but it presages the dawn. The military situation seems to be as bad as ever, the financial position shows no improvement, domestic affairs seem to be almost desperate. No great man capable of command has emerged from the millions. But at long last the conviction seems to be dawning upon the Russian mind that the soul of man must be free, and that the State in enslaving the Church has paralysed the mainspring of progress. The lack of political liberty is bad. But the denial of religious liberty is ten times worse. The memorial which M. Witte recently presented to the Tsar on the subject of the Russian Orthodox Church, starts from the assumption that religious liberty is to be granted to all Russian Nonconformists, and follows this up by a bold and well-reasoned plea for the restoration of liberty to the Established Church. For the moment nothing came of it. But everything may come of it. The Church itself seems to be stirring beneath its bonds. The bureaucratic police system imposed by Peter the Great upon the Greek Orthodox Church has been like the ice with which the Russian winter covers the waters of the Neva. The living water is still there, but navigation is stopped, the surface is as hard as iron and as cold. Not until spring-time does the ice melt and the river is restored to the use of man. The Russian winter is long, but the winter of the Russian Church has lasted two hundred years. What matters that, however, if now at last, after all these weary years, the Church of the living God is about to be roused from slavery and death.

Religious Liberty at last.

On the eve of the May Day which was to have witnessed all manner of bloody disorders, on the morning of the Russian Easter, the Tsar published a decree which, standing side by side with the Rescript which led to the Hague Conference, will place him—all his indecision notwithstanding—on a higher pedestal of glory in the Temple of Fame than that to which any contemporary sovereign can lay claim. For since, in Whittier's phrase, Alexander the Second "With the pencil of the Northern Star Wrote Freedom o'er his land," there has been no such beneficent revolution effected as that which the Tsar accomplished when he proclaimed absolute religious liberty to his subjects, be they Nonconformist, Roman Catholic, or Buddhist. The decree is so comprehensive, so thorough-going, so revolutionary in the best sense of the word, that we can only hold our breath with awe and gratitude. And one of the best results of this Imperial decree is that it will entail as a corollary the extension of religious liberty to the Orthodox Church as well as to its Dissenting rivals. It is seventeen years since I ventured to plead, and plead entirely in vain, with Alexander the Third and M. Pobyedonostseff for some slight instalment of this great act of emancipation. Now that it has come in full measure, we can only thank God and take courage, and keep on hoping that Nicholas II. may be spared to carry out yet other reforms. But if he lived to be a hundred years old, he could do nothing greater than the two achievements by which he will live in history.

The Russian Church.

"It takes a soul to move a body," said Mrs. Browning, "even to a cleaner stye." And until the soul of the Russian nation awakes, until the Church—including in that term not merely

the Orthodox State Church, but the numberless sects which have hitherto been persecuted—becomes a living force, there is no hope of much improvement. The institution which should have been an effective check and control upon the immorality, materialism and corruption of the State was not merely muzzled and paralysed. That would have been bad enough. But in Russia much worse happened than that; for the Church was made pimp and pander to Cæsar's House of Ill-fame. It is almost incredible, were it not admitted in M. Witte's memorial, that every parish priest in Russia is bound to violate the secrecy of the Confessional if his penitent in the hour of remorse incriminates himself or others by admitting any offence against the State. The confessor must become the denouncer, the priest the spy, the winner of souls the tool of the police. In Russia, Church and State were one, and the State was that one. Fortunately, not even all the infamies of such a position have been able to destroy the essentially religious nature of the Russian people. The Church, paralysed and moribund, having a name to live while indeed it is dead, has still an immense hold upon the hearts of the peasantry. If only this half-dead paralytic force could be raised into effective action as a great agency working for righteousness, who can foresee the results? The salvation of Russia of the future may be hidden in M. Witte's memorial to the Tsar.

What will the Tsar do with it?

Once more the Tsar stands at the turning of the ways. Nicholas II., from his anxious desire to do the right and the just thing, has contracted a dangerous habit of halting too long between two opinions. But it is fatal for a Tsar to follow the example of Buridan's ass. Promptitude in giving effect to his own strongest convictions would have averted the Japanese war with all its disastrous consequences. There are certain situations in which indecision is the supreme crime. In the internal situation there are welcome signs that Nicholas II. has made up his mind that his people must be taken into council, and that the promises of his Rescript shall be loyally and strictly fulfilled. "My will regarding the convocation of representatives of the people is unswerving." That is well. But this question of liberty for the Church presses not less earnestly for a decision. The Tsar is a profoundly religious man. He believes in the Providence of God, in the Divine institution of the Church, in the potent presence of the saints, in the efficacy of prayer. No man knows better than he what a weak, frail, ignorant, worried, and sinful creature is the mortal who is at the head of the State, or how worldly, self-seeking, short-sighted, and mediocre are the Ministers and Grand Dukes who surround him. How dare he allow this secular apparatus of overdriven incompetence to continue to cripple the spiritual energies of the Christian Church? He may reply that the Bishops are at least as hopeless as his Ministers. But the soul of the Church is not to be found in its ecclesiastics. They are often its worst enemies. The whole body of simple believers who are only anxious to serve their Lord in spirit and in truth, it is these faithful souls who are the Church of the Living God. And Cæsar surely has quite enough to do in his own secular domain to justify the Tsar in refusing any longer to lay impious constraining hands upon the Ark of the Covenant of God.

The Separation of Church and State.

Russia's ally, France, has been making progress with the Bill for the separation of Church and State. On April 15th the essential clause of the Separation Bill was carried by 336 votes to 236. It runs as follows:- "The Republic neither recognises, pays salaries to, nor subsidises any form of worship" A week later a still more crucial clause transferring all Church property real or personal to the new associations which replace the old was carried by 509 to 44. This large majority makes the Bill practically secure. On January 1st, 1906, the Concordat will be abolished, and the connection between Church and State dissolved. We should feel much more satisfied with the success of disestablishment in France if we did not have an uneasy suspicion that the dominant party in the French Republic has not even an elementary notion of the right of the Church to liberty. So long as the Church sold its freedom for a mess of State pottage it had no right to complain. But it remains to be seen whether the disestablished and disendowed Church will be permitted any greater liberty than it was allowed when in alliance with the State.

The Scottish Church Settlement.

Lord Elgin's Commission has made its Report. It was appointed to inquire into the mess created by the intolerable prejudice of the Lord Chancellor, when almost out of sheer perversity he and his satellites plunged Scotland into confusion by handing over all property of the Free Church to

the handful of the Wee Frees. The report is on the whole a good one. The Commissioners do not in so many words say that the House of Lords was guilty of the grossest injustice, but they do point out very clearly that their verdict had results so colossally absurd that Lord Halsbury and his colleagues must feel themselves in the pillory. They had to deal with an enormous trust, and in the name of the sanctity of trust property they handed it over to a handful of men who could no more administer that trust than the crew of a fishing smack could navigate a first-class battleship. The Commissioners, therefore, have adopted Mr. Thomas Shaw's proposal They do not suggest that the judgment of the Lords should be repealed by an Act of Parliament. But they ask that an Act should be passed to prevent the judgment having any legal effect. A Commission is to be created into whose hands all the property of the church will pass This Commission will make over to the Wee Frees just so much of the church property as they can administer. All the rest, that is to say, nineteen-twentieths of it, will then be legally conveyed to the United Free Church, to whom it rightfully belongs One fool destroyeth much good, and one perverse Lord Chancellor can make more trouble in a day than Parliament can put right in a year. It is a curious outcome of the struggle for the spiritual independence of the Church that the only way out that can be found is the transfer of all the possessions of the church into the hands of Cæsar's nominee.

The Exodus to Canada.

Lord Grey has been on the stump in Canada discoursing with that genial magniloquence natural to the occupant of a post once held by Lord Dufferin of the glories and the destinies of the Canadian Dominion The more he can advertise the attractions of Canada the better, and, as the representative of the King, he is at his proper work as Advertiser-General of the advantages of the Dominion as a field for emigration. At home, one of the most significant occurrences of last month was the despatch of 1,000 emigrants chosen and personally conducted by the Salvation Army from Liverpool to Canada. General Booth, it will be remembered, in the interview which we published in these pages some months since, hinted that the Salvation Army was on the eve of a great development as the Emigration Agents of the World. They have made a good start. Mr. Rider Haggard, who has just returned from an official inspection of the farm colonies established by the Salvation Army in the Far West, is favourably impressed. It will be strange indeed if Carlyle's question as to who were to be the Alarics and the Attilas to lead the industrial armies of the new era to the conquest of new worlds were to be answered by the scarlet-jerseyed Salvationists. General Booth has reached New Zealand, where his Majesty Richard Seddon has received him in the fashion set by his Brother King Edward. The proceeds of Self-Denial week this year amounted to £63,000.

Woman's Suffrage as a Test.

When the General Election comes the nation will turn down the present Ministry by what promises to be a phenomenal majority. The one test -the only decisive test—which the majority of the electors will apply will be to ask whether the candidate who solicits their votes will use his vote to turn the rascals out This is right and natural enough. But it has its drawbacks. In the just wrath of an indignant nation it is tolerably certain that electors will not discriminate very closely as to the character and capacity of candidates so long as they are warranted sound in the one essential point—viz., that of ejecting from office with ignominy the makers of wanton wars and of unjust laws. Consequently it is probable that while we are turning the great rascals out a number of little rascals will get in. By little rascals we mean men of indifferent moral character, apologists for the South African War, and opponents of Woman's Suffrage It is here where the unenfranchised but, nevertheless, invaluable woman has an opportunity of rendering great service. As she is deprived of a vote she is not responsible to the State, which disdains her counsels, for the application of the immediate supreme test- for or against the Government? She can, therefore, with a clear conscience apply the minor test, and see to it that no woman's help is given to any candidate who, after full and repeated warning, refuses to help women to the franchise. It is the only way in which women can bring it home to the average male politician that he has got to reckon with women or get "left." I should be exceedingly sorry if one or two leading Front Bench Liberals did not find their way into next Parliament But if they were to lose their seats because of their obstinate refusal to recognise the civic rights of half the nation, their fate would probably put so much fear of God into the hearts of the survivors that it might be well worth the sacrifice.

A Case in Point.

On the 1st day of March the Local Authorities (Qualification of Women) Bill was read a second time by the House of Commons by 171 votes to 21. The minority, however, obstructed

he Bill out of existence. They feel they can do so vith impunity because women have no votes, and because they believe they are not in earnest enough o punish the betrayal of their cause. What women need to do is to concentrate on securing that whatever civic rights are enjoyed by the man shall also be conceded to the woman. Nothing more fatuous can be conceived than the attempt to hang up the whole question until adult suffrage can be obtained. So fatuous is it that it is difficult to believe that its supporters are not the unconscious tools of the opponents of all enfranchisement for women. All that we can ask is that the law shall be as colour blind as to sex when it fixes franchises as it is when it levies rates and taxes. When the Liberal caucus meets at Newcastle on the 18th and 19th of this month, we have a right to expect that the resolution passed by the General Committee at Crewe shall be endorsed by the Council. It is about time the organisation was formally brought into line with the views expressed individually by the great majority of Liberal members and candidates. The division in the House on the Woman's Emancipation Bill on the 12th will be regarded as a dividing of the sheep from the goats. Every member who votes against the Bill, on whatever pretext, has, of course, a perfect right to express his own convictions, however inconsistent they may be with Liberal principles, but no member who so votes ought to have the impudence to solicit the influence or support of women as canvassers or speakers when he goes to meet his constituents. If women are not fit to vote they are not fit to canvass.

[illegible]

[illegible] series of bye-elections which, with almost monotonous regularity, have recorded the dissatisfaction of the nation with the Ministers who misrepresent it, culminated on April 5th by the return of the Liberal candidate for Brighton by a majority of 817. Only those who have kept their eye upon the steady increase of the percentage of Liberal votes were prepared for so crushing a victory in the most Conservative of seaside watering-places. The last time Brighton polled there was no Liberal candidate in the field. In 1895 the mean Tory vote was 7,614 against a Liberal poll of 5,082. The Tory majority was therefore 2,602, which had been converted into a Liberal majority of 781. There was no mistaking the significance of this knock-down blow. The immediate result, however, was to prolong the lease of life of the Government. In face of such a *débâcle*, no Unionist felt he could count upon re-election. If the Brighton standard were to be universal there would not be 100 Unionists in the next House of Commons. Therefore, at all costs, and at whatever defiance of sound constitutional principle, the Ministerialists resolved to hold together and postpone as long as possible the day of election, which, for most of them, will be the day of execution. What a blessed thing it would be if every single member responsible for the South African War were to be placed at the bottom of the poll!



The Liberal Victory at Brighton.
Portraits of Mr E. A. Villiers, M.P., and his wife

The Fiscal Fizzle.

Before Parliament rose for the Easter Recess Mr. Chamberlain had been reduced to such extremities that he formally had to tell his Tariff Reformers that he, even he, the beloved leader of Mr. Chaplin, was

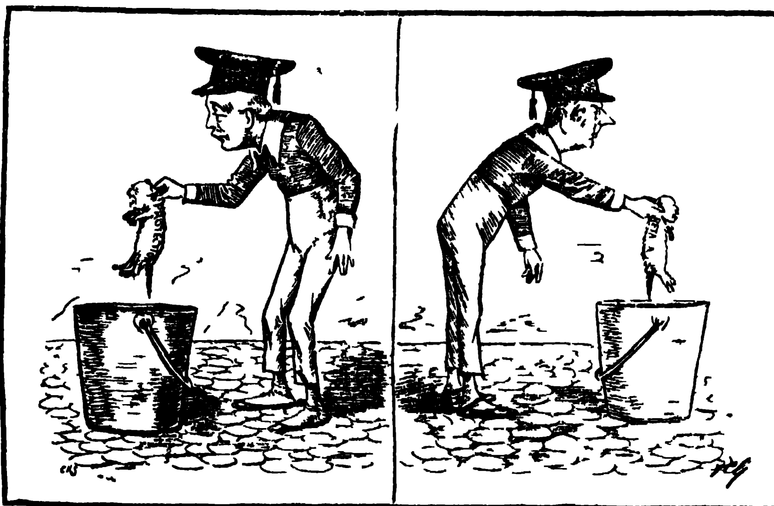
against any taxation of food for the purpose of raising the price of home produce. Mr. Chamberlain, in short, has been beaten, and prefers to take it lying down. It remains to be seen, however, whether he will bear being trampled upon by such men as Mr Brodrick. That Minister, speaking at Godalming on April 27th, lifted up his horn on high over Mr Chamberlain and his protectionist horde. The Secretary for India did not even stop short of welcoming the victory of the Liberals over his blameless colleague Mr. Loder at Brighton. Brighton was a warning against the futility and unwisdom of coquetting with Protection. He denied that Mr Balfour's policy was a diluted edition of Mr Chamberlain's policy. The Sheffield policy was not a mere Birmingham and water policy, not merely a Protectionist policy mixed with water. He believed Mr Balfour's Retaliation policy would exist long after the Protectionist *per se* had gone back into the obscurity from which he had frequently emerged. Mr Brodrick tried to discriminate between Mr Chamberlain and the Protectionist *per se*, but it was a vain pretence. Mr Chamberlain's only strength from the first has lain in the fact that he rallied round him what Mr Winston Churchill called the scattered commandos of the Old Guard of Protection. It remains to be seen how he will take Mr Brodrick's plain handling. Poor Joe! Is none so low as to do him reverence?



Westminster Gazette.] [April 10

Notice to Quit

MR BULL: "Oh go away, do! I've had enough of this sort of performing nonsense."



Westminster Gazette.] [April 3

Feline Amenities.

IT'S ONLY JOE'S KITTEN | IT'S ONLY ARTHUR'S KITTEN

[Mr Balfour having refused to save Mr Chamberlain's policy from defeat in the House of Commons on the Ainsworth resolution, the Chamberlainite retort in kind was to insist that Mr Balfour's policy should receive an exactly similar "damnation" by the Walton resolution.]

The Budget.

A commonplace Budget by a commonplace Chancellor of the Exchequer has reduced the tea duty by twopence in the pound, added a million to the sinking fund, and left the income-tax unaltered. There was nothing notable in Austen Chamberlain's speech, except his speculation as to the cause of the shrinkage of the revenue from beer and spirits, which was £137,000 below the estimate. He said that in his opinion it was—

largely attributable to a change in the habits of the people. The masses were discovering other places in which to spend their leisure time and money than public-houses. They went more to theatres and music halls, and cheap excursions absorbed much of the money that once was spent on drink. He did not doubt that, with reviving prosperity, the revenue from this

source would regain some measure of its old elasticity; but he did not think they could count on it to provide in the future as large a proportion of our revenue as it had provided in the past.

That is good news. If we all turned teetotallers and swore off smoking, we should find ourselves confronted with a deficit in the revenue of £50,000,000. It is a deficit that we might face with composure, for the gain in other directions would recoup the nation a hundredfold. The amount of money actually received last year by the exchequer was £143,370,000. When the Liberals left office they carried on the government of the country for £86,000,000.

The Feeding of Starving Scholars.

On April 28th the Local Government Board by a stroke of the pen has established a principle that may carry us far. It is the principle of the State compelling a man to accept a loan to meet a liability in order to facilitate his prosecution for default. It is to be applied by Boards of Guardians to fathers who send their children starving to school. The children are to be fed for a month and the cost of their food lent to the father, and the loan is made recoverable by County Court process. If a loan is needed a second time within six months the father is to be prosecuted under the Vagrancy Act or under the Child's Protection Act. This principle of lending money to meet legal liabilities so as to facilitate sending a man to gaol for failure to do his duty is capable of a wide extension. Take, for instance, all affiliation orders which the unfortunate mothers now find it most difficult to collect. By extending this principle the Guardians would pay to the mother the weekly dole, charge it as a loan against the father, and clap him into prison if he failed to repay the loan. The principle of making the State the poor man's banker to lend him money to meet his obligations with drastic powers of recovery is novel, and it will be interesting to see how it works.

The Ratepayer as Providence.

Ministers have introduced under the Ten Minutes Rule a Bill constituting a central organisation for London for the purpose of providing work for the unemployed at a cost never to exceed a penny in the pound. The scheme is compulsory for London, optional for the rest of the country. The stipulation is made that work is always to be found for the unemployed in a farm colony. The *Spectator* denounces the whole scheme as one for establishing national workshops *in petto*. It is more open to objection on the score that it is a piecemeal, hand-to-mouth scheme. What is wanted is a comprehensive attempt to deal with the whole question of sickness, accidents, old age, unemployment and death, in the same scientific way in which it is handled in Germany.

The Revolt of the Ratepayer.

"The ratepayer is poor." That pregnant aphorism, upon which Lord Milner wrote a leader in the *Pall Mall Gazette* when the Glasgow householders refused to adopt the Free Libraries Act, has been too much forgotten of late. The Education Act of 1902 has created a good deal of friction by the opposition of the Nonconformists; but it seems destined to create a great deal more by the increased burden it throws upon the ratepayer. The net effect of that measure has been to increase or to promise to increase the education rate by threepence or fourpence in the pound all over England. The London County Council is face to face with a tremendous problem in the shape of some hundreds of voluntary schools which are insanitary and otherwise in need of a heavy expenditure. East Ham, however, is the place where the ratepayer has revolted. East Ham is a poor man's town, one of the worst examples of the segregation of classes which is so marked a feature of modern life. It has elected to have a Mayor and Corporation of its own. It is outside the London area, and therefore can obtain no relief from the wealthier districts. Until the Education Act was passed it got a certain amount of relief under the Necessitous School Board Act. But School Boards having been abolished, East Ham finds itself confronted with an Education rate of three shillings in the pound. East Ham has gone on strike. The Town Council has unanimously passed a resolution that "from June 1st next the Council will decline to administer the Education Act." They have given notice to all their teachers, and the youth of East Ham is revelling in the prospect of an unending holiday. If East Ham Town Council is not promptly brought to book the revolt will spread, and no one can see the end of it.

A Hotel de Ville for London.

The present moment has been seized by those who are primarily responsible for spending £228,000,000 in wanton war and unnecessary rainbow-chasing in South Africa to preach a crusade against even the most necessary expenditure on the needs of the people. London, for instance, has long been in sore want of a decent house in which to accommodate its County Council—a body which last year had to raise and spend five millions and a half of money. It is proposed to buy a site on the south side of the river, running east from Westminster

Bridge, for £600,000, and to erect a County Council Hall at a cost of another million. The sum sounds large, but it is only the capitalised sum of the money at present frittered away every year in rents for the innumerable offices which are scattered all over London. That matters nothing to the *Daily Mail* and its supporters, who are as bitter against all remunerative expenditure for the public good as they are enthusiastic in favour of all wasteful expenditure for the purposes of destruction. There is, however, no doubt that they are wise in their generation. If once the condition of the people question is seriously taken in hand, there will not be many millions to spare for the pastime of Mullah hunting in East Africa or slaughtering Lhamas in the heart of Thibet.

Local Finance.

The cry of the suffering ratepayer led the leaders of the Liberal party last month to acquiesce in the renewal of the Dole Bill, whereby the agricultural ratepayers are subsidised out of the rates in the interest of the Conservative Government. The Bill was a stop-gap measure passed in 1896 for five years to allow the Government time in which to settle the rating question. In 1901 they were too busy with war and bloodshed to deal with domestic problems; so they renewed it for another four years. They have made no use of the extended term, and now they are proposing to renew it for another four years. Fifty-nine members voted against this, but the party, as a whole, deemed it better to acquiesce in the inevitable. They will have an opportunity of dealing with the whole question before this third term runs out. Mr. Trevelyan's Bill providing for the rating of land values was read a second time last month by a majority of ninety. His idea is that unoccupied land in towns should be assessed at 3 per cent. of its selling value, instead of, as at present, upon its agricultural value.

The Fate of the Russian Armada.

The Russian Admiral with the Baltic Fleet, now reinforced by the Third Baltic Fleet, have steamed out of French waters in Kamranh Bay, faring northward to Vladivostock. They form an imposing Armada. Admiral Rojdestvensky had forty-seven vessels under his command, and there must have been twenty more under Admiral Niebogatoff. The kernel of their fighting strength consists of ten battle-ships, of which six are first-class. Against these the Japanese have five battle-ships, four of the first-class, and eight swift armoured cruisers. The Russians have stiffened their *personnel* by recruiting naval adventurers of all nations, among whom English are, as usual, well to the fore. They are, however, at the disadvantage of having no base or dock nearer than Vladivostock, and the Japanese can dog them as Drake and Raleigh and Howard dogged the Invincible Armada of Spain. If Japan chooses to use her third-class ships as shell, launching them at night like the old fire-ships against the Russian battleships, she will have bad luck indeed if she cannot ram one or two before her doomed ships go to the bottom. As it would be worth spending three slow, weak ships to put one first-class battleship out of action, it is probable the Japanese will not hesitate to incur the sacrifice. The probability is that before the war is over neither Russia nor Japan will have any battleships left. Russia, foreseeing this, has decided to build at once 10 battleships, 24 armoured cruisers, 15 scouts, 50 destroyers, and 100 torpedo-boats.

The Land War.

The Russians, with 300,000, are still falling back before the Japanese, who have 475,000 men in the field, and who threaten to raise another 500,000 before the end of the year. The Russians are said to have lost 435,000 men, the Japanese 250,000, of whom only 50,000 were killed outright. 41,000 prisoners were captured in Port Arthur. The Japanese maintain that they can keep the land war going even if they should lose command of the high sea. In the narrow seas, what with their new submarines and their flotilla of torpedo boats, they expect to be able to hold their own, no matter if all Admiral Togo's big ships go to the bottom. No one talks of peace; nor is this to be wondered at while the Russians still believe the Baltic Fleet will deal the master stroke which will convert defeat into victory.

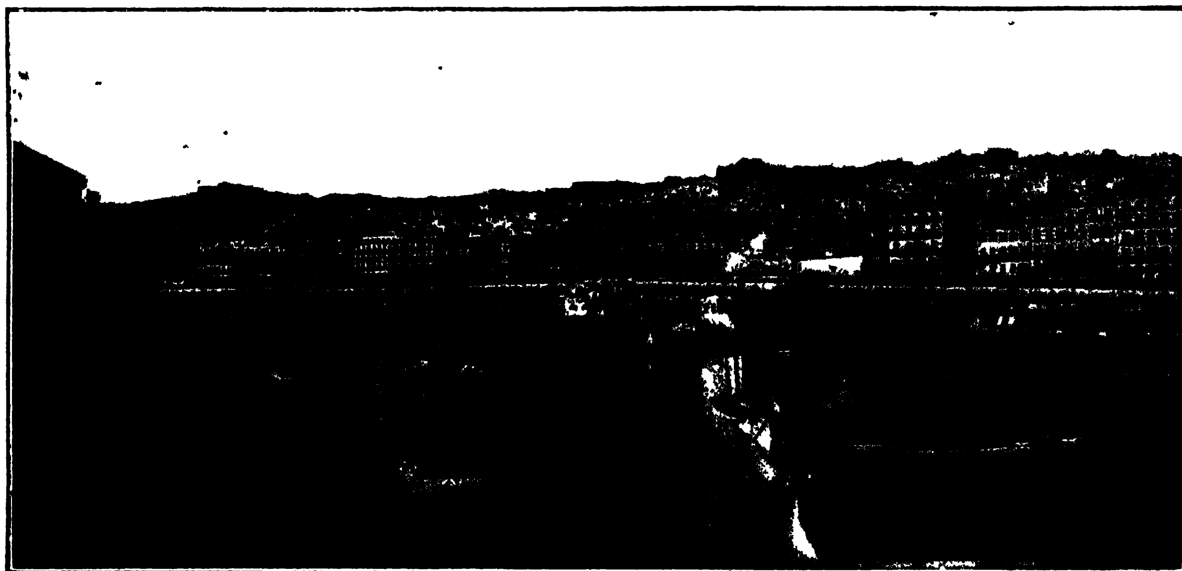
Monarchs in the Mediterranean.

The King and Queen have been disporting themselves in the Mediterranean, visiting Algiers, and enjoying the sunshine of which their subjects in these islands had a lamentable lack this Easter. The King, on his way South, had a pleasant talk with President Loubet in the train, and on his way back he visited and dined with the President again—this time unofficially. The British Fleet is going to pay a friendly visit to Brest in July, and in August the officers of the French Fleet are to be entertained at the Mansion House. These international junketings are all to the good, and the more we have of them the better. The Kaiser, after leaving Morocco, called upon the King of Italy at Naples and the King of Greece at Corfu. It is a pity he did not go on to Crete, where that bad egg, Prince George,

is getting on worse than ever with his subjects, who are clamouring to be annexed to Greece. As the Powers have told them it is impossible, the insurgents are beginning the old game of starting a provisional government of their own in the interior. While the King and the Kaiser are thus combining diplomacy with holiday-making, President Roosevelt is revelling in a return to the fierce joys of frontier life, and in hunting wolves and shooting bears is as happy as a schoolboy on his summer holiday.

The Moroccan Trouble.

The Kaiser's visit to Morocco passed off without other result, so far, than to provoke a debate in the French Chamber, which led to the resignation of M. Delcassé—subsequently withdrawn. There has been an extraordinary amount of fencing about this matter, chiefly in the semi-official German press. The gist of the complaint against M. Delcassé was that he did not officially communicate the text of the Anglo-French agreement about Morocco to France. M. Jaurès held that this ought to have been done to avoid misunderstanding, and he probably was right. M. Delcassé communicated the Franco-Spanish agreement on the same subject to the German Government, and there was no reason why he should not have taken the same course with the earlier agreement. But he did communicate the contents of the Convention fourteen days before it was signed to the German ambassador. When communicating the Spanish agreement, the French Ambassador pointed out that it contained yet another guarantee for the commercial freedom stipulated for in the Anglo-French agreement. To this the German Minister for Foreign Affairs made no objection, so that by reference and by silence the French Government did officially call the attention of the German Government to the English Convention. As a matter of fact, twelve months ago Count von Bulow not only admitted his knowledge of the Convention, but expressly declared that there was no objection to be made to it on the score of German interests, which were not threatened, but indeed rather benefited. After this it is surely somewhat nonsensical to stand upon one's p's and q's and make a grievance of some unnoticed omission in the detail of diplomatic etiquette. M. Delcassé's withdrawal of his resignation was hailed with universal satisfaction.



Photograph by] King Edward's Visit to Algiers: A general view of the town. [*Frith, Reigate.*

The Kaiser's Object

The following is the authorised version of the Kaiser's discourse at the German Embassy at Tangier, where he spent only two hours:—

The Emperor replied that he had come expressly to Tangier to assert that he would maintain the absolute equality of German economic and commercial rights, and would not allow any Power to obtain preferential advantages. The Sultan was the free Sovereign of a free country, and Germany would insist on always carrying on her affairs direct with him, and would never allow any other Power to act as intermediary. The present was an unsuitable time to introduce any reforms on European lines, and all reforms should be founded on Islamic law and traditions. What Morocco required was only peace and quiet, and he would

find means later on for making his opinion known to the Maghzen on questions of detail.

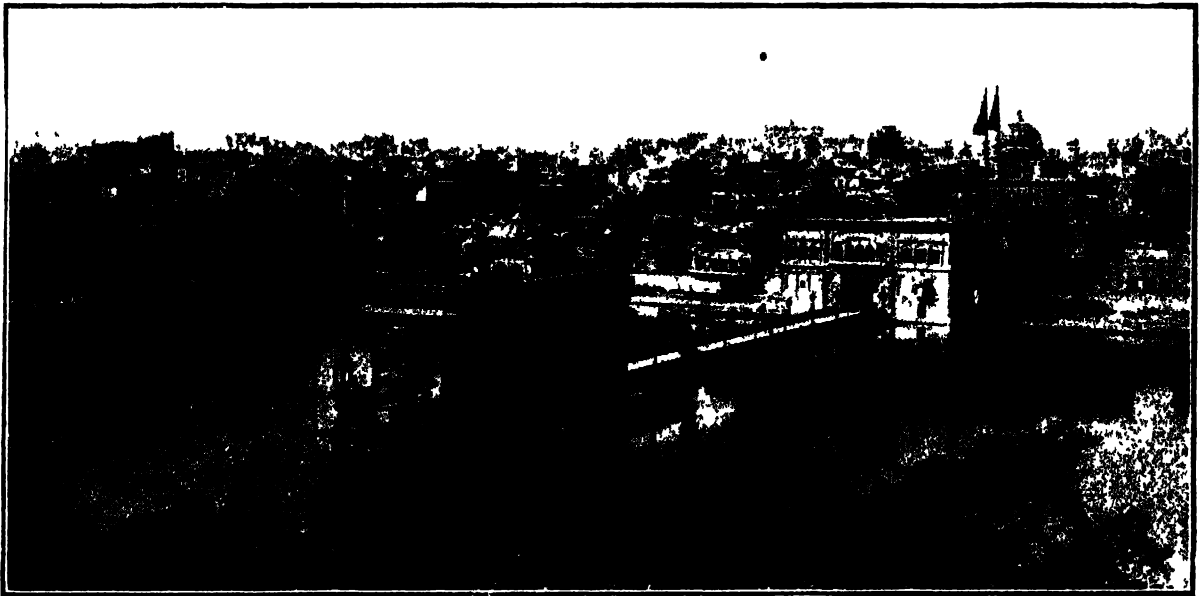
As France disclaims any desire to secure preferential advantages, and as no one asked Germany to accept France as her intermediary, it is somewhat difficult to see the *rationale* of this declaration. If the Kaiser really desired peace and quiet in Morocco, he ought not to have gone to Tangier. His visits have, no doubt, many excellent results, but the promotion of international tranquillity has never been their exceptional characteristic.

The Scandinavian Scare.

Since the appearance of the Norwegian case, as it was last month stated by Dr. Nansen, the explorer Mr. Sven Hedin has placed the Swedish case before the British public, and Mr. Bjornsen has added his quota to the controversy. The intervention of the Prince Regent has failed to heal the breach. The Swedish Prime Minister has resigned, and the Norwegians are going ahead with their scheme for appointing Norwegian consuls. There is a tendency to represent Russia as a certain aggressor upon the Norwegian strip that divides Russia from the Atlantic. The Swedes threaten to leave Norway to be eaten up by the Muscovite bear. But surely if that much-abused animal really meant business, it is not the protecting shield of Sweden that would save the Norwegian littoral. The fact is, the Swedes are making use of the Russians as a useful bogey to scare the Norwegians into submission. The Prince Regent might do worse than summon Baron Bildt to his counsels. There is no difficulty in the situation which that shrewd, hard-headed, long-sighted diplomatist could not straighten out if he were allowed a free hand.

The Earthquake in India

Punctually in accordance with the prediction of Zadkiel's Almanac, the earthquake shook a tract of territory, viz., North-West India, the Paltampur and Kangra districts, at the beginning of last month, destroying 15,000 lives. The region immediately affected was the size of the United Kingdom. Dharmsala was the centre of the shock, but it affected Simla, where Lady Curzon had a narrow escape. Later in the month there was a slight shock of earthquake felt in the English Midlands, but no lives were lost or buildings destroyed.



Photograph by] [Frith, Reigate.

The Earthquake in India: Amritzar one of the places which suffered.

Mr. Choate and Mr. Whitelaw Reid.

The retiring American Ambassador was entertained last month at a farewell banquet at Lincoln's Inn by the Bench and Bar of England. He made a speech full of eloquence and goodwill. The finest passage was that in which he glorified the profession of the law. He said:—

Until I became an Ambassador and entered the *terra incognita* of diplomacy I believed a man could be of greater service to his country and his race in the foremost ranks of the Bar than anywhere else; and I think so still. To be a priest, and possibly

a high priest, in the temple of justice, to serve at her altar and aid in her administration, to maintain and defend those inalienable rights of life, liberty, and property upon which the safety of society depends, to succour the oppressed and to defend the innocent, to maintain Constitutional rights against all violations, whether by the Executive, or by the Legislature, or by the resistless power of the Press, or, worst of all, against the ruthless rapacity of an unbridled majority, to rescue the scapegoat and restore him to his proper place in the world--all this seemed to me to furnish a field worthy of any man's ambition.

On St. George's Day Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the newly-appointed Ambassador, made a speech in New York which, if less eloquent than Mr. Choate's, was not less full of enthusiasm and goodwill. If the journalists of London give him a banquet he might give an idealised picture of his profession not unworthy to hang beside that of the tribute of his predecessor to the calling of the lawyer.

The Latest Fool's-cap for John Bull.

Mark Twain once told me that when he was learning to ride a bicycle his teacher told him that he had discovered more ways of falling off than anyone he had ever seen. In dealing with South African affairs the present Government is very much like Mark Twain with his bicycle. The ingenuity of foolishness in devising disaster and in organising failure which they have so often exemplified reached its climax in the fantastic simulacrum of a Constitution by which they propose to confer "representative institutions" upon the Transvaal. Mr Lyttelton and Lord Milner divide the glory of devising this latest fool's-cap with which they propose to adorn the head of poor, patient John Bull. "What fools these mortals be!" It is, however, as well that they can write themselves. They have no need to cry, with honest Dogberry, for someone to write them down an ass. They have done it themselves to save us the trouble. And in this precious Constitution for the Transvaal they have written it out large in good bold round text-hand, so that the wayfaring man, though a bit of a fool himself, cannot mistake its significance. All that can be said in praise of their latest piece of handiwork is that in ineptitude, in futility, in fatuity, it is entirely consistent with all their other achievements in the same field. *Finis coronat opus.*

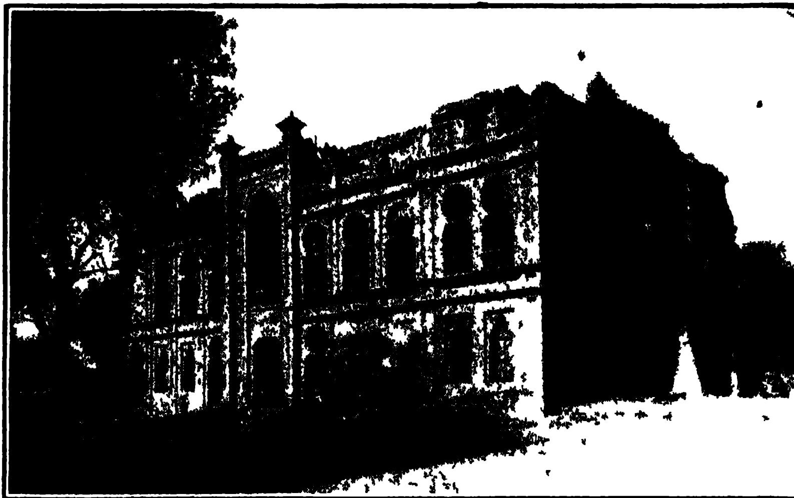
The Transvaal Constitution.

The first thing to say about this Transvaal Constitution is that it is a distinct breach of faith. Once more they set about a South African policy with a lie in their right hand. When peace was made, both Lord Kitchener and Lord Milner promised the Boer generals and Mr. Steyn that they were to have a Constitution like that of the Cape—the Transvaal probably in three years' time, the Orange Free State earlier. This was not inscribed in the bond. It was an explanation given in all good faith by Lord Kitchener. Believing that they were dealing with a man whose word was as good as his bond, the Boers laid down their arms and signed the Treaty of Vereeniging. How do they find themselves to-day? Three years have passed since the treaty was signed, and instead of a Constitution like that of the Cape, which was promised them, they have a Constitution that is as unlike the Cape as it can be made, and instead of its being granted to the Orange Free State before the Transvaal, the Orange Free State is doomed to remain indefinitely under arbitrary government. The *Times* says frankly that this is because the Boers are in a majority in the Free State, and therefore they must be denied the Constitution promised them when they laid down their arms. This is a swindle. Whether it is rogues of contractors, imbeciles of generals, unscrupulous High Commissioners, this Government has never been honest and straight in any of its dealings with South Africa. The Constitution of the Cape is a Constitution which allows extra representation to the country districts to counterbalance the numbers of the towns. The Transvaal Constitution is based on the principle of "one vote one value," expressly in order to enable the towns to override the country. The Cape Constitution gives the Cape Colony responsible government by placing the executive under the direct control of the majority of the elected representatives. The Transvaal Constitution establishes an irresponsible executive appointed by Mr. Lyttelton or Lord Selborne, and deprives the elected representatives of any control.

A Swindle, an Outrage, and a Folly.

The new Constitution is, therefore, a swindle to begin with. It is an outrage to the intelligence of the Empire. We have a right to expect that the Ministers of the King, when acting in his name, will not flagrantly offend against the principles of Colonial government which have long since been worked into the fabric of our self-governing Empire. Lord Durham's Report on Canadian government settled once for all the questions with which Ministers are now attempting to deal on opposite principles. The fundamental principle of that Report was that it is fatuous and suicidal for the Imperial authority in London to attempt to govern a Colony to which it has given representative institutions by an Executive which is not responsible to the elected representatives of the people. The Home Government made a long struggle against applying this principle to the Cape, with no end of mischief accruing for many years. But at last

Downing Street was compelled to give way. The whole story is told at length in Molteno's life, and very interesting and instructive reading it is Now Mr. Lyttelton has the effrontery to refer to that period of confusion and agitation as a justification for repeating the blunder in the Transvaal. The folly of it is as conspicuous as its bad faith As Gibbon Wakefield said long ago, to grant representative institutions without responsible government is like lighting a fire in a room the chimney of which is stopped up It is not very pleasant for the people in the room, and how long it lasts depends entirely upon the strength of the fire. In the nature of things the Colonists in South Africa, whether British or Boer, who are accustomed to self-government can acquiesce in the existence of an assembly which "might refuse or pass laws, vote or withhold supplies, but could exercise no influence in the nomination of a single servant of the Crown" "It is difficult to conceive," said Lord Durham about a similar set of wiseacres, "what could have been their theory of government who imagined that in any Colony of England a body invested with the name and character of a Representative Assembly could be deprived of any of those powers which, in the opinion of Englishmen, are inherent in a popular legislature"


Photograph by] [Mrs L. Va Nur

The Earthquake in India Wreck of the Victoria Jubilee Town Hall, Lahore

The Voice of Experience.

No one had better and closer experience of the working of such a system as is now proposed to be set up in the Transvaal than William Porter, who was Attorney-General until 1875, when responsible government was established He gave it as his deliberate opinion in the Cape Chambers, July 30th, 1871 :—

I have always held the view that to work representative institutions without responsible government is a rash and dangerous experiment I wish this South African Colony may possess that, without which parliamentary institutions become a mockery, a delusion and a snare—I mean a responsible Ministry, possessing the confidence of the Legislature and the people —Molteno, vol 1, p 172.

Lord Durham laid down the law once for all in his Report on the affairs of British North America when he said—

The Crown must submit to the necessary consequences of representative institutions, and if it has to carry on the Government in unison with a representative body, it must consent to carry it on by means of those in whom that representative body has confidence In England this principle has been an indisputable and essential part of our constitution It surely cannot be the duty or the interest of Great Britain to keep a most expensive military possession of these Colonies in order that a Governor or Secretary of State may be able to confer Colonial appointments on one rather than another set of persons in the Colonies For this is really the question at issue —Report, pp 205–208

That last sentence touches the point with a needle. All this fraud and folly and extravagance is to be incurred in order that the Executive posts may be given to persons favoured by the ruling Junto of the Rand, rather than to persons chosen by the representatives of the Colony.

"A Mockery, a Delusion, and a Snare."

What are the details of this new Constitution which the former Attorney General of Cape Colony accurately described in advance as 'a mockery, a delusion, and a snare"? To begin with, it postpones responsible government for four years, the duration of the new Legislative Assembly, which is to consist of thirty or thirty five elected and six or nine official members, the latter being members of the Executive appointed by the Crown The thirty or thirty five representatives are to be elected by white adult male subjects of the King who have been entitled to vote for the First Volksraad under the Republic, or who may be earning £100 per annum, or who may now occupy land and premises worth £100 or of the annual value of £10, if they have occupied such premises or drawn such salary for any six of the

twelve months preceding the day of registration. A board of three Commissioners shall divide the Colony into single member electoral districts on the basis of the number of voters. Mr. Lyttelton refused to allow the basis to be the number of population, because he wished to handicap landed fathers of families by giving them no more voice in the management of the country than migratory young bachelors who have no stake in the country, but whose vote might be anti-Boer. The only proper franchise is to give every living human being a vote, fathers voting for sons when minors, and mothers voting for daughters till they are of age. Only in this way can the family be adequately represented. In the Transvaal Mr. Lyttelton has deliberately and avowedly adopted a basis of representation intended to increase the electoral power of young unmarried men. The Legislative Assembly may make laws for the peace, order, and good government of the Colony, subject to the right of the Governor to send them back for amendment or to reserve them for two years for the discretion of the Colonial Secretary. It may not vote any money unless such vote is recommended by the Governor. English is to be the official language, but with the permission of the President any member can address the assembly in Dutch. The control of the railways and of the South African Constabulary is reserved for the Intercolonial Council.

What will the Boers do?

"His Majesty's Government," says Mr. Lyttelton, "expect co-operation" of the Dutch. Will they get it? It is more than doubtful. The whole scheme is a fraudulent trap designed avowedly to secure a majority in the Assembly for the minority in the country, and to evade the execution of the Treaty by palming off a sham upon the world. The Boers may fairly refuse to have any part or lot in the silly imposture, (1) because the Orange Free State is denied the alleged privilege offered to the Transvaal, and as the two Republics were solidaire in war, they will act together in peace; (2) because representative institutions cannot be worked without responsible government; and (3) because the system of representation is unfair to the country as against towns. The right of rural districts far from the centre of power to have representatives in excess of their numbers is recognised in the Cape as well as in other Colonies. I well remember Dr. Jameson's right-hand man in the Cape Parliament declaring that they would never for a moment tolerate the principle of one vote one value in the Cape Colony. It would place all the rest of the country in the hands of those whom Mr. Rhodes called the screamers of the towns. Such an arrangement seemed to him absolutely unthinkable for the Cape. What General Botha thinks about it we know from a speech delivered at Gezina last March. Speaking of the cry of one vote one value, he said:—

It is something which stands in direct opposition to the best interests of the whole country; it is a thing which is not tolerated even in England itself; why, then, should we submit meekly to having it forced down our throats? Superficially it may appear sound: "one vote one value"; but what does it signify? Simply this: the placing of one section of the people on top of all the others. It is the intention of those who advocate this principle to ignore entirely the country's territorial claims to representation, the old electoral divisions are to be done away with, and representation is to be based entirely on the number of voters. Thus it would be laid down that—to give an instance—say every 2,000 voters will send one representative to the Legislature; and under such a scheme two entire districts like Waterburg and Zoutpansberg, comprising almost half of our State and having peculiar and complicated interests of their own, would hardly be able between the two of them to depute one member, whilst, on the other hand, places where there is temporarily congregated a floating, restless and unsettled population would be able to elect three, four or five and even more representatives! What does such an electoral system signify, but the deliberate ignoring of the settled and permanent interests of the country, and sacrificing the same to give undue preference to a temporary and unsettled population, which can have no interest in the country beyond the immediate confines of the industry with which it busies itself?

The Alternatives.

The idea entertained by Mr. Lyttelton that the British residents in the Transvaal are opposed to responsible Government is one of the characteristic delusions of the Jingo party. The only reason why I doubt whether the Boers will reject the whole scheme is the possibility that they may know that *het Volk* and the Responsible Government Association between them are so strong that they can sweep the country in favour of responsible government. If the Boers and the Responsibles could elect nineteen or twenty-three members, as the case may be, to the Legislative Council pledged to refuse any consideration of the war contribution, or the passing of any legislation whatever, until responsible government has been established in both the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, they would be in a very strong position. It would be a justifiable policy, if the Boers and Responsibles are strong enough to make the election of such a majority a dead certainty before the polls open. Otherwise they had better treat the whole scheme with contempt, and persist in their present dignified attitude of abstention coupled with organisation. But the line of policy to be adopted by the King's new subjects in the Transvaal is one for their own discretion. Their friends in this country can only assure them that whichever policy they adopt it will have our loyal support.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS

IN the Eastern hemisphere fun of the cartoonist chiefly hovers around the Kaiser's visit to Morocco the comedy of which is broad enough without the aid of the caricaturist—the crisis in Russia, and the change of Governors at the Cape In the New World the Trusts are still, as ever, the principal butt of the penciller's wit.



Kladderadatsch] [Berlin

The Dream of the Sultan of Morocco

[illegible] received a telegram [illegible]
SULTAN [illegible]



La Silhouette] [Paris

The Kaiser's Hasty Departure from Tangier.

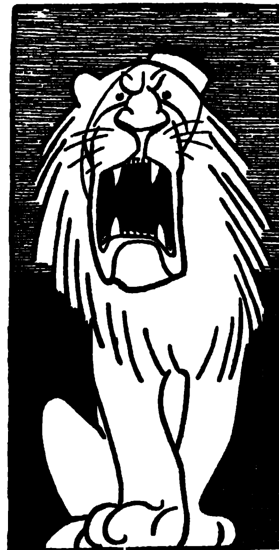
Af[illegible]d Oh dear no only a slight illness which prevented his landing and so ret[illegible]ded the Moorish and Morocco expansion

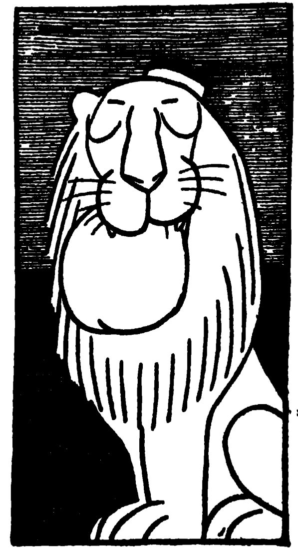


Neue Glühlichter] [Vienna

Morocco and her New Friends.

THE SULTAN "Help! Help! So much love and friendship will surely kill me"





[*Simplicissimus.*

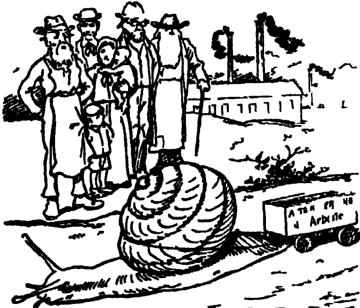
The British Lion.

Before and after the Baltic Fleet award



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Entente Cordiale.




Neue Glühlichter.] [April 12.

All the Difference.

When workmen's claims ... th ... the snail ... the ... the clergy ... their motor car.



Owl.] [Cape Town.

"Lady Selborne, who is *of course*, a daughter of the late Marquis of Salisbury will add the woman's charm and influence which *has* been the one thing lacking during Lord Milner's tenure of office."—*Cape Times.*



Minneapolis Journal.]

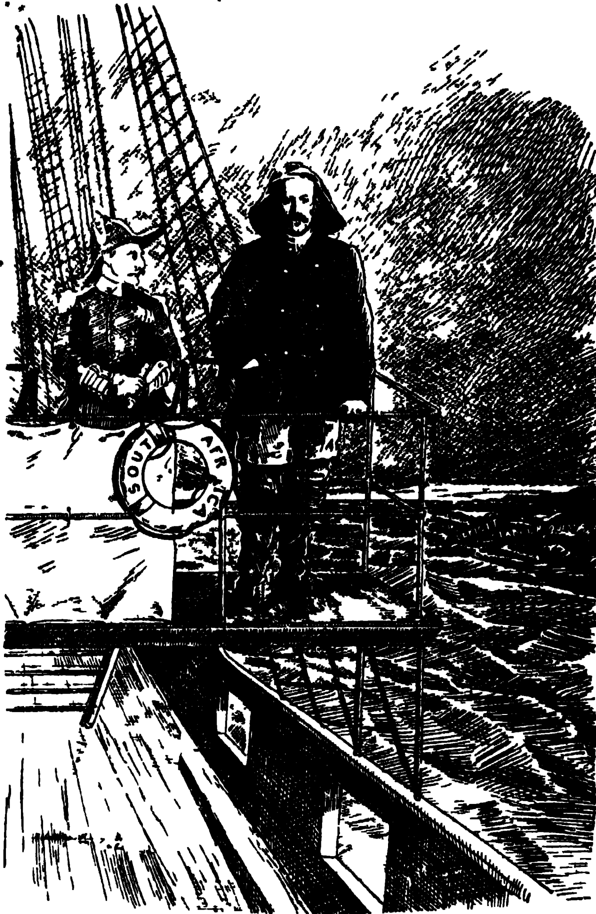
He'll have to Hurry

M. Del... will h... get ... very soon ... f ... unit ... per ... ker.



Lustige Blätter.]

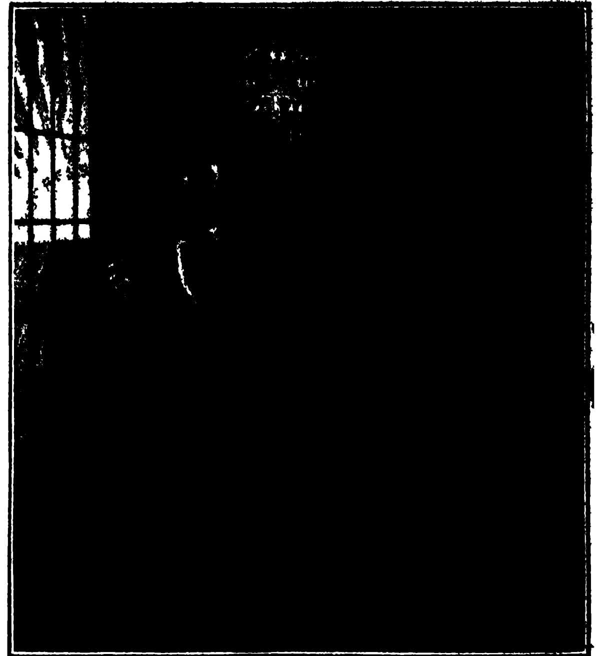
THE TSAR'S COURIER (shouting to Linievitch): Stop, your Excellency! I am not Nogi. I am bringing your commission as Commander-in-Chief."



[illegible]]

The Pilot and the New Captain.

THE PILOT (all but exhausted after a long night on the bridge): "Glad to see you, my lord; it's been a dirty night, but the dawn's breaking, and we're clear of the rocks at last."



Puck.] [New York.

Let in the Light.



Lustige Blätter.] [No. 15.

Stuck in the Mud.

THE TSAR: "Help! Help! little father Linievitch!"



Lustige Blätter.] [No. 14.

The Dream Dance of the Tsar.

Pobiedonostzeff at the piano—*furioso*. De Witte at the piano—*dolce*.



Neue Glühlichter] [Vienna

A Fresh Exchange.

Why should Germany and America only exchange professors? Why not rulers?



Collier's Weekly] [New York

"Gentlemen, we are ready!"



Judge] [New York

The Carrion Bird.

Illustrating the alien immigrant problem in America. In the original cartoon the Statue of Liberty is inscribed "Liberty for any trash to enter the U.S.A."



Collier's Weekly] [New York.

The Trusts Again.

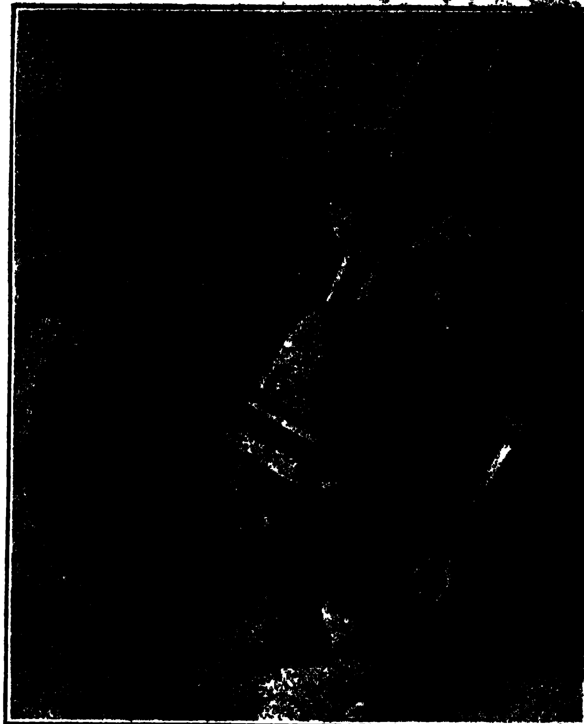
Design for a tablet in antique brass to be placed in the Chicago University.



Lustige Blätter.] [No. 14

Von Bulow's Happy Lot.

"The world is fuller of good things every day ... one h r ly kı ows wh h to choose



Melbourne Punch.]

That Australian Mail Contract!

ORIENT CO.: "Pooh, pooh! I'm not going to bargain with you, little man—I've got you on toast."

[*But a compromise has since been effected.*]



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay

The Proposed Tour of the Prince of Wales.

HINDI PUNCH: "Welcome, thrice welcome, whenever you choose to come! Your Royal Highness' humble servant and his *Punch Praja* are on the tip-toe of expectation!"



Kladderadatsch.]

Politics in Hungary.

In Hungary all parties are in a hurry to do the State business but they all pull in different directions, while M. Tisza sits at ease with his newspaper.

Turning to home affairs, we find our cartoonists more than equal to the crucial test. When the facts are themselves the most farcical caricature of serious politics, to caricature the caricature is difficult. But it has been done, and well done.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Small Profit, Quick Return.

BROTHER B-LF-R: "What, brother, back to the fold so soon?"
MISSIONER J-S-PH: "Well, do you know it has been borne in upon me that our success will be more complete the longer it is delayed!'

[In his speech of April 12th, Mr. Chamberlain said, "I hope the great Liberal Unionist Organisation will not be cast down by any opposition or temporary check, but that they will pursue this great policy to a success which will be the more complete the longer it is delayed."]

Punch's suggestive cartoon is apt to set every fervent Free Trader a-singing with fresh zest:—

"I would I were a cassowary
On the banks of Timbuctoo;
I would eat a missionary,
His Bible, and hymn-book too."



Morning Leader.] [April 17.

JOHN BULL: "He doesn't seem to talk much."
J. CHAMBERLAIN: "No; but he's a beggar to think."

[Mr. Balfour received a deputation headed by Mr. Chamberlain, representing the Tariff Reformers, with the object of deciding the future course of action. It is understood that Mr Balfour received the deputation cordially, but made no definite statement.]

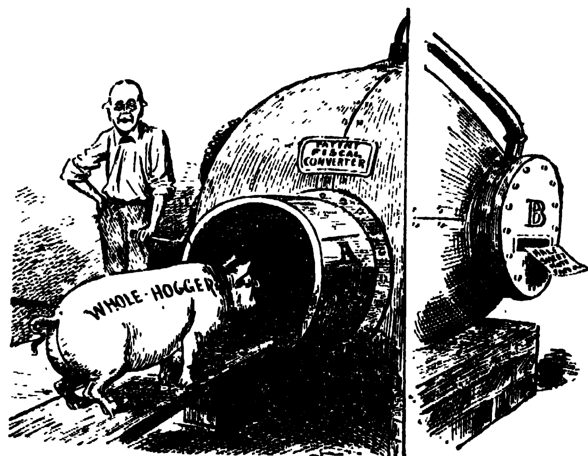


Westminster Gazette.] [April 18.

Call Again.

"BRER Fox he saunter roun' ter Brer Rabbit's house, en he up en say he wanter confabulate 'bout goin' inter pardnership agen en crappin' tergudder same ez befo'.

"BRER RABBIT 'spond dat he wuz monst'us sorry, but he got mos' important bizness ter 'tend to jus' now, en he segashuate dat Brer Fox 'll batter call agen in er week or two."



Westminster Gazette.] [April 17.

The Fiscal Converter.

Insert Whole-Hogger in opening A, turn handle, and a half-sheet of notepaper will appear at opening B.

[N.B.—This process can be reversed. If Whole-Hoggers be desired, insert half-sheet of notepaper at B, turn handle the other way, and Whole-Hogger will emerge at A.]

Can We Federate Our Piebald Empire?

I.—NO. By MR. J. EDMOND, Editor of the "Sydney Bulletin."

MR. CECIL RHODES in his later days held the *Sydney Bulletin* in holy horror. Americans and *Sydney Bulletin* Australians he regarded as the great enemies of the Union Jack in South Africa. The *Sydney Bulletin* which he thus honoured by his dread is indeed one of the most notable journals of the world. It is brilliant, lawless, audacious, scoffing, cynical, a compound of the paragraphs of *Truth* at its zenith, with the cartoons of the *Tomahawk* when Matt Morgan was at his prime. No other weekly paper has such an Australasian circulation. It is fearless, insolent, cocksure. It is a veritable haggis of confused and undigested materials. The note is raucous, sometimes rancorous, and singularly lacking in the old world graces of chivalry and courtesy. The *Sydney Bulletin* is the Australian larrikin disporting himself in type, full of gibes and sneers at all ideals but its own. In dealing with the cause of woman's enfranchisement it is coarse and vulgar. On the subject of Protection it is as fanatical as Mr. Chamberlain, and about as well informed. It is the champion for "Australia for the White Australians, and let the rest of the world go to the devil." John Bull is to the *Bulletin* not the genial old gentleman of *Punch*, but an odious, sensual Jewish usurer. Nevertheless and notwithstanding—and, indeed, all the more on that account—those who are interested in the future of the British Empire will do well to keep their eye on the *Sydney Bulletin*. I was therefore very much pleased to receive last month a contribution written from Burmah, where Mr. Edmond, the Editor of the *Bulletin*, had gone to see with his own eyes some of his dark-skinned fellow-subjects. I print the article and commend it to the attention of those tariff reformers who imagine that preference will secure free trade within the Empire. I need not point out the delusion of the writer that the balance of trade is in favour of a country which exports more than it imports, for that is common to all Protectionists. It is not with the political economy of the *Bulletin* that I am concerned so much as with its politics. The Editor has a voice heard throughout the Empire, and I shall be glad to accord a similar publicity to the reply of anyone competent to answer the question in the affirmative.—ED. REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

ANY article which deals with Imperial Federation from the standpoint of the Colonist of British origin may fairly commence with these two propositions:—

(1) That the present Imperial system, or lack of system, is so utterly untenable that it can only end in the disruption of the Empire by the breaking away of the great dependencies which are peopled principally by members of the Anglo-Saxon race.

(2) That the chief obstacle in the way of the establishment of a more permanent system is to be found in the United Kingdom itself.

THE PRESENT SITUATION.

The present position is based first, last, and all the time on the assumption that the Englishman who leaves England to help in carrying the flag a little farther out is necessarily an inferior as compared to the one who stays behind, and, it may be, moulders in some sleepy little country town and sells cheese in some murky little shop. The adventurous Englishman, who goes forth to Canada or South Africa or Australia and invades the wilds, and shifts the boundary of living Anglo-Saxondom a few miles farther into what was till then a wilderness, is, in fact, a mild form of criminal in the eye of the law, and a degraded individual in the view of public opinion. He ceases at once to be a full and complete citizen of the Empire. He loses his Imperial franchise and his share in deciding the Empire's policy, and in controlling the army and navy. Instead of being the possessor, he becomes the thing possessed. *Whitaker's Almanac* and other books of reference begin to describe him as "Our Colonial Possessions," whereas if he had stayed at home and been a cheesemonger or a churchwarden he would have been classed among the owners instead of among the property. He is liable to be spoken to patronisingly by the great aggregate cheesemonger who never left his native village, about the gratitude he should feel towards "us" for all that "we" have done for him in endowing him with these splendid colonies, and the man who fights the almost endless droughts in inland Australia, or wages war with the snows of North-West Canada, sometimes fails to see exactly what the cheesemonger who stayed behind *has* done for him. It is true that the adventurous Englishman who shifts the real and workable boundary of the Empire a few miles farther on gets something in exchange for the loss of his rights as an Imperial citizen. He acquires a small local franchise and certain local rights of self-government. But he has lost his share of the control of the Empire's policy. His local Acts of Parliament are subject to the veto of a power which he has no more share or voice in creating than if the veto were exercised by the Sultan of Turkey or the Shah of Persia, and he is sometimes driven to the conclusion that neither of these potentates could exercise the veto much less intelligently than the present authority. He is cut off from any chance of rising to eminence in Imperial politics or in the Imperial military or

naval service unless he repents of his sin and returns to England, and there begins his career afresh. He is unfit to be even a Colonial Governor—a position to which the pettiest member of the British Parliament or the mildest scion of the British aristocracy may aspire. All this is the penalty for carrying the flag into the back regions of the globe, and helping to prevent the British Empire being again what it was in the time of James I.—a little archipelago off the French coast.

THE NAVAL TRIBUTE.

So far as concerns Australia, one of the chief controversies with the Imperial Government concerns the question of defence. The Commonwealth maintains its own military forces. Whether, as compared with its population (which is one-tenth that of the British Isles), they are equal to those of the United Kingdom, it is impossible to say. Considering the British forces in the light of the fact that they took three years to suppress a handful of farmers in South Africa, and considering the Australian forces in the light of the assistance they rendered in that lamentable and sinful proceeding, the Commonwealth may be doing its share in a military sense—or it may be doing less. As regards naval matters the Commonwealth contributes £200,000 a year to the support of the British Fleet, and the demands for a larger contribution are loud and frequent. Comparing its population with that of the whole Empire the Commonwealth's subsidy is not very much less than its fair proportion of the whole cost of naval defence. Comparing its population with that of the British Isles the subsidy is ridiculously small. Compared with the voice Australia has (or rather has not) in deciding the naval policy of the Empire, in controlling the Navy, in auditing the naval accounts, and in the division of naval positions, emoluments, and dignities, the subsidy is so exorbitant as to amount to an outrage. In time of real trouble it is safe to say that the British Isles would be defended by every vessel which Britain could command, while Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide, and all the other Australian coastal cities are not guaranteed the protection of so much as a tugboat—this despite the existence of the so-called Australian Squadron, over which Australia has no more influence or control than if it were the Chilian Squadron or the Turkish Fleet. Yet in every negotiation on this subject the impossibility of bringing British statesmen to understand that if an Englishman outside England is to contribute to the support of the British Navy on the same scale as the Englishman in England, he is also entitled to some shred of control, has been unutterable and pathetic. Every British statesman who has approached the subject has done so from the standpoint of the complete and incurable inferiority of the Englishman outside England. About the "duty of the Colonies to carry their share of the burden of Imperial defence" a very great deal is heard. About the corresponding right to a share in deciding on the Imperial policy, in resolving in what quarrels the Army and Navy shall be employed, in considering what alliances (tending to possible or probable war) shall be effected, and in auditing the national accounts to find out why it is that the United Kingdom has the smallest and yet the most costly army among all the great Powers, and apparently (judged by the story of the Boer war) almost the least efficient—about these matters it is impossible for us in the Commonwealth of Australia to hear anything.

TARIFF RECIPROCITY.

On one point, however, some small attempt has been made to lay the foundation stone of some sort of Imperial union. At the best, however, it has been a very small attempt. Joseph Chamberlain has come forward as the Apostle of Tariff Reciprocity, or Retaliation, or Protection—it is difficult, amid the vapour of words, to find out which he means or how far he means anything. If Mr. Chamberlain would publish in detail his idea of a tariff that would meet the case, there would at least be some tangible basis for discussion, but at present there is very little. So far all the suggestions that have reached Australia have referred to how it is our alleged duty to give a preference to the goods of the Englishman in England; but about his equally obvious duty to give a preference to the goods of the Englishman or the man of English descent in Australia, we hear practically nothing. At present Australia is mildly Protectionist (not nearly so Protectionist as I trust it will be in the future) from purely selfish motives. The United Kingdom is Free Trade from purely selfish motives, so from a moral standpoint things are equal. Australia gives a tariff preference to every Englishman within the scope of its legislation; the United Kingdom gives to its own English people no more preference than it gives to its worst enemy. Therefore, from Joseph Chamberlain's standpoint, the Australian is already a much better Englishman than the Englishman himself. But to come down to the purely business aspect of the case—and even Imperial sentiment of the worst Chamberlain brand cannot wholly obscure the business aspect of the case—the position is this: The Commonwealth of Australia, despite its Protectionist tariff, sells very much less merchandise (shipments of gold to pay interest on our liabilities I do not include as merchandise) to the United Kingdom than it buys from the United Kingdom. This is taking the values at the Australian end of the voyage, but as the difference between these and the values at the British end of the voyage consists of freights paid to British shipowners, it is the values at the Australian end which count. On this basis it seems to us that we are more entitled to receive a preference than to give one, or at all events that we should hear a little more about the preference we are to receive, and not so overwhelmingly much about the one it is our alleged duty to give. Other countries, from which we buy much and to which we sell little, are

Japan and the United States—in fact, it seems to be our ill-fortune that our bad customers are the United Kingdom and the States, which the United Kingdom regards as its best friends, while our good ones are those which it views with hostility or indifference. But in the main our customers outside the United Kingdom buy from us much more than they sell to us, and it is the balance in our favour on this trade which, to a great extent, enables us to pay the interest to the British moneylender on our stupendous external debt. So far, therefore, the proposals for reciprocity—a strangely one-sided reciprocity!—which have reached us are, to all intents and purposes, proposals that we should commit a violent outrage on our good customers for the benefit and selfish gratification of our bad ones. If we did so, and if France, Belgium, Scandinavia, Chili and a few other countries were moved to effective retaliation, the probable result would be that we would have to offer the British money-lender 10s. in the £. Whether our creditors' yearning for Imperial ideals would counterbalance that shock I do not pretend to say. At all events, seeing that we already buy much more from England than England does from us, and that we are already, in proportion to population, about the best customers that England has upon this earth, we fail to see why we should be the subject of so many homilies about our duty, in a commercial sense, to England. Such homilies would be much better directed at the United States, France, and possibly Japan. Australia, at its best, is a barren land, with no great agricultural future before it. If it is ever to be a great community, and a great section of the British Empire, it must depend largely on manufactures, and to build these up it must buy much less from Britain instead of more. And, by way of making good this loss, the Imperial Government might possibly suggest to the United States that a system whereby Britain buys almost everything from the States and sells to them almost nothing is too one-sided to last. In other words, the first demand for reciprocity should be made where the balance of trade is against the United Kingdom; not where the balance is in its favour. Also it is much more heroic to demand some semblance of bare justice from a community of 80,000,000 people than to nag at a community of 4,000,000 in the effort to extract from it far more than justice. Before Imperial Federation is possible the tariff question will require to be a great deal less nebulous than it is, and reciprocity must assume a much more reciprocal aspect.

THE PROBLEM OF COLOURED RACES.

The British Empire is, in the main, an empire of coloured races, and it is becoming more so rather than less as new annexations are effected, and as white men are driven out of South Africa to make room for Chinese coolies. Whether the coloured races add strength to the Empire or weaken it will not be known till the day of Britain's disaster comes to pass. While British prestige stands high the coloured races seem reasonably loyal. When the light of that prestige flickers low they may be still loyal, or it may be that Britain will find that it has to contend against three-fourths of its own subjects as well as against enemies outside. Meanwhile the coloured races of the Empire bring troubles to some of the British Colonies which Britain, because they are not its personal and individual troubles, persistently refuses to recognise. In Australia no question stands more definitely in the way of any form of Imperial Federation, and no one points more definitely towards actual secession. Australia is a country with very much desert or semi-desert, and very little good country. It is a white man's land in the sense that there is no part of its habitable area in which a white man cannot work and retain his health. It has a small but steadily increasing population, and it has a vague impression that even the white man has some rights—among them the right to have a place for his children to live in. It is far from Europe and close to Asia, and if its ports were fully opened it could get twenty black immigrants for one white. But it does not want any such black influx, for reasons which England would fully understand if England were not too cold and too remote to be itself in any danger of a huge coloured labour invasion. Being itself in no danger, England refuses to recognise anything, and in reply to the Commonwealth's proposal to openly and honestly draw a colour line as regards immigration, the Imperial Government replied that it could not sanction any legislation which made distinctions between the subjects of our common sovereign, and said something to the effect that the right of every British subject to travel freely throughout the Empire ought to be sacred. The stupendous hypocrisy of this almost struck Australia dumb. Every theoretical right which the native of India possesses, and the acknowledgment of which would be a danger to the United Kingdom itself, has been trodden under foot. He has been conquered. He has no voice in the government of his own country. He has no voice in the management of the Empire, though he constitutes nearly three-fourths of its population. He has no vote and no Parliament, and the alleged rule that taxation and representation are inseparable has gone overboard in his case, because if it did not go overboard British supremacy would be destroyed. But the right to travel freely throughout the Empire does not endanger or inconvenience the Englishman in England, but only the Englishman out of England, and this latter does not count. Therefore the Hindu's sacred claim to infest Australia is greatly present in the minds of British statesmen, and the coloured man really appears, in the British political view of things, to have far more rights in Australia than he has in his own country.

A BLACK PARLIAMENT.

Before there is any hope of including Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand in any scheme for the closer union of the Empire, it will be necessary to

explain much more clearly where our coloured fellow-subject is to come in. At present he is partially excluded from the Commonwealth by the circuitous pretence of an Education Test, which is supposed to apply to all immigrants alike. But the barrier is a very frail one, and wholly insufficient. Because every white Australian adult who is sane and not a criminal has a vote, it is necessary, under the hypocritical plea that no colour distinctions are to be drawn between British subjects in Australia (however great these distinctions may be in India), to give the coloured man a vote if he chooses to put himself on the electoral roll, and Australia does not want to end by having a Black Parliament to run its affairs. It has no desire to be dotted over with black men's towns that smell like Lahore or give forth a perfume like that of the Cashmere Gate of Delhi. It has no demand for plague, cholera, small-pox and the other concomitants of cooliedom. It doesn't want to see its white workmen driven out of one occupation after another as the Asiatic comes in, or forced to hold their own by getting down to the Asiatic level, and there is no visible reason even in the name of theoretical justice and humanity, why it should submit to these evils. The British Empire in Asia, taken as a whole, is only about as thickly peopled as Switzerland, about one-third as thickly peopled as England or Belgium, and not one-fourth as thickly peopled as Saxony. There is far more fertile land lying absolutely unused in Ceylon and Burmah than there is in Australia, where fertile land is lamentably scarce. Therefore the Hindu knocks at Australia's door, not as a man driven by necessity, but as a miserable incompetent who has made a failure of his own country and desires to come and help to make a failure of ours. True he has the claim that he is a fellow-subject, but we are not responsible for his being one, and many of us would rather he were not. And we have the assurance of British precedent that he is a miserably inferior fellow-subject, not good enough to have a vote, or to enjoy self-government, or to hold any high military command in his own country not even good enough, except in very rare cases, to sit down at meat with an Englishman. If we are wrong, some of us at all events are willing to make amends by subscribing funds to promote an emigration of Beloochese and other cold-weather tribes to the waste places of Ireland and the north of Scotland, and to help in furnishing Chinese coolies to work the lower-grade tin mines of Cornwall. The rights of our own black aboriginals we fully recognise, but beyond that we have no inclination to go. We have tried many kinds of alien aboriginals, and found them all wanting. Also we have found them all about equally aggressive, bumptious and dangerously criminal as soon as they had grasped the astounding fact that they were in a land where all British subjects, so soon as they had gained admission, were equal in practice as well as in theory. And even if we have still a few fertile empty spaces in the Commonwealth that the Hindu or the Chinese British subject would gladly occupy, our view is that when a newly married white couple, whose children have hardly begun to arrive, only occupy four rooms in their twelve-roomed mansion, it does not follow as a matter of course that they should give the other eight rooms in perpetuity to negroes or Mongols.

A WHITE FEDERATION.

If there is ever to be a genuine union of the Empire, it is difficult to see that it can be based on anything less than a new Imperial Parliament (probably a Parliament of one House), elected on a wide franchise by the white people of the Empire, with representation according to population. Anything else looks like an unstable makeshift, but such a Parliament could be based on the white populations only; in any other conditions it would be a Parliament with three or four black, brown and yellow members to one white one, with Chinamen on the Ministerial benches, and a Babu leading the Opposition, and a discontented third party led by a Zulu or a Pathan. Already 99 per cent. of the coloured races of the Empire are disqualified, in a more or less surreptitious manner, from all Parliamentary influences. Any real Imperial Federation must bring about the necessity of drawing the colour line openly instead of secretly, and telling the coloured man plainly about his unfitness to govern, instead of merely leaving him to infer, by circumstances, that he is one of the unfit. And along with this necessity would go the other necessity of allowing the white regions of the Empire to exclude the extraneous black, brown, or yellow fellow-subject. The strength of the Empire must lie *always* in its white people; even if the black man is loyal, it is the white man's prestige that, in the last resort, keeps him so. But unless those portions of the Empire which are suitable for white settlement are reserved for white settlement for the rearing of a sturdy race of white workers, not a mere handful of languid white masters giving orders to a multitude of black servants—the British Empire can never hope, in the day when it has its back to the wall, to count reliable bayonets against Russia, the United States, or even Germany. Britain exports much of its sturdy white manhood to the United States, where the children of British emigrants learn to be Britain's rivals, and their grandchildren its possible enemies, while it fills the Transvaal (eminently suited for the growth of a white race) with Chinese, and urges Australia to give up its little strip of fertile country to the Hindu. So far as concerns population, the Empire is not growing very fast, save by the annexation of new hordes of blacks; and unless Imperial Federation is to be a scheme for drawing together, strengthening, and fostering the white races, it is difficult to see where its value comes in.

THE HOUSE OF PEERS.

It seems almost necessary to recognise that the British House of Peers would not fit in anywhere as

part of a really Imperial Parliament. The Colonies have no faith in a legislative body whose sole qualification is that it is a House of Eldest Sons. They could never be adequately represented in it, which, even if they had some measure of faith in the existing Eldest Sons, would be an insuperable obstacle. Moreover, the idea of a peerage, hereditary or otherwise, is repugnant to all colonial ideas. If the present British Parliament is willing to become a mere local legislature, as the Federation Parliaments of Canada and Australia would be, and to hand over all questions of tariffs, defence, and foreign and colonial policy to a new and purely elective legislature of one House, created on a white man suffrage, there might be some living force in the Imperial Federation idea.

THE IMPERIAL TARIFF.

If the British House of Peers is one serious obstacle in the way of Imperial unity, the British Free Trade ideal is an even greater one. All recent utterances on the subject of closer union have been based, more or less, on theories of reciprocity or trade preference, and on schemes for fostering the internal trade and industries of the Empire. But Britain can grant no preference to the Colonies if, at the same time, it admits the goods of all foreign countries free. And even colonies which might be willing to admit British goods free are not prepared to admit freely the goods of all Britain's foreign friends and enemies. Furthermore, even the Colonies which might be willing to admit freely the goods of their white fellow-subjects, who work under something like the same conditions as ourselves, are certainly not willing to admit freely the goods of the coloured fellow-subjects who are willing to herd like flies in a hovel with a mud floor, and who regard eightpence per day as a wage far above the average. All the Imperial unity in the world would not be worth having if the price was free competition with the Asiatic either in Australia or out of it. All the Imperial unity there is ever likely to be in the world would not be worth having if it involved sinking our white workers to the Asiatic level, or even halfway or one-quarter of the way towards that level. Even apart from this question of the cheap sons of Shem, the Colonies, as a rule, have little sympathy with Britain's Free Trade ideal. The United Kingdom built up its industries under a most rigid system of Protection until it had almost a monopoly of such manufactures, such machinery, such steam power, such shipping, and such wealth as the world then possessed. Then Britain repented of Protection —when it believed that Protection had done its full work and that the country's position was unassailable. The Colonies are to-day where Britain was, perhaps, one hundred and fifty years ago, and when Protection raises them to the position which Britain held, say, sixty years ago, they may also be willing to repent, just as Britain did, and, like Britain, with a sole eye to their own interests. But meanwhile, though they might be willing to become part of a highly-protected Zollverein of white British communities, no idea of free competition with the whole world, and least of all with the cheap coloured man, be he fellow-subject or alien, enters into the question.

THE BRITISH STANDPOINT.

Finally, there is, in the path of Imperial unity, an intangible difficulty which may prove more serious than many of the really visible obstacles. In a general way the people of the United Kingdom appear to regard Imperial Federation as the establishment of a system in which the supremacy of the United Kingdom, and especially of England as the "predominant partner" thereof, will remain unchallenged as a matter of course. England is to increase its power over the Colonies, but the idea of the Colonies exercising any power over England is another matter. Yet, unless it is proposed that England should get away in a corner and Imperially federate by itself, there is no permanent guarantee of this supremacy. There might, in the flux of parties and the effluxion of time, come a day when a mainly Colonial Ministry would guide the destinies of the Empire. The Colonial vote might turn the scale against any further expansion of the Empire by the absorption of African swamps and millions of useless and unruly black idolaters. It might go further and turn the scale in favour of the abandonment of many of the white men's graves that are already annexed. It might be of sufficient influence to start a new inquiry into the why and wherefore of Britain's vastly expensive yet miserably small and unready army, and that might end in the decision that the root of the disease is the system which makes military commands so largely the perquisite of the British aristocracy.

Certainly when, under Imperial Federation, the Colonies had to carry a larger share of the burden of defence, they would want to inquire into the nature of the defences, to audit the accounts, to share in the emoluments and dignities, and to know how far the naval defence forces are intended for the sole protection of the British Isles in an hour of extremity, and how far the outlying portions of the Empire might then expect to be left to their fate. And, in the course of very many years, Imperial Federation might even mean the shifting of the political centre of the Empire from London to Montreal, for Canada has possibilities in the way of population that the United Kingdom does not possess, and the tendency of the political centre to move with the population centre is not easy to resist. All these are considerations to be faced, and it would be interesting to know how far the Imperial Federation party in the United Kingdom realises their existence. It might be possible to devise some slipshod and temporary scheme of union that would, for the moment, pass most of the difficulties by, but there is not one of them that looks capable of permanent evasion. The Federation of a piebald Empire on piebald principles is a problem compared to which the mating of a camel and a leopard to produce a giraffe as their offspring is a mere trifle.

JAMES EDMOND.



Photograph by] [*Lafayette*

THE LATE M. LESSAR

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE LATE M. PAUL LESSAR: RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR AT PEKIN.

LAST month Russia sustained no great defeat by land or by sea. But in the death of Paul Lessar, her Ambassador at Pekin, she sustained a loss less easy to repair than the destruction of a fleet or the loss of a pitched battle. For the supreme need of Russia is the supremely capable man. Of men and women of sorts she has a greater quantity than any other white-skinned state. But of capable men, honest, fearless, foreseeing, resolute, of these she has indeed great lack. Hence the immensity of the blow which smote her unawares when, in the lull following the defeat of her armies at Mukden, Paul Lessar died at his post at Pekin on April 21st. For M. Lessar was not only one of the ablest men in the Russian service. He was still young—only fifty-four, a mere child in a service where Ambassadors serve till long past their three-score years and ten—he was absolutely incorruptible, and he had a mind of singular detachment and force.

THE BEST OF RUSSIAN DIPLOMATS.

He was far and away the best representative of Russian diplomacy at its highest standard of excellence that I have ever met. An honester man never lived, or one whose word could be more implicitly relied upon. Only once in a friendship of twenty years did I ever receive from him a statement which was subsequently disproved by the event. It was a small affair that occurred many years ago. He had told me in answer to a question that Russia had made a certain concession with regard to some trumpery dispute then going on with Japan. Next day the alleged concession was officially denied. "What does this mean?" I asked. "My stupidity," replied M. Lessar. "The fact was that we had no information on the subject at the Embassy. But the *Times* correspondent had announced it as a fact, and as he never admits anything that he can help to Russia's credit and sends everything he can to damage her, I assumed wrongly, as you see, that he had justification for reporting the concession." Why do I recall this triviality at such a time? Only in order to illustrate how sincere, how intelligent, how accurate, and how conscientious in all his communications was M. Lessar, seeing that in twenty years' intimacy I can recall no other time in which he misled me, even by mistake. In this he was true to the best principles of his profession. Lord Dufferin told me once that in the whole of his diplomatic career he never had such absolute confidence in the veracity and sincerity of those with whom he had to do as he had when he was dealing with M. de Giers, who succeeded Prince Gortschakoff at the Russian Foreign Office. And what Lord Dufferin found in M. de Giers I found in M. Lessar.

HIS ONLY DEFECT.

M. Lessar had only one defect. But it was a great one—one which, alas, has wrecked what would otherwise have been one of the greatest of careers. He suffered from wretched health. But for his indomitable will he would have been dead years ago. He ruined his originally strong constitution by the recklessness with which he would spend whole days in the saddle when scouring the steppes of Central Asia. He was merciless to his body. He was the sparest of eaters, the slightest of sleepers. His energy was demonic, his endurance almost superhuman. He recked nothing of the blazing sun of Turkestan by day, or of the malaria at night. He rode, he surveyed, he calculated, he discussed, he wore out all his assistants, and then at last his body broke under him before he was thirty-five, and all the rest of his life he was a more or less chronic invalid. It is nearly twenty years since that he went over to Paris to be "hanged" by the then popular treatment for the cure of locomotor ataxy. He lay for months on his back in a small bedroom up Baker Street way, unable to move. His friends marvelled at his inexhaustible patience, his cheerful philosophy. Against both death and the doctors the slight, spare man seemed triumphant. Again and again we used to hear that all hope was abandoned, recovery was impossible. But with unfailing regularity of irregularity M. Lessar would reappear with his well-known limp, and take his place once more in the work of the world. "Only his will keeps him going, his physique has gone long since," exclaimed a friend of his; "he is a modern miracle." When last I saw him he had just rallied from one of the worst of his periodical prostrations. He could with difficulty hobble across the room. His digestion had gone so utterly that they suspected cancer in the stomach. This time he felt the hand of death upon him. "But I shall not die," he exclaimed, "till I have secured the evacuation of Manchuria." Alas, that evacuation has been brought by other means, for it was not given to him to avert a calamity which he foresaw all too well.

HOW WE FIRST MET.

I first met M. Lessar in 1885, when he was sent over from St. Petersburg to straighten out the complications which had arisen over the Penjdeh incident on the Afghan frontier. At that time the great British public was in one of its periodical frenzies about Russia's misdeeds. The Penjdeh incident had a curious resemblance to that of the Dogger Bank; only at Penjdeh the Afghans had been deliberately incited by our Commissioners to seize a debatable position—so, at least, I was told, first by

the Tsar Alexander III., and secondly by Sir Robert Morier, then British Ambassador at St. Petersburg—and the Russians had promptly fallen upon them and cleared them out. Hence hubbub of the usual insensate character, Mr. Gladstone himself succumbing to the craze; Mr. Chamberlain, strange to say, being the only supporter in the Cabinet for the policy of peace and of common-sense which I was then upholding in the *Pall Mall Gazette.* M. de Staal was the most delightful of old gentlemen, but for fighting purposes he was of little use to an editor on whom fell the brunt of the battle. M. Lessar's arrival was one of those great reinforcements which changed the aspect of everything. He could speak very little English. But he knew his facts. He had been over every inch of the ground in dispute. He never lost his head, or left you in the lurch for a fact or for an argument. He shrugged his shoulders now and then over what seemed to him the almost inconceivable stupidity of those with whom we were contending. But on the whole he was cheery and good-humoured, and in the end he pulled things through. But for him we should probably have been involved in one of the most idiotic wars, one of the first consequences of which would have embroiled us with the Afghans, whose territory we were threatened to go to war to defend. As it was, he succeeded in securing the signature of the Anglo-Russian Protocol of September 10th, 1885, which has secured unbroken peace along the frontier ever since.

HIS EARLY CAREER.

M. Lessar was not originally destined for diplomacy. He was educated in St. Petersburg to be an engineer. It was as an engineer that he was sent out to Central Asia in 1878 in the train of General Skobeleff to see what could be done in railway building in the newly annexed territories. He was to the end a great enthusiast for railways. He supported vigorously the policy of railway extension which has enabled Russia to concentrate whatever army she pleases at the gates of Herat. His favourite day dream was the construction of a through continental railway across Afghanistan, by which, he used to say, "you will get your letters in Bombay a week after they leave London." His memorandum on the subject is familiar at the Russian Foreign Office. But at St. Petersburg they thought it more prudent not to broach the question of bridging the Afghan buffer state. It was as railway engineer that he was attached to General Komaroff in 1880, and after the annihilation of the Turcomans at Geok Tepe in 1881, he surveyed the route for the Transcaspian Railway along the Persian border; it was subsequently carried to Merv and Tashkend. He saw enough of war in the fighting that preceded Geok Tepe to disgust him with warfare. "It is no use," he would say, "trying to civilise war. I have been in several campaigns. They all begin in the same way, with the most honest and sincere expressions of a determination to wage war on the most chivalrous and correct principles. This state of mind lasts for a few weeks. It gradually disappears, and by the time you have been fighting six months you forget all about chivalry, humanity, and everything else. Man becomes savage, a beast of prey and of slaughter. It is always so. The veneer of 'civilised warfare' wears off very soon, and the heart ceases to feel." So he used to console me when I was abusing the "methods of barbarism" employed by our generals in South Africa. His first political appointment was that of Agent to the Governor-General of the Transcaspian provinces, with a special mission to study the question of the boundary of Afghanistan; and in the course of one of the many adventurous rides he undertook, to gain a personal knowledge of the country, he crossed the Afghan border and penetrated up to within a few miles of Herat.

ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER.

After the signature of the Anglo-Russian Protocol of 1885, which laid down the principles on which the Afghan frontier had to be delimited on the spot, M. Lessar was selected by his Government to join the Commission, with Count Kuhlberg as the chief Russian representative and Sir West Ridgeway as the chief British Commissioner. Here again his industry and his knowledge made him indispensable. Many years afterwards he referred to this Commission as an instance of the way in which he had always got on with the English. He said:—

"Looking at my record from the very first, I have always got on well, and have never had disagreeable frictions with the English. Of course, there have been oppositions of policy, but, so far as I am personally concerned with the negotiations, they have gone smoothly. Of this I will give as an instance what happened when the Anglo-Russian Commission was delimiting the frontier of Afghanistan. The frontier was to be settled by a Joint Commission, composed of soldiers on either side. I was attached to the Commission as a representative of the Foreign Office, and had no *locus standi* upon it. When I attended, Sir West Ridgeway objected to my being there, and said—what was perfectly true—that I had no right to say a word in the matter. Nevertheless, our officers were so stupid that it was found necessary to call me in, and not only was I not silenced, but I even took a leading part in the settlement of the questions. Two years afterwards I read in the Blue Book a despatch from Sir West Ridgeway to Lord Salisbury, in which he stated that, although I had no right to be present, I had, with his consent, approved by Lord Salisbury, been allowed to share in the discussions, and had even taken a leading part in the negotiations; and he had assented to this because he found that things went better so. I do not insist upon small things, and personal things; they are of no importance; but when it is a question of principle, it is much better to carry out a clear principle than to

make stupid compromises which will not work. For instance, on the Afghan frontier, when once it was decided to draw the line, it was much better to put all the Saraks Turcomans on one side and the other. So I insisted upon this. The other idea was to run a dividing line between them as a compromise. I got my way, and the result is that for seventeen years there has been profound peace along the frontier."

RESIDENT IN BOKHARA.

When the work of delimitation was over, M. Lessar became the most important official in Central Asia. As Resident in Bokhara he governed the Khanate on the understanding that he had to be practically invisible. As he told me, "When I was Resident in Bokhara, it was the accepted principle that we had never to stand between the Ameer and his subjects. Everything was done in his name, and so far as possible his old independent position of absolute power remained unimpaired in the eyes of his subjects."

He contributed largely to the successful solution of the question of the Russian and British spheres of influence in the Pamirs, embodied in the Agreement signed in London in March, 1895.

COUNCILLOR IN LONDON.

He had been already very frequently sent to England on confidential missions, and in that year he was formally appointed Councillor of the Russian Embassy in London. He had previously held the post of Russian Consul at Liverpool. His appointments were largely dictated by his health. He lived, as it were, dodging death. After 1895, however, he seemed to enjoy better health, although he was still far from robust.

It was during his Councillorship at the Embassy that I saw the most of him. We used to lunch together once a month, and no conversations were ever more prized than those I used to hold with M. Lessar. There was about him a certain detachment of mind, philosophic rather than diplomatic, and an almost childlike frankness of judgment on men and affairs. He was grave rather than genial, occasionally vehement, but always keen, intelligent and well-informed.

HIS MELANCHOLY PHILOSOPHY.

It was, perhaps, not exactly to be wondered at that this constant invalid, who had lost his health in laying the foundations of an empire amid the ruins of ancient civilisations, should have been somewhat of a pessimist. "Progress!" he would sometimes exclaim; "where do you see any signs of it? When I read the stories of the ancients, and follow the campaigns of the Cæsars and Alexanders, everything reminds me that mankind has not changed. We are just the same race—as foolish, as cruel, as false as we were two thousand years ago. We are swayed by the same motives now as then. Nations are as selfish as they ever were. There is constant motion, as of a tide that ebbs and flows; but progress?—no, I do not see it."

Speaking of selfishness in nations, he maintained that France was the only nation which had deliberately sacrificed herself to the promotion of great ideas. When England gets a great idea her first thought is how to keep it for herself. When the same idea occurs to a Frenchman, its very grandeur impels him to preach the gospel to all nations. Hence the contrast between our revolution and hers. England established liberty for herself alone. France no sooner donned the tricolour than she became the propagandist of the Republic throughout Europe. Her magnificent sacrifice entailed a century of exhaustion, the penalty imposed upon unselfishness when practised by nations.

Of the events in South Africa which preceded the Raid, M. Lessar took the universal view of the intelligent foreigner. Nothing could explain to him the hushing-up of the inquiry into the Raid and the whitewashing of Rhodes but the necessity of whitewashing Chamberlain. Like all Russian diplomatists of the old school, he despised the influence of the Stock Exchange upon politics, and was inclined to exaggerate rather than to minimise the extent to which the Rothschilds influenced the foreign policy of the Liberals.

THE PEACE RESCRIPT.

When the Tsar's famous Rescript came out, no one was so much surprised as M. Lessar. His first instinct was to regard it as a newspaper hoax. His second was to marvel how it would be possible to escape without discredit from a situation which seemed to him created in a moment of enthusiasm by a young man new to the throne. But when he found that the Russian Government was in for it, he manfully did his best to promote its success. He was present at St. James's Hall when the Peace Crusade was proclaimed, which saved the project from what seemed at the time to be an inevitable *fiasco*, and throughout the next six months I was constantly indebted to him for many kindly cautions and useful hints. As might have been expected, he was sceptical as to any good result following. "All that diplomacy and arbitration courts can do," he said, "is sometimes, if they are very lucky, to postpone for a little the inevitable war which sooner or later will break out." He admitted that was no reason why we should not do our utmost; but when it was all done, it would come to very little. "Vanity of vanities," said this diplomatic preacher—"all is vanity."

THE NEXT WAR.

But although he regarded the human beast as irreclaimable, he was never so much alert as when he endeavoured to put a little sense into its blundering brain. "What strikes me always about English Russophobia," he used to say, "is the insanity of it. No doubt we shall fight you some time; all nations fight and always will fight, but it is absurd to fight prematurely.

If history teaches anything, it shows that nations fight with those which are their closest rivals. It is the man who is treading on your heels whom you kick, not the man who is a mile in the rear. The latter may be a worse man and a worse enemy—when he gets up to you. But till then you leave him alone. Now, Russia is economically and politically a hundred years behind England. In a century's time she may have caught you up, but the notion of an Anglo-Russian war now is a mere *bêtise.* The nations whom you will fight in the near future are Germany and the United States. They are the neck-and-neck rivals of England. Sooner or later they will strike at your supremacy on the sea, and how absurd you will look if you have broken your teeth and wasted your resources on Russia—poor Russia, who for a century to come asks for nothing but to develop her resources and make up leeway."

A MEMORABLE CONVERSATION.

Among the many talks I had with M. Lessar, one stands out specially conspicuous. It was just when the Boer War was on the verge of breaking out, and I wanted to know, from one whom I could trust to tell me the bottom truth of what was in his heart, whether there was any likelihood of foreign complications arising during the war. I put the question to him straight:—

"Do you or do you not wish to see England destroyed as a great Power? I admit we have treated you abominably. We are going to be tied up helpless for a long time by this infernal war. If Russia really desires to destroy us, she will never have a better chance. What I want to know is whether, now that our rulers have delivered the British Empire over as a sheep to the knife of the butcher, Russia would like to see our throat cut?"

I was speaking long before the dreary, dreadful months in which the United Kingdom was left defenceless, without even a cartridge in her arsenals. But I felt so certain that, as we had gone into an unjust war with a lie in our right hand, the Lord of Hosts would give us a particularly bad time before the war was over. And He did.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

M. Lessar paused for a while before he replied. Then he said gravely:—

"No. I do not wish England to be destroyed. She has been, and no doubt will continue to be, as disagreeable as she possibly can be to Russia; and many a time, in our irritation at the wanton way in which she opposes us from sheer *schadenfreude,* we could wish her humiliated. But destroyed! No; that is another matter. I do not think it is Russia's interest that England should be destroyed."

"Then," I said, "don't you think you might help us to avert the war? A timely reminder of the possibility of other outstanding questions coming up for settlement might recall our infatuated idiots to a sense of their responsibilities."

M. Lessar shook his head.

"No," he said, "it would be too dangerous. Besides, what interest have we in saving your people from this war? England is not going to be any stronger as the result of this adventure."

My friend spoke with a slight cynical smile. But he spoke the truth. For three years at least England was effaced from international politics. Afterwards her resources would be permanently impaired, and a millstone hung round her neck into the bargain.

"But you said you did not wish England destroyed," I remonstrated.

A FAMOUS POLITICAL PARABLE.

"Destroyed! Certainly not. But if she voluntarily wishes to diminish her fighting value, it is not for Russia to complain. We have no responsibility for the war; we can profit by its results with a clear conscience. But let me tell you a story which will, I think, explain the Russian point of view better than anything else. When Xinovieff was Russian Minister at Teheran, Skobeleff captured Geok Tepe and destroyed the power of the Tekke Turkomans. By this operation the Russian frontier became conterminous with that of Persia. The Shah and his Ministers were much alarmed, and M. Xinovieff waited upon the Grand Vizier to endeavour to point out to him how unfounded were the fears of the Persians.

"M. Xinovieff had composed an eloquent little speech, in which he pointed out the absurdity of the alarms of the Persians. Russia was Persia's very good friend and ally. As for these Tekke Turkomans, they had been for ages the most pestilent crew of marauders, slavedealers, and brigands. Never before had Persia enjoyed such peace on her northern frontier as since Skobeleff's campaign. Formerly, every year one or more expeditions had to be despatched across the frontier, to reclaim captives or to inflict vengeance on the raiders. Now all was peace. There were no more raids, therefore no more expeditions. The peaceful Persian peasant slept in peace, and the Persian treasury was relieved of a heavy annual expenditure. Why, then, should the Grand Vizier not rejoice over the fortunate turn taken by circumstances which had brought about such excellent results for Persia?

"The Grand Vizier listened with profound attention. When M. Xinovieff ceased, he replied: 'What your Excellency says are the words of truth and wisdom. The frontier is at peace. The Tekkes no longer trouble us, and Russia is our very good friend and neighbour.' He paused for a moment, then he continued: 'But tell me, your Excellency, if you had to choose between having in your Divan a very bad-tempered cat or a very good-tempered tiger, which would your Excellency prefer?'"

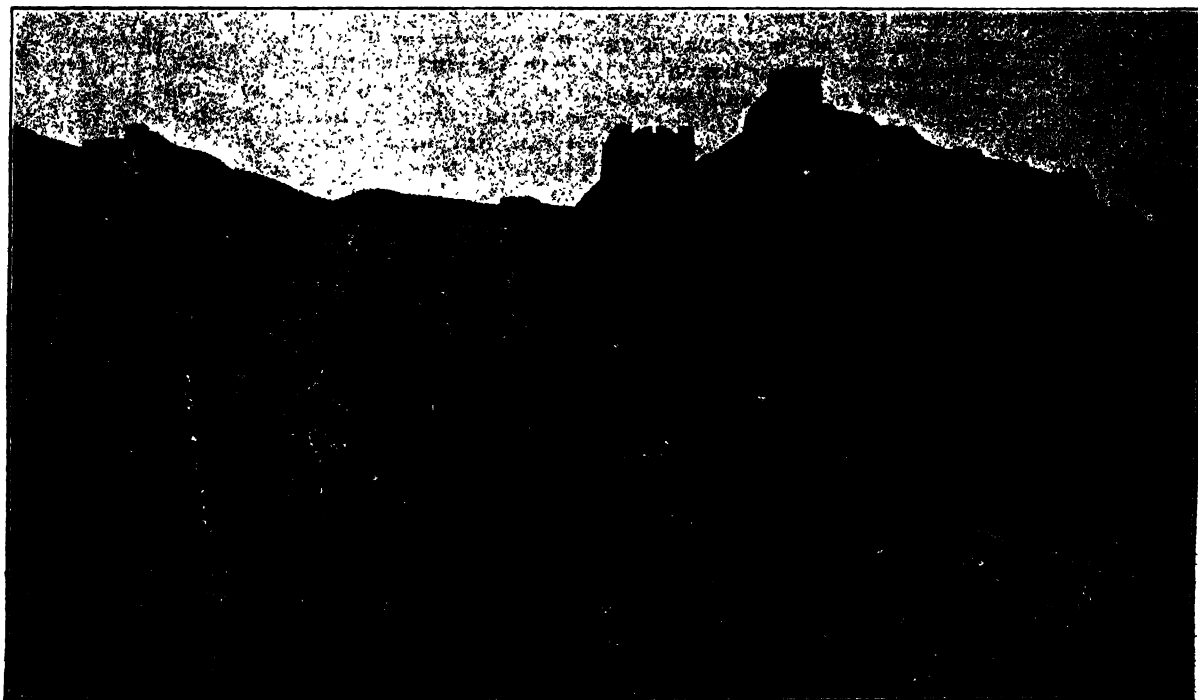
"And the moral of this ingenious parable applied to the present situation ——?"

THE BAD-TEMPERED CAT.

"Is this," said M. Lessar. "England is our bad-tempered cat, Germany is our good-tempered tiger. You may scratch and swear as you please, you can



The Emperor's Summer Palace in Pekin, destroyed by the allied forces of England and France in 1860.



[Photographs by Frith.

The Great Wall of China at Pekin.

never be anything but a nuisance to Russia. With Germany it is different. Germany's conduct to Russia in all matters is perfect. She will at any time go out of her way to oblige us. She will not abandon her own interests to serve us; but those of her friends and allies she will sacrifice with enthusiasm to avoid crossing us. In all our enterprises, Near East and Far East, or anywhere else, we can count upon German support as confidently as we can count upon English opposition. But Germany, if she should ever quarrel with Russia, can strike at our heart. Therefore——"

"Therefore?" I repeated.

THE GOOD-NATURED TIGER.

"Therefore, as nations have to adjust their calculations according to their vital needs, not according to the sentimental moods of their peoples, Russia, while rejoicing in all the good turns Germany does her, and resenting all the bad turns England tries to do to her, can never forget that she is never in real danger from England, while Germany always can strike at the heart. Hence we ask ourselves not whether the annihilation of England would gratify our resentment at her meddlesome insolence, but whether, if England disappeared, Germany would not be even more formidable than she is to-day. England counts for nothing as a military power. You will send one hundred thousand men to South Africa. What of that? One hundred thousand men are neither here nor there in the real war which we have always to think about. Your importance as an international counterweight to Germany lies in your navy. You may not use it for our benefit. But the mere fact of its existence as a force not thrown into either scale makes for peace and tends to moderate German ambitions. If your fleet went to the bottom, there would disappear one of the few restraints on war, and Russia cannot see with indifference such a disaster."

THE KAISER AND ENGLAND.

From which it will be seen that M. Lessar was no great believer in the German Alliance. As the war went on he often discussed with me, and always with increasing wonder, what price the Kaiser was to receive for his support of England during the war. I suggested Samoa and a few other trifles. "Pshaw," he said, "these are nothing! No nation has ever rendered another greater service than did the Kaiser when he stood between you and European intervention on behalf of the Boers. I do not say that any Power would have proposed to go to war. But diplomatic action of a very awkward kind has more than once been mooted, and always it was quashed by the absolute refusal of the Kaiser to listen to any such policies. And this was all the more wonderful when you consider how unpopular the war was in Germany."

I often recalled that remark in later years when the *Spectator* and the *National Review* were blazing away in hot fury against the "shameless subserviency" to Germany shown by our Government in Venezuela and the Asiatic railway concession. The Kaiser, like the Devil who buys a sinner's soul, got cheated out of his bargain at the last moment. But it always seemed to me rather hard on the Devil.

Of the Kaiser M. Lessar had not much of an opinion. "The German Emperor," he said, "has a new policy every three months. One day he comes to England, then he approaches Russia; next day he is making advances to Italy, and at present he is coquetting with France. When you make love in turn to everyone, your favours are not held in repute by any. He is so changeable."

COUNT WALDERSEE IN PEKIN.

Like all other Russians, M. Lessar attributed the beginning of all the troubles in the Far East to the seizure of Kiao Chau, and he commented with some archness upon the fiasco of sending out Count Waldersee to command the international forces at Pekin. He said: "Count Waldersee was not recalled until he had become a laughing-stock. He was sent out with the idea that there was to be a great military expedition, which he was to be at the head of. Instead of that, they could not get the Chinese to fight, though they did the best they could to provoke them. They did their best and their worst in order to get some pretence of battle, but it was no use. One by one, each of the Powers refused to allow their troops to be ordered about by Count Von Waldersee. England was the most faithful to him, but at the last even England refused. The culminating point was reached when he declared an expedition against the Chinese inland capital, of which the other governments had heard nothing, and against which they promptly protested. Thereupon there was nothing to be done but to bring him back again. It was folly sending him out. Waldersee had announced the expedition to Shangfoo, relying upon what he had been told in Berlin, as to the certainty that England would support whatever Germany wished. Germany had never consulted England at all, hence Lord Cranbrook's declaration in the House of Commons, which probably led to remonstrance and explanations from Berlin."

M. LESSAR'S POLICY IN CHINA.

When M. Lessar was appointed in the spring of 1901 to be Russian Ambassador at Pekin, I had a long conversation with him, which it is worth while putting on record as a sincere expression by a supremely intelligent Russian diplomatist of his views of the Chinese situation before taking up his post at the Legation. M. Lessar's appointment had been immediately preceded by the Boxer rising and the international expedition to Pekin.

"Well," I said, "can you, without indiscretion, tell me what is to be your policy in Pekin?"

"With the greatest pleasure," said M. Lessar. "My policy is to do nothing; to leave the Chinese

alone, and carefully to avoid repeating any of the blunders that brought about the recent intervention."

"Would you mind explaining this a little more in detail? It will be so long before I see you again."

THE MISSIONARY QUESTION.

"Certainly," said M. Lessar. "All our recent troubles had their origin in two things—the attempt to scramble for China, and the attempt to convert the Chinese. Let me deal with the latter question first. I am, of course, only expressing my own opinion. But if you ask me for my own views upon the missionary question, I would say at once, when a man becomes a missionary he should cease to belong to any nationality. Jesus Christ should be his only Consul, the Kingdom of Heaven his only country; and if he should have the misfortune to be slain, then he will become a blessed martyr, and his blood will become the seed of the Church. If this principle be carried out, it is possible Christianity might make great progress in China, progress which I don't expect so long as the present system continues, in which men become missionaries as a kind of business, and women go into it as a kind of excitement and from a love of travel, knowing that if they get into trouble there is always the Consul and the gunboat."

I protested against this very low estimate of the motives which prompted missionary endeavour, but M. Lessar insisted that he was right, and went on to expound an even lower theory as to the nature of Chinese converts.

"The fact is," he said, "it is all the rascals who become Christians. When a man has got into trouble, when he has stolen some of his neighbour's goods, or has done some other villainy, and the place seems likely to be too hot to hold him, he becomes a Christian and acquires the protection given to converts. It has happened so everywhere. I have seen it myself so often at the Persian frontier. When a Persian Mahometan in the Caucasus has committed a crime and is in danger of being handed back to the Persian Government and punished, he immediately becomes an Orthodox Greek Christian. He changes his name from Mahomet to Ivan, and being a Christian we refuse to hand him over to the Mussulmans for punishment. Hence we have a most undesirable colony of rapscallions who have all become Christians in order that they may become criminals with impunity. It is the same kind of thing that makes trouble in China. The Chinese are most tolerant on matters of religious opinion, but when they find the profession of Christianity used as a cloak to screen criminals and to confer upon them exceptional privileges and protection, they object. Hence the trouble."

THE CAUSE OF THE BOXER RISING.

The missionaries alone would not have brought about the disorders. It was the attempt of the European Powers to annex Chinese provinces that brought about the Boxer rising. "In politics," he said, "let us admit, if you like, that there are no questions of right or wrong, and that everything is a matter of expediency; but our recent action seems to me very cowardly. When the Japanese war seemed to prove that China was weak, every Power went to seize what she could get. For Russians, perhaps, there was more excuse, for the railway to Port Arthur was a necessity in order to enable us to bring the Trans-continental line to an ice-free port. But all the Powers were the same. Everyone looked about to see what he could steal, and it was this policy which brought about the Boxer insurrection. The Western Devils seemed to be bent upon breaking up the old unity of the Empire. Their concessionaires were going everywhere; their ports were passing under foreign flags. Hence the Boxers. It was a natural, national movement, directed against the exploitation and aggression of the foreigners."

IN PRAISE OF THE EMPRESS.

"Well," I said, "I hope you won't be too hard upon the Empress."

"But," he said, "I have the greatest admiration for the Empress. I think she is a very wonderful woman, who has done nothing but what she ought to have done. She could not help herself. When the so-called Reformers began their scheme, the first article was to kill the Empress, so the Empress promptly killed them. It was kill or be killed. She could do nothing else, and she came out on top. Then when the Boxer movement began, it was directed against the intrusion of the foreigner. She again had no alternative but to succumb or to place herself at the head of it, and use the nationalist movement against the Foreign Devils. This she did. The Powers thought that they could easily punish her, and they despatched their expeditions, but as the result proves they did nothing but create great misery and increase the irritation of the Chinese against the foreigner. As for the Empress, there have been many remarkable women among the Empresses of China, but as a nation they hold women in such contempt that this woman, who for forty years has maintained herself in power, must be an extraordinary person. She may be corrupt, as they say, and sensual; but with these things I have nothing to do. She is there, and there is no other power to compare with hers. We have to take things as we find them, and to make the best of them, instead of trying to reform them in our ways. What is the use of talking about our undertaking to reform China when we find so much difficulty in reforming the abuses which exist in our own country? As for the reform of Kang-yu-Wei, it was preposterous. They brought out reforms by the dozen, and edicts which upset in a day institutions which had existed for 3,000 years. It was absurd. No, I repeat," said M. Lessar, "the duty of the Powers is to interfere as little as possible, to leave the Chinese as much alone as possible to go their own way, and to allow the healing

processes of time and nature to bring about a better state of things."

HIS REASONS AGAINST PARTITION.

"But," I objected, "don't you think this is now recognised by our Government?"

"No," said M. Lessar decidedly. "They are still all for the partition of China. They call it decentralisation. But it is the same thing, and it is simpler to call it partition. I am very much opposed to this, and naturally so, for as Russia has a long frontier conterminous with China, it is much more convenient for us to deal with the central Government than with fifteen independent governors. The other Powers may not agree, but whether there is a central Government or not, they may prefer to deal direct with the viceroys, which would only mean that there would be fifteen Foreign Ministers in China instead of one; but in the end it would mean partition, each Power obtaining possession or control of one or more provinces of China. Some of these provinces contain seventy millions of people. They are quite empires. But I am against all that. The great thing to be done in China is to do nothing, to allow the natural forces to assert themselves, and to let the people settle down as quietly as possible in their own ways, without endeavouring artificially either to break them up or hold them together. There are 400,000,000 people in China, and despite the shocks of the Japanese war and the expedition to Pekin, they are all subject to the central Government.

SUPPORT THE PRESTIGE OF THE GOVERNMENT.

"That central Government depends for its existence upon prestige; it is very extraordinary, but there is no denying the fact that the Chinese have succeeded in combining almost absolute local independence with not less absolute power of control wielded by the central Government. Every viceroy is practically king in his own province, but he is a king subject to the liability at any moment to be recalled to Pekin and beheaded. No matter how great their authority in their own locality may be, and some of them are very independent and powerful, nevertheless a message from the capital would bring the strongest of them submissively to the block."

"If they refuse?" I asked.

"But they never do refuse," said M. Lessar. "It seems to them to be a kind of supreme law against which there can be no revolt."

"If, however," I said, "someone were to revolt?"

"Then," said he, "the Central Government would send a small expedition, which would meet with no resistance. There may be rebellions against viceroys, but there is no case of a rebellion of the viceroy against the Central Government. What the Powers ought to do is to think much more of the prestige of the Chinese Government and less of their own, for the Central Government lives upon prestige, and if they destroy its prestige they take the ground from under its feet. You should either do one thing or the other. If you annex the country, you can do as you please; but if you don't annex the country, you ought to do everything you can to support the prestige of the Government which you leave with the responsibility of rule."

BASIS OF AN ANGLO-RUSSIAN UNDERSTANDING.

I asked him if he saw any possibility of an Anglo-Russian understanding in Chinese policy.

"No difficulty at all about it," he said, "if you will drop the idea of partition and unite with us in maintaining the integrity of China as defined by the Treaty of Tientsin. Only," he said, "by carrying out the same principle as has already been accepted, namely, that by which we undertook not to ask for any railway concessions in the Yang-tse-Kiang valley, and England to ask for none in Manchuria. Before that understanding was arrived at, the English and Russians always applied for concessions in the parts which would make the greatest inconvenience to the other Governments. They were not *bonâ fide* concessionaires. They only applied for concessions from the Chinese Government for the purpose of trading with them on the Stock Exchange or of using them as counters in the diplomatic game. Since we concluded that agreement, nothing has been done of that kind, and the same principle might be extended."

THE TREATY OF TIENTSIN.

"How are our relations governed at the present moment?" I asked.

"The relations between England and Russia in China," said M. Lessar, "are governed by the treaties of Tientsin, which are practically identical. The Treaty of Tientsin opens China and all the provinces of China, whether leased or not, so long as they are not annexed by any other Power, to the goods of foreign nations on similar terms—that is to say, at all the Treaty ports in the Chinese Empire foreigners can import goods subject to the 5 per cent. tariff. This is an open door which can only be closed in any portion of the Empire when that portion is definitely annexed in law as well as in fact. Hence the door is open to foreign goods, both in the German sphere of influence in Shansi and in Manchuria, equally with any other port of the Chinese Empire. The Treaty of Tientsin is general, and relates to all the Powers. Our obligations to England are confined to two agreements—first, that concerning our mutual refusal to ask for railway concessions in Manchuria and the Yang-tse-Kiang; secondly, England has a right to the railway from Pekin to Neuchwang; but we have a right derived from the Chinese Government to construct a parallel railway running direct to Pekin from our Manchurian main line. That is all. We have no common policy in relation to missionaries. We have no missionaries ourselves, and therefore have no voice in discussing missionary questions."

MANCHURIA.

"Now," said I, "the first thing you will have to turn to is the Manchurian question."

"No," said he, "not the first thing, but the second. The great thing to do is to do nothing, to keep quiet, study the questions, and to pick up the threads of business. Then, no doubt, I shall have to take up the Manchurian question, because we want to get out of Manchuria. It is very disagreeable to us to remain there."

"But," I said, "you will remain there, as England remains in Egypt."

"No," he said, "because for England to remain in Egypt is very different from what it is for us to remain in Manchuria. You have created some kind of an Egyptian army, and you send out English officers, all of whom get paid very high salaries from the Egyptian Treasury. It entails no loss upon you. Why should it not continue for ever, so far as you are concerned? But with us in Manchuria it is different. Manchuria is a huge province, which we do not want to govern, which we want to hand back to the Chinese as speedily as possible. Our only business in Manchuria is to see that the country which our railway traverses is tranquil, and that the railway itself is not interfered with. We have a right to garrison the line, but the sooner we can re-establish the Chinese authorities the better for us, and so I should have thought the better for England, which does not like to see us there.

HOW ENGLAND PREVENTED EVACUATION.

"Why you should have incited the Chinese to reject the Convention altogether, because of your objection to some clause or clauses, I cannot imagine. There is the clause, for instance, giving the Russians the exclusive right of concessions in Manchuria, which seems to be one to which you might fairly take exception, and which might be settled by a compromise. No doubt it may be alleged to be against the Treaty of Tientsin, but that is a matter for discussion. England also, herself, has not always been so careful to observe the Treaty of Tientsin, but it is a matter for discussion, and if it were thought necessary to modify that clause it could be done without destroying the Convention, for all that you do by preventing the Chinese from signing the Convention is to compel us to continue in occupation of Manchuria as at present, a solution which you deprecate and which we regard as most undesirable."

LI HUNG CHANG.

That was in 1901. M. Lessar went out to Pekin, and carried out the policy which he laid down above. One of the incidents of his Embassy was the sudden death of Li Hung Chang on the day after his interview with M. Lessar. M. Lessar was mightily amused at the notion that he or any other Foreign Devil could so upset the nerves of Li Hung Chang as to shorten his life. "They despise us too much," he said, "to take anything we say to heart." Li Hung Chang died because he was a very old man, and the immediate cause of death was an enormous dinner, an indefinite number of courses by which he brought about the end.

The efforts which M. Lessar made to arrange for the evacuation of Manchuria were thwarted by the opposition which the *Times* and the Jingoes generally offered to every Convention proposed for the settlement of the future relations between Russia and China in Manchuria. As the signature of a Convention must precede evacuation, the British Russophobists, who rendered the signature of any and every Convention impossible, were the great obstacle in the way of evacuation. M. Lessar's health broke down. He had a prolonged leave of absence, and his indomitable will to live enabled him to leave his bed and hobble about on two sticks in order to return to Pekin.

MY LAST INTERVIEW.

I had my last talk with him in December, 1902, when he spent a few days in London on his way to St. Petersburg. Familiar as I had been with his previous illnesses, I was appalled at the ravages which disease had made in his emaciated frame. "They say it is cancer one day, the kidneys the next," said M. Lessar. "All that I know is that I am near my death, and that I shall shorten the short time left to me by going back to my post. Pekin is the vilest place in the world for an invalid. You can get no fresh milk. All their food disagrees with me. It will finish me. But no matter."

"Nay, nay," I exclaimed, "it matters much. Better let Pekin go hang! Your life is worth more than a dozen Manchurias. Why commit suicide in this fashion?"

WHY HE WENT BACK TO DIE.

"It is not for Manchuria I must go back; it is to get rid of Manchuria. That last service I hope to render Russia before I die. I could not rest in peace if I felt I had failed to do what I can to save Russia from the suicidal folly of retaining Manchuria. Arrangements there must be, of course, before the evacuation, but I regard its evacuation as a matter of life and death for Russia. That must be secured at all costs."

"Why so urgent? Are you afraid of war?"

"It is not war so much I fear as the attempt to extend our frontier so as to include a vast territory peopled by millions of Chinese whom we have neither the administrators to govern, the soldiers to control, nor the money to spare for their government."

"The day on which Russia extends the frontier to include any large number of Chinamen as Russian subjects will be fatal to Russian rule in Siberia. Even as it is we are hard put to it to keep the Chinese of the Siberian lands. If we annexed Manchuria, attempts to stem the flood of Chinese immi[illegible] must be abandoned. Every Chinese settler claim to have been originally a Russian sub[illegible] They would crowd in every year and crowd us ou[illegible]

I asked whether he thought the Government at St. Petersburg shared his views?

"I am returning there to find out," he said. "I shall not return to Pekin if they do not agree to the evacuation of Manchuria. M. Plançon is now negotiating the Convention of Evacuation, and my one object, alike at St Petersburg and Pekin, is to facilitate and expedite the evacuation of Manchuria. The sooner we can put the Chinese back again the better, taking due precaution for the protection of our railway and the interests that have sprung up during our occupation."

"How do you think the land lies? Who are the chief advocates of holding on?"

"M. Witte is strong for evacuation. So is Count Lamsdorff. So, I believe, is the Tsar. Against us we have the Army, with Kuropatkin at its head. He is believed to be in favour of retaining everything now in our occupation. But it is madness, suicidal madness, as I shall have no difficulty in proving at St Petersburg."

HOW EVACUATION WAS THWARTED.

While M. Lessar was hastening back to carry out this policy, fortified with the approval of the Tsar and his Ministers—for Kuropatkin waived his opposition until he had visited the Far East, and when he came back he was more keen about evacuation even than M. Lessar—the action of the *Times* and the Jingo press rendered his mission of peace abortive. The publication of the proposed Convention with China providing for the evacuation of Manchuria was hailed with a howl of execration.

The inconsiderate heedlessness of a noisy section of our people was characteristically manifested by the angry demand of the *Standard* for protest "and something more," on the publication of a more or less garbled account of the first draft of the conditions on which Russia proposed to evacuate Manchuria. The situation in Russian Manchuria, it cannot be too frequently insisted upon, was very similar to that which we occupy in Egypt, with two important differences. Russia had a treaty right to occupy with military force the line of railway which she constructed from the Amur to the Yellow Sea. She had also a right to hold Port Arthur and Talienwan. The second great difference was that, whereas in England no important statesman, in office or out of it, wishes to evacuate Egypt, the most influential statesmen in Russia were keenly desirous of evacuating Manchuria.

NO CONVENTION, NO EVACUATION.

M. Lessar was much more anxious to prevent the annexation of Manchuria than ever Mr Gladstone was to prevent the annexation of Egypt. In order to carry out the evacuation it was absolutely necessary for M. Lessar, M. Witte, and the others to be able to prove that it was accompanied by conditions which would safeguard Russian interests, and which would prevent foreign political intriguers rendering the safe working of the railway dangerous, if not impossible. A similar necessity would lie upon an English Government which proposed to evacuate Egypt.

Under these circumstances M. Plançon, the Chargé d'Affaires, was instructed in the absence of M. Lessar to submit to the Chinese Government certain conditions which were not final, but which afforded a reasonable basis for negotiations. These conditions stipulated for the maintenance of the Chinese Administration and for the maintenance of the *status quo* as to treaty ports, and the appointment of Consuls. As a case of plague had been brought by a British ship into Newchang, they asked that the Russians should control the Sanitary Commission at that port, and they proposed that its customs revenue should be paid into the Russo-Chinese Bank pending its transmission to Pekin. There were some other trivial conditions of no importance. Before any authentic text of the Russian proposals reached this country the usual hubbub arose. It was declared that if the Russian proposals were agreed to, Russia would have virtually annexed Manchuria.

RUSSIA'S DILEMMA.

In Japan, in the United States, and in London, foolish or interested men set themselves to inflame public indignation against Russia, and encourage the Chinese to reject the Russian proposals. The only result of this delirious outbreak of ignorant prejudice was to baffle the party of evacuation, and to play into the hands of the party of annexation. The talk about there being no difference between the Russian conditions and annexation was either foolish or knavish. Until Manchuria is annexed not "virtually" but in fact the Treaty of Tientsin secures to all the Powers the same right of trade at the same minimum duty which they possess in all the other Chinese provinces, whereas if they drove Russia into annexation Russia would have been free to exact what duties she pleased, or even to exclude foreign trade altogether from the country.

MANCHURIA EVACUATED AFTER ALL.

When M. Lessar arrived he found the situation almost hopeless. The Japanese saw their opportunity and used it. The Chinese Government, under the incitement of those who hated Russia, proved intractable. Still the work of evacuation was begun. More soldiers were sent home than ought to have left Manchuria, even if the whole policy of evacuation had been carried out. But the same forces which governed our situation in South Africa were sufficiently potent in the Far East to render it practically impossible for M. Lessar frankly to carry out his policy. A satisfactory arrangement with China was an indispensable preliminary to evacuation. Japan and her British allies could always induce the Chinese to raise difficulties. The Party of Expansion in Russia was not less keen to seize every pretext to postpone evacuation, or rather the frank public acceptance of

evacuation. For when the war broke out it was discovered for the first time that the Russians had evacuated the country so thoroughly that the total number of troops in Manchuria was not more than 50,000 men, whereas it was always understood that the Russians, when evacuation was complete, would need a force of at least 75,000 men to garrison Port Arthur and to protect the railway.

THE OUTLOOK IN CHINA.

After he arrived at Pekin, I had only one letter from M. Lessar. He was no exception to the rule that Russians, from the Tsar downwards, are the laziest letter-writers in Europe. Writing on February 8th, 1902, M. Lessar said:—

The Court has returned, everything is becoming settled. For how long? Unfortunately it depends on the Europeans, and in consequence the prospect is very gloomy. We have peace for a few years. I think that can be taken for certain, because the Chinese understand that nothing can be done presently, and want time to prepare themselves, but certainly not because they are converted to the European civilisation. How could such an idea be reconciled with the feverish haste to re-organise their army and navy? But with the ordinary intelligent self-conceit the white man, especially the missionary, believes it, and in some inconceivable way arrives at the conclusion that this supposed conversion is an invitation to repeat the old errors. Fortunately the military reorganisation of China will not be more formidable than it was after the Japanese war.

M. LESSAR AND THE JAPANESE.

I heard nothing from M. Lessar these last two trying years. There can hardly be imagined a more tragic position than that which he occupied. No one knew better than he the fatuous folly of the policy of dawdling delay. No one regarded even the peaceful annexation of Manchuria with greater horror—unless, indeed, it was the Tsar, who was at St. Petersburg while M. Lessar was in Pekin. He was a dying man, who had gone to his post solely with a desperate resolve to save Russia from imminent disaster. And he failed. He felt he was failing. But still he persevered. It was a marvel to me that he survived the outbreak of the war. But M. Lessar was game to the last. It was no surprise to him that the Japanese declared war. Before they had covered their rear by the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, which precipitated the war, M. Lessar foresaw that they would seize the first chance of attacking Russia. In July, 1901, I asked him, before he had set foot in his embassy, what he thought about Japan. He replied:—

"Japan is dangerous. The Japanese are now so swelled-headed that they believe themselves the greatest naval and military Power in the world. At one time we had some security from a Japanese attack in our confidence that they would never make war unless they were assured of the active support of England. Now they are so conceited, they do not think they need the alliance of any European Power in order to make war upon Russia or any other Power. They are quite as vain as were the Chinese. The only security we have against attack is the fact that they cannot borrow money under 7 per cent. No one can make war nowadays on a 7 per cent loan. The late ministerial crisis in Japan was due to the refusal of the Marquis Ito to go to war. He could not carry out the wishes of the war party, as he had no money in the treasury, so he fell, and so long as the Japanese have no money they will not go to war, but if they had money they might go to war to-morrow. They are a very dangerous element, and their excessive vanity must always be taken into account."

M. Lessar, like everyone else, did not believe the Japanese estimate of Japan was justified. He probably saw occasion to modify that estimate before he died.

He lived long enough to see the Pacific Fleet destroyed, Port Arthur taken, and the flower of the Russian Army driven out of the capital of Manchuria. Then the end came. An operation which had to be performed upon his leg proved the last blow to a constitution worn to a shadow in the service of Russia. He never rallied, and the telegram announcing his death on the eve of Easter was to me the saddest news I have had this year—saddest and most mournful. For I loved him well, and all these twenty years during which we had fought side by side no dispute had ever ruffled the surface of our friendship.

First Impressions of the Theatre.—VII.

(13.)—"HAMLET" AT THE ADELPHI. (14.)—MR. BARRIE'S NEW PLAYS. (15.)—EURIPIDES' "TROJAN WOMEN."

THE Shakespeare Festival found me confined to bed with an imprisoning, rather than painful, attack of bronchitis. Hence, because I was compelled to remain within doors, I was most unfortunately without the charmed circle. Never for years has there been such a boom in Shakespeare. Everywhere Shakespeare is being played, and everywhere to crowded houses. The only Shakespeare play I saw last month was Mr. H. B. Irving's "Hamlet." It did not carry me off my feet. The play was cut so as to make the last act hardly intelligible. Hamlet was more hysterical than poetical. The Satyr King was a much better figure of a man than the Hyperion whom he poisoned. The royal guard in Denmark surely did not always wear sheepskins, as if they were Esquimaux, in the interior of the palace. Ophelia was very beautiful and very mad, but there was a sweet graciousness about her madness which was in soothing contrast to the almost maniacal laughter of Hamlet. The ghost was more like a ghost than the phantom at His Majesty's, and Polonius was so sane and sweet and sensible that it seemed a sin to kill him. But, in the name of all that's reasonable and decent, why was Hamlet's face lit up when he was dying with a ghastly, glimmering, "greenery yallery" glare as if he had been an illuminated fountain at Earl's Court? It was the most unreal and revolting of all the stage illusions I have yet witnessed.

HOOLIGANS AT THE "SCHOOL OF MANNERS."

But I must admit that, so far as my observation has gone, I have much more fault to find with the audience than with the players. For the most part the playgoer is a well-behaved citizen. But there is a minority of playgoers who are the most selfish, the most inexcusable of misdemeanants. It is inconceivable to me how any decent human being can have the indecency and the inhumanity to disturb the whole audience, disconcert the players, and spoil the first scene in the opening of the play by coming in late. Neither can I understand why managers should not combine to enforce the rule enforced when prayers are on in churches, and compel all those who are not in their places before the curtain rises to remain outside until it falls. The same rule should be enforced upon all those men—only a handful at the most—who cannot or will not remain in their places between the acts. They also return at present after the curtain has risen, disturbing two whole rows at least, and bringing down upon their heads the maledictions of their neighbours. Of ladies who wear monstrous hats, which they beg not to be asked to remove, enough has been said. They are as anti-social in their small way as pickpockets, and ought to be removed as such. Finally, what conceivable excuse can there be for the sudden discovery in the last scenes of the last act, it may be of a most piteous tragedy, for a handful of impatient men and women in all parts of the theatre rising to their feet, and preparing their garments for the approaching exit? It would not involve five minutes' delay if they sat to the end like the rest of their neighbours. But no. Nothing must satisfy these ill-conditioned rascals of both sexes but that they must array themselves in cloak or shawl or comforter, doing their toilette not only in face of the whole house, but by so doing depriving those who are behind of the view of the stage. A plague on such selfish vulgarians, say I! If they only knew what bad form it is, classing them in the eyes of their neighbours with those much more innocent offenders who drop their aitches, eat with their knives, or cheat at cards, they would soon desist. I have heard a good deal of the theatre as a school of manners. Judging by the many ill-mannerly, unfeeling, ill-behaved people whose behaviour is an insult to the actors and a disgusting nuisance to the immense majority of the audience, the number of scholars who are hopelessly unfit to pass an elementary examination in the first standard seems to me considerable. But enough of these well-dressed hooligans and Yahoos of the theatre.

THE DAUGHTER MATERNAL.

"Alice Sit-by the-Fire," Mr. Barrie's new play, is a very amusing satirical comedy, the light artillery of which is turned alternately upon the unrealities of life as it is represented on the stage, and the self-confidence of our daughters, who, on the strength of having seen five plays and a *matinée*, are quite competent in their own sweet conceit, if not of teaching their grandmothers how to suck eggs, at least of initiating their mothers into all the mysteries of life. It was, perhaps, part of the intention of the author that the satire should also be levelled at himself, for the unreality which he scoffs at in others he gives a front seat in his own comedy. The leading part, taken by Miss Ellen Terry, is that of a gay, kittenish, skittish, but innocent matron, who gives the title to the piece by swearing off flirtation, and vowing henceforth that she will be Alice Sit-by-the-fire—having attained to the wallflower stage of the dowager and the chaperon.

No one who hears her vow believes it. No one who sees Miss Ellen Terry would for a moment be capable of such a gigantic overdraft upon his credulity or imagination as to believe that the winsome, life-full creature will ever sit by the fire and mope until she's dead, and then we will have no fire to sit by. Alice may sit by the fire for half an hour, or even for half a day, but before we know where we are she will be up and away, having plenty of fun in diverting herself and amusing her new friends by the old round of innocent flirtations. Flirtations the censorious call them. But the husband enjoys them as much as the wife. And why, because flirtation has got a bad name, so appreciable and valuable an element should be permanently withdrawn from the joy of the life of the world, in order that Alice may sit by the fire for the rest of her days, passes the art of man to understand. But we all know that she won't do it. It is no more in her to do it than it is to take the veil and enter a convent. So that unreality does not matter so much.

SATIRISING SATIRE.

It is different with the other unreality, which disfigures an otherwise charming and most diverting play. Alice has a daughter, who, wise with the lore of life acquired at five plays and a *matinée*, takes it into her silly head that her mother is engaged in a compromising, if not a guilty intrigue with a young man who is one of her mother's "boys." The semi-maternal intimacy the daughter misunderstands, and, inspired by her reminiscences of the stage, she decides at any cost to rescue her mother from her dangerous infatuation. In endeavouring to save her mother from a position which is only compromising in her own silly imagination, she succeeds in landing herself in a position which is really compromising, from which it needs all the tact and cleverness of her mother to rescue her. All this is very funny and very well done. But the false note comes in when Alice, the mother, prevents her husband telling their child that she has made a stupid mistake in order that the child may have the exquisite happiness of continuing to live under the delusion that she, like a stage heroine, has rescued her mother from adultery and saved her father from the break up of his home. That note rings false. No decent mother, certainly not so motherly and loveable a woman as Alice, could have allowed her daughter to grow up in the firm conviction that but for her intervention she would have betrayed her husband and committed adultery with his friend. For that, in plain English, is what in the play Alice compels her husband to acquiesce in, as the daughter's future conception of the characters of his wife and her husband. It is carrying the notion of sacrifice to give a child a good time much too far. But perhaps Mr. Barrie in this also is sacrificing himself on the altar of his own satire.

A VEILED POLITICAL SKIT.

"Alice Sit-by-the-Fire" was preceded by a very amusing and highly suggestive pathetical-satirical skit upon the political situation, so cleverly veiled that even the author hardly saw how pat it was until it was pointed out to him. The piece, which is almost entirely a monologue and a pantomime, represents the present political position in this country under the form of a parable written from the point of view of an ardent Tariff Reformer. Pantaloon is a veteran who is filled with a nervous dread lest he may lose his laugh, and may be dismissed by Joe into the humiliating obscurity of private life. The thought fills him with sickening horror. To retain his position as second funnyman to Joe the tyrannical clown, he has conceived the idea of compelling his daughter the Columbine to marry Joe. Columbine, however, has her own notions on the subject, and she elopes with Harlequin. At this point the subtle political sting of the parable is felt. Pantaloon, of course, is Mr. Balfour. Joe is the redoubtable J. C. Columbine is the British Electorate and Harlequin is the Liberal party. The second part of the little play shows us Mr. Balfour, his match-making efforts having failed owing to Columbine's elopement, brooding over the disgrace of having been dismissed by Joe. Pantaloon is now only one of the public, and it is too much for him. As he is soliloquising over his former glories, when he and Joe kept the House in a roar, the insolent Joey arrives, sausages and all. Here, indeed, Mr. Barrie's subtle wit became almost malignant enough to satisfy the most irate Tariff Reformer who "has done with Arthur." Poor old Pantaloon, with pathetic and childish delight, imagines that Joey has come to take him back to the front Bench—I mean to his old place on the stage. "Wot are you talking about?" bawls the insolent Joey as he brutally refuses to allow one who is not in the profession to taste his sausage; "you are only one of the public now." And then he tells him that, being a good-hearted sort of fellow, he has come to offer him employment as sandwich-man who is wanted to advertise the new Pantaloon whom he has taken on in Mr. Balfour's stead. It is a cruel blow and one which may yet be in store for the Prime Minister—if Tariff Reform had a chance. But it has not, for in the final scene Columbine and Harlequin come back with a charming little Joey of their own. They make it up with Pantaloon, and the curtain falls upon the romp of the triumphant Free Traders, Mr. Balfour having now been finally weaned from all clinging to the cruel and perfidious Joey.

EURIPIDES AS PRO-BOER.

If it was all laughing at Mr. Barrie's theatre, it was all tears at the Court Theatre, where was admirably performed Mr. Murray's poetical version of Euripides' prophetic tragedy of the Boer War. The "Trojan Women" is over two thousand years old. It represents

the suffering and the humiliation which the women of Troy suffered at the hands of their Greek captors when Troy fell, an event which, if it ever happened, occurred three thousand years ago. Euripides wrote the play in the midst of a Jingo war which his countrymen were waging to their own shame and undoing. But, as Mr Gilbert Murray must have felt when he was writing his beautiful English version, Euripides had thrown into deathless verse a prophetic vision of the realities of war, with special reference to the war which we waged five years ago in Africa. The "Trojan Women" is simply Emily Hobhouse's "Brunt of the War" done into poetry. The play is a dramatisation of the tragedy of the Concentration Camps. What the Greeks did to Hecuba and Andromache and Cassandra was done to many women of the veldt, only our men did not accord them even the position of a servile wife. And as for Astyanax the child of Hector, whose death forms the culminating agony of the play, there are 20,000 such children done to death by Britain lying in South African soil to-day. Polyxena, the princess slain at the tomb of Achilles, had as her counterparts five thousand strong in the women of the Republics, whom we unpitying slew by pestilence and famine and heartbreak, as an unconsidered corollary of the denudation of the country ordered in the interest of Great Britain.

AT THE REAL THEATRE OF WAR.

Last year at this time I was in the midst of similar women to those whom I saw on the stage at the Court Theatre. They did not wear the picturesque garments of the Trojan women, but they felt, they acted, they spoke just like them. They had been through it all. When Hecuba wailed that she was

A woman that hath no home,
Weeping alone for her dead;
A low and bruised head,
And the [illegible] thereof [illegible],

there was something familiar in her plaint. Such Hecubas may be found by the thousand in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, which, like ancient Troy, saw

Fire in the deep thereof,
Fire in the height above,
And the crested Walls of War.

Andromache's passion of agony as her son, her dearly loved Astyanax, was torn from her side to be flung to death from the battlements sounded but as an unreal echo of the inarticulate groan of the women whose children perished by scores in the murder camps of England's war. But the Greeks were more merciful. To Hector's son they gave at least the sacred rites of honoured sepulture. The children of our victims were huddled together and buried in graves which no man knows.

THE TRAGEDY ACTED ON THE VELDT.

Of course I know that I shall be accused of thrusting the Boer War into everything. It is my King Charles's head. But if when I go to the theatre I find the mirror held up to the most stirring events in the life of the nation in this fashion, how can I help but be impressed by the fidelity with which the old classic poet portrayed the very emotions, described the very crimes of our time? If anyone doubts the appositeness of the parallel between the play and our recent war, let him read first Miss Hobhouse's "Brunt of the War," then read Mr Murray's version of the "Trojan Women," and then read the "Brunt of the War" over again. And as he hears the cry—

Forth to the women, go
The crown of war, the crown of woe,

he will admit that war, whether waged by Argive spears or British denuding columns, is ever the same. Andromache, when her child is taken, cries:—

O ye have found an anguish that outstrips
All tortures of the East, ye gentle Greeks!
Why will ye slay this innocent that seeks
No wrong?

The Dutch women of South Africa felt the same "last dead deep of misery":—

And children still in the Gate
Crowd and cry,
A multitude desolate,
Voices that float and wait
As the tears run dry.

To most of those who sat by my side in the theatre I suppose the "Trojan Women" was mere play-acting. To me it was the revival of terribly real reminiscences of orphans who still crowd and cry in desolation of our making, of widows orphaned of their little ones, and of the unrecorded graves of the myriad dead. Nor was unfamiliar to me the one sad but proud consolation of Cassandra as to the revelation which war had brought of the heroic valour of the vanquished.

"But we—what pride,
What praise of men were sweeter?—fighting died
To save our people.
And Hector's woe,
What is it? He is gone, and all men know
His glory, and how true a heart he bore.
It is the gift the Greek hath brought! Of yore
Men saw him not, nor knew him.
Would ye be wise, ye Cities, fly from war!
Yet if war come, there is a crown in death
For her that striveth well and perisheth
Unstained: to die in evil were the stain!
Therefore, O mother, pity not thy slain,
Nor Troy, nor me, the bride."

What a terrible old pro-Boer was Euripides!

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XI.--MR. W. E. GEIL: ROUND THE WORLD AFTER MISSIONARIES.



Mr. W. E. Geil.

MAY is the month when the Missionary Societies assemble in Exeter Hall to report the progress they have made in Christianising the heathen. This year they would have done well to summon to their aid a certain redoubtable Yankee, of Doylestown, Pennsylvania, Mr. W. E. Geil by name, who is now in this country. For Mr. Geil, who is a man of much American humour and no little mother wit, has just returned from an all-the-world inspection of the mission work now carried on in all parts of the mission field. He has put in three years in the work of inspection, he has travelled with the latest up-to-date equipment of camera, typewriter, and fowling-pieces. He has been everywhere and seen everything, and his verdict on missions and missionaries is well worth having--especially in Exeter Hall, where such Daniels come to judgment are rare.

Whether Exeter Hall calls upon him or not, the British public is hearing a good deal of Mr. Geil—to its own advantage. For Mr. Geil is a man of gifts, a speaker who can hold great audiences, a traveller who has seen things, who, having a great deal to say, knows how to say it. When he called at our office, as world-inspectors, whether of missionaries or of massacres, have a pleasant habit of doing, I naturally seized the opportunity of obtaining the net sum of his impressions.

"How did you start in?" I asked.

"Got the idea at the island of Patmos," he replied. "Seen my book on the island? Marshall Brothers published it. Had quite a success that book. When I was in the tracks of St. John the Divine an American friend threw out the idea that it was about time someone took a run round the world to see how near ready the human race was getting for His coming. So after a while I just turned to and undertook the contract."

"Where did you go, and what have you seen, and what do you think of it so far as you've got?"

"I've been pretty nearly everywhere. I started in Australia, where, by the bye, although the fact is somewhat carefully hidden up, I had a great time in the simultaneous mission in the early days before and with Dr. Torrey. Then I went through the South Sea Islands and visited Korea and Japan. After that I journeyed way down across China—by the bye, have you seen my 'Yankee on the Yangtse'? Hodder and Stoughton published that for me last year; came out in Burmah. Then I travelled across India. Now I am just back from a journey across the heart of Central Africa. Yes, sir, I have been among the pigmies of the great primeval forests. I have traversed Congoland from frontier to frontier——"

"Oh, you have been there!" I interrupted. "And what do you think of that vampire State?"

"There are two sides to that, as to everything else," said Mr. Geil diplomatically. "Some things as bad as you can imagine, others as good. But I was not inspecting Empires; it was the missionaries I was after."

"Well, on the whole, do you think the heathen would be better if they were left alone without any missionaries to worry them, destroying their ancestral faiths, without really giving them a firm grip of a better creed?"

"No, sir," replied Mr. Geil with emphasis. "On the whole, I do not think that, and in every particular I think just the opposite of that. You may believe me or not, but I tell you, as the net result of my observations near and far, that the missionary cause is about the best investment in which the Church has put its stock at this moment."

"Humph," I replied. "All missions?"

"Pretty nearly all, Romans as well. I'm a broad-minded man, and I don't deny good where I can see it. If I might say a word, though, I think the Mormon missions might be spared—although they are mighty cute, the Mormons."

"Guess that's so," I replied. "An indigenous American religion had need be cute. You came across them in your travels?"

"Yes. I've seen all sorts and conditions of missionaries. And I tell you what, my friend, they are some of the best, the noblest fellows living, these missionaries. You talk! Go and see them, as I have done. Share their homes, see their labours. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves, the way you talk, some of you who sit at home and don't do a cent's worth of work for your fellow men."

"Oh, but our home heathen, Mr. Geil? Ought not missions, like charity, to begin at home?"

"I've heard that many times," he replied; "chiefly in the mouths of those who have not yet made a beginning. It's not the men who are really hard at

work for the home heathen who grudge the pittance spent in foreign missions. Try the people who talk like that for a subscription for some home mission work, and you'll see how sincere is their regard for the home heathen."

"That's so, I admit. But you really and truly believe that foreign missions are not a failure?"

"That's so," said Mr. Geil. "They are an amazing success, considering all things, and where they have not yet achieved success they are deserving it mighty well, I tell you. Why, I've found the pick of the human race, consecrated men and women, university graduates chock full of the best culture of the Western world, working like slaves on the pittance of day labourers under a blazing sun in slums that stink like cesspools, carrying their lives in their hands, and what is their reward? To be lampooned by the drunken profligates whose vices they oppose, to be maligned by the selfish merchants whose one thought about the heathen is how to make money out of them, and to be libelled by travellers to whom they have given hospitality. I tell you, my friend," said Mr. Geil, "I'm about sick of that kind of cant. It is because, take them all round, the missionaries are good men doing good work, that they are abused by bad men who are doing evil work, and the better you make the missionary and the better his work, the more fiercely he will be assailed by those whose wickedness he assails."

"Then on the whole you are content?"

"More than content in one sense; less than content in another. Content with the work that is being done; discontented with the miserable apathy and indifference of the professing Christian world to the glorious opportunity that lies before it at this time."

"And what are you going to do about it?"

"I propose to spend this year conducting a mission for missions up and down the country. I have had some wonderful meetings already in the North of England. In Newcastle one hundred young men came out as volunteers for the mission field after three meetings. In Sunderland it was just the same. I find everywhere a marvellous readiness on the part of our young people to say, 'Here am I, send me.'"

"Are you going to send them, then?"

"I am not a Missionary Society. I am only an American traveller, who testifies to such things as he has seen for himself. But I hear that steps are being taken by all the Missionary Societies to take advantage of this newly awakened zeal, and to send forth these labourers into the vineyard. And I think," said Mr. Geil, "that it was about time."

And off the tall, dark man stalked to resume his mission for missions in the North of England. After he departed he sent me his books. His "Patmos" is most interesting and admirably illustrated—a curious combination of genuine enthusiasm about the sacred legends of the Isle of the Apocalypse with a dry humour reminding me of Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad." His "Yankee on the Yangtse" is a typewritten, dictated, instantaneous photograph of China as it is to be seen to-day, by a rapid traveller rushing with secretary and camera and typewriter from north to south. His new book on his picnics with the pigmies of Central Africa will appear shortly. Judging by its predecessors, it will be a very vivacious and readable production.

XII.—WHY NOT HALF THE COST OF SCHOOL PREMISES?

An Interview with Mr. Alfred E. Hayes.

MR. ALFRED HAYES is an ardent social reformer, a keen educationalist, and a holder of the London County Council Travelling Scholarship in Denmark for 1903–4. I was glad to have an opportunity of discussing with him some of the results of his year's study of Danish education.

"Could you tell me briefly," I said, "for the benefit of the readers of the REVIEW, how we might most profitably imitate our Danish neighbours?"

"*Briefly*," was the reply, "I m afraid I could not. The field is too large to be covered in a short interview. Educational matters are highly controversial, and I don't care to state my conclusions without giving my premises. But there are certain things that I think might be opportunely said just now. The educational problem of the hour is not, I think, 'Passive Resistance' to educational rates, but the London Voluntary Schools Crisis and the 'Revolt of East Ham.' We are face to face with an enormous prospective increase in our educational expenditure. Every step ahead means a vast increase in the burden of the already overtaxed citizen. We are committed to the badly needed reorganisation of our Secondary Education, involving the building and furnishing of thousands of new schools and a large increase in the number of teachers, for whom the demand already exceeds the supply. We are talking of reviving the Apprenticeship System, and even of Compulsory Continuation Schools. We are building up our 'educational ladder' by an enormous and costly extension of 'Free Scholarships.' We are confronted with the necessity for rebuilding, at heavy cost, hundreds of elementary schools now condemned, or soon to be condemned. And this not in London alone, but all over the country. Finally, the question of 'Free Meals' for school children has passed, to my immense satisfaction, into the region of practical politics; and for these free meals we must have central dining-halls,

kitchens and kitchen-staffs, caretakers, etc. I say nothing about an army of medical inspectors, smaller classes, larger salaries, or more adequate pensions for teachers, though these are all important matters.

"Truly the financial prospect is appalling! And yet in every one of the directions named immediate action seems absolutely necessary in the interests of the nation. But there is always the paramount question of cost. The 'equalisation of rates' agitation will, if successful, do much to relieve the grossly unfair burdens of the poorer districts; but, after all, the increased expenditure which faces us must be met from the pockets of the people. And it is just here that I think I see how, by taking a leaf out of Copenhagen's book, we may effect savings amounting to many millions sterling, and at the same time make our compulsory system less oppressive to the very poor, more psychologically rational, and less uselessly cruel to the helpless victims of our educational Juggernaut."

"That's a very large order, Mr. Hayes. Do you think you can meet it?"

"Yes," Mr. Hayes replied, with the emphasis of conviction. "The most revolutionary part of my plan is at this very moment in the smoothest possible working order in Copenhagen. I have always been oppressed," he continued, "by the problem of the rights of the child. One of the points I specially wished to study in Denmark was what the Danes did for that harassed and pathetic figure—the unbookish child. In June last I was sitting in the dining-hall of the famous People's High School at Askov, in Jutland, talking over these things with the distinguished Principal, the veteran Herr Schroeder. He said to me, very earnestly, 'Yes, Grundtvig taught us to respect the Rights of Youth. We need someone now to teach us the Rights of the Child—its right to be a child, and to live. Go you to England and preach this.' I told him, naming Morris and others, that we had had our prophets crying in the wilderness, not altogether in vain, I hoped.

"We must restore to the child some of the stolen hours of sunshine and fresh air, of the happy, careless freedom which is his right, remembering that these things are as vital as free meals and free schools. We must give him a chance to know the full joy of life, and cease demanding that he shall, if poor, spend half his day in school and the rest in a barber's shop, or cramming for a 'scholarship.'"

"Well, what do you suggest?"

"The Copenhagen plan, but modified severely. In Copenhagen I found the municipality in charge of the primary education of the city, and acting, as here, through a 'School Commission,' or Committee. The whole work of administration is carried on most efficiently and economically by a director, two vice-directors, and a few clerks. There are many large and excellent schools, the more recent admirably planned and splendidly fitted in the most up-to-date manner. *Each of these schools is used for two different sets of scholars each day.* Thus, a school which with us would accommodate 1,000 scholars, would in Copenhagen accommodate 2,000. One set of scholars attends in the forenoon from eight to one, and the other set in the afternoon from one to six. There is a 'free-quarter' or fifteen minutes' recess twice during the five hours' session. The schools meet every day but Sunday, the usual hours for a teacher on the permanent staff being thirty-six per week, though some work forty-two, while other younger teachers take a certain varying number of 'hours,' or lessons. With one exception, the schools are mixed, but boys and girls are taught in separate classes. The whole school, morning and afternoon, is under the supervision of one head-master, called an inspector, assisted by a 'vice-inspector,' usually a lady. The head-master is required to give at least six hours' personal instruction per week.

"Now I cannot approve the Copenhagen plan in its entirety. I think five hours' study, with only two short breaks, too great a strain upon the child, and the hours of the teachers far too long. Our teachers would never consent to work six or seven hours a day for six days a week. Yet the plan seems to answer very well over there. Many teachers do extra work in their spare time, and certainly the children show fewer signs of fatigue than ours do at the end of the school day. When I asked why the schools were used in two shifts, I was told, to my surprise, not that it was more economical, but that it enabled the children to add to the family income, where required, and gave the girls a chance to help their mothers with the housework and the babies.

"I propose, then, that we should adopt this plan broadly, but modify its details considerably. Our ordinary school hours are from nine to twelve in the forenoon, and from two to half-past four in the afternoon, with fifteen minutes' recess in each half-day. The school days are five, making up a working week of 27½ hours, of which about one hour and forty minutes is usually devoted to religious instruction.

"I suggest that we should work our schools in two shifts from nine to one in the mornings and from one to five in the afternoons, and open them six days a week instead of five. I would have a break of ten minutes every hour. No child can study with profit for longer stretches. This would give us a working week of twenty-four hours. We could then deal rationally with our school sports, our poor scholar-toilers, etc. This plan would at once double the number of school-places actually existing; set free enough school buildings to provide technical schools, dining-halls, workshops, etc., and halve all future expenditure on buildings, furniture, and much of the apparatus employed. Incidentally, also, it would go far to solve the 'religious' difficulty. But my chief concern is for the child, and then for the over-burdened ratepayer. Let me hope that these suggestions will be fully discussed. I am prepared for much hostile criticism, and shall welcome it."

XIII.—EMPIRE DAY AND THE LEAGUE OF THE EMPIRE.

If the time when anyone asks "What is Empire Day?" has not already passed, it is passing swiftly. Every year Empire Day, May 24th, the birthday of the late Sovereign, becomes more and more of an imperial institution.

This year, mainly owing to the efforts of Lord Meath and of the League of the Empire, Empire Day will be celebrated through Canada, Australia, South Africa and New Zealand, while the circle of Crown Colonies is almost, if not quite complete.

The League of the Empire is the most practical existing organisation for drawing more closely together the scattered parts of the British Empire; but it attempts to do this entirely by strengthening those bonds on which, after all, the unity of the Empire entirely depends—the bonds of sentiment. It adopts the most practical plan of addressing its efforts to the children of the Empire, and teaching them to think imperially in the best sense of the word. For its objects are, in brief, affiliating schools of corresponding grade in different parts of the Empire. A school in one Colony is "linked" with a similar school in another Colony or in England, whichever is preferred, for interchange of descriptive letters, photographs, interesting objects for school collections and museums, and articles for school magazines. This, the main branch of the League's work, has prospered exceedingly, and grows continually in extent.

To find out, however, the progress of the movement towards an intercolonial celebration of Empire Day, I called upon Mrs. Ord Marshall, at the Caxton Hall, Westminster.

"We have gladly furthered Lord Meath's efforts for the establishment of Empire Day," said Mrs. Ord Marshall.

"Empire Day," she went on, after showing me the literature, "will be much more widely celebrated both in the Colonies and at home than it was last year. Since last Empire Day Australia has decided to keep it, and very few Crown Colonies now remain to come in. We have received from the South Australian branch of the League a proposal for an interchange of Empire Day essays between schools there and schools in other parts of the Empire. The subject they suggest is 'Empire Day, its foundation, purpose and modes of celebration,' and now Lord Meath has presented us with two silver challenge cups, value £10 10s. each, which will be open to competition every Empire Day by secondary and primary schools throughout the Empire. In conjunction with the secondary schools silver challenge cup, to be held by the school, a personal prize of £5 5s., to be held by the prize winner, is offered to all secondary schools throughout the Empire, for an Empire Day essay of not more than two thousand words. The subject, which will be one of Imperial importance, will be announced not less than six months before next May 24th. Also, in conjunction with Lord Meath's primary schools silver challenge cup, a prize of £3 3s., to be held by the prize-winner, is offered by the League of the Empire, for competition in all primary schools throughout the Empire. In this case, however, the essay is to be not more than one thousand words."

"Will you tell me what arrangements have been made for Empire Day celebration this year?"

"Very much the same as last year—that is, in schools a special lesson on Imperial history and geography in the morning, especially dealing with England's relations to her various dependencies and Colonies, and in the afternoon there will be a good many lectures in different parts of the country. From Sheffield University College we have been asked for a lecturer for the morning of May 24th, and to different schools we are supplying both lecturers and also sets of slides. But this year schools celebrating Empire Day sing 'The Song of Australia':—

> There is a land where summer skies
> Are gleaming with a thousand dyes,

as well as the Canadian National Anthem, 'The Maple Leaf for Ever,' and, by special permission, Mr. Rudyard Kipling's 'Recessional.'"

"About how many schools will be celebrating Empire Day in England this year, and what form does the celebration generally take?"

"A very large number. Some of the Education Committees are in favour of the movement, and many school managers. The exact returns cannot be given till nearer the time. The celebration usually popular is a half holiday with sports or special entertainments, the school addresses having been given in the morning. This year the League has a section in the Colonial and Indian Exhibition at the Crystal Palace, and we are hoping to arrange some lecture or entertainment there for London members."

"I should immensely like to know," I said, "how many designs have been received by you from children all about the Empire for the cover of the *Federal Magazine* you are going to bring out?"

"We have had a great many designs," said Mrs. Ord Marshall, "and some most beautiful ones, while none are really bad. Mr. Walter Crane is going to be one of the judges of the designs, which must all be done in black and white, and should symbolise the idea of intercolonial unity with the Mother Country."

And Mrs. Ord Marshall showed me a number of designs sent—some of them from children in most remote dependencies of the Empire, all symbolising—some very quaintly, others most beautifully—the child's idea of the Empire. One, in particular, from Natal, representing Britannia and her Colonies, was quite beautiful, both in execution and idea. By next year it may be confidently hoped that the few and small missing links of inter-Imperial celebration of Empire Day will have been forged.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE LIBERATION OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

MASTERLY PLEA BY M. WITTE.

THE *Contemporary Review* for May publishes an historico religious document of the very first order of political and religious importance It is nothing less than a translation of the preamble of a memorial addressed to the Tsar by M Witte, President of the Council of Ministers, in favour of the Liberation of the Greek Orthodox Church from the despotic control of the State, and of the restoration of spiritual and ecclesiastical freedom to the Russian Church No State document of more transcendent importance has been published for many a long year Here is the real deadly malady of Russia In a great religious Revival alone do I see any hope for her salvation And one condition of such a Revival is Freedom Freedom not only for the Nonconforming sects, but especially Freedom for the Greek Orthodox Church, which for two centuries has been degraded from being the spiritual bride of Christ into the position of the strumpet of Cæsar

THE DAWN OF RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

M Witte begins as follows —

After two centuries of a policy of religious repression Russia is now entering upon a path of broad tolerance The impulse to this step has been given not only by a feeling that religious oppression is inconsistent with the spirit of the Orthodox Church, but also by such proof of its futility as a long experience has afforded Not only official reports, but also, and more particularly, the private communications of persons closely connected with missionary work, make it certain that oppression contributes to the growth of dissent and by no means to its enfeeblement It is evident that even under conditions of entire external freedom, not to speak of State protection the internal life of the Church is fettered by heavy chains which must also be removed Their effects are distinctly observable in the religious life of our time

THE PARALYSIS OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH

The result of this reduction of the Church to be the mere serf of the State is paralysis M Witte says —

Both the ecclesiastical and the secular Press remark with equal emphasis upon the prevailing lukewarmness of the inner life of the Church upon the alienation of the flock, particularly of the educated classes of society, from its spiritual guides, the absence in sermons of a living word, the lack of pastoral activity on the part of the clergy, who, in the majority of instances, confine themselves to the conduct of divine service and the fulfilment of ritual observances, the entire collapse of the ecclesiastical parish community with its educational and benevolent institutions; the red tapeism in the conduct of diocesan or consistorial business, and the narrowly bureaucratic character of the institutions grouped about the Synod It was from Dostoyeffsky that we first heard that word of evil omen "The Russian Church is suffering from paralysis"

THE EVIL GENIUS OF RUSSIA

How comes it that the Russian Church is practically dead? M Witte replies that Peter the Great killed it This "Transformer of Russia," as he calls him, meaning thereby the Revolutionist, destroyed the ancient canonical system of the Orthodox Church in which the faithful elected their clergy, and the Church was ruled by councils in which both laity and clergy were represented, and substituted in its stead the bureaucratic rule of the Holy Synod. M. Witte dwells at length upon the pernicious influence of these changes —

These efforts to subject to police prescription the facts and phenomena of spiritual life, which lie altogether outside its competence, undoubtedly brought into the ecclesiastical sphere the mortifying breath of dry bureaucratism The chief aim of the ecclesiastical reforms of Peter I was to reduce the Church to the level of a mere Government institution pursuing purely political ends And, as a matter of fact, the government of the Church speedily became merely one of the numerous wheels of the complicated government machine On the soil of an ecclesiastical government robbed by bureaucratism of all personal elements, the dry scholastic life shunning school arose spontaneously This policy of coercing the mind of the Church, though it may have been attended for the moment by a certain measure of political gain, subsequently inflicted a terrible loss. Hence that decline in ecclesiastical life with which we now have to deal

THE PRIEST A MERE POLICE SPY.

It is almost incredible to what lengths Peter went in subordinating the spiritual to the temporal powers. M Witte says —

He imposed upon the clergy police and detective work that was entirely inconsistent with the clerical office The priest was obliged to see that the number of persons subject to taxation was properly indicated, and in addition to report without delay all matters revealed to him in confession that tended to the injury of the State Thus, transformed from a spiritual guide into an agent of police supervision, the pastor entirely lost the confidence of his flock and all moral union with them

RESTORE THE LIFE OF THE PARISH—

In order to rid the Russian Church of this nightmare it is necessary, M Witte urges, to begin with the parish

The unfavourable turn taken by the career of the Church in the eighteenth century revealed itself, perhaps, with the greatest clearness in the decline of the parish, that primary cell of ecclesiastical life This change is the more noticeable as social existence within the Church in the old Russian parish was distinguished by great vitality The Russian parish formerly constituted a living and active unit The community itself built its church and elected its priest and the remainder of the church staff Of this living and active unit there now remains nothing but the name In order to secure a revival of parish life it is necessary to give back to the ecclesiastical community the right, of which it has been deprived of participating in the management of the financial affairs of the Church, and the right of electing, or at any rate of taking part in the election of members of the clerical staff

AND SUMMON A NATIONAL CHURCH COUNCIL

M Witte puts forward various minor suggestions, such as a reform of theological seminaries, and concludes as follows —

For more than two hundred years we have not heard the voice of the Russian Church is it not time now to listen to it? Is it not high time to discuss what it has to say in regard to the

present structure of Church life, which has become established against her will and in opposition to the traditions bequeathed to her by a sacred antiquity? In a national council, where it will be necessary to arrange for the representation of both the clergy and the laity, those changes in the structure of ecclesiastical life must be discussed which are necessary in order to place the Church on the level on which she ought to stand, and to secure for her all needful freedom of action. In view of the present unmistakable symptoms of internal vacillation both in society and in the masses of the people, it would be dangerous to wait any longer.

Will the Tsar have the courage to say to this Lazarus of a Church, laid in swaddling clothes for two centuries in the tomb of the State, "Loose her and let her go free!" It may be that the fate of Russia and of his dynasty hangs upon the answer to that question.

WHY NOT A PHOTOGRAPHIC EXCHANGE?

AN OFFER TO OUR READERS.

SIR MARTIN CONWAY has a very sensible article on Photograph Collecting in the *Grand Magazine*. He says:—

The output of photographers at the present day is enormous, and for the most part the prints made in any one year have become scattered and, as a rule, destroyed in the course of the following decade. The result is that records of priceless value are being lost almost as rapidly as they are made.

The nation officially collects the national portraits; possibly there may be some people who make a hobby of the collection of photographs of the prominent people of their day, but if anyone were to start now and attempt to make a complete collection of the prominent people of the Victorian age he would find the problem an exceedingly difficult one.

I do not ever remember to have seen a collection of photographs chronologically illustrative of a man's life. And yet how interesting such a collection would be! The first thing it should contain would be a series of photographs of the collector himself from his earliest years, each dated, and each in its proper place amongst such contemporary photographs of his friends, the places he lived in, the places he visited, as naturally come into the possession of every one of us. But the last thing that an individual keeps is a photograph of himself.

But the most merciless waste is in the collection of photographs of Art. The field is one of boundless dimensions:—

There is no doubt whatever but that the annual destruction of photographs, of real importance to the future historian and student of art, is very great indeed. This destruction is entirely due to the fact that though multitudes of people buy photographs, very few as yet buy and arrange them systematically, and therefore a numerical organisation for photograph collectors does not exist.

What is wanted is that photograph collecting should become an organised trade like postage stamp collecting.

If once these two steps could be taken in England—a proper system of publication on the one hand and an organisation of the second-hand trade on the other—the number of photograph collectors would rapidly increase, and the preservation of records of existing objects of beauty and interest would be efficiently carried out.

This seems to be a capital idea. The question is whether the public is ripe for it. I wish to test it. Next month I shall set apart a page of this REVIEW for the purpose of allowing my readers, who may have photographs they want to exchange or to sell, to announce their requirements. Those who wish to take advantage of this are requested to state the size and condition of their photographs. Those who wish to see the photographs before they part with them can send them to this office for inspection if they do not wish to deal direct.

"THE DECAY OF THE PARTY MAN."

A LOUD growl over the inefficiency of Parliament is emitted by a business man calling himself "Independent" in the May *Magazine of Commerce*. He says:—

Nothing is more significant than the decay of the party man. He is a shadow of his former self, and bids fair to become as one crying in the wilderness. There is a feeling abroad, for the existence of which we cannot be too thankful. The present generation of voters—and especially of commercial voters—possesses an enquiring disposition. Much superior in intellectual calibre to the average lower middle class and working man section of the electorate, it is not so easy (as politicians must realise if they do not wish to invite defeat) to woo the business man of to-day with the ingenious shibboleth or polished phrase. He wants to know; and he is becoming daily more inclined to approach the various nostrums submitted to him by the leaders of either side with the impartial air of a very disinterested buyer. The voter is, in effect, beginning to find himself—to realise his value—and he is less and less liable to be influenced by considerations of that somewhat dubious quality, party loyalty. . . In effect, we have experienced a political earthquake, and we have not yet sorted ourselves out.

He asks with much indignation:—

How much longer is legislation that is non-contentious to wait upon fiscal policy, Home Rule for Ireland, and Church questions? How much longer is the House of Commons to remain an ineffective debating society? Why should the time of the country be wasted in order that politicians may make reputations for repute?

He makes the ironical suggestion that M.P.'s should label themselves, irrespective of party, as "workers" or "talkers," and that the workers should meet apart to do the real business of the country, while the talkers are left to exercise their talking powers. He concludes:—

The feeling is growing amongst men who are prominent in business circles that politics are rapidly becoming disreputable. This is a bad thing, but if an endeavour is not made to remove the irrealities which have been recently displayed in ineffective debate, the sentiment will spread.

"MY FIRST TIME IN PRINT."

IN the *Grand Magazine* for May the following authors state where and when they first saw themselves in print:—

Author	Year	Age	Subject	Publication
Miss Braddon	1857		'Rest'	*Beverley Recorder*
Marie Corelli			Poem "Rosalind"	*The Theatre*
Anthony Hope	18		Novel, 'A Man of Mark'	—
Thomas Hardy	1865		How I Built Myself a House	*Chambers' Jl*
Stanley Weyman	1876		Paper on University Scouts	*Chambers' Jl*
Rudyard Kipling	1881		Poem, "A Legend of Devon	*Un Ser College Chronicle*
Israel Zangwill	—	12	Versified Riddle	*Young Folks Budget*
W W Jacob	—	14	Anecdote of a Monkey	*Young Folks Budget*
Jerome K. Jerome	1881		Story, "Jack's Wife"	*The Lamp*
Mrs H Ward	1869	18	A Westmoreland Story	*Churchman's Magazine*
Hall Caine		17	Blank verse poem	Privately printed Magazine

SOME QUESTIONS FOR THE NEXT HAGUE CONFERENCE.

BY PROFESSOR T. E. HOLLAND.

PROFESSOR HOLLAND sends to the *Fortnightly Review* the text of the paper which he read before the British Academy on April 12th, on "Neutral Duties in a Maritime War as Illustrated by Recent Events":—

Among the pious wishes (*vœux*) recorded in the final act of the Hague Conference of 1889, was one to the following effect "The Conference desires that the question of the rights and the duties of neutrals may be entered on the programme of a Conference to be called at an early date"

On the programme of that Conference Professor Holland would inscribe the following questions.—

ABSTENTION

1 Are subsidised liners within the prohibition of the sale to a belligerent by a Neutral Government of ships of war?

PREVENTION

2 Is a Neutral Government bound to interfere with the use of its territory for the maintenance of belligerent communications by wireless telegraphy?

3 To prevent the exit of even partially equipped war ships?

4 To prevent, with more care than has hitherto been customary, the exportation of supplies, especially of coal, to belligerent fleets at sea?

5 By what specific precautions must a neutral prevent abuse of the "Asylum" afforded by its ports to belligerent ships of war? with especial reference to the bringing in of prizes, duration of stay, consequences of over prolonged stay, the simultaneous presence of vessels of mutually hostile nationalities, repairs and approvisionment during stay, and, in particular, renewal of stocks of coal

ACQUIESCENCE

How is this duty to be construed with reference to—

6 Interruption of safe navigation over territorial waters and the High Seas respectively?

7 The distance from the scene of operations at which the right of visit may be properly exercised?

8 The protection from the exercise of this right afforded by the presence of neutral convoy?

9 The time and place at which so called "volunteer" fleets and subsidised liners may exchange the mercantile for a naval character

10 Immunity for mail ships, or their mail bags?

11 The requirement of actual warning to blockade runners, and the application to blockade of the doctrine of "Continuous Voyages"

12 The distinction between "absolute" and "conditional" contraband, with special reference to food and coal?

13 The doctrine of "Continuous Voyages" with reference to contraband?

14 The cases, if any, in which a neutral prize may lawfully be sunk at sea, instead of being brought in for adjudication?

15 The due constitution of Prize Courts?

16 The legitimacy of a rule condemning the ship herself when more than a certain proportion of her cargo is of a contraband character?

DRUNKENNESS AND ALCOHOLISM.—Dr W. C. Sullivan, in the *Economic Review*, calls attention to the fact that excessive drunkenness is comparatively innocent compared with alcoholism. Convivial drunkenness prevails most among miners, who are comparatively free from alcoholism, and alcohol-engendered diseases. It is the constant habit of nip, nip, nipping that poisons the drinker. Heavy drinking after work is done, however regrettable as a proof of a low standard of manners, is not of very great account in the causation of the worst evils of intemperance.

THE ONE CAPABLE RUSSIAN MINISTER.

PRINCE KHILKOFF, THE AMERICAN.

MR JULIUS PRICE, war correspondent, contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a very interesting account of the way in which the Siberian railway is worked, and the man who has achieved such unexpected results by the single line of rail:—

One could not help being deeply impressed by the unflagging zeal, and one might almost add enthusiasm, were not such a word so foreign to the Russian temperament, of the railway officials all along the line. It was a remarkable antithesis to the indifference and conceit of the military authorities. No description of all this wonderful organisation would be complete without some reference, however brief, to the remarkable career of the man who engineered the entire formation of the Trans-Siberian railway. Under the high-sounding cognomen of Prince Khilkoff, which is his title by right of heritage, and "Imperial Minister of Railways and Transportation," one would hardly recognise the whilom "John Mikale" who many years ago under this assumed name emigrated from Russia to the United States without a penny in the world, and started earning his living in Philadelphia as attendant of a bolt making machine at a dollar a day. After a few years in the machine-shop, where his remarkable talents soon attracted attention, and learning much of the practical side of engineering, a knowledge which was to stand him in such good stead later on, he worked his way up by dint of indomitable energy successively from brakeman on a freight train to the position of locomotive engineer on the Pennsylvania railway. Shortly afterwards a breakdown on the line gave him the opportunity of his life. His remarkable skill in averting what might have been a very serious accident attracted the attention of one of the passengers, who happened to be no less a personage than the Minister of Railways of one of the South American Republics, the result being that the young engineer went off to South America as superintendent of a new railway in Venezuela, and ended eventually by becoming the manager of the line. This almost continuous run of luck would have probably turned the brain of many men, but John Mikale was not of that sort. To return to his native land and make a position for himself amongst his own countrymen had always been his ambition, so he decided at last to throw up his fine position in South America and returned to Russia still under his assumed name, though by this time he was probably more American than Russian. By good fortune, as it soon turned out, he managed to get an insignificant berth in a small country station, and here he might have vegetated indefinitely had not his wonderful luck again helped him. This unimportant little place on the line had always been the centre of a serious dislocation of the traffic—no one could exactly explain why. He asked for and obtained permission to try and remedy it, succeeded instantly, and from that moment became not only a marked but also a made man in Russia, where such initiative genius is rare. From this moment there was no looking back for John Mikale. Having once attracted the attention of his superiors, that of the Emperor followed as a matter of course; he was promoted to the headquarters at St Petersburg, from thence to the staff. The general managership of the line followed, and was succeeded by honours and appointments sufficient to satisfy the most ambitious of men, not the least being the restoration to him by the Emperor of the title and estates which he had voluntarily renounced when as a mere youth he had emigrated to America.

A PICTORIAL sixpenny magazine devoted to the green isle is *Ireland*, published at 94, Middle Abbey Street, Dublin. The April number contains an article on the Royal Hospital for Incurables at Donnybrook, a topographical account of Wexford and its Vicinity, by Mr. J. B. Cullen, a paper on Technical Instruction in Belfast, by Mr. T. C. Forth, and other articles relating to Ireland.

TRADES UNIONS AND THEIR STATUS.

An Alternative Proposal

Mr. W. H. Beveridge, in the April number of the *Economic Review*, writing on Trade Union Law, puts forward an alternative proposal as adequate for the legal protection of Trades Union action. He says:—

The proposal now made goes to the heart of the difficulty, and meets the judicial failure to recognise trade unionism with open reversal. It simply creates a new statutory justification for interference with the liberty of individual trading, the justification being that the defendant is a registered trade union acting in furtherance of a trade dispute.

Without any desire to anticipate the skill of the draughtsman, the following clauses may be suggested as adequate to protect all desirable Trade Union action:—

1. It shall be lawful for any person or persons acting on behalf of a registered trade union in direct furtherance of a trade dispute to attend in parties of not more than two together at or near a house or place where a person resides or works or carries on his business or happens to be (i.) for the purpose of peacefully communicating or obtaining information, (ii.) for the purpose of peacefully persuading any person to work or to abstain from working.

2. No act done by or on behalf of a registered trade union in direct furtherance of a trade dispute shall be actionable by reason only of the same involving (i.) the procuring or the attempt to procure any member of such union to commit a breach of any contract of service or employment, unless such breach be a crime within s. 3 of the Conspiracy and Protection of Property Act, 1875; or (ii.) the interfering or the attempt to interfere with any person whomsoever in the free disposal of his custom, capital or labour, or otherwise, in the conduct of his business; or (iii.) the doing of any of these things by combined action or in pursuance of a combination.

These proposals, though giving trade unionists much that they have not, though withholding a good deal that they demand, are not put forward as a compromise. This is an irreducible minimum which trade unions might grudgingly accept from a lukewarm Government; it is suggested as all they need ask for from a friendly one. Anything beyond amounts to claiming irresponsibility for unlimited wrongs, such as would open the door to persecution and organised violence. Anything less will hardly preserve to trade unions their essential functions. The reform suggested simply allows trade unionists to employ, defensively or offensively, that powerful but entirely peaceable force of concerted action which is part of the accepted order in our great industries.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE UNEMPLOYED.

The *Quarterly* reviewer who treats of this subject is alarmed that permanent legislation is now contemplated upon the basis of an experiment (Mr. Long's scheme) which has had only some three months' trial. The whole article is against Mr. Alden's suggestions, and inclines to the view that relief works and other means for finding work are apt to do more harm than good, especially by getting men into the habit of having work found for them instead of hunting about to find it themselves. The *Quarterly* reviewer's methods of grappling with the unemployed problem would be (1) a renewed recognition of the importance of family life, because it is in the family that the unemployable is chiefly manufactured; (2) better State education; (3) apprenticing boys leaving school to trades; (4) improving the conditions of a soldier's training, the soldier, the reviewer says, at present frequently becoming an "unemployable"; (5) emigration, co-operative small holdings, co-operation and profit-sharing, and other measures to prevent excessive immigration into towns, and reduce dependent classes; (6) the reduction of municipal expenditure, "which is fettering the expansion of trade, and permanently impairing the prosperity of the country. Employment is reduced by it, and the cost of living greatly increased."

The problem is how to counteract the tendency to a pauper class:—

The conclusion is that it can be done by "preventive and prophylactic" methods only. If we recognise the existence of social science, the problem of the future is how best to spread it among the people. "The education of the benevolent public will be one of the most important factors." The millionaire who would found a chair of social science at one of the universities might do more to cure poverty than by giving all his property for the relief of the poor.

We constantly talk of "labour colonies," and point to Germany, while Germany points to us, and speaks of our workhouses and the desirability of restricting public relief to such institutions. The German colony has produced a new kind of tramp, the Kolonie-bummler, a class to which 75 per cent. of the colonists belong; and, as the *Quarterly* reviewer says, "we do not want to add the 'Koloniebummler' to our tramps and vagrants."

WHAT IT IS TO BE CHAIRMAN OF THE L.C.C.

A writer in the May *World's Work* describes what he calls "the greatest municipal post in the world," that occupied by Mr. Edwin A. Cornwall, the honorary post of Chairman of the L.C.C. Around Spring Gardens no one is hanging about; no one is superfluous or ornamental. Mr. Cornwall, it is not surprising to find, almost lives at the L.C.C. Hall in Spring Gardens:—

He has to watch the general proceedings of the Council and its committees, and he is *ex officio* a member of every committee and sub-committee of the Council. On an average there are fifty meetings a week of committees and sub-committees. Besides his purely official duties, the Chairman is obliged to devote much time to ceremonial functions. By virtue of his office he receives a very large number of invitations, and he is also required to take the chair at all the big public ceremonies with which the Council is concerned. Then, too, the number of foreign visitors who come to study the Council's work is considerable, and the Chairman receives them and arranges for their wants being satisfied. Much of his time every day is occupied in attending to correspondence, and in granting interviews to members of the Council and others who require to see him on important matters, particularly the chief officials, who find it desirable to consult the Chairman.

Five thousand acres of parks, gardens and open spaces; 40 acres of slums cleared to be rebuilt; new buildings being erected or actually erected for 43,000 persons; a death rate in the Council's buildings of only 11.8 per 1,000, as against 15.2 for all London (1903); 100 miles of tramway, carrying, south of the Thames alone, 133,000,000 passengers in 1903, mostly at halfpenny fares and in electric cars; a fire brigade unequalled in the world—these are only a few of the matters after which the L.C.C. and Mr. Cornwall, as its Chairman, have to see.

A PRACTICAL PROGRAMME OF SOCIAL REFORM.

By Sir John Gorst, M.P.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for May Sir John Gorst sets forth with downright plain speaking his utter disgust with both parties, and his disappointment with the Labour Party. Years ago I suggested that the true solution of the present crisis would be to make John Redmond Prime Minister, and let him make Sir John Gorst his right-hand man. Sir John Gorst is evidently in more sympathy with the Irish Nationalists than any other party. They have got a leader and a cause.

GO TO THE IRISH, THOU LABOUR M.P.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard, says the old Book. Go to the Irish Party, thou sluggard Labour Party, says Sir John Gorst, learn their ways and be wise. When the question of underfed school children came before the House, few of the Labour members took the trouble to attend, and the debate was a fiasco. Immediately afterwards the question came up of Irish fisheries, and instantly the scene changed. The enthusiasm, the discipline, the leadership of the Nationalists

produced upon the House of Commons the impression that the whole Irish people took a much greater interest in Irish fish than the mass of the workers of the United Kingdom in the condition of their children.

As for the regular parties, both sides readily make the most extravagant promises, and neither side makes any effort to perform them.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

The House is the House of the rich; they care more about motor cars than about the starving poor:—

But one thing is certain. The condition of the people can be speedily and effectively improved by measures well within the power of the people themselves, and the rulers and Parliament which they create. Other nations have entered upon the path of progress, and are already far in advance of us. It is high time for us to follow an example which we ought to have set, and do something to remove the reproach of letting preventable misery and injustice exist amongst a third of our people.

But for them a leader is necessary. Why should not an awakened democracy rally round Sir John Gorst? The idea is not set forth by Sir John. It is latent, and left to be inferred. It is not a bad idea either. For Sir John Gorst is a man of experience and of courage. He knows his own mind, and he can explain what he wants.

GO TO THE GERMANS, THOU JOHN BULL!

As Sir John would have the Labour party go to the Irish Nationalists to learn a much needed lesson, so he would have slow witted John Bull go to the Germans. The first article in his programme would be to

make public provision for insurance against sickness, accident, and old age. In our country the first is entirely voluntary; the insurance societies are under no public control, nor is their solvency guaranteed. The prudent insure; the unthrifty do not, but rely on charity or the Poor Law. It is clearly to the interest of the State that the sick should be cured as speedily and as efficiently as possible.

Even without putting any additional burden on the tax payer, a great deal could be done to remedy this chaos, which produces extravagance and inefficiency. If hospitals and workhouse infirmaries were co-ordinated, and thus placed on some logical basis of relationship, more satisfactory results would be achieved. Accidents are partially provided against by the Employers Liability Act, of which the imperfection is admitted by everybody, but for the amendment of which no Parliamentary time can be spared. Old-age pensions are a monument of the pledges and broken promises of political parties.

THE FEEDING OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Sir John Gorst would go to France and Belgium for suggestions as to feeding scholars:—

In one most important section of the population, the children of the poor, Governments could, with great ease, and at little cost, put an entire stop to destitution and suffering. The right to relief of a destitute starving child, forced by society to go to school and learn lessons, has never received proper attention. If a starving horse or ass were treated in the same way as hundreds of starving children are daily treated by public authority in our public elementary schools, the offender would be taken up and punished by the Criminal Law.

THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

He would act upon the recommendation of the Berlin Conference, and legislate against allowing women to earn their living a month before and a considerable time after childbirth. He does not say, although he might have borrowed a hint from Denmark, how he would insure the mother against starvation during that period. He would facilitate the supply of milk, and train girls in the art and science of motherhood.

THE UNEMPLOYED—LABOUR COLONIES.

In dealing with the unemployed, he would again go to the foreigner for hints:—

In Germany there are colonies for the physically or mentally deficient and for the unemployed, besides experimental farms under the designation *Heimatkolonen*, where unskilled labourers are taught agricultural work, fruit farming, building, and other useful occupations. They have not all of them proved an unqualified success, owing to the percentage of criminals and vagrants who find their way into these refuges. But perfection cannot be attained all at once, and when a better system of classification has been introduced, it may be anticipated that a great advance will be made in Germany towards a solution of the unemployed difficulty. In France, Switzerland, Holland, and Belgium there are many institutions of a similar character.

LABOUR REGISTRIES.

He would add to his Labour Colony, his Labour Registry. Such Registries, he says,

secure that such labour as is being offered shall be made to go as far as possible, and they put an end to the anachronism of good workmen having to tramp in search of work in these days of telegraphs and telephones. In different parts of Germany there are public labour bureaux managed jointly by employers and workmen, besides numerous relief stations and other institutions. These are in telephonic or telegraphic communication with each other, thus enabling a man in search of work to ascertain without delay the locality where there is a prospect of his finding it. Some labour registries have been instituted here by private effort and latterly by municipal bodies. But the Central Government has established no clearing house to bring local effort into co-ordination.

All this may be true, but it is in vain to look to Parliament. It is a rich man's Club. The Labour Party is weak, disorganised, and without a leader. Here is Sir John Gorst's chance. I commend the idea to Mr. J. R. Macdonald, Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. John Burns.

GUILTLESS CRIMINALS.

MR THOMAS HOLMES, the police court missionary, treats in the *Ethological Journal* of Obscure Causes of Crime. He refers to the so-called "criminal tendencies," or, as he would style them, strange impulses which appear at an early age, and result in the conviction of children of ten or eleven years of age. Sometimes parents' recognisances are taken, sometimes the birch is tried, sometimes the boy is sent to an industrial school. But the latter requires a certificate of mental fitness and physical soundness. Where these are lacking the children are left to gravitate into crime and prison life. The doctors frequently send a list of persons not insane, but not fit for prison discipline:—

Their number is by no means small, and a piteous problem they present. Not fit for prison, yet always doing something against the law; not mad enough for the asylum, yet not sane; no homes of their own, yet not caring for the workhouse; what a horrible case is theirs. They are bewildered themselves, and are a puzzle to the community, which has to pay for the cruel neglect of years gone by. Such persons tend to steal food, and to commit offences against decency, for they feel the pangs of hunger, and the temptations of sexual desire, the same, if not more so, as normal persons.

IRRESISTIBLE IMPULSES.

Typical instances of uncontrollable impulse are given:—

One young man of fair position and education, whose father is sufficiently prosperous to enable him to engage a solicitor for the defence, steals false teeth and nothing else. A gentleman's son, with an allowance of £2 weekly, has been charged nine times with stealing watches. A civil servant of good prospects, and in fair position, was detected three times in three weeks in picking pockets of poor women. His character and position were so good that he was remanded for a week on bail; while on remand he repeated his offence. A decent woman of my acquaintance has been charged thirty times with stealing boots. I have pleaded with all of these and found the story of one to be the story of all, namely, that an uncontrollable impulse comes upon them which they cannot resist and, though aware of the consequences, they yield to these impulses with a feeling of gratification and joy.

THE THREE CRISES IN A WOMAN'S LIFE.

Mr Holmes next refers many crimes to sexual causes, in themselves quite innocent: puberty, pregnancy, and the change of life. Many girls, from twelve to twenty, "are not thieves, though they have stolen, but owing to physical reasons a state of mind exists which makes them incapable of sound judgment and self-control for a time." To herd them with the vicious and criminal is to ruin them. Mr. Holmes wisely says:—

A fatherly doctor, a wise, motherly matron, plenty of fresh air, good food, healthy physical exercise will do a great deal, but cast-iron discipline, too much religion and too much of the "wash tub," coupled with locks, bolts, and bars, will but send them back to ordinary life unfitted to fulfil its duties and to resist its temptations.

HABITUAL INEBRIATES.

Mr. Holmes speaks plain words about the women known as habitual inebriates:—

Sexual causes make the bulk of these women what they are, not drink. Drink is but an incident. Vicious beyond conception, driven by abnormal passions into the wilderness of sin, they seek their prey by night. The public-house is their hunting ground, their prey the half-drunken men.

In olden times such were said to be "possessed of unclean spirits." I think the ancients were nearer the truth than we are. All these women do not hail from the slums. Some have received good education, others have been well to do, others have husbands in good positions. But as far as my experience shows, in all of them the spirit of lust has been made incarnate. This kind of possession leads to crime, as well as vice and disorder. Given this abnormal passion, the individual is dominated by instincts, and is to a large extent an irresponsible being.

THE CARE OF THE INSANE.

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR IMPROVED METHODS.

AN article on this subject in the *Quarterly Review* recalls the fact that in England and Wales the care of the insane belongs to the Sovereign, just as it did nearly six hundred years ago, and suggests that it is time this Plantagenet regulation was altered, the nominal care of the insane taken from the Lord Chancellor and united under one responsible Minister all the work of the departments dealing with public health and lunacy:—

The management of inebriates now under the Home Office, the general hygiene of the country, with the investigation and arrest of epidemics, and the supervision control of the Medical Officers of Health, now under the Local Government Board, might well be joined to the supervision of the insane. All these have closer mutual relations than any one of them has with the department with which it is now connected. Combined, they would furnish an adequate basis for a separate department and a special minister. Many improvements in asylum work would then be possible, at which we have been unable to glance. The time for such a rearrangement is not yet, but may be less distant than it appears.

Several other reforms are suggested, especially one of which there is some prospect: that patients "verging towards insanity but not yet over the line" should be treated on the Scotch lines—

by which a person with incipient insanity, if fraught with no danger to himself or others, can be received for treatment for six months on a simple medical certificate that there is a prospect of recovery.

The fact should be realised that in England there are many cases of early and slight insanity in which the law must be broken, not to save pain to the friends, but, on the highest medical advice, to save the patient's mind from becoming permanently deranged. This course necessarily involves some risk.

The reviewer also suggests that:—

The arrangements for the care of the insane need improvement in other ways, of which there is little present prospect. Every medical superintendent of an asylum is also its general manager; and this work, involving a vast amount of writing, keeping accounts, and the like, largely diminishes the time that he is able to give to the patients. It would be well if the two branches of work were separated, so that the most experienced medical officer could give his undivided attention to his patients.

PORTRAIT PAINTING seems a never-failing topic of interest in women's magazines. In the *Lady's Realm* for May Mr Hugh Stokes devotes an article to the art of Mr Hugh de T. Glazebrook, and says that "beauty, birth and brains" are represented by his sitters. In the May number of the *Woman at Home* Ignota writes on Modern French Portrait-Painters. Both articles are illustrated by portraits of beautiful women and others belonging to the great world.

EARTHQUAKES AND THE SCIENCE OF THEIR VIBRATIONS.

In the *Edinburgh Review* there is a paper on "Earthquakes and the New Seismology," the science of earth vibrations, or, as it is sometimes explained, the science of wave transmission through the earth. Seismology is thus closely allied to acoustics, the science of air vibrations, and to optics, the science of ether vibrations: —

For the ground under our feet, the rocky crust of our planet, is an elastic solid capable of propagating wave motion at measurable rates, and according to determinate laws. Its manner of doing so is, nevertheless, of baffling intricacy.

Sound waves are longitudinal, light waves transversal, but both kinds of undulation can be generated in the earth. There is no wonder, then, that "seismograms present to the eye mere coils and folds of enwreathed lines, baffling uninitiated attempts at decipherment." In Japan, by the bye, there are 968 stations for registering all kinds of "quakes, and Professor John Milne, a first class seismic expert, was employed for twenty years by the Japanese Government.

The first intelligence of an underground shock reaches the surface by means of elastic waves of compression analogous to the undulations of sound; waves of distortion, similar to those of light, start in their company but arrive a little later. To this initial diversity are superadded complexities indefinable in number and amount, due to irregularities in the transmitting strata. The heterogeneity of their composition is apparent on the most casual inspection. The waves of an earthquake are not then recorded by our instruments just in their original shapes. At every breach in the continuity of the rock they traverse they are variously shattered and transformed. Their periods of vibration, no less than their rate of travel, undergo change recognised as actual, while admitted to be incalculable; some, turned aside by total reflection, must be lost to observation; others Professor Milne finds reason to suspect reach us as echoes, which succeed and prolong the primary effects of a concussion.

Seismograms are now widely obtained, although in the reading of them there is still much to learn. On two subjects they throw special light—the primary cause of earthquakes and the condition of the earth's interior. Apparently they do not extend below thirty miles, though this is difficult to verify; and it seems impossible to deny a certain connection between earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. The whole article is best summed up in the following highly interesting paragraph:

Earthquakes are a sign of planetary vitality. They would seem to be characteristic of the terrestrial phase of development. Effete globes like the moon can scarcely be subject to the stresses to which they are due; nor can they be very suitably constituted for the propagation of elastic waves. Inchoate worlds, such as Jupiter and Saturn, are still less likely to be the scenes of reverberating concussion. Their materials have not yet acquired the necessary cohesion. They are pasty, or fluid, if not partially vaporous. On the earth the seismic epoch presumably opened when exterior solidification having commenced, the geological ages began to run. It will last so long as peaks crumble and rivers carry sediment, as long as the areal distribution of loads fluctuates and strains evoke forces adequate for their catastrophic relief. Our globe is, by its elasticity, kept habitable. The separation of sea from dry land is thus and no otherwise maintained; the alternation of elevation and subsidence manifest the continual activity of this reserve of energy. The dimensions of the globe we inhabit depend upon the balance of pressure and expansiveness. Relaxation or enhancement of either instantly occasions a bending inward or an arching outward of the crust. Just by these sensitive reactions the planet shows itself to be alive, and seismic thrillings are the breaths it draws.

INFANT SCHOOL OR NURSERY?

Miss Kate Bathurst, late Inspector under the Board of Education, makes an urgent plea in the *Nineteenth Century* for national nurseries. She calculates that last year some half million children under five years of age were attending school regularly, and she draws a pitiful picture of the baby's plight who is condemned to be drilled in the rudiments at an age when he is still unfit for it. Miss Bathurst's opinion is that little children require nurses rather than teachers, and lady doctors rather than inspectors. By placing the infant schools entirely in the hands of men inspectors, she complains that the whole atmosphere has been made into a forcing house for the schools for older scholars. She would revolutionise the infant schools. She says: —

The centre of my "nursery" should be the play room. The floor should be of blocked wood capable of being cleaned by some dry process. The space in the centre should be left clear. Round the walls Kindergarten desks could be placed, and above these in tiers should be a series of hammock beds, hammocks being less likely to harbour vermin than any other type of bed. These could be arranged like the berths of a steamer or the luggage racks in a train, and by allowing the iron framework to fold back they might be laid flat against the wall when not in use. A flap of netting should be attached to each hammock to fold over the child and fasten against the wall, thus preventing all danger of falling out. One corner of the room could have a zinc floor and a miniature sea-shore with sand, etc.

All books (except picture books) should be banished, and blackboards should only be used for purposes of amusement. All children should remain in the nursery, where they would enjoy play, occupations and sleep, in an atmosphere of freedom, till six years old. At six I would admit each child for an hour per day into the neighbouring school (I assume that my nursery is attached or near one).

At seven, two hours' instruction; at eight, three hours might be given. At nine the child should join the regular school for full time. "In each case these children would return to the playroom and be occupied under supervision during the remainder of the day." For the nursery she would require women who had a knowledge of infants. She suggests that ladies of leisure should place their services at the disposal of the head teacher of a local infant school and help her by giving lessons or playing games. Might not, she asks, the helpers of the Happy Evenings Association go and amuse the little ones during the day?

THE STORED-UP ENERGY OF ELECTRONS.—A writer in the *Theosophical Review* says:—"An ounce of matter contains the energy of four million tons. If a man consumes 3lbs. of food and drink per day the energy contained within it, if it could all be utilised, would be equal to that given out by the explosion of 200 millions of tons of gunpowder. This would form a hill of gunpowder 2,000 feet in height and two miles around the base."

PREFERENCE: THE CANADIAN AND AUSTRALIAN VIEWS.

THE *Quarterly Review* contains one of the best and most moderate articles that have appeared on this question. The part dealing with Canada is by a Canadian; that dealing with Australia by an Australian resident.

I.—THE CANADIAN VIEW.

After remarking that the fate of resolutions in favour of a general scheme of preference in the Canadian Parliament argues no great zeal for Mr. Chamberlain's scheme, the writer thus sums up his conclusions:—

(1) That all the resolutions in favour of general preferential trade, save that of 1892, have been rejected by Parliament; (2) that all the men who proposed them [illegible] Parliament; (3) that the party which [illegible] has been defeated at three general elections, in 1896, 1900, and 1904; (4) that at the recent general election (November, 1904) the question of preferential trade [illegible] conspicuous place in platform [illegible]; (5) that the ministers who concede that they are like their opponents [illegible] in favour of the policy have yet [illegible] step till the general election [illegible] British Government [illegible] practical kind.

The writer does not for a moment believe that a new conference—all the others having failed—is the way to arrive at finality.

A new conference [illegible] will [illegible] fettered by [illegible] experience [illegible] and both.

Canada is a country committed since 1855 to a policy of increasing Protection.

As regards the present [illegible] tions [illegible] (1) [illegible] (2) [illegible] (3) [illegible] scheme [illegible] or [illegible] the policy [illegible] Canadian [illegible]

II.—THE AUSTRALIAN VIEW.

Coming to Australia the writer in the *Quarterly* asserts that "the great mass of the people of the Commonwealth are utterly apathetic."

No public meeting has [illegible] tialism, except in Melbourne [illegible] Manufacturers [illegible] Mr. Chamberlain [illegible] that his proposal [illegible] people, it has not [illegible] assurance [illegible] in Australia [illegible] discussed [illegible]

He thus sums up the complex state of Australian feeling:—

1. The vast majority of [illegible] regards Preferentialism [illegible]

2. The movement [illegible] manufacturers, who [illegible] against foreign goods [illegible] their own products but will not [illegible] duties on British goods [illegible] compete with native industries.

3. Till such time as Preferentialism has been adopted in the United Kingdom as an Imperial policy, the Commonwealth will take no steps towards preferential treatment of British goods.

4. If Preferentialism is adopted in the Mother land, the majority of the Australian people will, in all probability, be in favour of concluding some arrangement for reciprocal preferential trade relations within the Empire.

5. Even then, it is doubtful whether a majority could be found for any practical proposal, the obstacle being the division, apparently irreconcilable, between the Protectionist and Free Trade supporters which the adoption of the principle would call forth. A union of the opponents of Preferentialism with either of these supporting wings would probably be strong enough to wreck any measure embodying reciprocal preferential proposals.

ANOTHER AFGHAN WAR?

WHAT LORD KITCHENER DESIRES.

A WRITER, concealing his identity behind the *nom de plume* of "Anglo-Indian," writes in the *North American Review* for April an article which he has headed "The Call of Lord Kitchener." The writer thinks that Lord Kitchener has come to the conclusion that we must again invade Afghanistan, and take up positions at Kandahar and Kabul.

If [illegible] Lord Kitchener [illegible] the Afghan [illegible] the Amir and his people [illegible] Afghanistan [illegible] Chaman [illegible] Kandahar [illegible] Kabul and Mazar-i-Sharif [illegible] India. In the [illegible]

Of course the first thing would be an increase of military expenditure, which already amounts to one-fourth of the revenue of India. It was fourteen millions in 1900, sixteen millions in 1902, and over nineteen millions in 1904. It is impossible to campaign in Afghanistan on a large scale without railways, and with railways the independence of Afghanistan as understood by the Afghans would disappear. It is no place for Indian troops. At present Lord Kitchener is deterred by financial and political considerations from forcing railways into Afghanistan, but says "Anglo-Indian":—

It will [illegible] always [illegible] Lord Kitchener [illegible] Kabul [illegible] Peshawar. He will have [illegible] Afghanistan [illegible] Great Britain [illegible]

The writer is quite clear that it would be the British taxpayer who would have to pay. He objects to partition, though that would certainly follow as the inevitable corollary from an advance on Kandahar and Kabul. But he maintains:—

There are only two alternatives. The first is to hold our present frontier strengthened by the [illegible] of India, and [illegible] the Persian Gulf is a British lake, leaving the crumbling kingdoms [illegible] to their fate. The [illegible] is to defend the [illegible] minimum of territory which is required for the purpose of buffer in Afghanistan and in Persia.

AN IMPERIAL ZEMSKI SOBOR.

SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK'S SCHEME.

THE organ of the Royal Colonial Institute for May publishes the valuable paper read by Sir Frederick Pollock on Imperial Organisation. The gist of it was to recommend the constitution of a kind of Imperial Zemski Sobor for the British Empire, the outcome of more than three years' consideration and of active discussion extending over about a year and a half, in which about fifty persons, well acquainted with the conduct of public affairs—Parliamentary, departmental, and executive—took part.—

We had to look for some plan which would avoid elaborate legislation and formal change in the Constitution. We must, it seemed, be content with a council of advice which would have only what was called "persuasive" authority. A permanent secretary's office was required, and it must not be dependent on any existing department, but immediately under the President of the Imperial Council or Committee. They suggested a standing Imperial Commission to serve as a general intelligence department for matters outside the technical function of the Admiralty, the War Office, and the Committee of Imperial Defence. Such a Committee, which might be called the Imperial Committee, would be marked from the outset as being a dignified and important body not attached to any particular department, but concerned with the affairs of the Empire as a whole. Its province would be questions involving matters of Imperial interest not confined to one Colony or dependency, and not capable of being disposed of by the action of the Colonial Office or any other single department of State. For dealing with such questions [illegible] the ancient function of the King [illegible] appropriate [illegible] Imperial Committee, the nucleus of it existed already in the Conference of Premiers which met in 1902, and we expected [illegible] The Premiers of the Dominion of the Commonwealth and of New Zealand were already Privy Councillors [illegible] Premiers of the federated South Africa [illegible] matter of course. [illegible] Imperial Committee would naturally be the Prime Minister or some prominent member of the Government [illegible] whole. How was the Committee to exist for any practical purpose when the Premiers were not here? In the first place every member of an Imperial Committee would be entitled to communicate directly with the Prime Minister, as well as with his colleagues, and much useful communication could take place by letter or cable without any formal meeting at all.

As to the second part of the scheme, an Imperial Secretariat and Intelligence Department, it was expected that if an Imperial Committee was to have a continuous existence and the means of profiting by its own experience it must have some one to keep its records. These records would be confidential for the most part, and for this reason alone the secretary must be a person of considerable standing and well acquainted with public business. Under the ultimate direction of the Imperial Committee, it would be the secretary's province to organise inquiry and receive and arrange information for its use. The permanent secretary would perhaps not find himself so idle as might be thought at first sight, even if he confined himself to salving and digesting useful knowledge out of overlooked and forgotten publications. The best living information ought to be at the service of the Imperial Committee through its secretariat; and this could be most effectively done, without ostentation and with very little expense, by the constitution of a permanent Imperial Commission whose members would represent all branches of knowledge and research, outside the art of war, most likely to be profitable in Imperial affairs. The honorary title of Imperial Commissioner would be conferred on those selected persons on the recommendation of the Prime Minister. When the Commission was once in existence it might be well for it to hold occasional meetings to make its existence visible, and those meetings might usefully recommend other qualified persons. Every Imperial Commissioner would have access to the secretariat, and would be able to impart any special knowledge of his own, with the assurance that it was in safe hands and would not be neglected. He conceived that the business of an Imperial Commission would in ordinary course be mostly done by expert committees dealing with special subjects.

In conclusion, Sir Frederick Pollock mentioned various examples of work upon which the Committee might be at once engaged, viz., the question of a single final Court of Appeal for the Empire, copyright law, and "inter-State" commerce.

In the discussion of the paper which followed, the chairman, Sir George Clarke, the Hon. B. R. Wise, K.C., Dr. Parkin, Sir Hartley Williams, Mr. Geoffrey Drage, and Dr. Hillier took part.

THE STOOL AS PROPRIETOR.

SIR W. BRANDFORD GRIFFITH contributes to the *Journal of the African Society* a very interesting and illustrated paper on native stools on the Gold Coast. He says:—

[illegible] on the Gold Coast is the [illegible] to which the land is attached, and [illegible] the question is not [illegible] chief, but whether it is [illegible]

The stool can only be procured from the Chief or Sub-Chief. Having been procured, the elders of the family place on it the person who represents the head of the family.

[illegible] the stool would have [illegible], the blood of the victim [illegible] sheep has to suffice. [illegible] with anything, but when [illegible] the actual [illegible] and slaves. [illegible] District a stool worth [illegible] execution for about £50 [illegible] attached to it, and the [illegible] of the stool lines [illegible]

One wonders if Africans are similarly impressed by our similar use of the words "throne" and "crown." That property should belong to the stool is, after all, not less intrinsically absurd than that lands should lapse to the Crown.

IN the *[illegible]* is a paper which will interest some readers very much on the expenses of American college students. There is also a paper, prettily illustrated, on "Off the Tourist Route"—not very much off, but amid [illegible] France, and over the German frontier in the Black Forest and other parts.

SALVATION BY REFERENDUM.

A SHORT CUT TO THE PROMISED LAND.

THIS might almost have been the heading of O. K. Hewes' paper in the April *Arena* on "Direct Legislation in Switzerland." For if the magic of the referendum can accomplish such blissful changes in the life of a State, then surely all democracies will begin to clamour for this simple, social "plan of salvation." Says the writer:—

What are the results of the referendum? Professor Parsons, Dean of the College of Liberal Arts of Ruskin University, says: "Fifty years ago Switzerland was more under the heels of class-rule than we are to-day. Political turmoil, rioting, civil war, monopoly, aristocracy and oppression—that was the history of a large portion of the Swiss until within a few decades. To-day the country is the freest and most peaceful in the world. What has wrought the change? Simply union and the referendum—union for strength, the referendum for justice."

The Press has been elevated; the provision for public education has been maintained so well that now Switzerland pays more per capita for education than any other country of Europe. Through the referendum, monopoly has been overthrown and the railways have become public property, the telegraph, the telephone, the postal business and the express service under public ownership have become the best in existence. The mail is delivered everywhere. If you receive money by postal order, the carrier puts the cash in your hand.

Sir F. O. Adams, English Minister to Berne, says: "Apparently there is no conflict in the testimony." Experience has completely silenced the objection that the system is cumbersome or too expensive in time and money. There has been no flood of hasty legislation.

ECONOMY OF USE.

Rarity of use is another recommendation of this political panacea:—

The referendum has seldom been used. The mere possession of the *right* to veto or approve legislation is generally enough to protect public interests. In the twenty years the people of the whole nation voted on twenty-nine questions only, ten of which were constitutional amendments. Sixteen of the laws and amendments were rejected and thirteen were approved. Every one of the questions received remarkably lengthy consideration and calm discussion, the like of which is yet unknown in the United States. In the cantons the record is similar.

ABOLITION OF PARTIZANSHIP.

A yet more beneficent result is the abolition of partizanship:—

Direct-legislation has destroyed the senseless partisanism that now curses America. In the sense in which we use the term, there are no political parties in Switzerland. . . . . The three parties, so-called, are natural divisions of thinking men. . . . . The members of the Federal Council, which is the national executive, enjoy practically life-tenure, being re-elected again and again, because of the lack of partisanism. The Swiss are able to distinguish between men and measures. Knowing that experience is especially valuable in public service, and not being at the mercy of their office-holders, they keep them in service year after year, though often disapproving of their work. Garfield said: "All free governments are party governments." The experience of Switzerland contradicts this popular theory.

If the introduction of the referendum into Great Britain would bring all these blessings in its train, besides overriding the House of Lords, who would not vote for it?

THE *Sunday Strand* contains a paper on "Seventeen Hundred Years of Red Cross Work in Japan," by Jessie Ackermann, which gives a very good account of the part Japanese women have played in the present war.

FOR A WEEKLY DAY OF REST IN FRANCE?

No question has caused so much controversy in France as that of the weekly day of rest. Henri Dagan, in the first April number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, says that when we consider the extraordinary agitation which the proposal has aroused, and the obstacles and the opposition on every side, we feel stupefied by the immense difficulties to be overcome.

The agitation for Sunday rest in France began, he says, about 1889, after an International Congress founded by Jules Simon and Léon Say, but he limits his observations to what has been done to advance the movement in 1904. As the question is to come before the Senate shortly, he gives the text of a measure voted by the Chamber of Deputies in 1902. This Bill seems to satisfy no one. It is followed by another document expressing the proposals of the Conseil Supérieur du Travail after long deliberation and discussion in November, 1904. The writer thinks that any arrangement which may be come to between employers and workers without legislative sanction will remain a dead letter.

LEGAL INTERVENTION.

Paul Leroy-Beaulieu is opposed to State interference in individual and family life, except in the case of the young. The Catholics are not agreed as to the amount of legal regulation which shall be permitted. M. Albert de Mun says:—

If the day of rest is not fixed in advance, who will fix it? The employer, apparently. But who will guarantee that the choice of the employer will be agreeable to the workers? Shall it be fixed by the workers? Who will then assure the obedience of the employer to their will? Shall it be an arrangement between the employer and the workers? This method seems inadequate.

Industrial legislation has for its object the establishment of certain common laws imposed by considerations of the general social order. The weekly day of rest is surely one of these, and one is surprised to see the resolute defenders of legal intervention in the question of contracts take up a hostile attitude in so essential a question as this of the regulation of the weekly day of rest.

But another consideration makes the legal settlement of the day of rest necessary. Inspection is a necessary corollary of industrial legislation, and how can inspectors see that the weekly day of rest is respected if the day is not common to all?

Miss A. J. Home contributes to the *Quiver* a description of the Sunday Rest Movement in France, noting specially the efforts of the Ligue Populaire, the League of Buyers, and the Protestant Society for the Observance of the Lord's Day, which last aims at avoiding the danger of a mere holiday taking the place of a true holy-day.

THE *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* for April contains the gold medal prize essay of Lieutenant-Colonel Telfer-Smollett on the Conjoint Practice of the Navy and Army in Embarkation and Disembarkation for War. It is a very clear, lucid and succinct survey of experience up to date. He recommends that soldiers should be trained to row in time of peace, in order that the seamen may be free for their proper work. The number is enlivened with a coloured picture of the uniforms and colours of the Irish Stuart Infantry in the service of France, 1693 to 1791.

THE LIÈGE EXHIBITION.

IN the *Nouvelle Revue* of April 1st Jules Gleize has an article on France and Belgium, *àpropos* of the Liège Exhibition.

The Exhibition at Liège will coincide, the writer says, with the celebration of a national festival dear to all Belgians, for it is just seventy-five years since the independence of Belgium was proclaimed, and the Belgians have certainly not forgotten that their emancipation was provoked by the French July Revolution, and that, so far from being content with proclaiming with enthusiasm the principle of nationalities, France came to their aid and ran the serious risk of offending the Powers of the Holy Alliance. Never during the last three quarters of a century have the relations between France and Belgium been other than most cordial.

Liège is a powerful and magnificent industrial city, with a population of 180,000. Nowhere is it possible for the observer to discern so easily as at Liège how great has been the struggle between the feudal ages and the modern spirit.

The Exhibition covers an enormous area on the banks of the Meuse and the Ourthe. It is surrounded by green park. Old Liège will occupy the spot between the Ourthe and the Meuse, and will form a citadel, giving access to the industrial section. The Fine Arts are in the Jardin d'Acclimatation, and adjoin the pavilions of the French Colonies. The French Section occupies as much space as all the other foreign sections together.

Since the first International Exhibition at the Crystal Palace, in 1851, railways and the telegraph have transformed the world, and have overcome the obstacles of distance. Electricity has followed, and has revolutionised industry. Lastly, there has been a moral transformation in international relations, and the nations are gradually learning the wisdom of the principle of arbitration. But as war begins to cease the industrial struggle becomes more and more keen. Thus foreign exhibitions are to the industries of France as so many battlefields where victories must be won and the French *clientèle* be retained.

THE GENTLE ART OF BRIBING LEGISLATORS.

RUDOLPH BLANKENBURG pursues in the April *Arena* his exposure of the "Masters and Rulers of the Freemen of Pennsylvania." He writes on "law-makers who shame the republic." He photographs the free passes given by railroad companies to legislators in flat contravention of express enactment. The following paragraph shows how railways are developing that fine art of pecuniary persuasion which the unlearned call by a shorter and grosser name:—

> The morals of but few States, in their law-making bodies, have been as much debased as those of our own, through the baneful influence and corrupt practices of our transportation companies. In former years it was an almost open barter and sale, and purchasable legislators at Harrisburg, when laws affecting railroads were under scrutiny, would ask each other whether the 'yellow envelope' had been distributed. This envelope contained the valuation of the recipient's conscience 'in cash,' and was the argument used to obtain his vote for or against the measure. To-day, with advancing civilisation, more refined methods are in vogue.
>
> Heavy campaign contributions (sometimes to both political parties), the placing of friends or relatives in office, the release of an inconvenient mortgage, letting men of influence in on 'the ground floor,' the present of a course of study at the University for the aspiring son of an impecunious legislator, a game of poker in which the agent or promotor deliberately loses to the crooked law-maker enough money to secure his vote, betting against a certainty with the same end in view; the purchase of a fifty-cent vase, 'is a rare specimen," for hundreds of dollars from an impressionable legislator, are a few of the methods used at this time.



The Liège Exhibition: Palace of Fine Arts and other buildings facing the Meuse.

On the south side of the Meuse several handsome buildings have been erected. The Palace of Fine Arts, seen in the centre, is to be a permanent building.

GUILDS OF PLAY FOR LONDON'S CHILDREN.

AN APPEAL NOT TO BE IGNORED.

IT is now just seven years since an appeal was made in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to set going a Guild of Play for the West Ham Slum children. The result was £30, with which white frocks, shoes, stockings, and "petal" caps were bought for 300 children, who were thus transformed into happy May-Day Revellers, and went through the old English games and May-pole plaiting and singing for which they had prepared once a week all through the winter. Happy hours these, snatched from lives grey and cheerless—too often sordid, sometimes tragic. Thus started, the West Ham Guild has continued its work—or its play—for all these years, and has become the proud mother of three more flourishing Guilds in the neighbouring districts. No bad interest this, I venture to think, for £30.

Surely, then, for one day in the year the slum children shall hold high revel - the hard, dry rod shall blossom forth. They shall change their grimy rags and the old shoes that let the water in with a squelch for clean white frocks, good shoes and stockings and bonny blue and white "petal" caps. And so the little Cinderellas of an hour dance and sing in the joy of their hearts before the astonished eyes of their fathers and mothers, who come in numbers to the revels. The parents look on this picture and on that -so often *that*, so seldom *this*. Might it perhaps be oftener *this* if—if the public-house at the corner were not quite so handy? To their eyes the children take on a new dignity. Who knows what springs of feeling and humanity stir and move as they watch the children for once freely, sweetly, innocently amusing themselves with a joy which is their birthright?

Perhaps next Saturday night, after *his* revels, when, according to his kind and state, he greatly desires to offer sacrifices, father's hand will not be quite so heavy as usual, as a dim recollection of her late innocent joy crosses his muddled mind as she shrinks from him there in the corner. "I allus gits into the corner when father's drunk," explained one of the mites, "and then I only gits hit on the legs." "And what does he hit you with?" I enquired, examining heavy bruises on the little thin legs as I dressed the tiny Cinderella. "Oh, the poker," she replied simply.

One night I awoke some half hour after midnight hearing the steady, low whimpering of a little child a child evidently tired out and weary. I could hear the pattering of the little feet as they strove to keep up with the shuffling walk of a half-drunken man who poured out a continuous flow of scolding abuse, while the child cried softly to itself. It had probably been singing in public houses for pennies and pints of beer until midnight, when the houses would close. It was pitch dark, and these two were the only wayfarers in the street. I can never forget the soft crying of that child—the crying of utter fatigue and hopelessness. I supposed there was no mother to shield it at the place it would call *home*. Months passed, and again, in the depth of a dark winter's night, I awoke to hear the same drunken shuffling step, the scolding voice, the pattering of the little feet, and the low, helpless crying. I flew out of bed and opened the window, but it was too late. They had passed out of reach. The darkness had swallowed them up.

It is to gather these, and such as these, together, to find them out, help them, befriend them, and show them another side of life that Guilds of Play are instituted. Those for whom I appeal now are the children of the Catholic schools of Johnson Street, Shadwell, and Great Peter Street, Westminster, drawn from the poorest and most wretched districts, and some of the slummiest of slums. The ragged crowd are ready for the transformation scene. I appeal to kindly hearts to make the rod blossom.

The children's revels, consisting of old English games, plaiting the Maypole, the crowning of the May Queen, national songs and dances will take place at the Caxton Hall, Westminster, at 8 p.m., on June 7th.

I shall gladly receive subscriptions for this object, as well as gifts of old white petticoats (to be cut down to size), black stockings, and white rubber shoes ALICE ABADAM.

97, Central Hill, Upper Norwood.

The Question of Questions.

IN the *American Historical Review* Professor Goldwin Smith closes his Presidential address at the American Historical Association by saying: -

> Let us treat the subject as we may, scientifically, philosophically, or in any other method, what can we make of the history of man? Is the race the creation of a directing Providence, or a production of blind Nature on this planet, fortuitous in its course and in its end? We have, preceding the birth of man, eons, it may be almost said, of abortion; eons of animal races which destroyed each other or perished on the primeval globe; a glacial era; man at length brought into existence, but remaining, perhaps for countless generations, a savage, and afterward a barbarian; wild tribal conflicts and cataclysms of barbarian conquest. Then comes the dawn of civilisation, which even now has spread over only a portion of the race, and even for that portion has been retarded and marred by wars, revolutions, persecutions, crimes and aberrations of every kind, besides plagues, earthquakes, and other calamities of nature. Through all this mankind, or, at least, the leading members of the race, have been struggling onward to social, moral, perhaps spiritual life. Are things tending to a result answerable to the long preparation, the immense effort, and the boundless suffering which the preparation and the effort have involved? Or will the end of all be the physical catastrophe which science tells us must close the existence of the material scene?

IN the *Magazine of Commerce* Mr. Owen Thomas gives a glowing account of the development of Rhodesia, "the enormous progress" made within recent years, the "wonderful resources" of the Colony in gold and other mines and in agriculture. There are now 2,000 miles of railway open. The line to the Victoria Falls is expected to bring a large number of tourists to see this wonder of the world and so to advertise the marvellous potencies of the region.

IN DEFENCE OF FRENCH DISESTABLISHMENT.

BY A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

THAT "A Roman Catholic Contributor" should publish in the Anglican *Church Quarterly* a plea for the policy of the French Government in separating Church and State, and support it by a heavy indictment of the Papal policy, is an unexpected combination of circumstances which demands general attention. French Republicans, says the writer, are far from desiring to denounce the Concordat. Until a few months ago the majority of Republicans favoured its continuance.

WHO KILLED THE CONCORDAT?

The change is due to the action of the Pope. Says the writer:—

If, therefore, Republicans are now practically unanimous in supporting the separation of Church and State, it is because they see that no other course is possible. It is idle to discuss the desirability or undesirability of maintaining the Concordat, when the Concordat has for all practical purposes ceased to exist. It is difficult to maintain an agreement when one party to it has not only broken it but explicitly declared his intention of refusing to be bound by its provisions. The relations of Church and State in France have come to a complete deadlock. For instance, the Pope has arbitrarily refused to confirm any Government nominations to vacant bishoprics. It is not a question of objection to particular individuals; although the Concordat gives the Government the right to appoint the bishops, the present Pope has demanded through Cardinal Merry del Val that he shall be consulted before any nomination is made, and shall have at least an equal voice with the Government in the appointment. Indeed, one Papal utterance seemed to allow the Government no more than a right of proposing names for the Pope to accept or reject at will. This is a distinct breach of the Concordat, which gives the Pope at most the power to refuse confirmation on definite canonical grounds; it is, moreover, a policy which, if persisted in, would in time leave France without any bishops; there are already twelve vacant sees. Again, the incident of the Bishops of Laval and Dijon, which was the immediate cause of the final rupture, was a clear breach of the agreement between France and the Pope. The contention that the Pope is not bound by the Organic Articles is quite untenable.

"CATHOLIC ANTI-CLERICALISM."

The only alternative to separation is to revise the Concordat according to the wishes of the Vatican, and the writer declares that the French electors would never consent to such a surrender. Anti-clericalism is not antagonism to Catholicism; rather has it been the traditional spirit of French Catholicism. The Gallican Articles of 1682 denied that the Pope had any authority in civil and temporal affairs. But this authority the Pope now claims. "The government of the Church has been converted from a constitutional monarchy ruling according to the canons into an absolute theocratic despotism." The writer quotes a saying that "if the Church of England is a headless trunk, the Roman Catholic Church is a trunkless head."

And it appears, according to this unsparing writer, that the trunkless head refuses to allow the brain to act:—

At the present moment there are among French Catholics an unusually large proportion of men of ability and of more than ordinary intellectual capacity; such men as Duchesne, Loisy, Laberthonnière, Blondel, Morin, Lagrange, Houtin, Fonsegrive—to mention only some of them—are known outside their own country, and some of them have world-wide reputations; but, whatever services they may have rendered to philosophy, learning, and criticism, they can now render none to Catholicism, for Rome has forbidden them every new apologetic, every method by which the Catholic faith might be justified to the modern mind, even the recognition of facts as regards the history of the Church and the Bible.

IN PRAISE OF THE GOVERNMENT BILL.

The writer goes on to pronounce the Government Bill as "on the whole fair and reasonable under the circumstances." Its vital constructive principle is thus described:—

The Government Bill, as Rome sees quite clearly, gives great powers to the laity if the laity only know how to use them. The Bill does not recognise the clergy as such at all; it recognises only local associations of Roman Catholics, Protestants, or Jews as the case may be, of which the clergy will be individual members, but no more. Each association may of course elect the parish priest as its president, but it is with the association itself as a corporate body that the State or the Commune will treat; it is to the association that the Church will be leased; the association will be civilly responsible if the priest delivers inflammatory political speeches from the pulpit, with the result that the association will probably take good care that he does nothing of the sort. Herein is the wisdom of the measure. This system of organisation is the only possible check on the autocratic power of Rome.

The writer declares that "there is only one hope for the French Church—a revival of the old traditional spirit of French Catholicism, and the assertion of a true Catholic anti-Clericalism."

What "the First Six Centuries" Believed.

THE Rev. John Freeland, writing in the *Dublin Review*, evidently enjoys himself in pushing the current Anglican appeal to the first six Christian centuries as the common standard of faith very much further than ordinary Anglicans wish to go. By all means appeal to that standard, rejoins the Romanist, and you will find accepted and practised in that ancient period many things which you Anglicans have for three centuries combined to reject—namely, the worship of saints and belief in their intercessory power: the veneration of relics and a belief in their miraculous power; use of the sign of the cross and veneration of it; special honour to Mary as the Mother of God, altars, masses, vestments, holy water, and the Real Presence of the Body and the Blood in the Eucharist. The writer pictures the alarm which would ensue were Anglican Bishops to-day to use the language on these subjects employed by doctors of the Church in the first six centuries.

THE feature of *C. B. Fry's Magazine* for May is an article by Mr. C. B. Fry on "The Knack of Jumping," or rather the very interesting photographs accompanying it, of athletes in all sorts of positions in the act of making twenty-two feet and even over twenty-three feet jumps. High jumping Mr. Fry regards as a "matter of pure spring, combined with a kind of gymnastic adroitness in managing the limbs and body in the air so that every part of them, as it successively tops the bar, tops it clear." Much apparently depends on careful body leverage in the air. The "Outdoor Man" this month is Mr. Balfour.

HOW I REALISE OUR LIFE IN CHRIST.

By Mrs. Annie Besant.

In the *Theosophical Review* for April Mrs. Annie Besant publishes a very remarkable sermon upon the "Perfect Man." It is an expression of her latest conception of the Christ life in man.

CHRIST THE PERFECT MAN.

Mrs. Besant opens her discourse by declaring that:—

The name of Christ, used for the Perfect Man, throughout Christendom is the name of a *state*, more than the name of a *man*; "Christ in you, the hope of glory," is the Christian teacher's thought. Men, in the long course of evolution, reach the Christ-state, for all accomplish in time the centuried pilgrimage, and He with whom the name is specially connected in western lands is one of the "Sons of God" who have reached the final goal of humanity. The world has ever carried the connotation of a state; it is "the anointed." Each must reach the state: "Look within thee; thou art Buddha." "Till the Christ be formed in you."

The great religions bestow on this Perfect Man different names, but, whatever the name, the same idea is beneath it; He is Mithra, Osiris, Krishna, Buddha, Christ—but He ever symbolises the Man made perfect. He does not belong to a single religion, a single nation, a single human family; He is not stifled in the wrappings of a single creed; everywhere He is the most noble, the most perfect ideal. Every religion proclaims Him; all creeds have in Him their justification; He is the ideal towards which every belief strives, and each religion fulfils effectively its mission according to the clearness with which it illumines, and the precision with which it teaches the road whereby He may be reached.

THE FOUR STAGES OF THE CHRIST LIFE.

There are, she declares, "as is well known to all students," four degrees of development between the thoroughly good man and the triumphant Master. Each has its own initiation:—

The first of the great initiations is the birth of the Christ, of the Buddha, in the human consciousness, the transcending of the I-consciousness, the falling away of limitations. The change experienced is the awakening of consciousness in the spiritual world, in the world where consciousness identifies itself with the life, and ceases to identify itself with the forms in which the life may at the moment be imprisoned.

When it is experienced, "the initiate knows the full meaning of the oft-spoken phrase the 'unity of humanity,' and feels what it is to live in all that lives and moves, and this consciousness is accompanied with an immense joy."

THE BAPTISM OF THE CHRIST.

The second stage is one in which—

he has to expand his consciousness by daily practice, until its normal state is that which he temporarily experienced at his first Initiation. To this end he will endeavour in his every-day life to identify his consciousness with the consciousness of those with whom he comes into contact day by day; he will strive to feel as they feel, to think as they think, to rejoice as they rejoice, to suffer as they suffer.

The second Portal of Initiation is symbolised in the Christian Scriptures at the Baptism of the Christ. Every saviour of men must be baptised in the waters of the world's sorrows. Then a new flood of divine life is poured out upon him.

TRANSFIGURATION.

The third Portal is before him, which admits him to another stage of his progress, and he has a brief moment of peace, of glory, of illumination, symbolised in Christian writings by the Transfiguration. It is a pause in his life, a brief cessation of his active service, a journey to the Mountain whereon broods the peace of heaven, and there—side by side with some who have recognised his evolving divinity—that divinity shines forth for a moment in its transcendent beauty. During this lull in the combat, he sees his future; a series of pictures unrolls before his eyes; he beholds the sufferings which lie before him, the solitude of Gethsemane, the agony of Calvary.

GETHSEMANE AND CALVARY.

The last stage is that in which in solitude of heart he must be cut off from all external support from man or God in order that within our spirit he may find what is needed. Human sympathies fail him:—

And when, in the critical moment of his need, he looks around for comfort and sees his friends wrapt in indifferent slumber, it seems to him that all human ties are broken, that all human love is a mockery, all human faith a betrayal.

When this darkness of human desertion is overpast, then, despite the shrinking of the human nature from the cup, comes the deeper darkness of the hour when a gulf seems to open between the Father and the Son, between the life embodied and the life infinite. The Father, who was yet realised in Gethsemane when all human friends were slumbering, is veiled in the passion of the Cross. It is the bitterest of all the ordeals of the Initiate, when even the consciousness of the life of sonship is lost, and the hour of the hoped-for triumph becomes that of the deepest ignominy.

Then from the heart that feels itself deserted even by the Father rings out the cry: "My God! my God! why hast *Thou* forsaken me?"

SALVATION BY THE CROSS.

Why this last proof, this last ordeal, this most cruel of all illusions? Illusion, for the dying Christ is nearest of all to the divine Heart.

Because the Son must know himself to be one with the Father he seeks, must find God not only within him but as his innermost Self; only when he knows that the eternal is himself and he the eternal, is he beyond the possibility of the sense of separation. Then, and then only, can he perfectly help his race, and become a conscious part of the uplifting energy.

The thought that inspired him in the violence of the combat, that sustained his strength, that softened the pangs of loss, was the knowledge that not one being, however feeble, however degraded, however ignorant, however sinful, who is not a little nearer to the light when a Son of the Highest has finished his course. How the speed of evolution will be quickened as more and more of these sons rise triumphant and enter into conscious life eternal. How swiftly will turn the wheel which lifts man into divinity as more and more men become consciously divine. Herein lies the stimulus for each of us who, in our noblest moments, have felt the attraction of the life poured out for the love of men.

Mrs. Besant is accused of being a Hindu in London. It is not surprising that she is suspected of being a Christian in Benares. In reality she is, as she always was, the woman with the open mind.

In the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* Mr. D. W. Freshfield objects to the popular notion that Tibet is remote and inaccessible, and to its being considered a desert. In 1792, he says, the Chinese marched through Tibet into Nepal, subduing the Nepalese. The frontier may be repellent, but the valley of the Brahmaputra is the real Tibet, a region well inhabited and well cultivated.

THE ORIGIN OF THE WELSH BIBLE.

THE world-wide attention which is now directed to the Welsh Revival, and consequently to Welsh religion in general, invests with special interest an article in the *Church Quarterly* on the Translators of the Welsh Bible. The "three illustrious scholars and patriots" whose combined labours gave the Welsh their Bible were Richard Davies, Bishop of St. David's, William Salesbury, the scholar-squire of Llanrwst, and William Morgan, Bishop of St. Asaph. Davies was born in 1501, the son of the rector of Gyffin, who, though a Catholic priest, was married; studied at Oxford; married in 1550, and settled down as parish priest at Burnham; fled to Geneva when Mary came to the throne; returned on Elizabeth's accession, and was by her made Bishop, in 1560, of St. Asaph's, and next year of St. David's. In 1563 an Act was passed commanding the five Welsh Bishops to arrange for the translation into Welsh of the Scriptures and Liturgy in four years. Bishop Davies undertook the task, and called to his aid Salesbury, an Oxford friend, who had formed the idea of reviving the Welsh language, had published "the first book ever issued in the vernacular," a work entitled "The Welshman's Common sense," and had also published "Llitha Ban," a book which comprised translations of the Epistles and Gospel. This last was "the first recorded appearance in print of any considerable portion of the Holy Scriptures in the Welsh tongue." Salesbury took in hand the version of the New Testament, Davies of the Prayer Book. Before the close of 1567 both these tasks were complete, and were given to the world. This achievement saved the Welsh language from sinking into disuse, and established for future generations the highest standard of the language. Services in Welsh were introduced in all the parishes. Salesbury's work has been charged by some critics with being pedantic, rugged, and surfeited with English words and expressions. But it is remarkable for the wealth of its vocabulary, and the translator had often to coin for himself his theological terms. The two scholars were proceeding with a joint translation of the Old Testament, when they quarrelled hopelessly over the etymology of one word (the word is not recorded) and parted company. Much progress had, however, been made, and the manuscripts were, the reviewer thinks, open to the use of Morgan, who, in 1588, seven years after Davies' death, published a complete and revised translation of the whole Bible and Apocrypha. "The final version of 1620" was the work of Bishop Richard Parry and his brother-in-law, Dr. John Davies, of Mallwyd. The reviewer awards the chief glory of the work to Bishop Davies and Salesbury, and by implication to Salesbury, who, sole and unaided, performed the decisive and difficult task of the first translation. It is interesting that the family whence this first translator sprung was "made in Germany," deducing name and origin from Salzburg.

ARE MUSIC AND RELIGION RIVALS?

MR. J. W. SLAUGHTER, of Clark University, contends, in the *International Journal of Ethics*, that they are. The reversion of the Papal mind from modern to mediæval music is taken as a confirmation of the popular verdict that modern music has for religious uses too much individuality and concrete self-sufficiency. The frequent confusion and intermixture, as well as the essential differences of music and religion, are traced by the writer to their close kinship, "as both find their psychological origin in that part of human nature which we denominate the mystical." The need or inclination for a state of mind which becomes a source of satisfaction, and therefore an object of realisation in itself, is probably the common source of both artistic and religious mysticism. Music is "that form of art in which the conditions are so arranged as to place the emotional attitude at its best, with a minimum of the thinking process." It is then "the most mystical of all the arts because its limitations are the least." Religious mysticism goes farther than this and requires assent to a body of doctrine: is not content with the mere ideal: insists that the ideal is also actual. It is this extra claim which, the writer considers, handicaps religion in its rivalry with music. Both appeal to the same mystical craving. But religion demands in addition something which the modern mind does not so readily concede.

THE PROSPECT OF A RELIGIOUS REVIVAL.

The writer's account of the present-day paradox is suggestive. He says:—

> Besides trusts and rapid transit, the nineteenth century is notable for achievements in two great directions, science and music. It may not occur to us, perhaps on account of our lack of perspective, that this is a paradox of the most pronounced kind. It presents a double ideal, of extreme rationalism in the case of its thinking, of extreme mysticism in the case of its art . . .
>
> Our rationalism and our dissatisfaction with it furnish the prime condition for a revival in religion, as the past well shows, and the question arises why history does not repeat itself in our day.

But the writer thinks there is little probability of a religious revival:

> Rationalistic investigation makes belief at the best a difficult matter, and the necessary element of faith is lacking. Why? Because music, the great modern art, can satisfy the mystical need, and indulge the cosmic emotion without asking assent to anything or putting the slightest strain upon purely thinking processes.
>
> Music and religion are rivals for the same claim in human nature, and so long as music occupies its present place in the general consciousness, we can look for no widespread revival in religion.

Meantime, despite the writer's theories, "a widespread revival in religion," looked for, or not looked for, is actually in process.

THE *Sunday Magazine* contains a paper by Emily Baker on Oliver Cromwell, very sympathetically written, more from the personal than the historical point of view. Miss Sarah Tytler's Recollections of a Literary Life are continued.

THE FIRST QUAKER DESCENT ON AMERICA.

A MIRACULOUS VOYAGE.

IN all the romance of religious pioneers there has rarely been a more wonderful story than that told by Dr. C. F. Holder, in the April *Arena*, of "The Quaker and the Puritan" in colonial history. The two first Quaker missionaries to set foot on American soil were Mary Fisher and Anne Austin, who returned from Barbados by way of Boston in 1655. In Boston they were imprisoned for five weeks, and then shipped back to England. Eight men and women arriving by the *Speedwell* a little later, and being found to be Quakers, were kept nearly two months in jail, and then sent back to England. These returned missionaries at once began planning how to gain a landing in America. But no shipmaster could be found courageous enough to take so dangerous a cargo. Then help came unexpectedly. A small shipbuilder near Holderness, Robert Fowler by name, became a Friend, and was impressed with the conviction that a half-finished craft of his was to accomplish some great spiritual work. He finished it, launched it—"little more than a smack"—came up with it to London, and there "happened" to come across the Friends who were on the look-out for a vessel to carry the missionaries oversea.

SHIP AND SKIPPER UNFIT.

The coincidence was taken to be providential, though the vessel was entirely inadequate for the purpose, and to add to their difficulties, Robert Fowler was but a coastwise sailor, knowing nothing about navigation.

The drawbacks in ship and skipper were daunting enough. But worse was to follow:—

At the last moment the crew selected was impressed and carried off to the British Fleet, then ready to sail against the King of Sweden.

Nevertheless, the *Woodhouse*, as the wee craft was called, set sail, with eleven Quakers on board, on April 1st, 1657. A cynic might have declared All-fool's Day, the right time for such a voyage to begin: for "the crew consisted of two men and three boys, none of whom had any knowledge of the ocean."

NAVIGATION BY PRAYER MEETING!

Yet with this equipment the *Woodhouse*—in its way more memorable than the *Mayflower*, which sailed thirty-seven years before—set out with the first contingent of Friends destined to effect a permanent landing on American soil. So came the invaluable contribution of Quaker life to the composite history of the future United States. This is Dr. Holder's account of the miraculous voyage:—

Knowing nothing of navigation, the captain looked to his spiritual-minded passengers for guidance, and we have the singular spectacle of a vessel being sailed across the Atlantic, the helmsman each day taking his orders from the ministers, who daily held a silent Quaker meeting for this purpose. During this period one or more of the Friends would invariably receive an impression as to the course to pursue, which at the close of the meeting was conveyed to the captain, who laid the course until the following day. Early in the voyage they were threatened by a foreign fleet, which attempted their capture, Humphrey Norton announcing in advance that they would meet with this danger; but he calmed the alarm of the captain by saying, "Thus saith the Lord, ye shall be carried away as in a mist." This was literally true; a fleet soon appeared and chased them, but the wind suddenly changed, and in a fog the *Woodhouse* escaped.

One of the ministers then received word: "Cut through and steer your straightest course and mind nothing but me." This they did, holding a meeting each day and having such good fortune that but three meetings were omitted during the long voyage on account of storms. Every day the course was laid according to the results of the meeting of that day, and never did absolute faith find a greater reward, as on May 29th one of the ministers at the meeting of that day felt a conviction that "there was a lion in the way," and on the following day they sighted land, and at the meeting word came to Christopher Holder that they were on the road to Rhode Island. A short time later a boat came off and verified the communication.

The *Woodhouse*, despite this remarkable method of navigating without knowledge of latitude or longitude, had sailed into Long Island Sound, and a few days after, two months from England, landed all the ministers at New Amsterdam, with the exception of Christopher Holder and John Copeland, who, notwithstanding the decree of banishment, determined to go to Boston.

The record of the persecutions they underwent at the hands of the intolerant Puritan is graphically presented, until the day when Shattuck, a one-time victim, arrived as King Charles II.'s messenger before the persecuting Governor Endicott, and brought the royal edict of religious liberty.

The reading of this sketch suggests how little of the real making of history is generally known. How many of our readers knew that the important share of the Society of Friends in the making of America was thus marvellously inaugurated?

BRER TERRAPIN IN HIS NATIVE LAND.

IT has long been recognised that the stories of Brer Rabbit and his fellow-fauna represent folk-lore native to the African soil, which has undergone the requisite modifications in the American environment. An illustration of this is afforded in the *Journal of the African Society*. It contains animal stories from Calabar, contributed by Mr. Henry Cobham, a native Assistant-Inspector of the South Nigerian Police. The first we reproduce, which appears with the local alterations in Uncle Remus as "Mr. Terrapin shows his Strength":—

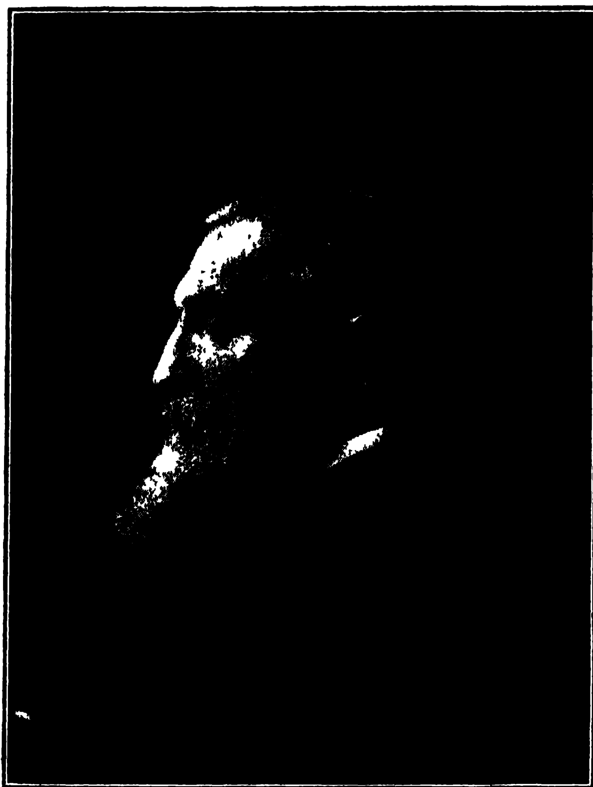
Once upon a time Tortoise, Elephant and Hippopotamus were great friends. One day, as the Tortoise was walking with the Elephant, he told him that although he himself was so small compared with the Elephant, yet he could pull the latter right into a river. When the Elephant heard this, he laughed him to scorn and told him that was impossible. The Tortoise, having obtained his permission, tied a rope around the Elephant's body, and told him to stand where he was. He himself then walked to a river with the other end of the rope in his hand. When he got to the river he greeted his friend the Hippopotamus, saying he could pull him out of the river. The Hippopotamus also laughed at him most sarcastically, and at once told him to try it. Tortoise, therefore, passed the rope round the body of the Hippopotamus, and told him to plunge into the river, and to start pulling at once. The Hippopotamus jumped into the water accordingly, and began to pull in earnest. At the same time the Elephant began to pull very furiously until both were quite tired. Tired and exceedingly surprised, they walked slowly towards each other to see whether it really was the Tortoise that was pulling them. When they found that it was they themselves pulling one another they were very angry, and swore that they would kill the Tortoise wherever they saw him.

AUGUSTE RODIN.

FROM an article by Mr. W. B. Northrop, in the May *World's Work*, I take the following extract: –

Few artists have lived so much in their work as Rodin. He rises early—about six A.M.—and, after a light breakfast, immediately starts work. It might be said that even before this his labours begin; for at the breakfast table he usually has some statue or other on which he is working. Placed on the table before him he often has some piece of antique sculpture which, even while eating, he contemplates. The verandah of his house has been covered in with glass in the form of a species of conservatory, and in the place ordinarily occupied by flowers are pieces of ancient sculpture.

One of Rodin's most treasured pieces of ancient art is a small wooden pigeon. This he admires immensely; and he has even been known to take it to bed with him.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

M. Auguste Rodin.

Always in Rodin's pocket one will find a piece of modelling of some kind: a small head: a small hand: a leg: an arm: part of a trunk. He studies these things on the train, in the restaurants. Even at dinner parties, when conversation has tired him, he has been seen to take out one of his "little pieces" as he calls them, and study it secretly.

Rodin's studio at Meudon is truly remarkable. Besides containing many pieces of great sculpture, there are hundreds of tiny little figures and fragments of human and animal anatomy. They are ranged in glass cases, and seem to be numberless. Every form of muscular contraction has been shown. It is true that many of Rodin's figures have been criticised as obscene and lewd in design—but he excuses all on the ground of "Nature."

"You see all these things in nature," says Rodin by way of answer, not apology, to his critics, "and whatever is shown by nature is justified by art." On these lines he works.

AFTER-DINNER STORIES.

THE after-dinner oratory of America as described by Mr. Daniel Crilly in the *Nineteenth Century* will be gratefully remembered by many readers. The writer describes the American after-dinner speech as a phase of intellectual effort that has no counterpart elsewhere. It must have all the choice qualities of Sheridan's dialogue, it must be a gem in prose, it must sparkle and effervesce like champagne, it must appear to be as spontaneous as the waters of a mountain spring. By way of illustrating the unexpected juxtaposition of incongruous ideas, the writer selects several stories from a *Mayflower* celebration. Quite apart from the context, some of the stories may be quoted. A lady was distributing tracts in the streets of London:—

She handed one to a cabman; he glanced at it, handed it back, touched his hat, and politely said: "Thank you, lady, I am a married man" (laughter). She looked nervously at the title, which was, "Abide with me" (laughter) and hurriedly departed. Under this inspiration we agree with the proverb of the Eastern sage: "To be constant in love to one is good; to be constant to many is great" (laughter).

Here is another of a school where the Eton system of flogging prevailed:—

On a Saturday morning the delinquents were called up to be flogged. One of the boys inquired, "What am I to be punished for, sir?" "I don't know, but your name is down on the list, and I shall have to go through with it;" and the flogging was administered. The boy made such a fuss that the master looked over the list on his return to his rooms, to see whether he had made a mistake, and found that he had whipped the confirmation class (laughter).

Another story is of a Liberal meeting in Scotland where the proceedings were being opened by prayer:—

The reverend gentleman prayed fervently that "the Liberals might hang a' thegither." He was interrupted by a loud and irreverent "Amen" from the back of the hall. "Not, O Lord," went on the clergyman, "in the sense in which that profane scoffer would have you to understand, but that they may hang thegither in accord and concord" "I dinna care so much what kind of a cord it is," struck in a voice, "sae lang as it is a strong cord" (laughter).

Here is an aphorism with an unexpected illustration: –

Fortunately for them, and perhaps for the world, opinions differed enough to give them a chance "You can't always tell," said a man, at the end of a discussion, "what one's neighbours think of him." "I came mighty near knowing once," said a citizen, with a reminiscent look, 'but the jury disagreed."

Here is a New Englander's gibe at New York. He said:—

If a hard fate had not compelled the New Yorkers to be stock-dealers and millionaires at the same time, they might, amongst other things, have been "manipulating their shares, with the aid of plough-handles, watering their stock at the nearest brook, and might have been on speaking terms with the Ten Commandments, and have indulged a hope of some day going to heaven, and—possibly to Boston."

Will not Mr. Crilly's readers be grateful?

Macmillan's Magazine contains an article-sketch on the kauri-gum diggers of the extreme north of New Zealand; also a paper on "The Coming of Spring," and one on "Western Influence on Japanese Character."

THE PREPOSTEROUS EXTRAVAGANCES OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

THIS is really the theme of, at any rate, the first part of the third of Mr. Cleveland Moffett's series of papers in *Success* on "The Shameful Misuse of Wealth." His estimate, in the March number of *Success*, of what some New York women spend on dress having called forth some indignant protests, Mr. Moffett went over and re-verified his facts, only to find that if he had erred at all he had done so on the side of under-statement. Throughout this article dollars are translated into pounds, on the basis of five to a pound sterling.

For instance, he said that New York women spent up to £1,200 on a sable coat, fondly imagining that this was a high price. Now, however, he finds that it is only a very moderate one—very low indeed for a coat of fine sable. At a leading New York furrier's "a short coat of rather light skins, moderate quality," was priced at £2,000. On Mr. Moffett humbly inquiring what a good coat would cost, this magnate of fashion replied that the real Imperial sable, "very dark, with silver lights playing through the soft fur," came to £110 a skin, or £2 a square inch. A moderately long sable coat, say 30 inches, would thus come to £6,600, and a coat reaching to the ankles to £8,800!

"And you sell coats at such prices?" was the amazed question.

"We sell this kind of sable as fast as we can get it."

And the writer, who had been attacked for stating £6,000 "as the maximum yearly sum that a few New York women spend on dress, *including everything*," felt himself more than justified when he found that merely a fur coat, boa and muff may come to nearly £10,000!

Again, he had said that a New York woman would spend up to £160 or £200 on a special ball or dinner dress:—

Well, I have from an expert the details of a certain wedding dress on which the lace alone, Devonshire Honiton, cost £300. And a friend of mine saw at Madame Rouff's, in Cannes, a "robe" of embroidered linen handspun and hand woven with threads so fine that they had to be handled in a damp cellar lest they snap in dry sunlight; over this was a solid mass of hand embroidery patterned by a *prix de Rome* artist with insets of *point d'aiguille* lace, and this "robe" alone sold for forty thousand francs (£1,600) *before the dressmaker began her work!*

This same arbitress of fashion, Madame Rouff, considered £660 delivered in New York for an American bride's trousseau lingerie (no household linen, of course) was mean to a degree a trousseau only fit for a schoolgirl. "You should see what we sell the great ladies of Russia! Why, there wasn't a single monogram designed to order for that bride, not one embroidered letter that cost over five francs!"

As regards extravagance, the writer does not know whether or not Russian women outvie Americans; but, as will be admitted, the latter do exceedingly well. Witness the following summary of items of expenditure, submitted to and confabulated over by several New York dressmakers and milliners on Fifth Avenue, who all, moreover, consider this summary *considerably too low*:—

ESTIMATE OF THE AMOUNT SPENT ON DRESS PER YEAR BY MANY RICH AMERICAN WOMEN.

Furs and fur accessories	£1,000
Dinner gowns	1,000
Ball and opera gowns	1,600
Opera cloaks, evening and carriage wraps	500
Afternoon visiting and luncheon *toilettes*	600
Morning gowns, shirt-waists, and informal frocks	600
Automobile furs and costumes	400
Negligees	160
Lingerie	300
Hats and veils	240
Riding habits, boots, gloves, etc.	150
Shoes and slippers, £160; hosiery, £100	260
Fans, laces, small jewels, etc.	500
Gloves, £90; cleaners' bills, £200; handkerchiefs, £120	410
Annual total	£7,720

On the whole, Mr. Moffett sees no reason to modify his estimate that six thousand New York women spend a total of over £8,000,000 a year on dress:—

And that leaves Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, and the rest of the country out of consideration. There are certainly ten thousand rich women in America who could save for the poor at least £6,000,000 a year by simply reducing their annual dress allowance to £600. And after all a woman *could manage* to dress on £600 a year!

Against this, the average amount spent on clothes by an ordinary tenement family of six or seven persons is not quite £10 a year.

The writer takes the sensible view that women dress not so much to please men as to please themselves and for general admiration. If it were simply to attract men, as a method of husband-hunting, why should the most lavish dressing be done by married women?

I stopped once at a quiet New York hotel, and in the dining-room happened to sit near a married couple who nearly always ate alone. And I noticed that every evening the lady wore a new gown. After about a week I began to watch for the reappearance of gowns I had already seen, but she still appeared in new ones, each more elaborate, one would say, than the others. This actually continued for about six weeks, when I left the hotel. I am sure I saw that lady in at least thirty gowns—costly gowns, imported gowns, velvet gowns, embroidered gowns, lace gowns, and all for hum-drum dinners with a commonplace husband.

His practical suggestion is as follows:—

Why might not American women adopt some such simple and effective plan in connection with their dress allowance, so much for a ball gown, so much for miserable mothers, this for an opera clock and this for shivering children? Why not? Fashion can regulate benevolence as well as the width of sleeves. It is merely for women to get it into their system exactly as they give ten cents to a waiter or twenty-five cents to a Pullman porter. Nothing compels them to do it, *but they do it.* And ten per cent. on dress would mean £800,000 a year from rich New York women alone, £800,000 a year for the poor. And the rich women would scarcely feel it.

Charity that costs nothing, in fact. Whereas for the charity that costs something one has to go to the tenements. The following story is too good to be missed:—An American teacher had a class of seven

slum children, from the poorest tenements, and on the day before Christmas they came forward shyly, one by one, and gave her the following articles :—

A faded carnation (picked from a garbage can).
A picture cut from a Quaker Oats box.
A stick of dirty candy.
A broken cigarette box.
A small round pebble from the sea-shore.
A silver ticket that comes on muslin.
A little pink pill-box.

Another point of Mr. Moffett is that the excessive extravagance and ostentatious display, not only in dress but in entertainments, such as the Bradley-Martin and the Hyde balls, contrasting with the terrible poverty of the tenements, embitter public feeling to a dangerous extent. At the Bradley-Martin ball Thirty-third Street was barred to all but invited guests—to the justifiable indignation of the public :—

One indignant individual who insisted on his right to pass the lines was arrested and brought before a magistrate. The magistrate promptly released him, with this comment : "Such things lead to class distinctions that have ever been abhorrent to the American people, and that argue no good for the future of the nation."

Of the immense amount of money spent most goes to people already rich—big dressmakers. decorators, and trusts of various kinds ; and in a few hours of all these thousands of pounds nothing remained but some faded flowers, scraps of food and rumpled costumes. These rich people's follies reported in the papers are exaggerated and made more foolish still. But, Mr. Moffett contends, people would pardon Mrs. F—— G—— for taking her fluffy poodle into supper and feeding him on truffles, champagne and ices ; they would overlook the Louis XVI. buttons of Mr. Bradley-Martin's coat, and Mrs. Bradley-Martin's jewels, if only these *richissimes* remembered at the same time out of their superabundance to give something to or to do something for the poor. Certain it is, he thinks, that America is waking up more and more to the problem of wasted wealth and poverty, and that the day of vulgar ostentation has reached its meridian.

OUR NEGLECTED MONUMENTS.

WORK FOR THE NEW MINISTRY.

THERE is an admirable article on the subject of the preservation of historical monuments in the *Quarterly Review.* In this matter we, in Britain, are "scandalously behind our neighbours on the Continent. The Reviewer describes the legislation on the subject in France, Italy and Austria.

AN ANCIENT MONUMENTS COMMISSION.

The suggestion is made that the Government ought to take immediate action.

The Historical Manuscripts Commission has done invaluable work in examining and describing the contents of British muniment chests, both public and private. Here is a precedent that might well be followed in regard to monuments in general. The appointment of a royal commission, with a view to the preparation of an inventory of all monuments of artistic or historical importance throughout the British Isles, is probably the most effective practical step which Government could take, while, at the same time, it is the easiest.

FAILING GOVERNMENT ACTION ?

The new Cabinet will, it is to be hoped, act upon this hint. In the meantime—

Apart, however, from the question of any general Monument Act of a sweeping kind, much may be done by permissive legislation, opening the way to local action in favour of preservation. What is evidently required is some permanent agency representing the popular mind at its best and always kept in working order. In every place there must be at least one man who will make it an affair of conscience to interest his fellow citizens in the past history of their district, to open their eyes that they may read this history in stones, and realise the importance of the preservation of the record. Care should, above all, be taken to bring up the young to take delight in the memorials of old time.

SOME RECENT VANDALISM.

The article opens with a description of the destruction, actual or proposed, of interesting historical monuments at Berwick, Penrith, Newcastle and Croydon. In each of these cases—

the very first articles of the French Historical Monuments Act of 1887 would have rendered the proposed and partly accomplished acts of destruction illegal. In Germany, Italy, Austria, Belgium, Holland, and almost every other European country they would have figured on inventories kept by state-appointed commissions, and enjoyed the supervision of a general or provincial inspector of monuments.

AN EXAMPLE FROM AUSTRIA.

The action of Austria affords an example which we might follow with advantage :—

The Austrian Commission has for its function "to excite the interest of the public in the study and maintenance of monuments, and to assist the efforts in this direction of learned societies and of experts, so that the different races of the Empire may take pride in preserving the memorials of their past." There are twenty members, chosen for five years from among known experts in art, archæology, or history ; and the service is an honorary one. The Commissioners are supplied with eyes and hands by the ubiquity and watchfulness of their "conservators," a hundred and forty-six in number, distributed through a hundred and sixty-seven districts, into which the Empire has, for this purpose, been divided. Three hundred and forty-eight "correspondents" complete the network of agencies, through the meshes of which few monuments should be able to slip. It is the duty of these conservators to keep in touch with local societies and individuals, and to influence public opinion everywhere in favour of safeguarding the memorials of the past. They draw up inventories of the treasures of their districts, and report in all questions of restoration and upkeep ; and one of their functions is to study all projects for new railways, roads, and other public works, in view of any injury that these may threaten to public monuments.

A CHANCE FOR LORD AVEBURY.

Why cannot this kind of thing be done in Great Britain ?

When we compare this ample machinery with what is done in our own country, we find here only certain shy and tentative efforts at arrangements which on the Continent are in full working order.

At present there are now in all only forty-one monuments in Great Britain under the protection of the law. So far as any expenditure is concerned, those Acts have in Britain become almost a dead letter; and, since the death in 1900 of the Inspector of Ancient Monuments, General Pitt-Rivers, no successor has been appointed to the post.

ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF WOMEN.

THE *Fortnightly Review* this month is largely a woman's number.

THE CURSE OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

Lucas Malet, in a paper on the Threatened Re-subjection of Women, discourses at large upon President Roosevelt's summons to the modern woman to return to her ancient *rôle* of the breeder of babes and the maker of beds. She does not say much that has any particular edge or point, excepting her diatribe against the pernicious influence of American women upon English Society. The American woman, Lucas Malet admits, may be tolerable in the United States—it is a new country, but in the old world the American woman is a moral pestilence. One of the features of our Society nowadays is—

a certain foolish contingent, whose aspirations are exclusively worldly, who ape the clothes and pastimes of their betters on insufficient incomes, regard marriage as the gateway to cheap intrigue, and waste their time at ladies' clubs with much the same detrimental consequences to family and household as is the case with women of the people who waste theirs in the public-house. They are given over to that most deadly of all delusions, the Worship of Appearances, with the result that nothing is really genuine about them from their enthusiasms to the material of their underskirts. They are infected by a greed of notoriety, of publicity, of gadding. They must catch the eye and be talked of. But all this is expensive, especially in the case of persons of no intrinsic importance. Somebody has to pay the bill. It is idle to pretend it is always the husband who pays it. These are hard sayings. I can only regret that they are not unmerited. In respect of this contingent there is incontestably great need of reform; and one could wish President Roosevelt's utterances might not only be read, but be very thoroughly digested, by them. And in all seriousness, I would submit that for the worship of the false God of Appearances, not to mention other delinquencies of the foolish contingent aforesaid, our American invaders, themselves mostly women, must be held responsible. Is it not they, to begin with, who in their republican simplicity have reduced our many and complex needs to two only, possession of wealth and opportunity of amusement? The American woman is a somewhat glittering creature. Usually she is wholesome, intelligent, and, to decline upon the vernacular, "perfectly straight," as well. Invariably she is very alert, very articulate, very self-confident. Her commercial instinct is strong, and in all her dealings she has a remarkable eye to the main chance. These may be qualities of eminent value in the evolution of the social system of a young country. In her natural environment and under the stimulus of the American climate, a climate which makes for the development of nervous energy rather than for that of sex—she doubtless is, as she rather loudly claims to be, the very blossom and crown of things feminine. But here, in the old world, not only are surrounding conditions very different, but we women are made of slower, heavier, yet more passionate and dangerously inflammable stuff. Light without heat appears to be common enough in her case. In ours it is practically unknown. And so it is not possible for us to go the lengths she does in certain directions, take dress and flirtation as examples, without definite and highly undesirable results. It follows that, notwithstanding her brightness and, as a rule, her virtue, the influence of the American woman not only in England but on the Continent, has been extremely harmful. It has made for frivolity, for extravagance, for selfishness. It has tended towards the decay of fine manners, towards lack of reverence and reticence, and an increasing impatience of restraint. It has brought us the interviewer, that enemy of the dignities of private life. It has taught us to spell Society with a capital letter. It has also taught us the art of self-advertisement in all its branches. It has gone far to indoctrinate us with the hardly grace-begetting belief that everything in life really worth having can be bought for hard cash; and that it is the primary duty a self-respecting woman owes herself to be in a position to buy it.

THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE JAPANESE WOMAN.

Ethel McKenna writes charmingly upon "The True Chrysanthemum," sketching the process of evolution through which the Japanese woman is being subjected:—

Some thousand and more years ago her position was almost on an equality with that of man, and she played an important *rôle* in the making of Japanese history. Around the person of Jingo Kogo, the great Empress conqueror of Korea, hang many legends.

Her husband disbelieved in her, but after his death she achieved great conquests.—

It is curious to note that the glory of Jingo's achievements have not been allowed to remain a glory to her sex. Legend, the vehicle of Buddhist priests, ascribes her wonderful career to the influence of her unborn son, who so distinguished himself in life as to be accorded the position of the War Spirit in the Walhalla of the Japanese Gods.

As the penalty of conquering Korea Chinese ideas about women invaded Japan, and a period of subjection set in:—

"The only qualities that befit a woman," says the great Japanese moralist, Kaibara, in the oft-quoted *Onna Daigaku*, "are gentle obedience, chastity, mercy and quietness."

To-day Kaibara stands on the eve of supersession. Another prophet has arisen, and the "New Great Learning of Woman," by Fukuzawa, strikes at the root of the ancient sage's theories. The new woman of Japan is to be her husband's equal.

To-day the woman question in Japan is going through the same phases as we have witnessed during the past fifty years in Europe and America, modified to some extent by the traditions of the race. Women, well taught and trained, are finding independence.

Before the new laws did so much to improve the condition of woman a wife could be divorced on the flimsiest of pretexts. And she never quite recovered from the stigma. Too much freedom in conversation was, however, sufficient; she could be dismissed for "loquacity," or for jealousy. No wonder Kaibara gave her recommendations on this point. Disobedience to father-in-law or mother-in-law was a well-established reason. Bad disease or larceny, like adultery or failure to produce an heir, were also accepted as grounds for a husband obtaining a divorce. But to-day the divorce laws of Japan are very similar to those of many European countries.

"The five worst maladies that afflict the female mind," to return to the words of the old moralist, "are indocility, discontent, slander, jealousy and silliness. Without any doubt these five maladies infest seven or eight out of every ten women, and it is from these that arises the inferiority of women to men. The worst of them all, and the parent of the other four, is silliness." And he recommends as a cure "self-inspection and self-reproach." Those who are intent on the re-making of Japan are finding another treatment. They are discarding the old national proverb, "Never trust a woman, even if she has borne you seven children," and are putting the sharpest of weapons into her hand. She is being emancipated and she is being educated.

THE SPORTSWOMAN.

Mr. F. G. Aflalo writes, on the whole, sympathetically, but not uncritically, upon women in the field of sport. He would bar them altogether from shooting. Shooting entails cruelty, especially when the shooter is a bad shot, which most women are. He objects to women even as spectators. They waste time, develop picnics, and are a general nuisance. He does not

think they should take to football, wrestling, or boxing. Everything else he would leave them free to adopt, although he has grave fears as to their achievements as yachtswomen.

Shooting excepted—and the exception is adventured without the faintest hope of its meeting with the acquiescence of the ladies themselves—woman should be made free of every sport and game. Save for some little regrettable results of physical overstrain, the golfing, cycling, athletic mothers of the coming race are more robust in body, yet not less vigorous in mind, than their grandmothers, who, with downcast eyes and abiding simper, shook crispy ringlets over eternal fancy work, studied the globes, and, like the almond-eyed, henna-stained women of the Orient, hid from the stranger and spoke only when they were spoken to.

With a very little tuition, however, in the rules of the game, a woman may be a far more desirable angling comrade than a man, for she comes out to catch fish, and her face is not concealed behind a whisky flask whenever you want a hand with the landing-net.

Sports open to women must be held to include hunting, hawking, fishing, hockey, golf, croquet, lawn tennis, horse-riding and driving, swimming, skating, cycling, boating, fencing, and archery.

The tendency to debase sport to the level of a picnic, which was noticed in the case of shooting, and which is noticeable even in modern otter-hunting, has no place in fox-hunting. Nor is there any foundation for the charge so freely brought against hunting women by those of their sex whose tastes or lack of means prevent them from following their lead. The easy golf links formerly laid out for women are nowadays for the most part obsolete, and their championship meetings are played under the hardest conditions.

In lawn tennis, badminton and croquet they are to all intents and purposes the equals of the men. Rowing, sculling and punting, if not overdone, are physically ideal exercise, and a jaunt up the Thames any fine Sunday in summer will show how prominent a part the sisters take in the lock-to-lock progress, while the brothers as often as not recline splendidly in the bottom of the boat as ballast.

AMBASSADORIAL PRIVILEGES.

THESE are recalled by Mr. Harold Macfarlane in the *World's Work* for May. The American ambassador, when he enters No. 1, Carlton House Terrace, is on American, not British, soil:—

The privileges that an ambassador enjoys when on duty are manifold; at home he may be untitled and a comparative nobody, but in the capital he is accredited to he enjoys all the prerogatives of an Emperor or a President.

That an ambassador is exempt from taxes goes without saying, for he is exempt from all cash payments in the sense that the same cannot be enforced by law. That he pays his bills and his rates which, unlike taxes, are applied for, is simply an act of grace on the part of an ambassador and his suite.

But so punctilious are ambassadors nowadays about paying their bills that this immunity is sometimes forgotten:—

An ambassador may engage with impunity in treasonable plots against the ruling monarch or government of the country to which he is accredited, a privilege that was indulged in more than once in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. He can, moreover, smuggle as many things as he likes into the country without the Customs authorities being able to stop him. But he must not keep a monarch waiting either on his doorstep or elsewhere.

He may, however, turn his back on a King when leaving the royal presence, and when bidding adieu to a Queen he may retire sideways, like a crab, and need not back out, like inferior mortals.

BURIED TREASURES AT THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

TURNERS IN TIN BOXES.

THE May number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* opens with an article by Mr. E. T. Cook, on the Buried Turners at the National Gallery.

THE OIL PAINTINGS.

In no particular do the conditions of Turner's will appear to have been respected. They were, says Mr. Cook, that the pictures should be kept together in a room or rooms to be added to the National Gallery and called "Turner's Gallery." This was to be built within ten years, otherwise the pictures were to go elsewhere.

It is fifty years since Turner's oil paintings came into the possession of the nation, but no attempt has ever been made to display them adequately. In the first place, the collection has been broken up and dispersed through the three kingdoms, and groups or series of pictures which ought to have been kept together have been scattered promiscuously in various galleries, while those which have been hung in the National Gallery are overcrowded or skied.

THE WATER-COLOURS.

But this is not all. The treatment meted out to Turner's water-colours is even more deplorable. Mr. Cook thus states the broad facts of the case:—

The total number of drawings, studies, and sketches by Turner's hand which came into possession of the nation was over 19,000. The total number of pieces, exhibited in any way, at the National Gallery is, however, only 1,156. In addition to these, there are seven collections in provincial galleries, and a few pieces are on "permanent loan" at the South Kensington Museum. The total number of pieces anywhere exhibited is about 1,700.

And what of the bulk of this vast collection of delicate drawings? Why, it lies buried in eleven tin boxes, not only inaccessible to the public, but taking serious harm from dirt and mildew! Mr. Cook pleads eloquently for the proper recognition and utilisation of these buried treasures, and concludes with a few suggestions which it is hoped the Trustees will take to heart.

In the first place, the present tin boxes should be abolished. All the more valuable sketches and drawings should be framed, and then enclosed in cabinets with sliding grooves. . . .

Large numbers of the pencil drawings should be distributed among art schools, for use as drawing copies and lessons in composition.

The remainder of the sketches and the drawings would remain at the National Gallery, arranged decently and in order, and made accessible to students. From time to time there might be temporary exhibitions, such as the authorities of the British Museum arrange out of their drawings and engravings.

A TURNER MUSEUM.

If it be finally decided that no more room is by the nation worth providing, then I suggest that a Turner House, or a Turner Museum, should elsewhere be established by private zeal, and that the Trustees of the National Gallery should be authorised to transfer thereto any pictures, drawings, sketches, or memorials of the artist for which the nation is unwilling to find proper accommodation.

BACK TO THE GOTHS.

A PLEA FOR A GOTHIC RELIGION.

MR. H. W. GARROD, Fellow of Merton College, Oxford, amuses himself in the April number of the *Hibbert Journal* in expounding to his readers the reasons why he thinks we should all boldly declare ourselves no longer Christians, but Goths. He maintains that the faith by which we live at present is neither Christian nor Hellenic, but something as different and distinct as Gothic architecture is distinct from that of the ancient Greek. He says:—

What is wanted to-day is that we should frankly accept this moral conquest of the Northern races, live openly under the government of their ideals, identify ourselves with these ideals, and develop them. As it is, we dissimulate. I would say, then: "Let us not be ashamed to acknowledge that by which we really live. Let us have done with pretence. Let us cease to call ourselves Christians when we do not follow Christ."

The best and most effective lives that are lived by men to-day are dominated by certain moral principles which come neither from Greece nor Palestine, but are a product of the ideals of the people of Northern Europe. The ideals of the Goths are our ideals, and these ideals are not the ideals of Christianity:—

The ideal of Christianity is what we may call holiness. The ideal of Hellenism may be said to be understanding or intelligence, under which word I would include a delighted co-operative energy of both senses and intellect.

The ideals of the Goths, he maintains, are the ideals of chivalry and honour, which recognise only one unpardonable sin, which is that of not being a gentleman, by which he means a man dominated by the spirit of chivalry and honour. Chivalry and honour, he says, are the cardinal virtues of Gothic morality, the peculiar property and creation of the Northern races. Mr. Garrod frankly avows that it is to the motions in the blood of old Adam that European society owes, and has always owed, its salvation. The great unarmed irresistible body of healthy human instinct ever cries, "Give us the world and the flesh, or we will smash every window in your palace of painted superstition." Mr. Garrod says:—

For I am convinced that the ideal which all healthy nations and all healthy individual men (if they could impartially analyse their ideals) set before themselves, is not the spiritual man, but what I may call the best kind of natural man. The morality of the North accepted with its lips the spiritual man, but in its life it soon began to make, in all directions, a return upon the natural man. Chivalry and honour I take to be the two main directions in which it essayed, at first perhaps unconsciously, this regress upon the natural man.

He is such a devotee of these two principles, and also of the world and the flesh, that he is willing to raise the devil to secure them. His exact words are as follows:—

Chivalry and honour are two great principles which it is to the interest of mankind to keep always alive at whatever cost. Though I should see these two principles, employing as their instruments lust and bloodshed, destroy a whole nation of men, I could none the less say, "Let us go forward; that is the price we must expect to pay for these two precious things."

He says that if we take away chivalry and honour from religion we have nothing left, nothing at least excepting the love of woman, which he says is the source of the deepest thoughts about God and the universe which the ordinary man ever comes to entertain. He asserts that there is at the present day a widespread dissatisfaction with the moral ideals of Christianity, and the human race will find no satisfaction for its deepest aspirations, either in Christianity or in Hellenism, but only in the ideals of the Goths.

The following passage, in which he denounces the ideal of duty, affords a good sample of the ideas of Mr. Garrod:—

I will maintain that there have been more crimes done in this world in the name of duty than good deeds. It resembles, in this respect, liberty. "O duty, how they have played with thy name!" The more we make the sense of honour take the place of the sense of duty, the truer and braver men do we become. As far as my own feeling goes, the very word "duty" sends a chill to the heart. The word "honour," on the other hand, seems to quicken the pulse every time it is spoken. It belongs to the world of romance, desire, enterprise, and limitless possibility.

The wonder is not that Mr. Garrod should have aired his pretty conceits, but that so grave an editor as the editor of the *Hibbert Journal* should have given his ideas a place in his magazine.

THE LIMITS OF NON-RESISTANCE.

AYLMER MAUDE, whose record adds significance to his words, contributes to the *Humane Review* a paper on the right and wrong of non-resistance. He objects to the non-resistant anarchists, that they impute malice and revenge as the primary motives of all who make, uphold, or invoke the law, one Chicago lawyer declaring that "all prosecutions are malicious, and all judgments are meted out in anger and hatred." He also objects that they confuse "violence" and "force." He distinguishes:—

I have known mental force used malevolently and harmfully, and I have known physical force used benevolently and beneficently. The real essential contrast lies between action which is helpful and action which is harmful, or between intention that is benevolent and intention that is malevolent. The pretence that all force that is physical is bad, is, one would have thought, an absurdity too gross to impose on any intelligent being.

Indefiniteness or absence of law does not, he argues, conduce to peace:—

We know from the results of the so-called "Tolstoy Colonies" attempted in Russia, in England, and in America, that by abandoning the *definiteness* of ordinary social, business, and legal life, people—even good people—create more friction and discord than is common in ordinary life. . . . Anarchy (which is indefiniteness) is not an ideal. Definiteness in human relations renders peaceful co-operation possible. Indefiniteness renders strife and contention possible. Yet there are men among us to-day to whom the past seems one prolonged, gigantic, and meaningless blunder.

What we have to do is not to reverse but to continue the progress which has gone on since the dawn of human history. The writer shrewdly concludes:—

Every thinker finds it necessary to add *some* words to explain or define the injunction, "Resist not evil." Tolstoy makes it mean resist not evil *by physical force used to restrain any human being;* I would say, resist not evil *by evil.* Our guide in life cannot be a rigid, external rule, but must be a vital principle, leaving scope for man's reason and conscience to be constantly exercised on the complex problems life sets before us.

THE UGLY DUCKLING OF DENMARK.

BY PROFESSOR GEORGE BRANDES.

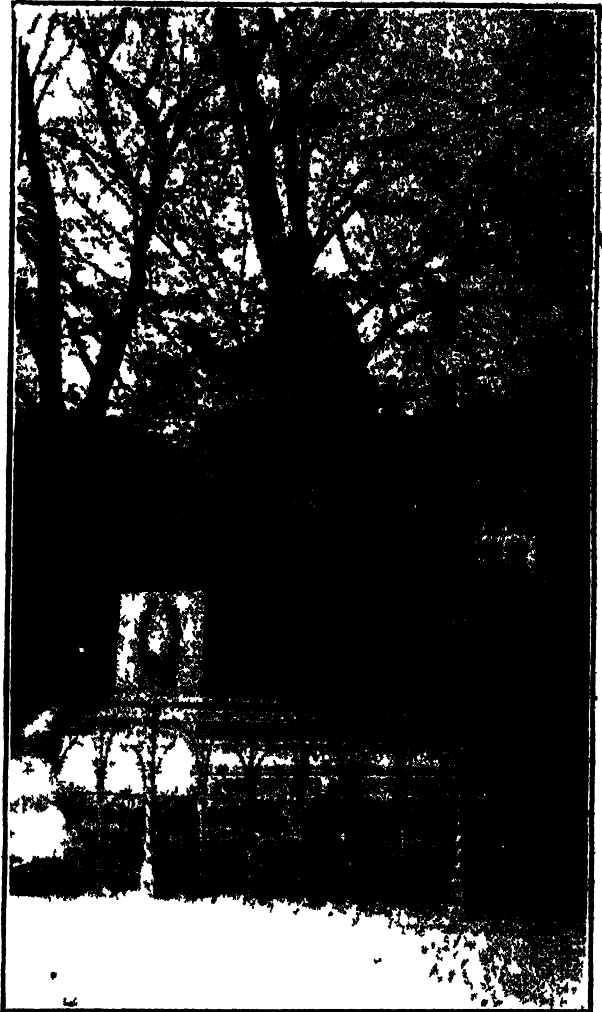
THERE is a charming paper on Hans Christian Andersen by Professor George Brandes in the May *Contemporary Review*. In the "Ugly Duckling" Andersen wrote his own life story. Dr Brandes says:—

The supreme work of art among Andersen's fairy tales is and remains the "Ugly Duckling," the little story, only a few pages long, which he wrote when nearly forty years old, and in which everything that can justly be called his "Life's Story" is explained in transfigured, imperishable form.

Andersen was from the first (and until his death) the poor, long suffering, and ever and anon humiliated lad who had only been able to make his way with the help of people's good will, and who, all through his youth and early manhood, was obliged to rely on benefactors and patrons and to toil on painfully under protection. His whole behaviour bore the impress of it, even after he had become world renowned and world experienced, and, especially abroad, where he was worshipped, had learnt how to assert himself as "the great man."

"The Ugly Duckling" is certainly one of those pearls of the world's literature that will never depreciate in value, because it is the quintessence of all its author's being, even of the ambition which was the fundamental trait of his character, of the melancholy that determined his temperament, of the martyrdom which, in his own eyes, his poetic career became, even of the triumph which, in the humility of his heart, he saw in recognition and admiration, but above all of his gift of observation, his playful wit, the frolicsome, triumphant humour with which he revenged himself on sluggish stupidity and malice, for their want of due appreciation and understanding.

Andersen was singularly, almost absurdly, sensitive—in this resembling Lord Rosebery—to the opinions expressed about him by other people.



The Monument to Hans Christian Andersen.



Hans Christian Andersen.

But here is a delightful story of how the Ugly Duckling, after he had become a Swan, avenged his wrongs:

It had been one of the mortifications of his younger days that the Dean of the Diocese, who, in his day, had confirmed him and had treated him badly, had put the affront upon him of placing him, as a poor boy, down in the bottom of the church, among the curate's poor candidates, although he properly belonged up above, among the Dean's own. He chanced to hear that this man now held a post in the island of Fohr. "So I asked the King," said Andersen, "if I might for once have one of the royal carriages, with coachman and footman in red livery, the same as the royal family themselves used, placed at my disposal to pay a visit. The King smiled and said, 'With pleasure,' so I drove out in the royal carriage, with panached horses, and coachman and footman, to pay a visit to my old diocesan Dean; the carriage waited outside while I was in the house. That was my revenge." It seems to me that we have Andersen's whole self, his romantic bent, his old humiliations, and his vehement, half childish greed of honour, in this little story.

THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

FROM an article by Leon Monnet, in the *Engineering Magazine*, the following facts are taken relating to the world's greatest tunnel and the immense labour of constructing it. Napoleon's road over the Simplon, nearly a hundred years ago, cost £700,000; the seven years' work (nearly) of making the Simplon Tunnel will cost about £3,200,000. "The construction of such a tunnel offered special difficulties which could not have been overcome twenty-five years ago.

The mountain is 1·2 miles high above the tunnel in some places, and at such a great depth the heat becomes excessive. The workmen had to support a temperature of 95 to 104 deg. F., while it was only 84 deg. at Mt. Cenis and 86 at St. Gothard. Special [illegible] water sprays were employed [illegible] of the tunnel.

The drilling of the tunnel began on August 1st, 1898, and should have been finished about May 1st, 1904, but delay was caused by the springs of hot water, unexpectedly met with, which flooded the tunnel. The two gangs of workmen did not meet in the middle of the tunnel because on the Swiss side the work advanced more quickly, since the flow of the water was less than on the Italian side, only ten gallons per second instead of two hundred. The rock temperature sometimes reached 13[illegible] F., and to lower this temperature and ventilate the tunnel powerful fans sent from fifty to sixty million cubic feet of cold air per twenty-four hours along the tunnel. It should be readily realised that during the five years of work in the tunnel there was no stopping except to verify the alignment, the gangs of men working in eight-hour or sometimes in six-hour shifts. Sometimes half a ton of dynamite a day was used for blasting the rock, which was often so hard that while the tunnel was passing through the granite the shops had to re-temper and re-sharpen up to 13,000 mine chisels every twenty-four hours. Progress was also delayed by some very soft rock being reached, by cold springs being encountered, and by various other causes. With one thing and another the cost works out at £1,000 per yard. The next longest tunnel, the St. Gothard, is 9·25 miles as compared with the 12·9 of the Simplon, and its construction took nine years. Its cost per yard, however, was only £140.

THE LONDON OF THE FUTURE.

MR. FRANCIS GRIBBLE, in the *Grand Magazine*, describes "London as It Will be."

1. Streets are being widened. The Strand will be 80 feet wide at its narrowest part. Piccadilly is to be widened to 80 feet. So will other great thoroughfares.

2. The Embankment is to be pushed westward from Parliament House to Chelsea, the Albert Embankment eastward, till London becomes a city of spacious quays, like Paris.

3. The permanent buildings to be erected presently in Aldwych and Kingsway are worthy of the dignity of this great improvement. There will be theatres among them—theatres somewhat like the new Gaiety—and there will be a fitting memorial to Gladstone, which Mr. Hamo Thornycroft is now designing. It will be a boulevard site, too, with trees, arrangements having already been made that planes and acacias shall be planted and cared for by the County Council.

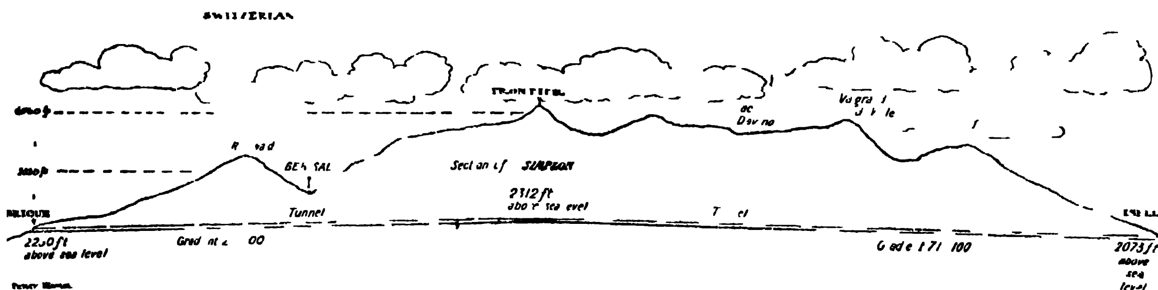
4. The Council contemplates providing house room for nearly one hundred thousand persons, and it provides proper accommodation at low rents. At Millbank there is already a complete colony of artisan dwellings. There will be numbers of such blocks in the London of the future, and there will also be numbers of cottage estates—estates for 6,000 persons at Norbury, for 8,000 at Tooting, for 9,000 at Hammersmith, and for 42,000 at Tottenham.

5. Trams electrified, with motor omnibus connections, will run faster, oftener, and further than now; they will cross the bridges and run along the Embankment.

6. The Underground will be electrified; there will be an immense extension of the service of the Twopenny Tube. From Hampstead, from Highgate, from Finsbury, from quite a number of places.

7. The steamboats will make the river a public highway.

8. Shallow tramways will run at thirty miles an hour under the most crowded streets. An experimental line is now under construction from Theobald's Road to the Strand.



Sectional view showing how the 12¼-mile tunnel pierces the Simplon Range.

THE SCHILLER CENTENARY.

THE NATIONAL POET.

SCHILLER died on May 9th, 1805. Dr. Wolf von Schierbrand, in the *North American Review* for April, takes this fact as a peg on which to hang an interesting and sympathetic appreciation of Schiller, whom he regards as pre-eminently the national German poet, the favourite poet of German youth and German women. The popular notion that Goethe holds the first place among German poets is, he maintains, disproved by the fact that millions more of Schiller's works have been sold than of those of any other German writer. Schiller's dramas are always on the stage, and quotations from Schiller are found on every German tongue. Dr. von Schierbrand maintains that:—

> Goethe has never been "popular" in Germany; there but a few of his works have been [illegible]. He has always been, and he remains to-day, the poet of the select few, and not only Heine but such second-rate stars as Uhland, Theodor Körner, Kleist, Hauff have been, during nearly all this time, successfully vying with him for the prize of popularity. If ever a poet could be termed "national," in the [illegible] sense of that word, it is Schiller.

Schiller was the poet who, until the German Empire was unified, inspirited the whole of the German nation:—

> The Schiller conception of the world—his notion of country, home and family, of love, honour and duty, his belief in the brotherhood of man, the oneness of the universe, and the inherent goodness of the human heart, his idea of Divine government therein—within a decade of the poet's death became part and parcel of the German soul.

After the war Schiller was dethroned, and nearly every young German deemed himself a Bismarck, a disciple of Nietzsche. During the last fifteen years this false god has been dethroned.

> Once more the German people, high and low, recognise in him the poet who most admirably expresses the German soul at its best, the national consciousness at its best.

ABJECT PENURY HIS PORTION.

It is somewhat sad to remember that although the German nation has almost deified Schiller since his death, he spent his life in extreme poverty:—

> When the Körners offered him an asylum in Dresden for a time, in 1785, he was almost at starvation point; this was the time when he wrote his magnificent "Song to Joy," as well as his "Don Carlos." When Goethe secured for him a professor's chair of history in Jena, the salary was 200 thalers (about 145 dollars) a year. In those days and until his death apples and strong coffee had become his inexpensive passion. The apples he usually kept in a drawer of his writing desk, and their odour, he claimed, furnished him inspiration. When he wrote his last, and perhaps most finished, drama, "William Tell," a year before the end came, he was so overworked and badly nourished that at night he kept himself from falling asleep at his work by munching apples and steeping his bare feet in cold water. When he wrote his "Fiesco," while a fugitive at Mannheim, he lived joyously on a diet of potatoes—potatoes baked, boiled, fried; potatoes of which he had bought a cart load from a peasant, and which with their bulk took up about half the floor space in his garret. No wonder his health broke down! Even Chatterton affords no more pathetic spectacle. Abject penury was Schiller's portion through life.

Nevertheless, as Dr. von Schierbrand exultantly declares:—

> The year 1905 sees, then, Schiller among the few generally recognised great poets of the world. His message in the main still rings true to our ears and to our hearts.

A FRENCH APPRECIATION.

On the occasion of the centenary commemoration of the death of Schiller, C. A. S. de Gleichen, a descendant of the poet, contributes an article on Schiller to *La Revue* of April 15th.

Madame de Staël's judgment of Schiller, says the writer, has never been equalled or surpassed by any biographer of the poet. She wrote:—

> Schiller was a man of rare genius and perfect good faith. No career is more beautiful than the literary career when it is followed as Schiller followed it. He was admirable for his virtues as well as his talents. His conscience was his muse. His writings were himself, they expressed his soul, and he did not conceive it possible to change a single expression if the inner thought which had inspired it had not changed. He lived, he spoke, he acted as if the wicked did not exist, and when he depicted them in his works it was with more exaggeration than if he had really known them.

A CITIZEN OF FRANCE.

The writer recalls the interesting mark of sympathy accorded to Schiller by the revolutionary government at Paris in nominating him a French citizen. The document was wrongly addressed, and did not reach the author of "The Robbers" till October, 1793! He acknowledged it as a document from the dead, for Danton and Clavière signed it, a letter accompanying it bore the signature of Roland, and Custine had charge of it during his first German campaign; and all were dead before the document reached its destination.

"DON CARLOS."

A second article on Schiller appears in the April *Deutsche Rundschau*. Herr Alfred Gercke gives a history of "Don Carlos," the origin of the drama, its problems, changes, criticisms, etc. It is a very long and difficult drama, but it seems to have suffered alteration and cutting down. The plan of a play on "Don Carlos" was conceived in 1782, and during the first half of the following year Schiller devoted himself to the writing of it at Bauerbach; after an interval of nearly a year, the work was resumed at Mannheim and gradually completed in Saxony, so that it was the summer of 1787 when the play was quite finished. The writer says Schiller's "Don Carlos" was never really finished, and he ought to have re-written it. But the first three acts being in the hands of the public, Schiller attempted to adapt the second half of the play to what he had already published, and in the interval Schiller himself seems to have undergone considerable change in his ideas. It was the critical moment of his life when he had to decide whether he was born to be a poet or not. The first scenes of "Don Carlos" are described as having been written with his heart's blood; in no other drama have the heroes so much soul, pulse, and nerve from the poet himself, and to them he imparted his own views and feelings.

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.

A WHISTLER OF THE STAGE.

WE shall soon have to hire a slave to whisper in the ear of Mr. Shaw "Remember thou, too, art mortal!" A few weeks since Sloane Square was almost blocked up with carriages when the King was pleased to go to see "John Bull's Other Island," and now we have both the great quarterlies treating him quite seriously as a dramatist of genius and a serious reformer. The apotheosis of our Dramatic Whistler is bewilderingly sudden. The *Edinburgh Review* considers him

as a reformer—a voice crying in the wilderness of trivial work and mean ambition, a voice still hoarse with exhortation, still a little forced from having had to carry over the heads of a crowd.

His supreme gift as a dramatist is to produce an impression of life which seems and which is more real than reality. His plays seem to write themselves:—

Mr. Shaw contrives to make even his most serious work simmer with laughter, but the humour is evolved, not added; epigrams are not stuck on the outside of the talk like sugared almonds, and even his wit suffers, as it should suffer, when removed from the setting.

Considering the difficulty of seeing Mr. Shaw's plays on the stage, one must be grateful to his ingenuity in making them acceptable in the study.

REFORMER.

He regards romance "as the great heresy to be swept off from art and life—as the food of modern pessimism and the bane of modern self-respect," and declares that "idealism, which is only a flattering name for romance in politics and morals," is as obnoxious to him as romance in ethics or religion.

Now, perverse as such views may seem to those who never have taken the road beside a reformer, they will be recognised as inevitable by those who have.

PROBLEM POSER.

Problem has ever been at the root of his work. No drama without conflict; no conflict without something to decide. All life worthy the name is a problem; and every play that would reproduce life must be either a problem or a platitude. A people that is unconscious of having problems to solve, that has outlived its interest in the interpretation of life, is beginning to be at the end of its intellectual resources. Senile decay is as surely indicated in a nation as in a man by a dull acquiescence in the immutability of things; and the literature of a waning race is almost always diverted from the great questions of conduct before it expires in æsthetic trivialities. Hence Mr. Shaw's determination "to accept problem as the normal material of the drama," and his understanding of drama as "the presentation in parable of the conflict between man's will and his environment," are a pledge at least of vitality in his ideas, and vitality working itself out as creative philosophy is the supreme necessity to the art of the stage.

PHILOSOPHER.

Of Mr. Shaw's philosophy a good deal has been said. It is, indeed, a little too novel for the creation of popular drama. But years have already modified its novelty to himself, and, as he shortens sail, the years will bring the van of the public within more certain hail of him. The defiant assertiveness of the earlier plays has given place to tolerance.

Greater work than he has done he may yet do; but it must be conceived by a less contentious spirit and wrought in a serener air. He has done for us a deal of much needed preaching; but while it needs but the understanding of what men should not be to equip the Preacher, to the Pardoner must be discovered the deeper mystery of what they are.

A NEW WAY TO PLAY SHAKESPEARE.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

THE April number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* is an unusually interesting number. Herr A. Brandl, who contributes an article on the Playing of Shakespeare's Plays, thinks the long pauses between many of the acts and scenes spoil the illusion and are extremely inartistic. This is notably the case in the tragedies of "King Lear" and "Hamlet," and in the King-Dramas, where the numerous pauses tend to break up the pieces into a series of tableaux. If "Hamlet" could be presented in two hours, how different would be the effect!

An interesting experiment is to be made at Weimar this month, when "Richard II." will be played with practically no intervals between the scenes. Weimar does not possess a revolving stage, but to get over the difficulty a middle curtain is to be used. Played in this way the most important scenes will come more into the light, and the minor ones can take their proper place. The writer takes each act in turn and shows how the curtain will be used between the scenes to avoid the usual pauses, while the attention of the spectator will be better concentrated on the leading action, and the scenes merely intended to arouse sympathy will fall more into the shade.

WATTS AND WHISTLER.

AN article on these two artists in the *Quarterly Review* says that while Whistler, "the pamphleteer, the journalist, the dandy, the pugnacious litigant," was always in evidence, Whistler the artist always shrank from life. He quarrelled with life, and "the root of all his quarrel with life lay in the one really deep emotion he possessed—the love of pure beauty." Watts, says the writer, "presents at almost every point the completest contrast to Whistler":—

He clung always with a genial pertinacity to what was hopeful and elevating. He was positive and generous where Whistler was negative and cynical. His easily kindled enthusiasm for what was noble silenced the critical and discriminating faculties of the intellect.

We are not, then, to look to Watts for perfection; each picture of his was a struggle to express some idea which stirred his emotions. He was bound to be experimental and tentative in his efforts to find for this the expressive symbol. And the very importance of the ideas to him, the high duty which he believed lay upon him to utter them to the world, prevented him from a curious preoccupation with the mode of their embodiment.

As to Watts's future position among the world's great artists, the reviewer finds it far more difficult to prophesy than in the case of Whistler. His verdict is not altogether favourable to Watts.

Whistler accomplished something which had never been done before, accomplished it finally and definitively. It is something palpable and evident, but it scarcely claims the very highest rank. But Watts calls up perpetually the memory of the greatest creators, of Michelangelo, of Titian, of Rubens; and, if we are perfectly frank, his work will not quite stand the test thus inevitably applied. To the present writer it seems that Watts belongs to the race of the great improvisers, the race to which Tintoretto, Blake, and El Greco belong, rather than to the race of the supreme creators, the kindred of Titian or Rubens whom he emulated.

MR. H. G. WELLS ON SOCIOLOGY.

THE distinction of the *Independent Review* for May is a very valuable paper by Mr. H. G. Wells on "The So-called Science of Sociology." He takes his start from the first year's record of the Sociological Society. He points out the unsatisfactory diversity of opinion with regard to sociology. It "is evidently one of those large vague words to which everybody attaches a meaning no one can express." But, he avers,

I believe that to go back into metaphysics, into that field Comte and Herbert Spencer so scornfully refused to enter, is the way to get round the tangle which at present condemns sociology in its totality to futility.

With this bold start, Mr. Wells goes on to run full tilt at the modern deification of science, the so-called knowledge that yields to "the illusion of exactitude." Of that illusion he pillories Comte and Herbert Spencer as eminent apostles.

"THE UNIQUENESS OF INDIVIDUALS."

Then he proceeds:—

Yet it is quite possible to hold, and there is a growing body of people who are beginning to hold, the converse view—that counting, classification, measurement, the whole fabric of mathematics, is subjective and deceitful, and that the uniqueness of individuals is the objective truth. As the number of units taken diminishes, the amount of variability increases, because individuality tells more and more. Chemistry and physics give results more in harmony with mathematical assumption than, for example, bacteriology, bacteriology than mineralogy, mineralogy than Mr. Bateson's horticultural experiments, these than the generalisations of zoology, and these than anthropology, simply because, in each case, the science is dealing with a larger, more complex unit, and with a smaller number of units, and individuality is creeping in. Could you take men by the thousand billion, you could generalise about them as you do about atoms; could you take atoms singly, you would find them as individual as your aunts and cousins. That concisely is the minority belief, the belief on which this present paper is based.

DARWIN'S NOT THE "SCIENTIFIC METHOD."

He goes on to say that the so-called scientific method really only comes up in the science of which the individuality of the units can be pretty completely ignored. Then, with characteristic boldness, Mr. Wells proceeds to state that:—

The great advances made by Darwin and his school in biology were not made, it must be remembered, by the scientific method, as it is generally conceived, at all. There was no essential difference between the establishment of his generalisations and any intelligently conducted historical research. He conducted a research into pre-documentary history. He collected information along the lines indicated by certain interrogations; and the bulk of his work was the digesting and critical analysis of that. For documents and monuments, he had fossils and anatomical structures, and germinating eggs too innocent to lie, and, so far, he was nearer simplicity. But, on the other hand, he had to correspond with breeders and travellers of various sorts, classes entirely analogous, from the point of view of evidence, to the writers of history and memoirs.

"COCKSURE SCIENCE."

He remarks that to most people the word science conveys the quality of certitude. He adds:—

So far as the movements of comets and electric trams go, there is no doubt practically cocksure science; and indisputably Comte (who saw nothing very much in Plato) and Herbert Spencer (who couldn't read Kant) believed that cocksure could be extended to every conceivable thing. The fact that Herbert Spencer called a certain doctrine Individualism reflects nothing on the non-individualising quality of his primary assumptions, and of his mental texture. He believed that everything was finally measurable; he believed that individuality (heterogeneity) was and is an evolutionary product from an original homogeneity; and the thought that it might be inextricably in the nature of things probably never entered his head. He thought that identically similar units build up and built up atoms, molecules, inorganic compounds, protoplasm, conscious protoplasm, and so on, until at last the brain reeled at the aggregation. This piling up from simplicity to incalculable confusion was really all the individuality he envisaged, and it is all the individuality science ever does seem to envisage.

WHAT SOCIOLOGY IS NOT.

Mr. Wells insists that we must all boldly face the fact that hard, positive methods are less and less successful just in proportion as we deal with larger and less numerous individuals. And consequently:—

We shall realise that all this talk of the organisation of sociology, as though presently the sociologist would be going about the world with the authority of a sanitary engineer, is and will remain nonsense. We shall regard with a less credulous charity sociology imitating zoology, and parodying physiology, and emulating the viler obscurities of the theorising biologist.

WHAT SOCIOLOGY IS.

He agrees with the Positivist that sociology stands at the extreme end of the scale from the molecular sciences. "In these latter there is an infinitude of units; in sociology, as Comte perceived, there is only one unit."

In humanity we encounter consciousness, we encounter self-will, and he reaches the conclusion:—

Sociology must be neither art simply nor science in the narrow meaning of the word at all, but knowledge rendered through personality, that is to say, in the highest sense of the term, literature.

THE SCIENCE OF UTOPIAS!

On this basis he proceeds to insist that we shall have to substitute for the classification of the social sciences an inquiry into the chief literary forms that subserve sociological purposes. One of these is history, such as Buckle's, Lecky's, Atkinson's, Gibbon's. He thus leads up to his second source:—

The history of civilisation is really the history of the appearance and reappearance, the tentatives and hesitations and alterations, the manifestations and reflections in this mind and that, of a very complex, imperfect, elusive idea, the Social Idea. It is that idea struggling to exist and realise itself in a world of egotisms, an... alisms, and brute matter. I think, in fact, that the creation of Utopias—and their exhaustive criticism—is the proper and distinctive method of sociology.

THE TRUE METHOD.

Mr. Wells has now reached his constructive principle, and asks, if sociology is the description of the ideal society and its relation to existing societies, would not this give the synthetic framework required? All the sociological literature beyond the province of history that has stood the test of time and established itself in the esteem of men is frankly Utopian. The method that he suggests is therefore as follows:—

The institutions of existing states would come into comparison with the institutions of the Ideal State, their failures and defects could be criticised most effectually in that relation, and the whole science of collective psychology, the psychology of human association, would be brought to bear upon the question of the practicability of this proposed ideal.

INCITING TO ASSASSINATION.

A SCANDALOUS ARTICLE ON THE TSARINA.

I HAVE repeatedly drawn attention to the extraordinary malignity of the attacks upon the Tsar which have appeared from time to time in the *Quarterly* and *National Reviews*. I pointed out that the natural and inevitable deduction that would be drawn by the readers of such articles was that the sooner the Tsar was murdered the better. How absolutely just was this criticism is shown by the publication of a leading article in the *Daily Express* of May 1st, based upon the latest effusion of this pseudonymous writer, which appears in the current number of the *National Review*. The worst of it is that the moral of this latest outpouring is that its readers can hardly fail to come to the conclusion that the Tsarina should also be assassinated, for she is declared to be the chief culprit. Now, much has been said that ought not to have been said about the Dowager Empress, our Queen's sister; but hitherto not all the anonymous advocates of murder have ventured to assail the Empress, who, as Princess Alice's favourite daughter, was the granddaughter of Queen Victoria.

"The Tsar," says this anonymous reviewer, "is become the one hindrance to the well-being of the people." The Tsar is weak, but he is influenced for evil by his wife.

The writer maintains that the Tsar's weakness has been aggravated by injudicious but well-meant efforts on the part of the Tsaritsa to cure it. "A soft feminine voice uttering loving words and bracing exhortations in the language of Shakespeare stimulated him to endeavours which took a wrong direction. Nicholas having dismissed his ambitious Minister, the halo of the Tsardom departed from him and he thenceforward submissively hearkened to the soft sweet voice in the boudoir: 'Show them that you are a real Monarch whose word is law.'"

Dealing with the issue of the famous manifesto, the article proceeds:—"The outer world will doubtless read the manifesto with indulgent eyes when he learns that it was the handiwork of a devoted wife, whose wishes and thoughts were shaped by a loyal seaman, Prince Putyatin, who, with the help of Shirinsky Shikhmatoff, actually wrote the manifesto by which the destinies of 140,000,000 human beings were to be decided. Prince Putyatin and Shirinsky Shikhmatoff! Who, the English reader may inquire, are they? Who, almost every Russian would ask, are these wire-pullers behind the scenes?"

The *Daily Express*, summarising the article under the suggestive title "Killing no Murder," says:—

Everyone has left him. His one strong Minister has been dismissed; the Council which drew from him the rescript, of the genesis of which the article tells an amazing story, has not been again convoked. Grand Dukes are being converted to constitutionalism by dozens. Everyone is anxious to clear himself of the odium of having supported the autocratic principle which was once the breath of his nostrils, and even the voice of the Dowager Empress is lifted, as we have already heard, in favour of the representative principle which, according to M. de Witte, carries with it automatically the downfall of the autocracy. The Tsar, in fact, is left absolutely alone, save for that boudoir council, consisting of a devoted but imprudent wife, which the writer of this article holds chiefly responsible for the mad policy at present pursued, and for the terrible end to which that policy is surely leading. A weak neurotic, continually urged to show himself the strong man in defence of rights divine and indefeasible, Nicholas II. is squandering his last few moments of grace.

The author of the article who, in his bitterness, even revives the old story of the medium Philippe, proclaims the end of the autocracy in the following terms:—

"The Boudoir Council may no longer play havoc with the nation. . . . Autocracy has heated its palace with sparks, and must now delay its name in the ashes." The Tsar's kindred and friends may still happily shape his fate. "But they have no time to lose."

The writer of the "killing no murder" article in the *Express* thus moralises over the delay of the "event"—a nice euphemism for murder. He says:—

The Cæsarian Ides of March are not yet past. With only intelligent guesswork to guide us, it is useless to speculate on the probable manner of a desolate country's emergence from her trouble. The dramatic act which we have so long expected has been so long deferred that the edge of morbid curiosity has been blunted. But something decisive must surely happen soon. And already, when we read such an article as this in the *National Review*, we can guess what a rent the envious Casca made."

It only remains to be added that the same number of the paper which contained this disgraceful article announced, on the authority of its St. Petersburg correspondent:—

An epoch-making Imperial decree conceding liberty of conscience to all Russian subjects was promulgated to-day. It constitutes the greatest social reform accomplished in Russia since the emancipation of the serfs.

Not Revolution, but Erosion.

"R. I.," writing in the *Fortnightly* from St. Petersburg, congratulates himself upon the insight which enabled him months ago to ridicule those who foretold revolutionary earthquake in Russia. What is happening is not earthquake, it is erosion:—

It is not the destruction of the autocracy, but the destruction of Russia with which we are threatened. The erosion of central authority is swiftly wearing away the whole social fabric. Though there is no visible change of oppression being torn from its throne, there is more than a chance of general chaos in which organised State and organised people will for a time cease to exist. It was from such social dissolution that the Romanoffs three centuries ago saved Russia. Its recurrence may save Russia from the Romanoffs.

The lack of dramatic masterful personalities at the head of either of the contending forces—tyranny without a tyrant pitted against rebellion without rebels—presages an unheroic peace.

Among all the Tsar's Ministers and high officials there is believed to be only one, the Governor-General of St. Petersburg, who sincerely believes that the autocracy can be permanently maintained, and that repression can maintain it; who believes, therefore, that he is engaged in a good and necessary work. The watchword of the Throne to-day is *laissez faire*, which in practice means that Ministers do nothing but shed tears and wait for events on the principle that nothing can be worse than the things that are to-day, and that the scales of justice and the sword of repression are handed over to underlings with full authority to do as they will and full absolution from responsibility.

THE *Sunday at Home* opens with a paper on Osborne, the King's gift to the nation, and its fitting up as a convalescent home for officers of the army and navy. An interesting illustrated account is given of how this has been done.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

IN the March number of this Review just to hand Mr Henry Stead, who for the last sixteen months has been editing the Australian *Review*, announces that he is returning to this country, leaving the *Review* in most capable hands "Mr W H Judkins, who will edit it in future, has been associated with me in producing the magazine since January, 1904 Being an Australian, who has resided in New Zealand, New South Wales, and Victoria, he was naturally more competent than I to deal with purely Australasian matters, and he has been writing the major portion of the History of the Month Although having a thorough grasp of Australasian politics hitherto Mr Judkins had devoted himself chiefly to social reform"

The chief feature in the March Review is a very valuable paper on Artesian Water Supply in Australia by Mr W. Gibbons Cox It is curious that most of the water raised by artesian wells is allowed to waste A bore of 1,000,000 gallons per annum will irrigate 500 acres at a cost of 8s 6d per acre Only 4,500 acres are irrigated in Queensland by artesian water 350,000,000 gallons of water are run to waste every day over and above the 70,000,000 needed by sheep, and this quantity rightly used would irrigate 280,000 acres every year Some of the bores yield from 4,000,000 to 6,000,000 gallons a day The Elderslie bore produces 1,600,000 gallons of boiling water every day It is not quite boiling but it is only ten degrees below boiling point

In the History of the Month many interesting things are mentioned The Mormon schoolteachers have been turned back from New South Wales because they could not write fifty words in English The New South Wales Government is much abused by local Protectionists for not paying £148,000 more for some new locomotives, in order to give the order to local industries At last the Australian Colonies seem to be waking up to the need of immigration The Queensland Government has intimated that it would welcome Austrian settlers West Australia employs a lecturer who tries to recruit immigrants from the other colonies "If all the States would fall into line with progressive land laws and make settlement as easy as possible, establish a central office in London under a High Commissioner and send capable lecturers through Great Britain and also to the Continent, a great deal would be done towards peopling Australia with a white population

An immense stride is being made in telephonic communication in some parts of the Commonwealth It has been found that by applying what is termed "the condenser system" to telegraph wires, they may also be used as telephone wires The result is that the Government has already been able to bring many country towns into telephonic communication at a nominal cost, whereas under the former necessity of employing a separate wire a heavy guarantee was demanded from the residents

A small army of dentists visit the Sydney State schools, and subject each child to a dental examination, recording the results on a card, with the treatment necessary, for the information of parents If parents are too poor to get the necessary work done, the State will perform the kindly offices gratis

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IN the *Young Woman* Miss I Brooke Alder tells what it means to be a lady doctor Hard work and essential womanhood seem to be the pre-requisites Miss Dora M Jones describes an evening in the Girls' Club at the Leysian Mission Miss Marie Hall's career is set forth as the triumph of a girl violinist.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for May confirms once more the opinion frequently expressed that there is no other periodical in existence which keeps the general reader so well in touch with all the best features of American life To keep touch with the New World the Old World needs to subscribe to the *American Review of Reviews* The new number explains simply and lucidly the immense significance of the recent municipal elections in favour of immediate municipal acquisition of the tramways in Chicago There is a bright and encouraging paper as to what the City of Cleveland has done in securing the harmonious grouping of public buildings, which may be commended to our County Council and First Commissioner of Public Works A most interesting account is given as to the capital results that have followed from the conversion of vacant city lots into gardens for the instruction of school children and the relief of the unemployed —

The railroad companies in France recognised its value and began putting it into practical operation by granting to their employees the use of vacant strips of land here and there The Nord (Northern Railway) has already made 3,000 allotments, l'Est (the Eastern) 3,625, the Midi (Southern), 2,600 to its train men and track men and 650 to its station agents and clerks—these 3,250 allotments represent an area of 450 acres The Orleans Railway has set apart plots for 6,000 of its employees

There are character sketches of Judge Reagan, the last survivor of the Confederate Cabinet, and of Mr T P. Shonts, the Chairman of the Panama Canal Commission A most encouraging account is given as to the beneficent revolution wrought in three years in the City of Harrisburg by the recognition by one young man of wealth of his public duties Mr Victor S Yarros surveys the minor aspects of the labour question in an article which our Trade Unionists would do well to read, and Mr C. H. Quinn tells the very instructive story of the polishers of the Kodak Union who started a shop on their own account as the result of a strike, and no sooner got going than they repudiated the Union rules, and became as zealous for the "open shop" as the Kodak Company from whom they had seceded Among the non American articles are papers on the newspapers of Spain and Portugal and the Simplon Tunnel

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THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

No 4 is better than No 3 The *Grand* this month contains plenty of articles with ideas in them Mr Warner proposes the following cricket reforms —

The width of the stumps increased by an inch, a new ball given to the fielding side every 150 runs, the second class counties method of scoring points adopted by the first class counties and an extension of the hours of play in August

Mr G Lynch proposes that airships should not be allowed to be used in war, Mrs Lowndes contrasts French and English ideas on Love and Matrimony, Sir Alfred Turner says everything is wrong with the War Office, Mr Howard Hensman says nothing is lacking, it only needs to be left alone

There is now at the War Office the beginning of a system that will, as it grows and develops, give us the most efficient and capable Government Department this country has ever possessed. But it must be given a fair chance Constant adverse criticism makes a man nervous and unwilling to accept responsibility

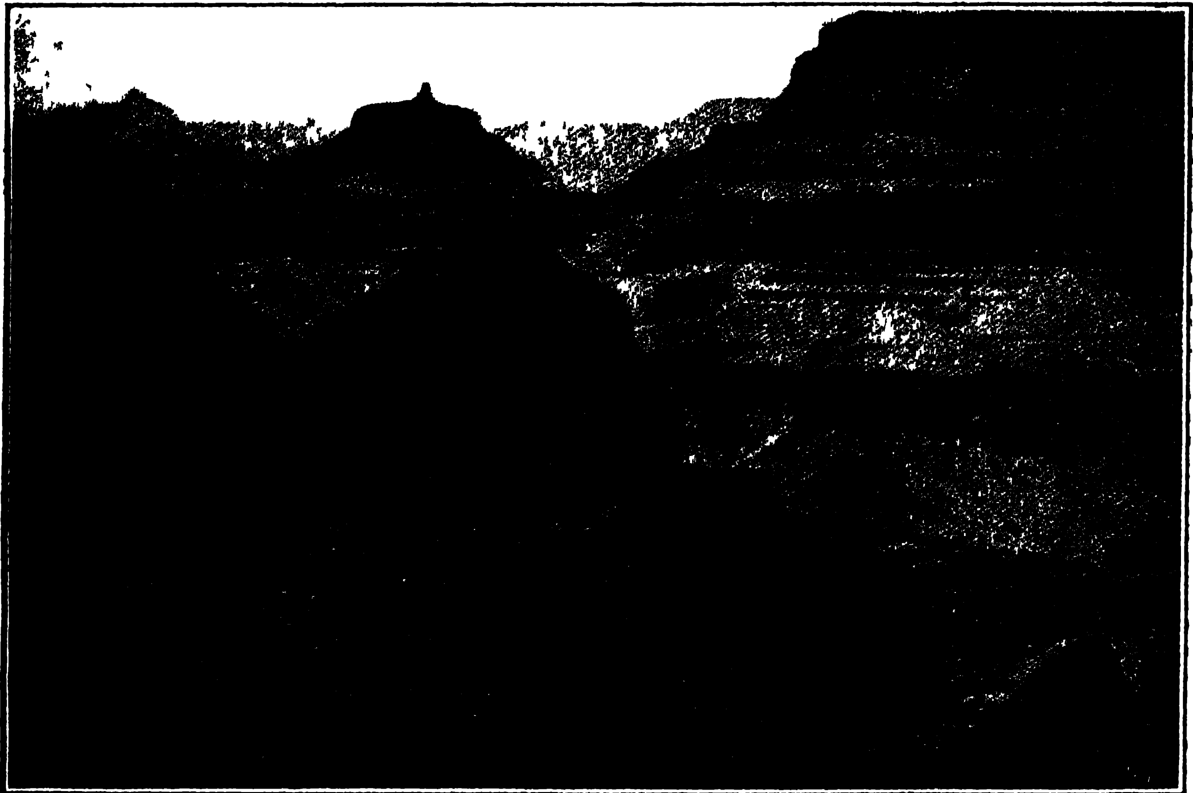
There are articles on Imprisonment for Debt as it is to-day, "Money Lenders and their Victims" The articles on London as it Will Be, the collection of photographs, and My First Time in Print, are noticed elsewhere.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

THE strong point of *Scribner's* for May is the admirable illustrations, especially those accompanying a very interesting article by Mr. Benjamin Brooks on the Grand Canyon. The eight pictures, beautifully reproduced from photographs — telephotographs, are remarkably fine. One of the best is given here by courtesy of the publishers

Mr. Edwin Child's description of the Marble Mountains of the Appalachians, with its toned pictures of the quarries, combines a vivid industrial interest with a weird Dantesque effect

Other articles are on "Breaking Trail in Canada," in the extreme backwoods, among Indian tribes, in the bitingest of biting cold, and on "Life on a Tuscan Farm," an article which will probably suggest this way of spending a holiday to those in doubt as to how to spend theirs.



Full power Telephotograph.] [*Reproduced from 'Scribner's'*

View in the Grand Canyon, California.

(*Nearest pyramid ... miles distant pyramid, nine mile*

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THOREAU'S JOURNAL is the chief distinction of the *Atlantic Monthly* for April. It is an illustration at length of the principle which he expressed by saying "The poet must be continually watching the moods of his mind, as the astronomer watches the aspects of the heavens. The poet is a man who lives at last by watching his moods. An old poet comes at last to watch his moods as narrowly as a cat does a mouse." We have accordingly Thoreau's moods described with much minuteness. He indulges in a curious plea for composing while walking. He says: "The moment my legs begin to move, my thoughts begin to flow. Only while we are in action is the circulation perfect. The writing which consists with habitual sitting is mechanical, wooden, dull to read." Mr. C J. Bullock conveys a whole armoury of ideas and facts on "the cost of the war" Mr H. Munsterberg treats somewhat mystically of the Eternal life as a timeless moral state, an Everlasting Now, to which duration or succession is unknown Mr W C Brownell subjects Henry James, the man and his works, to lengthy but appreciative criticism. Mr. C F Dole, discussing the right and the wrong of the Monroe doctrine, objects vehemently to its later and more aggressive developments

POSITIVIST REVIEW.—In the May number Mr. Swinney writes on Jeremy Bentham, Paul Descours of Schiller Mrs Fred Harrison pays a tribute to the memory of Madame Souvestre, who died at Wimbledon in March Mr Fred Harrison chortles in his joy over "the selling of Joseph" "It looks," he says, "as if empty phrases had beaten noisy fallacies" Professor Beesley utters a word of warning against adopting an anti-German attitude in Morocco.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE May number has in it several good articles, four of which are noticed elsewhere.

MILITARY TRAINING FOR BOYS.

The defence of the Empire is discussed in five papers. The first, by Sir William White, on the cutting down of the naval list, is quoted elsewhere. Major-General Russell strongly controverts the dictum of Mr. Arnold White, backed by the Council of Defence, that an invasion of Great Britain is not possible. The Earl of Erroll bewails the dearth of officers, and insists on higher pay. Lieut.-Col. Pollock pleads for common sense training for recruits, by which he means the training of recruits in a sense of responsibility to others. The Earl of Meath urges universal military training for lads. He says :—

What would be the hardship of requiring our lads to perfect themselves in another branch of knowledge, that of being able to use the rifle? It would be exceedingly popular. The lads would like it; they would not attempt to run away from it; they would look upon it as a sport. Such training could be given so as not in the least to interfere with their preparation for the business of life. On the contrary, the discipline and healthy exercise would improve their health, strengthen their moral and physical fibre, and add to their professional, industrial or labour value when they attained to manhood.

The peril of militarism would be avoided, the sense of duty and responsibility would be quickened, and in time of danger the requisite army would be forthcoming.

CHURCH AND STATE IN FRANCE.

Comte de Castellane, Deputy of the Lower Alps, takes very strong ground against the projected separation of Church and State in France. A historical review leads him to declare :—

France is not merely a strip of land; it is also a moral personality holding the highest rank, and essentially Catholic. It is Catholic to such an extent that it is as impossible to separate the idea of Catholicity from France as it is to separate the idea of Mohammedanism from Turkey. To separate the Church from the State would be to disintegrate the nation, to give it over to anarchy, and enslave consciences. Separation, such as it has been conceived and proposed, will lead the nation to religious oppression, to revolution and civil war.

WHY DO WE PAINT PICTURES?

Mr. Heathcote Statham asks, "What is the *raison d'être* of pictures?" and after much interesting discussion of other answers, gives his own :—

The ultimate moral is, that although painting may be used to illustrate subjects in history or fiction or everyday life, although it may be used to point a moral lesson, these are secondary and incidental objects; that the main end is the intellectual pleasure of the spectator through an expression of the mood of mind or the imagination of the artist, using natural forms as a language; that imitation of nature, whether of human or inanimate nature, is not the end in itself, but only the means to an end; that a painter works on our minds through form and colour as a musician through sound.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Roderick Jones, Reuter's South African editor, states and amplifies the finding of the South African Commission on the black problem. Ameer Ali, late Judge of the High Court, Calcutta, who considers collision between Russia and England for the dominance of Southern Asia to be inevitable, declares that there is not a single inhabitant of India who would like to exchange British for any foreign rule. He urges the necessity of an independent, united, well-governed Afghan kingdom. Lady Napier of Magdala draws a dramatic contrast between a patch of the wild West coast of Scotland when it belonged to the Scottish natives, and now when it is laid desolate as a deer forest for the modern plutocrat.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE May number is exceptionally good. The pre-eminent article is that by Mr. H. G. Wells on the so-called science of sociology, which is noticed at length elsewhere. Sir Lauder Brunton's huge scheme for a League of Health also claims separate mention.

SECONDARY OR CASTE SCHOOLS?

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., subjects to trenchant criticism the Board of Education's regulations for secondary education. He contrasts them with the promise of a properly unified and graded system of education from primary through secondary to the highest schools. He says of the regulations :—

First and last they fail entirely to treat the provision of secondary education as anything but a "class" necessity. . . Their purpose is rather to set up a complete and self-contained system of general education, elementary and advanced, for the middle and professional classes, as a thing entirely apart, than to fashion a compartment of secondary education to be fitted harmoniously into the whole scheme of national education.

The low age at which pupils can be admitted, the limiting of free places in secondary schools to 25 per cent., the fixing of the minimum annual fee at £3, show that the secondary schools are meant for the professional and middle-classes alone. This is a matter which needs to be thoroughly exposed, and Dr. Macnamara is the man to do it.

ONE POINT SETTLED BY THE WAR.

Hilaire Belloc, writing on the Manchurian campaign, says that there is one doubtful point which it has settled—the debate between the lighter and heavier field-piece. The schools were evenly balanced, but—

The Manchurian campaign has given a final argument for the light gun. The Japanese gun was less of a weapon than the Russian; and it was no better handled; but it was lighter. It could more rapidly take and change cover. It could more effectually follow up the advance of infantry in the varying movements of the field. The Russian gun was destroyed at Wa-Fang-Ku; it could not come into action at Motien-ling; it was late on the Tai-tse, and so lost the battle of the Shaho. The light gun has won.

Our "Committee of Defence," or whatever it is called, has given us the heaviest gun—by far the heaviest gun—in Europe.

PROTECTIONISTS OR SOCIAL REFORMERS.

In the monthly chronique the editor insists on the need of letting the country see that Liberals are real social reformers :—

If the Conservative attitude is adopted, the Liberal Party is lost, and, what is more, Protection is passed and Social Reform is postponed for at least a generation. Extreme activity is expected of the Liberal Party in the immediate future by the younger generation, which consists almost entirely of Social Reformers or Protectionists. There is no third alternative, as will be clear in three years, if it is not clear already. The future does not lie for those who are for leaving things as they are; it lies either with the Tariff Reform League or else with a well led party of zealous, but practical, Social Reformers.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a rather heavy manifesto on the taxation of rural land values which "is being privately circulated among Liberal Members of Parliament as an alternative Liberal policy to the renewal of the Rates Act." Sir Edmund Verney writes crisply and, his opponents will think, somewhat viciously about the solicitude that the rich are taking in the education of Hodge. Mr. A. C. Pigou contributes a suggestive, though somewhat nebulous, paper on the optimism of Browning and Meredith.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE sensation of the May number is the paper on "The End of the Autocracy," which has been noticed on a previous page. Beside its glaring colours the rest of the papers seem tame.

A COURAGEOUS TRANSVAALER.

A writer, concealing his identity under the *nom de guerre* "Transvaaler," writes an judicious paper on political parties in the Transvaal. He remarks that the Britons and the Boers have a better chance of becoming good friends to-day than they have ever had in the last century. But the racial struggle is still going on, and when it comes to voting on this issue the choice will be between a Government that is the natural heir of the policy of the last three years and a Government which will be a reproduction of the Kruger *régime*. A division almost coincident with the racial division is that between the agricultural and mining industries. The writer declares:—

Fortunately for South Africa the theory that the proper way to treat the country is to exploit it and then to clear out from it seems to be dying a natural death. The mining magnates of Johannesburg, whatever may have been their custom in the past, no longer make a bolt for Park Lane after a brief and lurid career in the goldfields. Many of them have made up their minds to settle down in South Africa at least for a term of years and to treat it as a home.

Outside the Afrikander party he distinguishes the Progressives as the British and the responsible Government party as the non-British. The Boer organisation, Het Volk, is, he declares, a despotic unity. The writer calmly traverses the charges made by the Boers. He declares that the British Government has kept its promise of introducing "as soon as circumstances permit, representative institutions leading up to self-government." The British Government has also, he declares, not merely paid all that it promised to the Boers in compensation for their losses during the war, but has fulfilled its obligation three-fold." And the British Government has not refused the promised liberty to use the Dutch language.

THE TWO BEGGARS OF HOLLAND.

A paper headed, "Will Holland be Germanised?" by P. J. Troelstra, Leader of the Social Democratic Labour Party in the Netherlands Parliament, is a reminder of the way in which our South African policy has complicated our European influence. This writer records, though he does not share, a feeling in Holland which regards Great Britain as having designs on the Dutch colonies. Dutch writers speak of "the English Peril" and describe Great Britain as their enemy. This feeling is sedulously cultivated by German writers. At the same time Mr. Troelstra quotes at length from German authors to prove the German desire practically to annex the Netherlands. Between their dread of England on one side and Germany on the other, the poor Hollanders are between the tiger and the torrent.

TO REFORM THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

Mr. D. S. MacColl, after adverse criticisms of the Academy as it is, proposes, as a remedy, that the Academy should cease to exist as a competitive society, and take its place as a co-ordinating centre:—

The Academy should invite the co-operation of the other societies, assign them a reasonable amount of space in the galleries, and leave it to them to select their own pictures and hang them, the Academy doing the same for its own members and following. This plan would get rid of the jealousy and suspicion that arise when the work of members of one society is judged by those of another; it would bring up all the important artists of the country for annual review and comparison. But it is only a step towards the real solution, by which the Academy would cease altogether to be a competing society and would become a league of the artist societies generally.

Mr. A. C. Benson discusses the advantages and disadvantages of an Eton education. On the dark moral stain which is associated in the public mind with public schools he says:—

It may be said that the general tone is not wholly satisfactory. Occasional facts will come out which seem to testify to widespread corruption; on the other hand, one is comforted by finding that a large number of boys go through a public school entirely unsoiled by moral evil. Yet the evil is far too lightly viewed by the boys.

With such admissions made about the prevalence of diphtheria or the bubonic plague in any public school, parents would not allow their boys to remain there a day longer. Yet well-meaning teachers can speak of a much more deadly peril than either of these diseases in this mild way!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Dillon's description of religious persecution in Russia appears somewhat picturesquely on the very day in which the Tsar's edict of religious liberty is given to the world. Mr. Arnold White writes on new gunnery, and declares that the business of the whole ship's company is, directly or indirectly, gunnery, gunnery, gunnery. Gunnery should then be transferred from a specialised lieutenant to the captain of the ship. The Australian correspondent discusses the problem of White Australia, and sees no choice save the alternatives of introducing into the northern and tropical regions white labourers from the southern regions of Europe, or coloured labour.

THE CENTURY.

THE *Century* for May opens with a well-illustrated paper on the "Prix de Rome" in Paris and its conditions, with reproductions of some works that have won it. There are some interesting slightly hazy portraits of a group of British authors, including Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. Edmund Gosse, Mrs. Humphry Ward, and Mr. Chesterton. Mr. Richard Whiteing deals with two more of the Châteaux of Touraine this time, Loches and Langeais. The pictures in colour are good, but the text does only bare justice to an excellent subject. Dr. Anita McGee praises the Japanese army medical organisation, and says America may well take pattern from it. There is an illustration also of a recently discovered inland white bear in British Columbia. The number is a very good one, very well got up.

THE GIRL'S REALM.

IN the *Girls Realm* for May Mr. Richard Le Gallienne and Ethel Beaugard write on four girl poets: Julia Cooley, Enid Welsford, Antonine Coullet, and France Darget.

Julia Cooley's "Poems of a Child" were published when their author was only eleven. She is a Chicago child, and her volume is described by Mr. Le Gallienne as something more than a curiosity of literature.

Enid Welsford's book of poems was published a short time ago. Antonine Coullet and France Darget, brief sketches of whom are given by Ethel Beaugard, are French children. France Darget's first volume appeared when the girl was thirteen, and a second volume was published two years later. Antonine Coullet's collected poems were issued to the world when the child was ten. A sonnet of hers is quoted in the article.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE best and far the most important article in the *Contemporary Review* is stowed away as a kind of appendix to a pseudonymous paper on Church Reform in Russia. This is M. Witte's "Plea for Church Reform," a memorial recently presented to the Tsar by M. Witte, the president of the Council of Ministers. I quote from it elsewhere. It is a miracle of bad sub-editing to bury it in this fashion while giving the first place to Mr. Lloyd Morgan's weighty but anything but popular discourse on the interpretation of nature.

MAKING GOD IN OUR IMAGE ONCE MORE.

Mr. Lloyd Morgan's paper is a very thoughtful attempt to suggest that even when the extreme hypothesis of the naturalistic school is accepted man can still create God in his own image and assume a purpose behind phenomena from his own consciousness of will. This is how Mr. Lloyd Morgan states it:—

Naturalism, however, proclaims that I am just a little bit of nature, differentiated from the rest; that I am a minute cluster of phenomena in relation with the total remainder of phenomena; that I am a tiny and somewhat complex configuration under the influence of the major configuration of the universe. So be it. I accept (once more I repeat it in an article of naturalistic belief) this oneness with nature—this postulate of the scientific reason that I am, physically, of the same order of being as the solar system and the universe at large. But if this be so, why should I suppose that the causal agency which as purpose underlies my own private and peculiar configuration is of a different order of being from that of which nature at large is a manifestation? Just in so far as I *am* one with nature and therefore in physical relationship with other manifestations in terms of matter and energy, is the purpose of my being one with the purpose which underlies the manifestations of nature, and am I in spiritual relationship with a wider and richer purpose which is thus manifested.

A somewhat similar paper by Professor Armitage is entitled "The Scientists and Common Sense."

THE DISHONESTY OF JAPANESE TRADERS.

Mr. J. H. Longford says that while the Chinese are the honestest traders in the world,

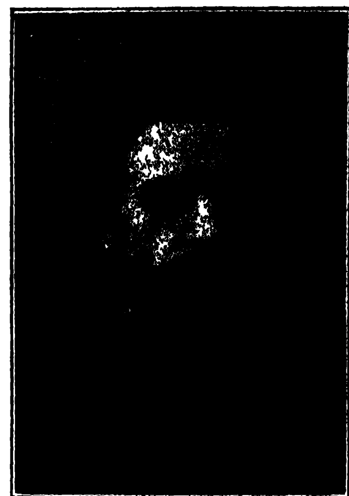
the Japanese traders as a class have, according to the universal verdict of those who deal with them, to this day the unsavoury reputation of absolute unreliability in the fulfilment of any obligation, of having failed to acquire in their commercial transactions even the most elementary principles of common honesty. Neither wealth, self-interest, nor patriotism has even modified their inherited and deeply ingrained incapacity for grasping the primary tenets of commercial integrity. Whether as buyers or sellers, they are equally distrusted by their foreign competitors. No foreign bank in Japan accepts their bills, no Japanese bank, unless it is protected by the most abundant collateral security. Not a bale of imported goods would be delivered to them without previous payment of the full price. The most formal contracts are unblushingly repudiated, or at best their execution postponed when their prompt fulfilment involves a loss of even contemptible insignificance.

Mr. Longford explains the cause of this scoundrelism, attributing it to the monopolising of foreign trade when the ports were opened by all the worst rascals in the country; but whatever be the cause, the evil ought to be dealt with by the Japanese Government as soon as the war is over.

A NEW RELIGIOUS MOVEMENT IN RUSSIA.

The Count de Soissons describes a new school that has founded in St. Petersburg a journal called the *Novyj Put*—the new road. It is Christian on the lines of Solovieff, the mystic who died two years ago:—

One of the articles of their creed appears to be the universal Christian Church, not as it now exists, but as the ideal of the future, the aim and end of the whole Christian evolution. They draw a distinction between the true Christianity still to come and historical Christianity which, according to them, has never yet realised the ideal taught by Christ, but has only found the way to it. There are in the *Novyj Put* considerable differences with regard to dogma.



Vladimir Solovieff.

NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

There is a short but very fine article by Baron von Wrangell entitled "Four Nations: A Sketch." The author, a true cosmopolitan, thus sums up the most conspicuous feature of the character of the four nations:—

It seems to me that practical idealism takes with the *German* chiefly the form of devotion to *truth*. In the *Russian* it is a readiness to sacrifice everything to his inward *feeling*. In the *Anglo-Saxon* it is the staking of the whole person for a concrete, palpable, and distinctly fixed *purpose*. In the *Frenchman* it is a general *idea* which carries him away to great deeds.

HOW CHINA WILL BE JAPANNED.

Mr. Thomas H. Reid is hopeful as to the influence Japan will exercise over China:—

What she owes to China Japan will return an hundredfold, tested and refined and improved by the acceptance from the civilisation of the West of all that may be engrafted with advantage on to the requirements of the East. Not through the lower classes will Japan seek to aid China to work out her own regeneration. Her influence will be directed upon the *literati* and official classes, the Court, the Viceroys and Governors, the mandarins of all kinds of "buttons" and degrees, as well as the mercantile and industrial classes, bringing about a replica of the reformation in Japan herself. She will teach the Chinese self-respect and patriotism, and with these there may come the desire to purge her territory of foreign intruders.

But beyond this there need be no fear of aggression for many generations to come, if at all. She is the energising force, moral and practical, which is to awaken China out of the lethargy that has held her spellbound for ages. Japan will bring the Eastern races into line with the Western, and it lies with the nations of the West to help and direct, instead of seeking to retard, her efforts to consummate her great task. Germany, not Japan, is the menace of the East.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Canon Cheyne airily waves Dr. Emil Reich off the scene, as if he were a shallow sciolist who has still the A B C of Biblical criticism to learn. Professor Vambéry takes up the cudgels for the Magyars, whose treatment of the Hungarians was rudely impugned last month. Mr. John Rae reminds us how badly British shipping fared under Protection.

MR. A. KINNEAR, who wrote the article in the *Contemporary Review* for March on "Parliamentary Reporting," from which we quoted on p. 279 in our March issue, asks us to correct a statement which he made (and we quoted) inadvertently. The *Glasgow Herald* is not one of the papers whose Parliamentary Staff is assisted by the reports of the Press Agencies.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE May *Fortnightly* is a capital number, especially interesting to women, and to men who take an interest in women. With this number begins the first part of the new serial—a translation of "Nostalgia," by Grazia Deledda, and "L. W." begins a *causerie* on current Continental literature, which is too condensed to be of much use.

FRANCE, GERMANY, AND MOROCCO.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett renews his familiar anti-German warnings. The Kaiser wants Mogador, he is scared by the growth of the Social Democrats. If confronted by the choice between war and a German Republic he would choose the former. Therefore let England stand shoulder to shoulder with France, even at a risk of war with Germany. M. Francis Charmes states the French point of view moderately and with the wisdom of age.

OUIDA ON THE YELLOW PERIL.

Watchman, what of the night? Ouida answers. In the East the horizon is red with war. She devotes four pages to the setting forth of the inconceivable imbecility of those who, with India under their feet, rejoice at the triumph of Japan. Ouida says :—

The applause with which Europe greets the genius of Japan for war seems to me extraordinarily short-sighted, and even amazingly blind. There are talents and qualities in the yellow people which are almost magical in their power, almost infernal in their ingenuity, almost incredible in their heroism; but there are also others which for the white peoples will be so much poison in their blood and brain. The East has always been a toxine to the West.

ON THINGS THEATRICAL.

There is nothing particularly noteworthy in the reprints of recent addresses by Mr. H. B. Irving on "The Calling of an Actor," and Sir Squire Bancroft's somewhat senile gossipings, to which the title has been affixed, "Dramatic Thoughts: Retrospective—Anticipative." Sir Squire Bancroft is against the Municipal theatres, "to which a large proportion of warped but powerful Nonconformists would object to contribute. The breeches pocket of the Puritan taxpayer would be a bad lock to pick." He looks (1) to a millionaire who would endow an English theatre for national purposes; (2) to a prosperous manager engaging leading members of his company by the year, granting them a share in the profits, and entrusting them week by week with a share in the management, and (3) to the formation of an Actors' Commonwealth, to act as a Council under an autocratic chief.

THE IRISH UNIVERSITY QUESTION.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn pleads for a settlement within the four corners of the constitution of Trinity College, as against the alternative creation of a rival university :—

Suppose the Board willing to establish and endow a Catholic divinity school—the endowment being naturally proportioned to its number of students—and to establish also a duplicate chair of philosophy, what technical objection would remain from a Catholic point of view? Further, if Catholics and Protestants held Trinity jointly, as a national university, the Queen's Colleges might easily be transformed on the same principle into serviceable institutions.

Mr. Gwynn admits that his scheme "postulates desire on both sides to arrive at a compromise; and even on a sanguine estimate it cannot be said that there is on either the trace of a very on-coming disposition."

THE DREAM OF M. SANTOS-DUMONT.

Major Baden-Powell tells M. Santos-Dumont that he thinks a great deal too much of himself, that there is nothing new in his dreams, and that, as for his promised cruise over Europe, Major Baden-Powell will believe it when he sees it. The one feature upon which the Brazilian insisted has nothing new about it. The Major says :—

The artificial heating of the gas is an old idea. I published such a design myself many years ago (v. *Journal of the Royal United Service Inst.*, June, 1883). But the system has many practical objections, chiefly owing to the difficulty of *rapidly* altering the temperature of the large bulk of gas, especially in cooling it, so that I now do not think it will answer in practice.

THE FUTURE OF THE BRITISH PRESS.

Mr. Edward Dicey gossips about Journalism Old and New, admonishes the *Times* for its new methods of pushing business, and concludes with the following prophecies :—

First, that we shall never see again a new daily paper started at any price above one penny. Secondly, that the proportion of halfpenny to penny dailies will continue to increase. Thirdly, that all our daily papers, whatever their price may be, will tend to conform more to the system inaugurated by the cheap Press, that of catering for the masses instead of the classes; for the public which prefers "leaderettes" to leaders, and which likes its news given in short paragraphs made easy of comprehension by being arranged so that he who runs may read, through well-devised headings. I hold this change in the Press of England to be due to natural causes.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. E. A. Wodehouse writes a depreciatory valuation of Mr. Stephen Phillips. The articles on Russia, Women, and Sir John Gorst on Social Reform, and Professor Holland on "The Duties of Neutrals," are noticed elsewhere.

THE ARENA.

THE most notable papers in the April *Arena*—on the results of the Referendum, the first Quaker descent on America, and the fine art of bribing legislators—have been separately noticed. Citizens of Glasgow will be proud to read Clara B. Colby's story of their civic record, in which she speaks of "the Second City" as "a city run according to the Golden Rule." There she found "municipal ownership in full flower," and first saw a "Cabman's Rest." Mr. W. R. Brown presses for similar municipal ownership in American cities. A very interesting selection from the work of Ryan Walker, "a cartoonist of social protest," is illustrated with a sketch of the man by Mr. B. O. Flower. Dr. Maxey discusses the Alabama Arbitration Treaty. Kate O'Hale argues that facility for divorce is a forward step. The frontispiece is a portrait of Emerson. Full-page portraits of some of the writers are given.

MY attention is called to a Cingalese quarterly magazine, the *Christian Review*, published at Jaffna, Ceylon, which aims at being, in a very small way, a Ceylon *Review of Reviews* with strongly religious tendencies. Its most generally interesting article is on the Religious Census of Ceylon, held in 1901, from which it appears how strong is the hold of Buddhism, and also Hinduism and Mohammedanism, and how small is the hold, and that chiefly in Colombo, of Christianity. Christianity in Ceylon, says the Editor, "is an exotic, and still in the glass-house." It is only in Colombo town that Christianity is numerically stronger than Buddhism, and even there it is but very little ahead.

THE COUNTRY CALENDAR.

THE *Country Calendar* is the latest and most beautiful of all the illustrated monthly periodicals issued in the United States. It is of an unusual shape, which gives facilities for the most effective printing of the admirable illustrations which illuminate every page. It is published at a shilling, or three dollars per annum. It is issued by the American *Review of Reviews* Book Company, and is printed on Whitlock presses, whose makers, with pardonable pride, point to the first number of the *Country Calendar* as a piece of magazine press-work unequalled by any other publication in the world. The distinctively American art of attractive and artistic advertising has never been carried to greater perfection, and as if to mark the distinction for the first time, the pages are numbered consecutively throughout as a quiet assertion of the fact that all the pages in the magazine are interesting reading, whether they are filled with advertisements or other matter. The *Country Calendar* opens with the following annoucement :—

Over America there is sweeping a great wave of interest in country living, in the wholesome work and play between the brown earth and the blue sky. The man who must work in the city is making his home in the fields, where there is a garden and a cow, where his children breathe the fresh air and grow up in friendship with birds and trees and flowers. It is this country home that holds the strongest interest and affection of the family. The man who must work in the country is coming into his own. For him a new freedom has been won by science, with its labour-saving methods, its electric travel, its better agriculture, and the material prosperity that results. A revived consciousness of the worth and dignity of his calling is working to make the farmer's lot what it should be.



Reproduced from the "Country Calendar."]

A pair of young Golden Eagles, well fledged, sixty-two days old.

The *Country Calendar* is brought into the world to interpret the fresh achievements of science bearing usefully on the problems and enthusiasms of country-loving folk. It hopes to aid them in making and managing their homes, and to bring the message of those who, by their experience or insight, can add beauty and profit to rural pursuits.

President Cleveland has the place of honour with a paper on The Mission of Sport and Outdoor Life. Then comes a paper by Ivo Burroughs, "In May." One of the longest and most remarkable papers is Mr. W. L. Finley's description of how he photographed the young golden eaglets in their eyrie at Mission Ridge, California. Mr. R. W. Woolley describes at length the life of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the new American Ambassador, as a country gentleman. The New Style of Yacht Race deals with the Transatlantic yacht race for the Kaiser's Cup. Among other features of the magazine are sections devoted to the following departments: Garden and Orchard. Trees and Shrubs. Stock and Poultry. The Country House. Stable and Kennel. The Country Beautiful and the Automobile.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

PERHAPS the most striking paper in the May number is a comprehensive growl by "B. B. B." under the heading of "The Major Complains." The writer takes as his definition of criticism "The Higher Grumbling," and his grumbling is very high and wide, extending over dress, sport, theatre, literature and politics.

Irish Education is discussed by "An Irishman," who thinks that Irish educational needs require the attention of a special Parliamentary Secretary, responsible to the House and to the country for maintaining the whole educational machinery in fit working order and for introducing the necessary reforms. He would reintroduce the Equivalent Grant, which would meet all the additional funds now required to improve primary and secondary schools.

The "people of Little Egypt," as the gipsies were frequently called, are the subject of a preliminary study by David MacRitchie. He shows that they were in the early days treated with great respect as pilgrims with special privileges of self-government and with special right of levying tribute on the towns they visited. How this impression as to their pilgrimage arose he defers for future investigation.

Mr. Michael MacDonagh, under the head of "The Hunt for the Political Secret," assembles many well-known stories of the devices employed by journalists to extract State secrets. Walter Savage Landor is the subject of an exhaustive and discriminating appreciation by Walter Sichel. Taking "Free Meals for Underfed Children" as his text, Mr. F. H. Barrow preaches a suggestive sermon on the social problem in general. Mr. E. A. Greathed chats pleasantly on some aspects of the automobile. Mr. Somervell's "Music as a Factor in National Life," and M. A. R. Tuker's "Workshop of Roman Christianity" claim mention elsewhere.

THE *Westminster* for May is hardly up to the average. There is one useful paper on "The Present Legal Position of Women in the United Kingdom," by "Ignota," which is worth noting for reference. The sketch of "Turgot" is concluded.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE May number of this magazine has a great deal of interesting reading. One or two articles claim separate notice.

THE COST OF KEEPING A SMALL MOTOR.

Mr. Henry Norman, in an article of great practical utility, gives the following estimate of the cost of five years use of a small car, costing £155, and running 5,000 miles a year:—

	£	s.	d.
Depreciation	20	0	0
Petrol	12	10	0
Tyres	20	0	0
Supplies and Sundries	7	0	0
Replacements and Repairs	10	0	0
Inland Revenue Licence	2	2	0
Registration	1	0	0
Driving Licence	0	10	0
Insurance	5	0	0
	£75	2	0

Actual experience has proved that the cost of a comparatively small horse-power motor [illegible] works out at from 1½d to 3d a mile, generally about 2 [illegible]. Against this cost Mr. Norman sets the fact that if a motorist has formerly had to keep a horse and carriage, he must have spent on them at least £[illegible] a year. His final conclusion is that, what with one thing and another, you can keep a small car for 25s. a week [illegible] a year.

A holiday suggestion [illegible] is that of motor boating by [illegible] Rhone, and [illegible] canals through France to the Riviera, some [illegible] as to draught of boat [illegible] given.

[illegible]

Miss Beatrice Grimshaw describes a colony of a colony—that is, the South Sea Island of Rarotonga, in the Cook Islands, some [illegible] miles from Auckland, a group recently annexed by [illegible] Rarotonga is a very lovely, volcanic [illegible] tropical island, inhabited by some 7000 [illegible] white people and about 2000 [illegible] natives [illegible] monthly [illegible] from Auckland, which [illegible] chief products, copra, or dried cocoanut, and [illegible]. There is a local Resident Commissioner, Colonel Gudgeon. The place, to a real traveller, would be delightful to visit.

[illegible] white planters to the island [illegible] lands are [illegible] more active, [illegible] most colonial planting [illegible] being extremely simple [illegible] ninety-nine years [illegible] ing and planting [illegible] palm does not bear [illegible] nine years' time [illegible] profit per annum for [illegible] a small plantation [illegible] income of £500 a year to the planter [illegible] his grandchildren. Certainly [illegible] £500 spent in clearing, and the [illegible] £75 [illegible] expenses during the years of waiting [illegible] bananas among the cocoanuts [illegible] and are very profitable as [illegible] Cook Islands [illegible] from destructive hurricanes, and the climate [illegible] healthy European to work out of doors at any time of the year.

WHAT TO DO WITH BEGGARS.

Other articles are on Agricultural Education in Canada, the work at Glastonbury Lake village, and an amusing paper on what to do with our beggars, by an ex-Mendicity Officer, who says among other things:—

Many beggars—especially those having good pitches near a railway station or a fashionable church—have been known to bring up their families in quite a respectable way on money given to them by the charitable. The most wealthy beggar I was ever acquainted with enjoyed—and *thoroughly* enjoyed—an average income of £300 a year. His was possibly an exceptional case, but many professional mendicants in London earn at least £3 a week, and are far from satisfied with that.

Many of the men and women who sell matches in the streets are really mendicants, although of course there are some who make an honest living in this way. You can distinguish the beggar from the genuine vendor by the scornful look the former bestows on the customer who has the temerity to take a box of matches in return for his penny.

THREE HISTORICAL REVIEWS.

THE *English Historical Review* contains notes in which Mr. W. Warde Fowler discusses Gaius Gracchus's policy of reducing the price of corn to the populace of Rome. Mr. Fowler thinks this policy scarcely deserves the general condemnation it has received, and suggests reasons for supposing that Gracchus intended, by dispersing the population over several Imperial centres, to reduce the cost of living naturally rather than artificially. Students of the Unemployed Bill now before Parliament may be interested in this endeavour to feed the population of an Imperial capital out of Government resources. [illegible] the battle of Santa Cruz, in which Spain['s] [illegible] was destroyed.

The *Scottish Historical Review* is chiefly noteworthy for Mr. R. D. Melville's sketch of the use and forms of judicial torture in England and Scotland, with twenty-[illegible] illustrations. Judicial torture was, it appears, recognised by law in Scotland, but in England, though used, it was always illegal. Mr. A. W. Ward examines the relation of James VI. to the Papacy, and shows that that king [illegible] had encouraged the Pope to anticipate his conversion. Mr. J. H. Bruce [illegible] that the prehistoric inhabitants of Scotland were [illegible], short in stature, [illegible] followed by [illegible] from the East [illegible].

The *American Historical Review* is distinguished by the proceedings of the American Historical Association at Chicago, including Professor Goldwin Smith's presidential address. In this he says that, hearing that American school histories were poisoning American minds against England, he examined a number of school histories, and found that while forty or fifty years ago the angry spirit was manifested, at the present day school histories contain little of which an Englishman could fairly complain. While disputing the possibility of a science of history, he welcomes a philosophy of history. Carlyle's philosophy of history cannot, he thinks, be taken seriously.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

IN the May number of *Chambers's Journal* Mr. W. C. Chisholm has an article on "Saghalien, the Isle of the Russian Banished," based on the investigations of Mr. Charles Hawes, who visited the island a few years ago. In size the island is nearly as large as Scotland; it is covered with primeval forests, and is so thinly populated that Mr. Hawes did not meet a single person for several days. In addition to the Russians, five different peoples inhabit the island—Ainus, Gilyaks, Orochons, Tungus and Yakuts. About five years ago Miss Eugenie de Mayer, the daughter of a Russian general, went out as a missionary to the Saghalien convicts, and her coming was hailed with delight by the worst criminals.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

MANY articles from the very interesting April number are noticed elsewhere. Lord Dufferin's Life and the Lives of Canon Liddon and Bishop Creighton form the subjects of two articles. There are also appreciative literary articles on Taine and Byron, the latter by Mr. J. Churton Collins.

ON THE CONDITION OF RUSSIA.

"It is important," says the writer of this article, "to dwell on the effect of the war upon the peasants' attitude towards his Government, because herein lies the chief element of danger to the existing system" . . . "The ancient spell of blind and abject loyalty once broken, forces will be let loose the direction and impetus of which no man can estimate." Forces which, in revolutionary England and France, spent themselves in open insurrection, have no such outlet in Russia; all the peaceful means of influencing the autocracy are impossible. Bombs, revolvers and daggers take the place of mass petitions, public speeches and leading articles, and this is now admitted even [illegible] such confirmed enemies of violence as the Social Democrats.

[illegible]

[illegible]

Speaking of the student strike the writer says:—

In no country in the world has the [illegible] been seen of 50,000 students of all faculties [illegible] university lectures, thereby sacrificing [illegible] career and entering upon their professions [illegible] solely in order to express their [illegible] *régime* and their deep sympathy with the P[illegible] Armenians and German Jews, Stundists [illegible] landed proprietors and peasants, nobles and commoners, employers of labour and working men, merchants and [illegible] students and professors, academicians and doctors, lawyers and men of letters, are all at one. There is hardly a class that has not joined in the insistent demand that the nation should be allowed to govern itself.

There are several other excellent articles, of which space forbids mention.

THE *Journal of the African Society* is a mine of information as to the animals, customs, laws, and religions of the native Africans. Child and sage would find it alike interesting.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THIS quarterly discusses many matters, but it is impossible to enter into them in our limited space. Professor Jones's paper on Mr. Balfour as Sophist does not deal with his later feats of intellectual gymnastics on the fiscal question, but deals with his foundations of belief.

THE EDUCATION OF A MINISTER.

The Bishop of Ripon thus briefly summarises the way in which he would train men for the Christian ministry:—

We should train men to know their own times; to extend their study beyond the narrow limits of a few centuries; to explore the facts of religious consciousness in all systems and in all ages; to understand that only as they bring their teaching into [illegible] contact with men can they expect spontaneous recognition [illegible] authority, and to make men realise that ethical demands [illegible] into spiritual experience, for final and [illegible] harmony with God can only be reached in that [illegible] inspiration, and [illegible] Christ the change[illegible] significant symbol.

THE [illegible] OF THEISM.

Mr. W. H. Mallock, in the last month's *Contemporary*, set forth what he considered to be the true method for [illegible] the Theistic position. He now warns Theists that far more harm is done to the interests of Theistic belief by the use of bad arguments in defending than by the use of bad arguments in attacking it. He urges [illegible] to concentrate their attention upon proving the following propositions:—

[illegible] though evolved from universal [illegible] autonomous [illegible] that the universal spirit, though pro[illegible] incompatible [illegible] nevertheless, [illegible]

[illegible] A MAN OF WAR?

[illegible] in an article under the [illegible] the love that perpetually strives with man [illegible] not be love unless it did strive, [illegible] just [illegible] and even cruel. He says:—

[illegible]

[illegible] writing on the Resurrection of Christ maintains that the vision theory fails to account for the facts of personal religion. Prof. W. R. Sorley writes on the Knowledge of God. [illegible] discusses on the Historical Christ, and Mr. M. [illegible] R. [illegible] discusses the Religion of Rome, Classical and Christian. Mr. H. W. [illegible] article is noticed elsewhere.

THE ART JOURNAL.

THE [illegible] part of the May number of the *Art Journal* is devoted to an article on the Chantrey Bequest, the writer grouping together [illegible] beginnings of a Chantrey Gallery as it should be. He concludes:—

It would [illegible] central sacrifice on the part of the Council [illegible] suggested by the Report, if they were [illegible] temptation to purchase from the walls of Burlington House, but for the next few years were to practise the [illegible] of acquiring only representative British works by prominent British artists not attached to the Royal Academy.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

LORD SALISBURY AS COBDENITE.

THE Review opens with a survey of twenty-five years of recent history, written largely in order to show how Cobdenism triumphed over Palmerstonism in international policy. Lord Salisbury was a great Cobdenite:—

No British Minister in the nineteenth century used great power with greater moderation, and his career as a Foreign Minister may be quoted as a crowning example of the successful application of Cobden's famous doctrine of non-intervention and of its suitability to the needs of a country situated as Great Britain has been since the repeal of the Corn Laws.

Of the articles in the *Edinburgh Review* not noticed separately, perhaps the most generally interesting is the excellent literary paper on Sainte-Beuve and the Romantics. Sainte-Beuve does not cut a very glorious figure in the pages of the *Edinburgh*, any more than he does elsewhere.

The writer on the work of James McNeill Whistler concludes that:—

It is safest to dwell on the landscape side of Whistler's art, for here he has no rival. His portraits have a something which no other portraits have. But yet, if they had all disappeared and Velasquez had remained, one cannot say that the loss would have been enormous. But landscape is a modern art. And all those nocturnes (for example) are a gain not alone to art, not so much to that as to human vision. There are so few who really have the faculty of seeing!

There are also good articles on Tibet, the writer of which thinks Mr. Landor's book likely long to remain by far the most important work on Tibet, though he admits that probably no man with the Mission was quite equal to the opportunity. Carlyle or Stevenson might have been able to have done what Mr. Landor has attempted—no other modern writers.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for April-June contains three special articles, and the usual number of reviews of the various departments of public life.

The first special article is by Baron Kaneko, and deals with America's Economic Future in the Far East. The gist of this article is to suggest something like an American-Japanese commercial co-operative alliance in China:—

Therefore, let the Japanese, with their advantages of racial and linguistic similarity, clear the way for the American people in their Chinese enterprise; and, on the other hand, let the Americans, with their business experience and ample capital, reinforce the Japanese in their Chinese business. It is most important—I should say necessary—for the Japanese company and the United States Corporation to form an economic alliance in their Oriental commerce, because the Americans are most anxious to extend their market in China, and they also know that they cannot do so if they disregard the importance of Japan in Chinese affairs. As the Americans are actuated by such an idea, it is equally important for the Japanese to take a similar step in order to co-operate with the Americans, thereby benefiting in their Chinese commerce through the support of America.

Mr. W. Peabody's article on "The Government of a Great City" is a discussion of municipal problems in the city of Boston, and deals chiefly with the difficulty of reconciling the strong local feeling in favour of local administration and the weighty reasons which lead to a greater extension of the real government.

Professor W. P. Trent, writing on a new edition of Defoe, maintains that he is convinced, after a considerable amount of study spent upon Defoe as a man and a writer, that however crooked his conduct, he was essentially a just and, in his own opinion, an honest man. He admits that some of Defoe's actions were execrable, and must have appeared more than questionable to his own conscience; but he says he grew slowly to be a consummate casuist.

Mr. H. W. Horwill's literary article deals with the biographies of Bishop Creighton, Sir Edward Burne-Jones and Mr. Moncure D. Conway. The article on Applied Science is, as usual, one of the most interesting of these surveys. The writer says that the works now projected and partially under way in and about New York at the present time will involve an expenditure of nearly ninety millions sterling. In Chicago the railway improvements and the freight subway involves an expenditure of forty millions. Another item of interest is the writer's remark:—

That a much greater proportion of combustible is found in the refuse from the poorer localities, while in the wealthier districts adjacent a much lower heating value is found. This may be a matter of relative wastefulness or care; but, be this as it may, the fact is fairly well established.

It would be interesting to know whether the same curious fact has been noted in English cities.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE May number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* opens with an article, by Mr. Hugh Blaker, on the financial history of some of our pictures in the National Gallery. The actual prices paid for a number of Old Masters is contrasted with their probable value to-day. The portrait of Andrea del Sarto, by himself, for instance, was purchased for £270, and £6,000 is considered a moderate valuation for it to-day. This is comforting when one remembers the enormous prices which have been paid for other masterpieces in the Gallery.

An antiquarian article is devoted to the subject of the Brank or Scolds' Bridle. Mr. B. H. Cunnington describes the different types of bridles. As late as 1824 there is a record of the use of the bridle at Congleton, but it seems to have been used in Scotland before its introduction into England.

Mr. Laurence Morton gives a history of Chaldon Church, which is about six miles south of Croydon. Of special interest is the painting on the west wall discovered only in 1870. It is divided into four portions. In the upper centre of the fresco is the ladder of salvation, while the lower depicts the punishment of sin.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

MR. E. S. VALENTINE, writing in the May number of the *Strand Magazine*, sketches out a dream of an ideal sea-city, which he thinks England might possess as Italy has her Venice.

An engineering contractor estimates the expense of preparing the ground—making the islands, building the sea-wall, constructing the locks, and a system of drainage and water supply—to be not less than six or seven hundred thousand pounds. The strand-city is named Silverstrand.

The Art Symposium this month is a discussion of the question—Which is the Best Painting of a Child? the pictures having been selected by lady artists. Sir Joshua Reynolds' pictures of children seem to occupy the first place.

Mr. Basil Tozer contributes an interesting interview with Madame Albani on the Art of Singing; it contains much sensible advice to students.

ANGLICAN AND ROMAN QUARTERLIES.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* is distinguished this April by a Roman Catholic's defence of the French Government against the Pope in the current separation of Church and State, and by a readable narrative of the translators of the Welsh Bible. These articles are noticed elsewhere. There is a vigorous demand for the increase of the Episcopate, that every large town may be the see of a bishop. The writer suggests new bishoprics in Lancaster, Burnley, Leeds, Sheffield, Bradford, Hull, Brecon, Ipswich, Colchester, Derby, Leicester, Reading, Surrey and Middlesex. He reckons that it requires £100,000 to constitute a new bishopric. He supports Mr. Balfour's suggestion that bishoprics should be created, not by a special Act, but by a Provisional Order. There is a survey of the latest criticism of the Fourth Gospel, and of the latest theories of matter.

The *Dublin Review* for April is chiefly notable for Mr. Herbert M. Vaughan's account of the Tunisian Kairouan, and the Rev. John Freeland's appeal to the first six centuries as against the Church of England. Dr. Francis Aveling, in writing on Philosophy, remarks on the curious convergence from many points of view of modern—and especially modern English—philosophical works upon the Catholic system of Thomas Aquinas. A paper by the Rev. W. H. Kent on "The Tercentenary of Don Quixote" declares that Cervantes was not laughing chivalry out of fashion, but merely gibbeting the absurd romances of chivalry. The Rev. H. N. Birt, reviewing Mr. Charles Booth's book, says that the religious influences of London are too often not really the raising of mankind to the service of God, but are very largely merely materialism, social amelioration, and philanthropy.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for May contains a number of interesting articles. In one of them, Dr. Nordenskjöld writes an account of his disappearance in the Antarctic Regions, and describes his remarkable rescue by the Argentine relief expedition. The Swedish Antarctic Expedition lasted over two years, and during a long winter, after the wreck of the *Antarctic*, the company was broken up into three parties in one and the same bay, yet each was ignorant of the whereabouts of the others, and inter-communication was therefore impossible. Most extraordinary of all is the wonderful story of their rescue on the same day.

Another fascinating travel article takes us to the Victoria Falls in Rhodesia. Mr. C. B. Fox, one of the engineers, describes the bridge which is being built over the Zambesi. He says the site of the bridge is a quarter of a mile away from the Falls, and is in such a position that it is almost impossible to view the Falls and the bridge at one and the same moment. The bridge consists of one main arch, 500 feet span, the parabola, with two short end-spans, bringing the total length to 650 feet, and the whole structure will be below the top of the gorge. The height of the bridge above water-level is 400 feet—higher than St. Paul's. Every effort is being made to preserve the beautiful spectacle.

The Real Conversation, by Mr. William Archer, is with Mr. J. Churton Collins, and the topics discussed are, oddly enough, murder cases and education problems.

Mr. Frederic Lees contributes a brief interview with Dr. Doyen on Cancer and Its Cure, in which we hear from the doctor himself the experiments which he has made, and the successes and failures he has met with.

"QUARTERLY" MORALS AND PHILOSOPHY.

IN the *International Journal of Ethics* Mr. J. Slaughter pits music against religion as psychological rivals. Mr. S. H. Mellone finds, in the decision of the House of Lords concerning the Scottish Free Church, a powerful blow struck on behalf of progress and enlightenment, because reducing fixed creeds to an absurdity. Mr. T. B. Macdonald gives an interesting account of the moral education of the young Mohammedan. Mr. A. K. Rogers finds the strength of the moral argument for immortality in the demand of love for the continued existence not of itself but of the person loved, and in the corresponding character of God. Mr. G. Bunzel draws much-needed attention to the importance of ethical education of the merchant.

Capital punishment is discussed in this review and also in the *Humane Review*, and in both condemned. In the *Humane Review* Lady Florence Dixie, as a converted sportswoman, denounces the horrors of sport. Mrs. Arthur Bell recalls the humanitarian reforms introduced by Asoka, Buddhist Emperor of India. Mr. Ernest Bell re-insists on the inhumanity of the bearing-rein. Mr. Aylmer Maude repudiates the Tolstoian extreme of non-resistance.

The *Ethological Journal* is noteworthy for Mr. Thomas Holmes' "Obscure Causes of Crime," which claims separate notice. It has an important utterance by Dr. Percy W. Ames on physical factors in human character, notably those connected with adolescence.

In the *Monist* Mr. C. S. Peirce defines "pragmatism" as the theory that a conception lies exclusively in its conceivable bearing upon the conduct of life, and that there is absolutely nothing more in it. Mr. Irving King applies the "pragmatic" interpretation to Christian dogma. He asserts that there is no better proof of the validity of thinking than that it does solve the crises which arise within experience. The belief that meets the need of any crisis is "functionally real." When the specific need is past, then the functional reality ceases and the dogma takes its place. This conception of "functional reality" may be found useful to theologians sloughing their ancient metaphysics. Mr. Godbey discusses the place of the Code of Hammurabi, which he contrasts favourably with Hebrew and Moslem laws.

Mind is chiefly occupied with controversial rejoinders. Mr. C. A. Strong denies that Mr. Moore has refuted Idealism. Mr. William James defends himself against Mr. Joseph's criticism of his Humanism. Mr. H. V. Knox traverses Mr. Bradley's contention that the absence of self-contradiction is an absolute criterion of ultimate reality. Mr. Norman Smith sets forth the naturalism of Hume, and defends it from misconceptions by Green and Kant.

The Occult Review.

THE May number contains two good ghost stories—both authentic. Miss Goodrich Freer promises to write in July on Occultism in the Nearer East. The Editor has a good word to say for astrology :—

> Those interested in seismology will do well to note the exact fulfilment of a prediction based on the eclipse of the moon on February 19th anent the recent earthquake at Lahore. The prediction occurs in "Zadkiel's Almanack," p. 68, and runs as follows : "About the 74th degree of east longitude where Saturn is on the fourth angle, a sharp shock of earthquake will soon be felt, most probably at the latter end of March and beginning of April." The 74th degree of east longitude passes through Lahore, and the recent earthquake, as will be recollected by all, occurred during the first week of April.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* for April opens with the first article of a series in which Mr. Henry James describes his impressions of New England on returning to his native country after an absence of a quarter of a century. Karl Blind prophesies after his wont concerning the Coming Crash in Russia.

Mr Willard French, writing on the Public School System in the Philippines, tells a rather good story of an answer made by a Filipino boy of twelve, when under examination, concerning an early chapter of American history. The boy asked how the first Virginian settlers obtained the seed from the Indians. The teacher said he did not know, he only knew that they did get it —

"I myself do not know," the boy said, most politely. "But I saw a picture in which Captain Smith held an Indian by the throat, with a pistol at his head, saying, 'Your money or your life!' I myself do not know that it was true. I was only thinking of—of the Philippines."

MR. ARNOLD WHITE ON GERMANY.

Mr. Arnold White, who is one of the most fervent of Germanophobists, writes an article on Germany's Aim in Foreign Politics, the gist of which is the assertion that as all roads lead to Rome, so all the schemes that the busy brains of German statesmen concoct are directed, sooner or later, and in some form or another, against the existence of Great Britain.

By way of reconciling us to so dismal a truth, Mr White tells us —

Germany is ceasing to be the land of advanced thought. Recently a book was published entitled "Is Woman a Human Being?" The question was answered in the negative, and this book was seriously and generally discussed everywhere. At a congress of scientific men held at Frankfurt, it was proposed to erect outside all the big towns large barracks for the unfortunates. The proposal was adopted. The tendency to militarise everything is universal. Even children suffer from it. Children's suicides are frequent owing to ill treatment and overwork. The great bulk of the German population is increasingly dissatisfied with the existing regime.

ROMAN CATHOLICS AND DIVORCE.

Dr Doane, the Bishop of Albany, in an article entitled "Re-marriage after Divorce," says that it is a great delusion to think the Roman Catholic Church is a stout upholder of the indissolubility of marriage. He maintains that Rome justifies and practically sanctions what amounts to divorce, although it is not called so, in the freest possible way unless both parties to the previous marriage are Roman Catholics. Rome regards —

as dissoluble the marriages of all unbaptised persons, marriages between an unbaptised person and a baptised Christian who is not a Roman Catholic, marriages between a Roman Catholic and a non Romanist, baptised or unbaptised, which have been contracted without dispensation. If this is true, and I believe it cannot be denied, it certainly follows that Rome cannot proclaim herself as the special guardian of the institution of marriage.

THE FUTURE OF RAILWAYS.

Senator F G. Newlands, in a paper entitled "Common Sense of the Railroad Question," says that three-fourths of the transport business of the country is inter state. He thinks that —

In the United States there are 200,000 miles of railroad, owned by about 2,000 corporations, and controlled by about 600 operating companies. But these operating companies have gradually come under the management of six great groups of ownership, each group dominated by a single individual, or by a few individuals. These groups are popularly known as "The Morgan," "The Gould-Rockefeller," "The Harriman," "The Vanderbilt," "The Pennsylvania," and "The Moore" groups. With two or three exceptions, these 2,000 corporations are organised under State laws.

There should be unity of ownership recognised by the law that would compel railroads engaged in inter-state commerce to incorporate under a national law. He would exempt all railroad property, including bonds and stocks, from all taxation except a tax on gross receipts, to be collected by the national authorities and distributed among the States. He thinks that such national incorporation is the only alternative to Government ownership.

THE NEW MONROE DOCTRINE.

Two Venezuelans write upon President Roosevelt's recent pronouncement on the Monroe Doctrine. One of them, formerly Under Secretary of State in Venezuela, says —

By virtue of the new meaning of the Monroe Doctrine, the United States intends to unite the whole New World under the Stars and Stripes. Will the European Powers stand by and regard this new state of affairs with equanimity? If not, the complications resulting from unwillingness on the part of Europe to connive at the wholesale swallowing up of the American continent by the Eagle must involve a universal war, which can only have one issue—*i.e.*, the entire dismemberment of South America at the hands of Great Britain, Germany, and France, and, furthermore, the safety and independence of the United States itself may be threatened. In the event of this most undesirable result occurring, the blame will lie solely at the door of this distorted view of the Monroe Doctrine, which has already been violated by the appropriation of the Philippines.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for April has no article of great importance. A series of papers is begun dealing with the great sieges of history, those of Acre and Constantinople beginning. There is a short and powerful allegorical sketch by Maxim Gorky called "Confronting Life," and a criticism—on the whole, favourable—of the French mother.

Much the most interesting paper for English readers, and one with good illustrations, is Mr Poultney Bigelow's on German Army Manœuvres. The German conception of an army is essentially that it must be coached in its work like a football team or rowing crew, and that this coaching must be constantly going on. The following story seems new, and throws an interesting sidelight on the Emperor William —

The German Emperor venerated his illustrious grandfather just as we venerate the heroes of our great civil war, but he knew that justice to the living demanded that his generals be sound men physically no less than mentally. So in September of 1888 he mounted these old generals and started them on a gentle trot across broken country. It was hard on those who had internal troubles, but the trot became a canter, and the canter drifted into a gallop. There were ditches on the way, and many drifted into the ditches.

When the Emperor was satisfied that he had applied his test long enough, he drew rein and gazed back over a field strewn with rotund and bald headed warriors vainly trying to climb once more into their slippery seats. That was a magnificent field day for Imperial Germany. None but a commander with immense moral courage would have been so cruel to his political intimates in order thereby to show his kindness to the nation at large. The German Emperor acted upon what he saw. Those who fell off, stayed off. At once ensued promotion of young blood, and the principle has since then been adhered to, that the man who is entrusted with the lives of his fellow-men must be a man in all senses.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of April 1st a "Friend of the Alliance" has a second article on the French Millions and the Japanese Finances. He describes the Japanese finances as very flourishing at the end of the first year of war, and repeats that it would be a mistake to grant any more sums to Russia to enable her to continue her unpopular war.

Two articles on French Home Policy have little interest outside France. G. Roussacq discusses the question of Ecclesiastical Pensions in connection with the separation of Church and State, and another writer heads his article "436 Deputies Instead of 575." The subject of the latter is the dispute between the *scrutin de liste* and the *scrutin d'arrondissement*. Figures are given showing that in some Departments France is over-represented. The *scrutin d'arrondissement* is condemned because of the inequalities it permits. The writer concludes:—"The number of deputies ought to be in proportion to the number of electors, and not in proportion to the number of inhabitants; and the proportion of deputies in each Department ought to correspond more closely to the number of inhabitants. Thus the parliamentary representation would be more equally distributed, and instead of 575 deputies the number could with advantage be reduced to 436."

In the second April number J. Novicow discusses some of the paradoxes of the friends of war. The sentiments of honour in private life consist in respecting the rights of one's neighbour, he says. The sentiments of national honour are not conceived in the same sense; indeed, they are often diametrically opposed to it. If the Germans had desired to respect the rights of Alsace-Lorraine, for instance, they would not have annexed the provinces without consulting the population. The writer combats the ideas of René Millet, who seems to think that all great emotions proceed from suffering and not from joy.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu has an article on the Economic Condition of China. He examines the economic work already accomplished by the Western world in China, and discusses the task still before the Westerns, with the means to be adopted and the results to be expected.

The value of the exports from China, he says, rose from 143 millions of taels in 1895, to 214 millions of taels in 1902, while the value of the imports rose from 171 to 326 million taëls. But European commerce with China has become much less profitable than it was at the beginning, and with the number of competitors the margin between the purchase price in Europe and the sale price in China is now exceedingly small. Another drawback is the absolute ignorance of the Chinese language among the merchants and the representatives of the great European firms. This puts the merchant at the mercy of the *comprador* or buyer, who advises the Chinese firms he represents. Even when he is honest he is dear, for he has to be paid a commission.

The principal tasks yet to be achieved are—(1) to create or to perfect the means of transport; (2) to modify or to ameliorate the methods of production; (3) to exploit the wealth which the natives neglect, and (4) to maintain order and security so that everyone may be enabled to enjoy in peace the fruits of his own industry.

There is really no article of special interest in the second April number.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THE French reviews are much occupied with French Colonies. In the *Correspondant* of April Francis Mury discusses the Congo Mission of M. Brazza. Twenty-five years ago M. de Brazza found the French Colony on the Congo, and now he returns it to see what his successors have done with the beaut domain which France owes to his invincible ener The task of the administration of so extensive a Colo is often a very delicate one. To succeed he ought have much experience with black populations, and it surprising that young men whose colonial knowledge merely theoretical should ever have been put in su important positions. The present inquiry will probab show up the mistaken policy of allowing inexperienced agents to fill such posts of responsibility.

In the number for April 25th there is an article "Amédée Lamy," by Amédée Britsch. Command Lamy died in Africa in 1900. He was the leader of a expedition which had for its result the extension of the domain of the French flag from Algeria to the Congo through the Sahara and the Tchad countries. So far back as 1890 he conceived the idea of penetrating Central Africa, and in 1892 he sketched out his plan and the following year attempted the enterprise, but was diverted towards the Congo. In August, 1893, he left Marseilles for the Congo, and in 1894-7 he was of the expeditionary corps in Madagascar. Finally, in 1898, he set out on the great mission, and died on the eve of its success.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

DR. P. HAUSER, in the *Nouvelle Revue* of April 1st and 15th, has an article on the Nineteenth Century from the Medico-Social point of view. He says all who are interested in the evolution of human society must be aware that with the transformation of the social order and the radical change in the physical and moral condition of the people in the nineteenth century, there has been a considerable increase of nervous diseases, especially during the last half of the century. He begins with mental diseases, which have increased very rapidly. Next, he turns to neurasthenia, which he says has often been confused with hysteria, or cerebral anæmia or spinal irritation. Then there are the morphia or opium habit, alcoholism, "tobaccism," tuberculosis, gout, and other evils which have flourished in the last century.

In both numbers Joseph Ribet continues his articles on the Evolution of Pan-Americanism. He deals with the Panama Congress of 1826, the annexation of Texas, the purchase of the Danish Antilles, Cuba and the Spanish-American War, etc.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

CONTINUING his study of the Russian problem in the first April number of the *Revue de Paris*, Victor Bérard deals with Poland and Lithuania. He compares the Russian treatment of Poland with that of the Germans. He says the Tsar no sooner shows himself better disposed towards his Polish provinces than the German Protestants declare open war against the Catholic Polish element in the Duchies of Posen and Silesia. Russia may torture the Pole, but she does not despise him; nay, she does him the honour of fearing him. Russia oppresses the Pole, whereas Germany would suppress him altogether. For the Polish nation, German influence is more dangerous than Russian tyranny, for the Pole is more apt to get Germanised than Russified.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

IN *Vragen des Tijds* Mr. Veegens deplores the loss by death of a friend and colleague, Mr. Kerdijk, a name well known to the readers of that review and to all engaged in social work in Holland. The chief contribution to the current issue, however, is that on Army Evolution in the Democratic Sense; the gist of this is that it should be the aim of everyone to foster a love of the army and a desire to aid in the national defence, together with more fellowship between officers and men. Officers are enjoined to treat their men as they themselves would like to be treated, and the men are counselled to do their utmost to increase the general efficiency. This movement, if it may be so termed, is already well under way and promises to yield good results. The last article, on Dead and Living Latin, leads to a study of the question of teaching modern languages, and the author insists that "the three modern languages" (German, French and English) should be taught in all Dutch high schools. Living Latin is, as one may guess, to be found in French, Italian and Spanish.

In *De Gids* the article of most general interest is that on the Jujitsu, or "The Gentle Art," as the writer calls it. This system of Japanese wrestling has received so much attention of late in our own country that it is superfluous to deal with it here. It reminds me of an article on a Japanese wrestling match which appeared in *De Gids* some ten years ago; a comparison of the two systems might well be entitled "The Difference of a Decade." That wrestling match was a comic affair from a European point of view; there was a good deal of childish pantomime about it, and it corresponded exactly with what we had all thought of the Japanese and Chinese nations up to that time. The contribution on the Odyssey, and the way in which a god comes to be regarded as a hero, is learned and interesting to those who go in for deep subjects.

Elsevier opens with its usual art article, but with a variation, inasmuch as it deals with a collection instead of an artist. The Royal Art Museum in Copenhagen, and the paintings by Dutch artists to be seen there, is the theme, and we have reproductions of paintings by Rubens, Rembrandt, and other less well-known painters. The next contribution describes a journey in Brielle, where, according to the illustrations, one may see quaint houses and the like, as one would expect to see in that part of Europe. The "Mæcenas of Malabar," an alliterative title which is attractive, tells of a certain Dutch official who led a busy life in that part of South-west India during the latter half of the seventeenth century. He went to sea as a lad, then turned soldier, and afterwards became a Government Commissioner in Malabar, where he made his mark as a botanist, took part in some fighting, and generally acted somewhat after the style of Mæcenas of old.

Onze Eeuw is a very good issue. The article on Hendrik Witbooi and the recent rising in German South-West Africa will command most attention; it is really a review of several German books on the subject. Witbooi was regarded in a very unfavourable light by most people, but these books do him justice, and show him as a man of honour and true to his word. It was mainly owing to his efforts that peace reigned as long as it did out there. "Indian World-Forsakers" is a dissertation on the old subject whether or not a man can be in the world and not of it. Must he retire to a monastery in order to remain good?

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THERE are obstructive Philistines in Italy as elsewhere, and *Emporium* (April) prints an appeal to the nation from Professor Corrado Ricci, the distinguished Curator of the Brera, pleading for a public protest against three threatened acts of vandalism—the cutting down of the pine-woods round Ravenna, the destruction of part of the ancient walls surrounding Lucca, and the deviation, for industrial purposes, of the waters of the famous waterfall delle Marmore at Terni. English lovers of Italy will wish him success in his crusade. The literary study of the month describes the work and aims of W. B. Yeats, while P. Molmenti contributes an instructive study of the Venetian women of the Renaissance, illustrated by an admirable series of portraits.

The death of the great Christian philosopher and writer Augusto Conti has excited much sympathetic comment in the Italian magazines. Foremost among these is the *Rassegna Nazionale*, which prints, *inter alia*, a fine commemorative poem by Luisa Anzoletti. Much speculation is still rife in Italy as to the future position of political parties now that the Papal *Non Expedit* is virtually abrogated. The well-known Senator Nobili-Vitelleschi writes emphatically in the *Rassegna* against the formation of a Catholic party which the *Civiltà Cattolica* is striving to bring about, as being an absurdity in a Catholic country. He also protests energetically, but doubtless in vain, against the Christian Democratic party labelling itself Christian, on the ground that they are thereby dragging religion into the controversial sphere of politics. A. V. Vecchi contributes a very favourable summary of the *Live Stock Journal Almanac* for 1905, expressing the hope that a similar publication may be started for Italy now that agricultural problems are rightly exciting so much attention.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* continues its zealous propaganda in favour of united Catholic action on a practical social-economic basis, and in the course of the article breaks out into an enthusiastic encomium of the late Cardinal Manning, who has not often received praise from that quarter. It attacks the Abbé Loisy for his views on the now disputed authorship of the *Magnificat*, combating the suggested authorship of St. Elizabeth.

The *Rivista Internazionale* contains, as usual, admirable contributions to the serious study of social problems. The extraordinary growth of Italian emigration to the United States is described by G. Preziosi, and various suggestions made. G. Goria points out the superiority of England in the organisation of industry, and Professor Calisse again calls the attention of his countrywomen to the need for social service in connection with the white slave traffic.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Senator A. Mosso discusses with some bitterness the proposal made—and approved by the King of Italy—to hold the next contest of the Olympian games in Rome, points out the heavy expense that will be incurred, and asserts that Italians, being very much behind other nations in athletic development, they will certainly cut a very poor figure. E. Romagnoli writes learnedly and lengthily on the development of music among the ancient Greeks, and an anonymous writer, speaking evidently with authority, describes the recent visit of the German Emperor to Tangier as a direct counter-demonstration to the Anglo-French *entente cordiale*, and as a cause of grave annoyance to Italy, who is more interested than anyone in maintaining a peaceful Mediterranean.

THE WINDSOR MAGAZINE.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for May contains a fully illustrated paper on the art of Mr. Seymour Lucas, by Wilfrid Meynell, and a paper by the late Sir Edwin Arnold on the Monsoon and the Indian. Most people will turn with interest to Mr. Grinling's article on "The Commissariat of our Railways," from which they will glean much information. The Great Northern was the pioneer of dining-cars on railways in England, when in November, 1879, they introduced on the London-Leeds service the first vehicle of the kind seen in this country. Now the Great Eastern can accommodate 111 passengers in its dining-car at one time on the Harwich Boat express, and they hold a record of 226 breakfasts provided for a "beanfeast" party. Generally catering is done on the basis of simultaneously feeding fifty or sixty persons, in the proportion of one-third first-class and the rest second and third-class. Most of the cooking is actually done on the train—a matter of some difficulty when the train is running full-speed, crossing junctions or descending steep gradients. The commissariat department, including as it does hotels, besides catering of all kinds, is likely to become an increasingly important part of a railway company's business. Where competition is keen the business is generally done by the companies themselves, and not farmed out to contractors.

HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Harper's for May is a very good number indeed. A very interesting and well-written article of a type that is often the reverse is on "Queen Eleanor's Funeral March," the stations marked by her crosses, of the original twelve of which there now exist only Goddington, Northampton, and Waltham, Charing Cross, of course, being rebuilt. Some of the illustrations are by Mr. Joseph Pennell. The writer took the trouble himself to go over the stations of Queen Eleanor's Crosses, from Harby, in Lincolnshire, where she died, to London, and in December, the month in which she died, in order the better to realise "the wofulness of that dismal funeral march."



[*Reproduced from Harper's.*

Waltham Cross.

Mr. E. Walter Maunder, of Greenwich Observatory Solar Department, contributes a paper on "Magnetic Storms and the Sun," in which he says that he has thoroughly satisfied himself of the connection between sun-spots and magnetic disturbances. But, he thinks,

The sun's action in these magnetic storms is not a magnetic radiation at all, but that in some way a stream proceeding from the sun and overtaking the earth effects a release of terrestrial magnetic energy, as a spark may set free the disruptive force of a store of gunpowder.

Thus the difficulty which once seemed so serious, that we often have large sun-spots without any answering storms, is easily explained: the stream line in such a case has missed the earth. The reverse difficulty, that we sometimes have magnetic storms when there are no spots, finds its explanation in what appears to be the fact that one of these active regions may continue to emit its stream line after its sun-spot activity has ceased to be visible.

Other articles deal with the territorial expansion of the United States, which, besides its well-known acquisitions, has acquired jurisdiction over a great number of islands in various parts of the world; with the latest results of the excavations at Susa, Persia; with the ethnological paradox presented by the Leccos of the Bolivian Andes, who are of a distinct Malaysian type, and lend colour to the theory that the Americas were peopled originally from the East; and an amusing paper on Subiaco, by Mr. L. Alden. Subiaco is a town with a great Benedictine monastery, about fifty miles from Rome. It has been made the scene of the opening of one of Marion Crawford's best novels.

BLACKWOOD.

THE May number is strong in politics. The most significant article is that on Mr. Balfour and Lord Beaconsfield, which sees symptoms of an approaching change in our parliamentary system such as Lord Beaconsfield foresaw when he predicted the rapid fall of the House of Commons before the rise of the printing press and the revival of the monarchy. The writer maintains that the House of Commons is less popular than ever, far more unpopular than in the time of "Coningsby." "Musings Without Method" are wholly devoted to an almost fulsome eulogy of Lord Milner. Lord Milner, if at all sensitive to this sort of thing, must feel strangely in finding himself a man altogether after *Blackwood's* own heart. There is a strong plea for the creation of an Imperial Militia Service, such as was advocated by Mr. Seddon at the Colonial Conference of 1902. The recent naval changes draw forth a strong condemnation of what is termed "a retrograde Admiralty."

Passing from politics, there are several delightfully readable papers. Colonel Scott Moncrieff gives a very vivid account of his work with Sir James Browne in the making of the Harnai Railway, on the Indian frontier. Sir R. H. Lang enables the reader to follow his delight as explorer of archæological remains in Cyprus. There is a long paper on mountaineering of to-day, in which the Alps are dismissed as now too well-known, too populous, and too easy, and pointing to the Himalayas, the Andes, and the African snow mountains as the happy hunting ground of the modern mountaineer.

THE *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute* for April contains three weighty papers. Sir Charles Bruce deals with the Crown Colonies and places, and urges strongly their development by the Imperial power. Mr. Hubert Reade pleads for the linking of English schools and Colonial education with a view to preparing a larger number of English youths for Colonial life. Mr. C. Cooke argues in favour of the emigration of State children. Out of the 8,372 "boarded out," he thinks 2,000 would be immediately eligible for emigration, and urges that this is not a matter for charity, but for State action, the children being wards of the State.

THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

ARE THERE ANY SUPERIOR RACES?*

'God hath made the world and all things therein, . . . hath made of one blood all nat'ons of men for to dwell in all the face of the earth."—ST. PAUL'S DISCOURSE AT MARS HILL.

SAYS the coloured man to the white man: "Am I not also, despite my tawny skin, a man and a brother?"

And the white man replies: "I am waiting to see whether Rojdestvensky can beat Togo before I answer that question."

Eighteen months ago the Japanese were but "yellow monkeys."

To-day they are enthusiastically acclaimed as the Seventh Great Power of the World and the Paramount Power of the Pacific.

"Cannon Parliaments settle naught," sang Lowell. But they register everything. "The pen is mightier than the sword," no doubt; but for the final attestation of its might the wielder of the pen employs the wielder of the sword to do his bidding.

The apotheosis of the Japanese was attested, not achieved, by the Battle of Mukden and the fall of Port Arthur. The Japanese were as truly great, great in public spirit, great in education, great in art, great in science, before a shot was fired. All that the war did was to rend the dense veil of prejudice that concealed their greatness from the eyes of the white-skinned world. The triumph of the Japanese had been wrought out in school and in workshop, in university and in public offices for the last thirty years. They had already arrived. Their victories in Manchuria are but as the heralds' trumpets proclaiming their advent.

WHAT JAPANESE VICTORY MEANS.

Even now the question whether Christendom is prepared to accept the teaching of the Apostle Paul depends chiefly upon the skill with which Admiral Togo and his heathen sailors maintain their claim to supremacy on the sea. If the Japanese destroy the Baltic Fleet, the man in the street, who is nominally a Christian, will reluctantly begin to admit that perhaps, after all, the Apostle was right. But three classes of men will feel that, whether Paul was right or wrong, this world-reverberating proclamation of the equality of races will play havoc with the foundations of their faith. These three are classes which have based their whole scheme of the universe on the natural, ineradicable and eternal superiority of all men who wear white skins over all their brothers whose skins are dark. They are the Anglo-Indian officials in India, the White Australian party in Australia, and the Mean Whites of the Southern States of America. They will endeavour, no doubt, to break the brunt of the dread discovery by various subterfuges. In this they will be zealously aided by the Japanese themselves. Some of the Japanese have already discovered that they are not Asiatics. A few will probably soon proclaim that they are in reality a white race—a little tanned by the sun, no doubt, but essentially white at bottom. And this attempt to sneak into the white fold like a thief will be eagerly welcomed by those inside who are willing to share their ascendency with the Japanese, if they will help to keep the other coloured races under. But all such make-believes and makeshifts will perish. The triumph of Japan sounds the death knell of the ascendency of the white race. The great Pharisees of the planet may read their doom in the thunder of the Japanese victories.

"ASIA FOR THE ASIATICS."

There is no living writer who has studied so closely and so long the question of the relation between the white European and the coloured Asiatic as Mr. Townsend—"Townsend of the *Spectator*." He has just published, with an up-to-date preface, his luminous and suggestive book on "Asia and Europe." He, at least, is under no delusions as to what is the real significance of the Japanese triumph.

In these he finds a remarkable confirmation of his judgments and forecasts. Briefly put—I accept the summary of his own *Spectator*—the Japanese victory means "Asia for the Asiatics." Mr. Townsend does not think that the West need fear that Japan will exploit the resources of China—of which she will infallibly get the control—for an attack on Europe; but he does think that European partition of the profitable regions of the East must cease. He thinks, also, that Japan will retort—when it is quite convenient for her to do so—on the exclusion which the West now enforces against her. If any Tariff Reformer thinks to terrify us with threats of desertion by our Australian Colonies, let him read what Mr. Townsend has to say about the possible future of the Australian Continent if Japan should covet it. Nothing could prevent a Japanese conquest if the British Fleet were not available for defence. Imagine Australia separated from Great Britain, and so without the Fleet at call. The Labour party passes an Act excluding the Japanese. Japan presents an ultimatum—Retreat or war. What then? And what of the Dominion of Canada, if it pursues the same policy?

JAPAN'S "SACRED DUTY."

In confirmation of this warning note are the words of the President of the Japanese House of Peers. That dignitary said:—"The sacred duty is incum-

* "Le Préjugé des Races," par Jean Finot Bibliothèque de Philosophie Contemporaine. (Paris: Felix Alcan.) 7 frs. 50 c.
"Racial Supremacy being Studies in Imperialism." By J. G. Godard. (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.)
"A Modern Utopia: Race in Utopia." By H. G. Wells 7s. 6d. (Chapman and Hall.)
"The Report of the South African Native Commission." 100 pp. To be completed by four volumes of Evidence.
"The Report of Dr. W. E. Roth, Royal Commissioner as to the Treatment of Aborigines in Western Australia."
"Red Rubber." By E. D. Morel. (Liverpool.) 1s

bent upon us, as the leading State of Asiatic progress, to stretch a helping hand to China, India, Korea, to all the Asiatics who have confidence in us, and who are capable of civilisation. As their more powerful friend, we desire them all to be free from the yoke which Europe has placed upon them, and that they may thereby prove to the world that the Orient is capable of measuring swords with the Occident on any field of battle."

Seeing, then, that the Domination of the White Man is doomed, and that we whites have to learn to treat our darker-skinned fellow-mortals as brethren, we may as well make the best of it. As we must grin and bear it, M. Finot's admirable study of Race Prejudice will perhaps help us to make-believe we actually enjoy the process. M. Finot—everyone by this time knows M. Finot, the famous editor of *La Revue*, formerly *La Revue des Revues*, but now serenely assertive of its unique position as *La Revue*, the Review of Modern France.

M. FINOT.

Of course *La Revue* is not *La Revue des Deux Mondes*, any more than the Houses of Parliament are Westminster Abbey. M. Brunetière, like the Dean, presides over the Temple of the Dead. The *Deux Mondes* has a great tradition. Its bound volumes are like the sarcophagi of famous kings. The present generation salute it as the soldiers of Napoleon saluted the Pyramids, and pass on. France, although the land of the Revolution, is in many things as conservative as ancient Egypt. Literature, especially periodical literature, is one of these things. Not for the world would the self-respecting Frenchman disturb the unquestioned supremacy of M. Brunetière as custodian of the mummies of the past. They subscribe to the *Deux Mondes* from the force of traditional example; as did their fathers and their grandfathers, so do they. But for the real thing they go to the *Revue*, which the incomparable energy and genius of M. Finot has placed at the head of the procession of the living periodicals of France. There they find the vital issues of our time treated with catholic sympathy and with unfailing tact. It is the most cosmopolitan of French reviews. No other periodical has such an international circulation, such a comprehensive survey. M. Finot is a naturalised Frenchman. But he was born in the most romantic and the most unfortunate of all the Slavonic countries, and unites Polish charm with French *esprit*. There is about M. Finot a delightful element of vivacity, and of an almost boyish optimism which find expression in the utterance of perpetual paradoxes. His last book calmly challenged the insolent authority of death, and demonstrated that man could, and might, easily prolong the range of human life to one hundred and fifty years. And now, in his latest volume, he assails with equally indomitable resolution the time-honoured superstition of races. "Races!" says M. Finot; "don't name to me that fool of a word. There are no races. There is only one race—human. As for the so-called races, there is only one thing certain: if any set of people are described as a distinct race—Semitic, Teutonic, Latin, or anything else—a very brief examination will suffice to prove that it is no such thing; that indeed it is just the contrary to what it is called."

A NINETEENTH-CENTURY CRAZE.

M. Finot has written a charming book, witty, amusing, lucid, full of spirit and good humour. He begins by describing the birth of the doctrine of the inequality of races. The author of this unholy evangel was a Frenchman, one Gobineau, who seems to have been taken in hand by Wagner. After him rose up various anthropologists, who went more or less crazy concerning the index numbers of brains, the shape of skulls, and other more or less conclusive proofs of superiority or of inferiority. It is curious to read these absurd speculations as to the best method of improving the human race, by artificially breeding superior men and mercilessly massacring off those judged to be inferior.

WHAT CONSTITUTES RACE?

M. Finot laboriously examines all the distinctive characteristics alleged to constitute evidence as to the inferiority or superiority of different races, and finds them all wanting either in consistency or common sense. Dismissing these crazy theories of anthropologists, he maintains that the human race is steadily approximating to unity of type. Nowhere in human history can he find any fixed type, anything that corresponds to the popular conception of a standard race. All nations and races mix and mingle and pass away like clouds in the sky. The environment—geographical, ethnical, and social—revolutionises their fundamental characteristics. Science by its discoveries effects changes that appeared inconceivable. Railways, for instance, have done more to unify the type in a century than inter-breeding has done in a thousand years. Who can foretell what would happen if science were to discover some metal lighter than air?

The favourite Aryan doctrine is then examined and pulled to pieces. The notion everywhere accepted fifty years ago of the Aryan origin of our civilisation is now almost universally scouted. The best known, purest-blooded surviving Aryans discoverable have been found to possess all the opposing characteristics of the superior and inferior races.

IS THERE ANY SUPERIOR RACE?

M. Finot will not have it that there is any clearly defined distinction between Latin and German races save those which can be easily produced in either by subjecting them to the pressure of different circumstances. The chapter on France and the French shows how absolutely French genius can adopt and inspire those whom it attracts from other lands. France has resumed her ancient *rôle* of being the *force directrice du monde*. And this, not because France is

Aryan, Gaul, or Latin, simply because she is human, the heart and brain of all the other peoples of the world. A superior race, truly, but superior only because it is the amalgam of races, the common denominator of humanity. In his last chapter M. Finot boldly tackles the question whether there are any races congenitally doomed to inferiority. As might be expected, he denies this with vigour, and with characteristic intrepidity draws his arguments largely from the astonishing progress made by the blacks of the Southern States. In a period of fifty years, despite enormous drawbacks, they have achieved progress which cost the white races five or six hundred years. Germany, between the time of Julius Cæsar and that of Charlemagne, did not make as much progress as the negroes of the South have done since the close of the great civil war. It is very interesting to find that this penetrating mind can see the supreme demonstration of the equality of races in what, to the mean white, is the absolute demonstration of the ineradicable difference between the white man and the black.

IT IS ALL ENVIRONMENT.

It is all environment, all the effect of historic circumstances and the influence of surroundings. The fundamental qualities which distinguish men from brutes are the same in all human beings, white, yellow, or brown. The only difference is the degree of mental gymnastics which depends upon the application of these faculties to the sum of accumulated tradition. Change the environment, and in a few generations the civilised man becomes savage and the savage becomes civilised. It is education and circumstances, not the colour of the skin or the shape of the skull, that decide the destinies of men.

MR. H. G. WELLS.

So far M. Finot. It is interesting to find that the one English thinker who has speculated of late upon the future of the human race has arrived at practically the same conclusions. In his last book, "A Modern Utopia," Mr. H. G. Wells bears emphatic testimony against the superstition of races necessarily superior. The following passages occur in his chapter entitled "Race in Utopia":—

The great intellectual developments that centre upon the work of Darwin have exacerbated the realisation that life is a conflict between superior and inferior types, it has underlined the idea that specific survival races are of primary significance in the world's development, and a swarm of inferior intelligences has applied to human problems elaborated and exaggerated versions of these generalisations. (P. 327.)

Extraordinary intensifications of racial definition are going on; the vileness, the inhumanity, the incompatibility of alien races is being steadily exaggerated. The natural tendency of every human being towards a stupid conceit in himself and his kind, a stupid depreciation of all unlikeness, is traded upon by this bastard science. With the weakening of national preferences, and with the pause before reconstruction in religious belief, these new arbitrary and unsubstantial race prejudices become daily more formidable. They are shaping policies and modifying laws, and they will certainly be responsible for a large proportion of the wars, hardships, and cruelties the immediate future holds in store for our earth. No generalisations about race are too extravagant for the inflamed credulity of the present time. No attempt is ever made to distinguish differences in inherent quality—the true racial differences—from artificial differences due to culture.—(P. 329.)

THE RACE MANIA.

The depopulation of the Congo Free State by the Belgians, the horrible massacres of Chinese by European soldiery during the Pekin expedition, are condoned by race advocates as a painful but necessary part of the civilising process of the world.

The world-wide repudiation of slavery in the nineteenth century was done against a vast sullen force of ignorant pride, which, reinvigorated by the new delusions, swings back again to power.

"Science" is supposed to lend its sanction to race mania, but it is only "science" as it is understood by very illiterate people that does anything of the sort—"scientists'" science, in fact. What science has to tell about "The Races of Man" will be found compactly set forth by Dr. J. Deinher, in the book published under this title. From this book one may learn the beginnings of race charity. Save for a few isolated pools of savage humanity, there is probably no pure race in the world.—(P. 330.)

Even after we have separated out, and allowed for the differences in carriage, physique, moral prepossessions, and so forth, due to their entirely divergent cultures, there remains, no doubt, a very great difference between the average Chinaman and the average Englishman; but would that amount to a wider difference than is to be found between extreme types of Englishmen? For my own part I do not think that it would.—(P. 332.)

MR. RHODES'S VIEW OF RACE.

There is no doubt that the race mania has bitten a great number of political people. Mr. Rhodes, for instance, was dominated by the idea of race. But he was no anthropologist. He discriminated between white men and Hottentots, between the English-speaking man and Portuguese, Pigmies and such, but he did not venture into the perilous field of anthropological fantasy. For Mr. Rhodes was sane. To him "the English-speaking race" included Dutch and French-speaking men.

He defined the race chiefly by its ethical distinctions. The race that does most for justice, liberty, and peace over the widest possible areas, that, for him, was the race destined to survive; nor did he trouble himself much about the colour of its skin, the shape of its skull, or the kinkiness of its hair. But his disciple, Mr. Benjamin Kidd, assumes as a self-evident proposition that the white races are providentially destined to be the overlords of the tropics. As to that, however, we had better adjourn the discussion until Admiral Rojdestvensky and Admiral Togo have said their last word.

EMPIRE AND RACE PREDOMINANCE.

Of the way in which this idea of the innate superiority of the white race, and especially of the Anglo-Saxon race, is used or abused as the justification for every species of injustice and abomination, Mr. Wells has already reminded us. Mr. J. G. Godard, a thoughtful writer, whose previous work on "Patriotism and Ethics" was issued at a time when British patriotism was the most unethical sentiment in exist-

ence, has just published a companion volume, entitled "Racial Supremacy; being Studies in Imperialism." Mr. Godard is a root and branch man, and he wars with heart and soul against the damnable heresy which found its chief votary in Lord Rosebery, to whom we owe the fatal fallacy, "What is Empire but the Predominance of Race?" It is a showy phrase, with a falsehood at the back of it — one of those half-truths which lure Liberal Leaguers to perdition. Mr. Godard, who hates Imperialism, eagerly accepts it, and uses it to emphasise his detestation of the Empire. He says:—

> Empire is, to quote Lord Rosebery once more, "the predominance of race." Imperialism, therefore, is the spirit of rule, ascendency, or predominance, the rule of one race or people by another race or people, involving, of course, the subjection of the former to the latter.—(P. 4.)
>
> Government at the best is necessarily imperfect, because it is conducted by fallible beings; but the rule of one race or nation by another is inevitably bad, though different races may live happily together under the same régime if it is their own.—(P. 30.)

THE ETHICS OF EMPIRE.

Mr. Godard is not indisposed to admit that it is sometimes conceivably possible that one race may subdue another for its own good. Such an exercise of might can only be justified on very different motives than those which are the strength of modern imperialism.

> Only when this principle demands the subjugation of an alien race, and when in pursuance of that principle (and of no other), the work of subjugation is undertaken, the ethical justification is established.—(P. 222.)
>
> Whilst theoretically it is possible to make out a case for the subjugation of one race by another, in practice the essential condition, namely, humanitarianism, as the dominating factor, is invariably wanting; and conquest never has possessed, and probably never will possess, complete ethical justification.—(P. 227.)
>
> But the bulk of Imperialists are mainly animated by racial pride and arrogance; a feeling of satisfaction at belonging to a nation which is greater, or is thought to be greater, than other nations; satisfaction at exercising dominion, real or assumed, over a quarter of the globe; satisfaction at being able to bid defiance, and, if need be, to challenge; in short, pride of place, prestige, and power.—(P. 296.)

IS THERE AN ENGLISH RACE?

Mr. Godard, like M. Finot, comes at last to a denial of the fundamental propositions on which race domination rests. He asks:—

> What is race, that men should range themselves in hostile camps, according to their petty distinctions, and ignore the great fundamental community of interest of all human beings? We ourselves are composed of diverse elements, and not a little of our virility is due to the fact. Our very language, on which the "larger hope" of the unity of the "English-speaking race" is founded, exhibits the like characteristics; and why those whose speech is the result of a somewhat different blend should be excluded from this large hope, is not easy to understand. Defoe, who in his caustic "True-Born Englishman" unkindly describes our progenitors as "an amphibious, ill-born mob," tells us that they left a "shibboleth upon our tongue. By which with easy search you may distinguish your Roman-Saxon-Danish-Norman-English," and the satire is worth reviving.
>
> The emphasising of racial variations by so composite a people as ourselves is not without its humour, but it has its grave aspects in being distinctly antagonistic to the nobler ideal.—(P. 307.)

The worst of it is that no race, when exposed to the temptations of supreme power, seems to be better than any other race. We are all aboriginal brutes at the bottom, and nothing brings out the fundamental savage sooner than uncontrolled power over so-called inferiors. Says Herbert Spencer:—"The inhumanity which has been shown by the races classed as civilised is certainly not less, and has often been greater, than that shown by the races classed as uncivilised."

RACE REGNANT ON THE CONGO.

We need not go far afield for illustrations of this. Take, for instance, the most glaring case at the present moment, the re-establishment of slavery on a basis of legalised cannibalism for the purpose of filling the pockets of King Leopold and his Belgian fellow speculators. The shilling pamphlet by Mr. Morel, "Red Rubber," is only the latest of a long series of exposures of one of the most abominable systems of murder and torture, of rape and rapine, that has disgraced mankind. It is possible only because of the legend of race superiority. The white man stands to the black as the human being stands to the animal creation, which was given to him to slay and eat. So it comes to pass that the armed blackguardism of Black Africa is equipped and organised by the white vampire of Belgium for the purpose of earning dividends by the production of rubber, every pound of which is stained red with human blood.

THE BLACK FELLOWS OF AUSTRALIA.

But we have no need to plume ourselves with pharisaic complacency that we are not such sinners as these Belgians. The Report of Dr. Roth, who has been employed to investigate the treatment of the aborigines of West Australia, suggests a tale of horror only less horrible than that of the Congo, because it is on a small scale, and because the system is not deliberately instituted by the Government for the purpose of extorting dividends, but is incidentally established as an incident in the development of the making of dividends by private speculators. The treatment of the Australian black fellows has long been a scandal and a reproach. Whereas in New Zealand the Maori is preserved, and in South Africa the black fellow promises to multiply and increase so as to leave no room for the white colonist, the Australians stand accused before the rest of mankind as the exterminators of the aborigines. In Tasmania, in Victoria there is not a specimen left; and in the other colonies the aboriginal black fellow appears to be marked down for destruction. In West Australia water is scarce, but without water even a black fellow cannot live. When the white settler comes he seizes the well, declares that the black fellow shall want ere he wants. The thirsty aboriginal whose water has been stolen retaliates by stealing the white man's ox or his sheep, and then there is the devil to pay. Forays take place in which no mercy is shown. A whole camp will be wiped out

Dr. Roth had to inquire into and report into the second stage of oppression, the method adopted by the Colonial Government, in the name of law and order, for rendering the earlier primitive methods unnecessary.

DR. ROTH'S REPORT.

What Dr. Roth reports as existing at this hour is that in some districts there prevails a system that is the most abominable travesty of justice that man can conceive. Whenever any cattle are reported killed by black fellows, a company of policemen is mustered for a capture of a lot of black fellows. The first requirement of this police force is chains for the purpose of chaining their captives. These chains weigh from 2lb. to 5lb. Once fixed they are never removed night nor day, and cases are mentioned in which they were worn for two years :—

Chains in the northern, not the southern, portion of the State are fixed to the necks instead of to the wrists of native prisoners. . . . Children of from fourteen to sixteen years of age are neck-chained. There are no regulations as to the size, weight, mode of attachment, or length of chain connecting the necks of any two prisoners. When the prisoner is alone the chain is attached to his neck and hands, and wound round his body ; the weight prevents him running away so easily. . . . The mode of attachment of the chain round the neck is effected with handcuffs and split-links.

Sometimes the distance between one chained neck and the other is only twenty-four inches.

RACE SUPREMACY IN ACTION.

Having provided themselves with chains, the next thing is to seize a number of black fellows. It does not matter in the least whether they are innocent or guilty. The quota of seizures must be made up, chained and carried off. The captives are divided arbitrarily into accused and witnesses. But for this it might be difficult to find an excuse for carrying off women and children, although Dr. Roth does mention a case in which a fourteen-year-old-boy was sent to two years' hard labour for cattle killing. There is often no difference in the treatment of witnesses and prisoners. They are all alike, chained and driven in a slave gang through the bush at night. The women are violated by the police.

Numerous charges of immoral conduct are made against the police and their assistants in connection with the women who are herded together and driven through the bush as witnesses, and chained to the trees at night. And that there is much truth in these charges was admitted by everybody who gave evidence on the subject.

WHITE "JUSTICE."

When the miserable wretches arrive at the Court of Justice the legal proceedings are a farce. The Station Manager does not take the trouble to prosecute. Why should he? He is busy, and it is enough that the police and the magistrate should see to the punishment of the blacks. The prisoners do not know why they have been seized. The trial is a perfect farce. The "evidence" is procured on the principles described in the following statement made by a boy convicted on his own confession of cattle killing :—

I was caught by Jack Inglis and Wilson (policemen). . . . Wilson asked me if I killed cattle. I said "No." Wilson and Inglis then talked together, and they said they would shoot me. Inglis put a cartridge in his rifle, pointed it at me, and said he would burn me at a rock. It frightened me, and I then said I did kill a bullock. Many of the natives undergoing sentences of imprisonment have no idea what they are imprisoned for, but suppose that they have been gathered together merely for the purpose of making roads.

The police are allowed from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 5d. per head to ration the prisoners. As of this sum they keep a liberal allowance for themselves, the more prisoners the more profit. So works in certain districts the sacred principle of the Predominance of Race in Western Australia in this year of grace 1905.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVE AFFAIRS COMMISSION.

The latest illustration of the working of this doctrine of race supremacy is supplied by the Report of the Native Affairs Commission in South Africa. The report is saturated through and through with the conviction that the black man is of an inferior race. No one denies that most natives are as inferior to the average colonist as the average costermonger is inferior to, let us say, University graduates. But whereas no one dooms the costermonger to remain a costermonger always, South African sentiment—quite as strong among the Britons as among the Boers—is disposed to regard colour, not lack of culture, as constituting the barrier between the races. Colour cannot be eliminated, culture can be imparted. The Commission, somewhat to my surprise, has recommended the Christianising of the Kaffir. If you make a man a Christian it is difficult to see why you should refuse your Christian a vote. This, however, is undoubtedly what the Commission is aiming at. It recommends that instead of allowing the native to vote when duly qualified as an ordinary citizen in the ordinary affairs of the Colony as he does to-day at the Cape, he shall be shut off in a kind of electoral kraal of his own, and shall elect men of his own colour on the express understanding that there shall be no relation between taxation and representation, or between the numbers of the electors and the number elected.

"THE RULING RACE."

This is all very bad, but it is justified by the Commission on the ground that it is necessary to prevent any weakening of "the unchallenged supremacy and authority of the ruling race which is responsible for the country and bears the burden of its government." As if the natives did not bear at least their full share of the burden of the government of the country! What they are denied are the privileges and the perquisites of the Government. There are other reactionary proposals, but my space is exhausted. I would only say in conclusion that if any ruling race wishes to remain a ruling race, it cannot be too careful to afford the capable among the subject races opportunity of sharing its responsibilities. If there be no open door leading upwards, some day there will be a burst up from below and "the ruling race" will get its deserts.

The Review's Bookshop.

May 1st, 1905.

SOME excellent books have been published during the month, but there has been no volume of special importance. The shelves of the bookshop are tolerably well filled with new books, though they are not crowded. From Mr. Herbert Paul's political history down to Marie Corelli's wordy tirade against society, there are books of good average merit for every taste. The reader who prefers history or biography will find several volumes to interest him; the tourist and traveller and those who delight in gardens and out-door life have been well provided for; and the reader of fiction has little to complain of, however varied his tastes may be.

A HISTORY OF MODERN TIMES.

Mr. Herbert Paul is making good progress with his "History of Modern England," and we now have the third of the five volumes covering the ten years 1865 to 1875 (Macmillan. 454 pp. 8s. 6d. net). The period is that of the heyday of Liberalism. The onflowing tide reaches its flood in Mr. Gladstone's great first Administration, and begins to ebb. The ground has been already very fully covered by Mr. Morley in his "Life of Mr. Gladstone," and Mr. Paul's volume is necessarily to a considerable extent a recapitulation. Mr. Paul has many gifts which enable him to write an eminently readable history of modern times. He is a brilliant writer, trained in the school of journalism; he can pack much thought into a brief sentence; he is clear-sighted, well read, and knows how to handle his material to the best advantage. But he has his limitations; and while his history is a notable addition to contemporary literature, it by no means covers the whole field. Politics, religion and literature do not constitute the whole life of a people, least of all of the English people of the Victorian era. Mr. Paul is a disciple of Macaulay; but we look in vain for anything like the illuminating survey of all phases of English life to be found in the famous third chapter of Macaulay's History.

WOMEN OF THE RENAISSANCE.

It is a real pleasure to read and call attention to so excellent a piece of work as Edith Sichel's study of "Catharine de Medici and the French Reformation" (Constable. 320 pp. Illus. 15s. net). The writer says, "There is, perhaps, nobody so hard to realise as the woman of the Renaissance..... The woman of the sixteenth century, robust, naive, intellectual, pursuing interests and activities like our own, with widely different thoughts and aspirations, is almost impossible to reconstruct." This, no doubt, is true, but you will read with the greater appreciation Miss Sichel's vivid and absorbingly interesting character sketches of Catharine, Diane de Poitiers, her rival, Jeanne de Navarre, and the other great personalities of that epoch. Miss Sichel takes a more lenient, I do not say favourable, view of Catharine than is usual. She does this, not so much by apologising for her misdeeds, as by showing that she was certainly accused of some wrong-doing without any show of justice or proof. She also makes abundantly clear the unhappiness of Catharine's private and public life. It is an admirable piece of historical biography, and I can confidently recommend it to any reader caring for either biography or history, for it belongs to both categories.

THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN INGLESANT."

Two biographies published during the month record the Lives of two remarkable men, both leaders of thought in the Church of England. Beyond the fact that in each case the Lives are written and edited by their wives, there is as little resemblance between the books as there was between the men. Admirers of "John Inglesant" will turn with interest and expectation to the "Life, Letters, and Literary Remains of J. H. Shorthouse" (2 vols. Macmillan. 419 pp., and 424 pp. 17s. net). Little was known of Mr. Shorthouse during his lifetime. Now that the veil has been lifted, and the details of his quiet, retired, and uneventful life disclosed, we see that there was very little indeed to know. The biography is a brief one, and would have been improved had it been even shorter. Many of the letters printed are quite trivial, a few are interesting, none are remarkable. The second volume is devoted to a collection of Mr. Shorthouse's literary remains—his early essays upon many subjects written from time to time for the Friends' Essay Society of Birmingham, some later essays gathered from magazines and periodicals, four short stories, and three early poems.

A BRILLIANT PREACHER.

Dr. Momerie was a very different type of man. A Broad Churchman, a brilliant preacher, impatient of time-honoured conventions and beliefs, he lived his life in the busy, everyday world. His "Life and Work" (Blackwood. 266 pp. 12s. 6d. net), by his wife, is a well-written and most interesting account of a strenuous life prematurely cut short. His persistent adherence to his own views brought him much opposition and opprobrium, clouding the splendid opening of a fine career. His connection with the Foundling Hospital and with King's College is related at length, and we have the full account of his removal from the College in consequence of his views on inspiration. Apart from its theological interest, the book is of value as an excellent biographical portrait of a man of mark in his day and generation.

SOME PLEASANT STORIES.

Among the novels of the month there are several that can be commended as pleasant and agreeable reading for a holiday afternoon. Mrs. Alfred Cock's "A Country Diary" (George Allen. 6s.) is a charmingly written tale, in which a peculiarly delicate love story is skilfully blended with a delightful record of the pleasures of country life in a secluded Surrey village. The form is that of an irregularly written diary recording the changes of the seasons and the everyday incidents of village life. Mrs. Cock has achieved a distinct success in a field which has hitherto been but slightly explored by writers of fiction. A new story by the author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" is sure of a warm welcome from the numerous admirers of that cheerful lady. But in "Sandy" (Hodder. 6s.), Mrs. Rice turns her back upon the cabbage patch and its denizens, and tells us of the adventures of an Irish stowaway in America. It is a charmingly sentimental tale, and is very pleasant reading. But, alas, we are not introduced to any characters as unique as the inimitable Mrs. Wiggs. Another pleasant, though rather original, love story is Francis Forbes Robertson's "The Taming of the Brute" (Methuen. 6s.). The "brute" is a scion of an old

Welsh family, and his tamer, the pretty Mistress Cecilie, performs her task effectually. The scene of the tale is laid some time back. One book of short stories appeared last month, some of which have certainly distinct literary merit—"Tales of Rye Town" (Constable. 6s.), by Maud Stepney Rawson. These stories of the old Cinque Port, now more a townlet than a town, have a finish and style of their own, which, with the distinct local colour with which they are saturated, make them well worth the reading.

HISTORICAL FICTION.

For vivid pictures of the Middle Ages no writer can compete with Mr. Maurice Hewlett. His command of small detail is unrivalled, and the figures of his tales stand out with a distinctness that few writers attain. In his latest volume he has brought together four tales of the youth of the world under the title of "Fond Adventures" (Macmillan. 6s.). Love-making in mediæval times was rather a dangerous occupation, and Mr. Hewlett's lovers have anything but a quiet time of it. These tales take you back to the pilgrims-way to Canterbury at the time of Jack Cade's rising, to southern France during the crusade against the Albigenses, to Florence and Milan when murder was the recognised occupation of a gentleman. Adventures as extraordinary as anything conceived by Mr. Hewlett are recorded by Mr. E. A. Vizetelly in his Life of Armand Guerny de Maubreuil, known as the Wild Marquis (Chatto. 6s.). It is another case of truth being stranger than fiction, though in this case, in spite of Mr. Vizetelly's efforts, there is a large admixture of fiction in the tale. Maubreuil was an astonishing adventurer, and his exploits, including his robbery of the Queen of Westphalia's diamonds, and his intention of kidnapping Napoleon on his way to Elba, make a thrilling narrative. Another historical tale, good in its way but somewhat spoiled by its excessive length, is Mr. Charles Lowe's "A Lindsay's Love" (Laurie. 6s.). It is a story of Paris during the Franco-German War, with much about the siege, Court life at the Tuileries, and Louis Napoleon. A more vivid and realistic tale is Mr. Abraham Cahan's "The White Terror and the Red" (Hodder. 6s.). It is a novel of revolutionary Russia, and describes with much power the assassination of Alexander II., and the anti-Jewish risings that took place after that event. Mr. Cahan claims to have had personal knowledge of what he writes, and his novel certainly reads like the description of an eye-witness.

SOME GOOD NOVELS.

For those who care for novels of a more sombre cast there is, first and foremost, the translation of Gustav Frennsen's German novel, "Jorn Uhl" (Constable. 6s.). When first published it created a literary sensation in Germany, and though it will naturally not make so strong an appeal to an English reader, it is a remarkable and powerful story, that deserves to be widely read. It is the only novel of the month that you cannot afford to omit from your list of books to read. As an intimate and realistic picture of German peasant life it is unrivalled, and the story of the simple career of Jörn Uhl, the Holstein peasant, and his struggles with life's enigmas makes a deep and lasting impression upon the mind of the reader. It is not altogether an easy book to read, the opening portions especially being long drawn out. The magnificent description of a battery in action at the battle of Gravelotte will take its place among the classic descriptions of actual war. Then there is Mr. Vincent Brown's "The Disciple's Wife" (Duckworth. 6s.), certainly one of the best novels of the month. His "Magdalen's Husband" made some sensation last year, and this story is also a study of one whom the world would have called a Magdalen. There is much clever character drawing, especially in the case of Mrs. Sirgood, the mother-in-law of the wavering wife. She is a masterpiece of feminine irritatingness, irritating even to read about, yet painfully true to life. Another clever novel is "The Stigma" (Heinemann. 6s.), by Jessie L. Herbertson. The stigma is, of course, illegitimacy, and the book is a powerful, sombrely drawn study of the career of a woman who has to bear it. It is an unhappy, depressing book, but with an interest strong enough to hold the hardened novel reader. Another remarkable but depressing novel is "A New Humanity; or, The Easter Island" (Maclaren. 6s.), by Adolf Wilbrandt, translated by Dr. A. S. Rappoport. The central figure is modelled on Nietzsche, and the whole story is pervaded with his gloomy philosophy. "Marigold," by the author of "The Jewel Sowers" (Greening. 6s.), is a weird story, in which this world and the next, man and the devil and the blessed dead are mixed up in inextricable confusion.

FREE OPINIONS.

In "Free Opinions" (Constable. 350 pp. 6s.), Miss Marie Corelli tells the world her mind with characteristic freedom on certain phases of modern social life and conduct. The authoress is a bit of a scold, and her diatribes sometimes tend to bore the reader. If she would take Holy Orders and deliver her sermons from the pulpit of "God's Good Man" he might stand one a week. But 300 pages of them served up in one lot is too much.

MR. WELLS' UTOPIA.

I have noticed Mr. G. H. Wells' "Modern Utopia" month by month as it appeared in serial form, and it is only needful here to add that it is now published in an illustrated seven-and-sixpenny volume of nearly four hundred pages by Chapman and Hall. The author has prefixed a note to the reader and added an appendix. Mr. Wells tells us that he aimed throughout at a sort of shot-silk texture between philosophical discussion on the one hand and imaginative narrative on the other. He risked falling between two stools, and he would have had a larger public had he diluted his philosophy by a double dose of straightforward story.

A CRY FROM MACEDONIA.

Many books have been written on Macedonia and Turkish misrule, but few of them make so direct an appeal to the sympathy of the reader as Georgina King Lewis' "Critical Times in Turkey" (Hodder. 210 pp. 3s. 6d.). She describes the condition of the persecuted Macedonian peasants as she saw it when engaged in relieving their distress. The very simplicity of the narrative makes the appeal to the mind and heart of the reader the more powerful. It is a terrible account of the daily iniquity of Turkish rule, which, as Mr. Myers says in a prefatory note, is hard reading, for it brings tears to the eyes of the reader and sends the hot blood of indignation coursing through his veins.

CANADA AS IT IS.

A pleasanter volume to read is Mr. John Foster Fraser's "Canada as It Is." (Cassell. 298 pp. Illustrated. 6s.). Mr. Fraser is an experienced writer of books of travel, and can be trusted to provide his readers with both entertainment and instruction. He is a shrewd observer,

with a sense of humour, and a forcible, if slightly colloquial, way of recording his impressions. The Canadians he describes as a warm-hearted, self-confident people—inclined to look upon the Mother Country with pity, tinged with contempt, and to detest Uncle Sam—with all the faults of crude strength that has not had enough opportunity of measuring itself with the outer world He pokes fun at the Canadian's sensitiveness to criticism. But while pointing out shortcomings, and criticising faults, he never loses sight of the amazing virility and vitality of the country. Mr Fraser has a good deal to say about the Canadian view of preference. The Canadian manufacturer, he points out, while honestly believing that preference would be mutually advantageous, is equally convinced that British goods must not enter into too active competition with Canadian manufactures A very readable volume, written in a lively and attractive style.

TWO ENGLISH COUNTIES.

For travellers nearer home whose journeys do not extend beyond the Continent of Europe several books were published last month which will make their holidays pleasanter or recall happy memories of previous wanderings. The orthodox guide book with its dry as dust information is rapidly being superseded by such sumptuous productions as Messrs Macmillan's Highways and Byeways Series, to which the county of Derbyshire (500 pp Illustrated 6s) is the latest addition Mr J B Frith introduces his readers to the fairest and most interesting scenes of one of the most delightful counties of England He dwells principally upon the literary and historical associations of the county—the human side, as he prefers to call it The numerous sketches by Nelly Ericksen are admirably selected and executed Cheshire is described in the more perfunctory fashion of the older guide-books in the latest volume of Messrs Methuen's excellent Little Guide Series (2s 6d net, cloth, 3s 6d net, leather. Illustrated) In addition to the usual information expected in such a book there are useful chapters dealing with the famous men and with the fauna and flora of Cheshire.

FOR THE CONTINENTAL TRAVELLER.

Every visitor to Nuremburg, the most fascinating of all mediæval towns, will heartily welcome Messrs A and C Black's new "colour book" devoted to a description in picture and letterpress of that ancient city (177 pp Twenty illustrations. 7s 6d net). The coloured illustrations are excellent, and not less admirable is Mrs Bell's descriptive letterpress. She has wisely and skilfully woven into her narrative the legends and tales that add so romantic an interest to wall and tower and burg Nuremburg has had few memorials more appropriate in design and execution than this handsome volume Another "colour book" describes Norway and the Norwegians (197 pp. Seventy-five illustrations. 20s. net) The illustrations by Nico Jungman are of more than ordinary interest. A large number are devoted to reproducing the quaint costumes of the Norwegian women, which have not yet disappeared before the invasion of the tourist. This collection of pictures will be of permanent value to everyone at all familiar with Norway. The letterpress describing travel by land and fjord, art and crafts, farmhouses, wedding festivities, customs, occupations, legends and literature is no less interesting Spain, a hitherto much neglected land, has recently been the subject of many books, the precursors, no doubt, of a more general appreciation on the part of the travelling public. If you would be persuaded to visit that enchanted la[nd] you cannot do better than read Mr. Rowland Thirlmere's charming volumes "Letters From Catalonia" (2 vols. Hutchinson. 24s.). His enthusiastic admiration both of the country and its people, his glowing descriptions of scenery and places, and his general attitude of sympathetic appreciation are contagious, and should remove any lingering doubts in the mind of the intending traveller. A more popular and less eulogistic volume, consisting of a series of impressionist sketches, is Mr. Jerome Hart's "Two Argonauts in Spain." (Longmans. Illustrated. 256 pp 5s net) The writer is a Californian, and his visit was a brief one. His volume of hasty first impressions is brightly written, describes in a lively manner most of the show-towns of Spain, and contains much useful information conveyed in a readable form.

THE SUDAN TO-DAY.

For travellers further afield who wish to include the Sudan in their itinerary, Mr John Ward has compiled an absolutely indispensable book, "Our Sudan. Its Pyramids and Progress" (Murray 361 pp. 21s. net.) This is a guide book *de luxe* indeed Its seven to eight hundred photographs illustrate every phase and aspect of Sudanese life and scenery. They are a unique collection, and, together with the letterpress, constitute an authoritative and exhaustive account of the present condition of the Sudan right down to the equatorial provinces. As a pictorial record it is unsurpassed, and can have few rivals.

THE CAMERA IN THE FIELD.

The photographer turned naturalist has added a new and healthy interest to country life How wide is his field of exploration, how fascinating the results of his investigations, and how valuable an ally he has acquired in the camera is well illustrated by Mr F. C Snell's book on the "Camera in the Field" (Unwin 256 pp. Illustrated 5s) It is intended as an elementary book for the instruction of beginners, and Mr Snell has rigidly excluded all subjects that do not easily fall within the reach of the dweller in the country It is a very practical handbook, from which the reader may learn how to photograph birds and birds' nests, reptiles, animals, insects, and flowers. A glance at the numerous and excellently reproduced illustrations will convince the most sceptical of the value of the camera in the fields. Further proof is afforded by the excellent series of monthly booklets now being issued by F Warne and Son on "Wild Flowers" (8d net), illustrated by numerous photographs of the wild flowers as they may be seen in the fields, woods, and commons.

IN PRAISE OF OUTDOOR LIFE.

The foreign garden book is now being added to the numerous volumes on the delights of gardening, written by natives of this island. "Another Hardy Garden Book" (Macmillan 243 pp Illustrated. 7s 6d. net), by Helena R. Ely, is a well-written description of an American garden by a lady who regards gardening as peculiarly a woman's vocation. There is much practical advice as to how to tend a garden, and what to grow in it, combined with a running narrative of actual experience in planting and tending The book is written primarily for Americans, but there is much in the volume of value to any amateur gardener. The photographs of flowers deserve a special word of praise. "A Suffolk Lady" breaks new ground in a book on gardening at [t]he Antipodes, under the title of "My New Zealand

Garden" (Stock. 114 pp. 3s. 6d. net). The book is pleasant reading, though the writer is evidently more skilful as a gardener than as an author. Her garden was apparently situated in the temperate North Island. Some of the illustrations are charming, and there is a good deal of information about native birds and the infinite variety of native ferns and plants. If women are about to appropriate gardening as their own peculiar sphere, man still monopolises fishing. Those addicted to this outdoor pastime will be glad to read a timely second edition of Mr. Philip Green's "What I Have Seen While Fishing, and How I Have Caught My Fish" (Unwin. 348 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d. net). Mr. Green having been twenty-seven years President of the Anglers' Association, his notes will be extremely valuable to others of his fraternity. One part deals with pollack salmon and trout fishing in Ireland; another with spring salmon fishing in Scotland; the third with fishing in England, mostly along the Thames. The style is clear and simple.

DISEASE AND HEREDITY.

Dr. Reid's "The Principles of Heredity" (Chapman and Hall. 359 pp. 12s. 6d. net) is a volume written primarily for medical men. The general reader, however, who takes an interest in scientific investigation and speculation will find several chapters of interest; as, for instance, the one in which Dr. Reid discusses the part disease has played in empire building. The book is an elaborate and detailed investigation of the evidence bearing on heredity afforded by disease. Dr. Reid claims to have established conclusively that parental acquirements are never transmitted to offspring, and that variations are rarely caused by the direct action of the environment on the germ cell. He concludes with a serious warning that owing to the improvements of medical science and the consequent survival of the unfit, tremendous problems have arisen, the solution of which cannot be long delayed without disaster to the race.

SPIRITUAL REVIVALS.

Hector Macpherson, the editor of the *Edinburgh Evening News*, is one of the doughtiest of modern Scots. His new book, "Scotland's Battles for Spiritual Independence" (Hodder. 285 pp. 3s. 6d.), is a welcome illustration of the sweet uses of adversity. Possibly nothing short of the gigantic scheme of robbery by law carried out by the Law Lords would have brought fighting Hector into line with Dr. Chalmers and the men of the Covenant. In this book he tells the story of his spiritual ancestors, who have fought and won the battle for spiritual independence from John Knox's time down to the present day. A book like this makes one hope that Lord Halsbury may some day be pilloried in history side by side with "Bluidy Claverse" as an oppressor of the Elect.

Mrs. Penn Lewis, of Leicester, has written a shilling book, in paper covers, on the Welsh Revival. It does not add much to our knowledge of that remarkable movement, but it is sympathetic and hortatory. Mr. Stead's "Revival in the West" can now be had in French at 20 cents. (publisher, Libraire H. Robert, Geneva), under the title of "Au Pays de Galles. Le Reveil Religieux."

Visitors to the Oberammergau play this summer will be glad to learn that they can obtain the authorised English version of the "School of the Cross," which will be given by the villagers in their open-air theatre, for one and sixpence (Hugo Lang and Co., 14, Church Street, Liverpool). It is a sacred drama, or mystery play, in seven acts, describing the life of David, with nine tableaux from the life of Christ.

WITTY, NONSENSICAL AND PATHETIC.

The authors of "Wisdom While you Wait" have ventured once more into the realm of humorous satire. Their subject this time is the Napolio Syndicate, and in "Change for a Halfpenny" (Rivers. 1s.) we have the vagaries of certain halfpenny London papers whose *habitat* is the "*Maily Express* office" held up to ridicule. The authors have a keen eye for the ludicrous, and have no compunctions in raising a well-merited laugh at the expense of their victims.

"Children's Answers, Witty, Nonsensical and Pathetic," is the title of a two-shilling book published by A. Treherne and Co. The collection has been made by Mr. J. H. Burn. There are a few inevitable old chestnuts, but there is a good thing on every page, and there are 250 pages. The only fault of the collection is that the "answers" are too snipperty. A few longer essays would break the monotonous titbittyness of the compilation.

A PICTORIAL HISTORY OF ART.

To the number of handy little text-books on famous painters must now be added the translation of M. Auguste Bréal's monograph on "Velasquez" (Duckworth. 235 pp. 2s. net). It is an informing little volume, both as to the life and environment of the painter and the comparative merit of his paintings. A large number of illustrations elucidate the text. I have also received an elaborate publication from Germany designed to provide an illustrated history of art from the earliest times. The first part, consisting of seventy-six large pages, containing 720 illustrations, deals with the art of antiquity and of the Middle Ages. The illustrations are well selected and admirably reproduced, and, when the second and final part is published, will constitute a most useful pictorial survey of the history of art. The text is in German and French, the publisher is Mr. B. Herder of Freiburg, in Breisgau, and the price of each part is eight shillings.

BALZAC "MAXIMES."

Students and admirers of Balzac will welcome the collection of his profoundly wise "Maximes," collected, it is not said by whom, and published by Mr. Arthur Humphreys, at 6s. net (197 pp.). The selection is certainly well done, and the selector has had the richest of fields to choose from. The French and the English translations are opposite each other, and generally the translation seems well and freely rendered, though occasionally a French scholar will pass criticisms. The greater proportion of the "Maximes" concern the difference between the two sexes, and the relation of a woman to a man. Most people will wish that a reference to the source had been put at the end of each extract. You may also care to look at the latest addition to Mr. Heinemann's "Contemporary Men of Letters," which is devoted to a study of Mr. W. B. Yeats and the "Irish Revival," by Horatio Sheaf Krans (191 pp. 1s. 6d. net). It is a concise, well-written little book. A bibliography adds to its value.

VALUABLE TEXT-BOOKS.

An authoritative hand-book has long been required on the many vexed questions of duplicate spellings, the use of capital letters and italics, which are so fruitful a source of annoyance to all concerned in preparing manuscript for the press. Mr. F. Howard Collins, in his "Author and Printer" (Frowde. 408 pp. 5s.), has now remedied this deficiency with a book that should be of invaluable assistance to authors, editors, printers, compositors and

It contains some 30,000 entries, including all those words which in general practice are spelled in more than one way, or about which there is a difference of opinion. With the help of a large number of authorities he has codified the best typographical practice of the day in regard to duplicate spellings, capitalisation, and the use of italics. Many foreign words and phrases are also included. I trust that one result of the publication of this timely volume may be the banishment of the antiquated and incorrect fashion of spelling Tsar, Czar, from the pages of all books and periodicals.

A useful book for any young man thinking of entering the profession of engineering is Mr T. Henry and Mr K. J. Hora's "Modern Electricity," a manual of theories, principles, and appliances (Hodder 355 pp 5s net). It is a thoroughly practical and profusely illustrated handbook, designed to meet any emergency with which an electrical engineer may be confronted.

Mr. Leonard Alston's "Modern Constitutions in Outline" (Longman 72 pp 2s. 6d. net) is a useful textbook to keep on your shelf for reference. All the essential points of the Constitutions adopted by countries enjoying Constitutional Government are given in a concise and handy manner. A more ambitious volume which those interested in social reform will find worth while reading is Mr A C Pigou's "Principles and Methods of Industrial Peace" (Macmillan 240 pp 3s 6d net). It may be studied advantageously in connection with Mr Knoop's book on the same subject noticed last month. Still another book that will be read with advantage by those who have the welfare of the future generations at heart is Dr McCleary's "Infantile Mortality and Infants' Milk Depôts" (King 135 pp). Dr McCleary is the Battersea Medical Officer of Health, and can speak with authority upon the extremely valuable experiment in supplying pure milk for infants now being made by that progressive borough.

BOOKS FOR BOYS

The "Blue Adventure Book" (Cassell 384 pp. Illustrated), edited by A T Quiller Couch, is a collection of tales for young people, presumably for boys, but girls would probably like the tales almost as well. It is a book of stirring recitals of actual events, battles, hunting expeditions, Alpine climbs, well told and breathlessly exciting.

"The Outdoor Handybook" (Newnes 6s), by Mr Beard, is a reprint of an American book dealing with all manner of outdoor pursuits, from spinning tops to sailing yachts. It will be interesting to see how the British boy will welcome this attempt to Americanise his pastimes. The sections describing turtle hunting and muskrat catching are not of much practical value to the British schoolboy.

HOW TO KEEP WELL

The need for a simple and effective textbook showing the nature of alcohol and the results of its use and abuse on the human organism by means of practical experiments and simple telling illustrations has now been met by a very admirable book by Mr W N Edwards, F C S, entitled "Proving Our Case" (Partridge. 194 pp Illus. 2s). It is a scientific exposition of the nature, character and source of alcohol, its action upon living tissue, and especially upon those of the higher animals, including man. The experiments are fully and excellently elucidated by diagrams and illustrations. It is a book that should have a widespread influence for good, and will, I trust and anticipate, have a very extended sale. If you wish to know at a glance what you should eat and drink in order to keep well or to recover health, you will find full and explicit instructions in Professor Boyd Laynard's "Chart of Life" (Hammond, Hammond and Co. 3s.). This is a work of unique character, that must have involved an immense amount of labour in its compilation. There are six charts in which all the diseases and ills from which mankind suffers are tabulated, as well as all the foods and drinks in common use. To discover whether any particular food, say bacon, is beneficial if you suffer from sleeplessness, all you have to do is to note the key number opposite insomnia and beneath bacon and turn up the reference in the key, where you will find full directions for your guidance. It is an extremely ingenious and simple device, and a person of my acquaintance assures me he has tested the chart with excellent results as far as his health is concerned.

POETRY OF THE MONTH.

Messrs Swan, Sonnenschein publish a very neatly-got up little edition of Edward Carpenter's "Towards Democracy" (507 pp 3s 6d net), complete in four parts, printed on thin paper, bound in leather. There must necessarily be a great deal of Edward Carpenter's philosophy with which the ordinary reader will not agree, but there are few who will not find something to interest them and something to admire in this little volume. I note also that a second edition has just been published of Ernest Crosby's "Study of Edward Carpenter, Poet and Prophet" (Fifield 51 pp 6d net), and that the same publishers have issued a volume by Mr Carpenter on "Prisons, Police, and Punishment" (153 pp 2s. net), an inquiry into the causes and treatment of crime and criminals, which should stimulate thought on the subject.

Several small volumes of poems have been published during the month, of which the best is "The Love of Heloise and Abelard" (Kegan Paul 65 pp 2s. 6d net), versified by E M Rudland. The poem contains some beautiful and melodious passages. Another volume that may be singled out for mention is a poetical drama on the subject of the "Birth of Parsival" (Longmans 110 pp. 3s 6d net), by R C Trevelyan. This, too, contains some fine and poetical stanzas. Some pretty verses will be found in a little volume, "Verses from Maoriland" (Allen. 75 pp. 2s 6d net), by Dora Wilcox. Only a few show much local colour, but they are almost always musical and often graceful.

Note.— *I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the* REVIEW OF REVIEWS, *Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W C.*

Leading Books of the Mont

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Upward, Allen. **The Phantom Torpedo-Boats** ....(Chatto) 6/0
Ward, Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. **Trixy** .... (Hodder) 6/0
Wilson, Mary J. **The Knight of the Needle Rock and His Days, 1571-1606** .... (Stock) 6/0

SCIENCE.

Astronomy of To-day. H. Macpherson, jun. (Gall and Inglis) net 7/6
Our Stellar Universe. T. E. Meath. (King, Sell and Olding) net 5/0
Ice or Water. Sir Henry H. Howorth. Vols. I. and II............. (Longmans) net 32/0
The Principles of Heredity. G. Archdall Reid .... (Chapman and Hall) net 12/6
The Society of Apothecaries of London. C. R. B. Barrett ...... (Stock) net 21/0

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

The Statesman's Year-Book, 1905. J. Scott Keltie (Editor) ... (Macmillan) net 10/6
A Register of National Bibliography. W. P. Courtney. 2 vols. (Constable) 31/6
Statistical Account of Australia and New Zealand. T. A. Coghlan ....(9, Victoria Street, S.W.)

Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 47. Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of May, 1905.

SCOTLAND AND ART.

WHEN the hardest-headed city in the hardest-headed country in the world sets itself to encourage the "home industry" of sculpture, we may take courage. For if the shrewd Scot feels toil and cash well spent in founding a school of this high art, we seem to be moving on to the stage of culture dreamed of by Russell Lowell, at which the Western Goth shall find that "nothing pays but God": or that the higher interests are in the best and most practical sense profitable. On this and on the following page we give pictures of the new sculpture gallery just opened in Aberdeen, which, thanks to the generosity of some one hundred and sixty donors, mostly citizens of the Granite City, contains a collection of casts showing the history of sculpture from the Egyptian period, with a special court of Celtic work.



The New Sculpture Gallery in Aberdeen.

A SCHEME FOR MOTHERING THE COMMUNITY, AND FOR IMPROVING JOHN BULL, JUN.

IN the *Independent Review* Sir Lauder Brunton outlines a programme of colossal proportions for the proposed National League of Physical Education and Improvement. For its machinery he would have local councils, district councils, and national councils, and a General Executive Council. The more important members of the local councils would be school managers, parsons, doctors, schoolmasters, and, most important of all, ladies. Sir Lauder Brunton says:—

> It would, no doubt, be advantageous to have a register kept of all the women who are about to be confined; and this might be done when they apply for the services of a doctor and midwife to attend then during their confinement. After the registration, the case might be assigned to a lady in the district, who would visit the expectant mother, instruct her as to the disadvantages of continuing work right up to the time of confinement, show her what preparations she ought to make for the little stranger, and for getting her household work carried on during the period of her lying-in. In cases where the necessity of earning food might force the mother to continue work up to the very last, her circumstances might be inquired into, and some provision might be made, either from charity or from the rates, to provide food and care for some little time before and after confinement. When the baby arrived, the nurse and lady visitor would have to instruct the mother in regard to suckling, if possible, and in regard also to artificial feeding if the mother should prove unable to nurse.

The help of the legislature should, if necessary, be called in to secure that the right kind of milk was secured. Then "instruction of mothers in the feeding of children is an absolute necessity." Where mothers must go out to work, crèches, infant schools, Kindergarten, and Board Schools should take in the children.

The League should then see to the complete medical inspection of children for the requisite prescription of tasks physical and mental. "The best physical excercise for a child is certainly play." The children must also be well fed. The writer approves Dr. Macnamara's scheme of luncheon bars, with tickets, paid or not paid for, according to the circumstances of parents. The teaching of cookery should be extended, the invention and recommendation of a special stove should also be arranged for. Too early marriages are to be prevented by clubs for the girls, gymnasia, swimming baths, exercise halls, continuation classes, and for the young men rifle shooting. The encouragement of all such agencies would form an important part of the work of the League. The writer properly insists on the absolute need of women in this mothering of the community. He says:—

> It is to them we must look, perhaps even more than to the men, for the carrying out of the programme which the League proposes.
>
> The work of the League is educational; and, although a father may do much to train his boys, it is the mother who educates them, and it is on the mothers and ladies who train the mothers that our hopes for success must to a great extent rest.

ELECTRIFYING THE UNDERGROUND.

Good Words lately contained an interesting paper by H. G. Archer on "The Electrification of the Underground Railway." The writer thus describes the electrical equipment of the permanent way, both in District and in Metropolitan railways:—

It consists of two conducting rails, the bare one, running down the centre of the track being the return or negative conductor, and the protected one at the side the live or positive rail. Both are supported on vitrified porcelain insulators, which will absolutely prevent stray currents from causing electrolytic damage and disturbing telegraphic and other electrical instruments, and to provide electrical continuity are connected together by flexible strips of copper called bonds. The "live" rail throughout its length is protected by projecting boards, which should suffice to render it safe from all but wilful tampering.

The District Company's generating station in Lot's Road, Chelsea, is the largest in the world. It will not only supply energy to the underground and surface lines of the District, but also to three tube railways and any outside purchaser in want of power. From this generating station the 11,000 volt current, the highest voltage yet used commercially, will be delivered in bulk to Earl's Court, and thence radiate through sixty-four pipes embedded in concrete to the twenty-three sub-stations, where the pressure will be reduced by transformers and then converted into direct current at the line pressure of about 600 volts. Sixty trains, comprising a total of 420 cars, are being built. Each train will consist of seven cars made up of three motors, one at each end and another in the centre of the train. The lines will be equipped with electro-pneumatic automatic signals and an automatic "stop" to trains over-running signals. The latest and best equipment of power, stations, sub-stations, stopping stations and cars is promised.



The Celtic Court in the Aberdeen Sculpture Gallery.

THE utilisation of coal dust is the subject of an interesting paper in the *Magazine of Commerce*, which describes the invention of a new binder or substance for compacting anthracite coal dust into briquettes, and claims that English briquette making machinery is now

ELECTRICITY AT $\frac{4}{10}$D PER UNIT.

A propos of the project of the Electrical Power Companies to supply London, the *Magazine of Commerce* says that neither Berlin nor Boston is considered to be a manufacturing city, yet the amount of electrical energy used for power purposes in the former city per head of the population is five times, and, in the latter, four times greater than that used in the industrial part of London. London began by thinking of electric light rather than of electric power. A rosy estimate is given of the prospects of the proposed electrical supply. Of these estimates it is said:—

They are based on the actual results of electric power distribution on the large scale achieved on the Tyneside by the Newcastle-upon-Tyne Electric Supply Company. The theoretical arguments in favour of concentration are unassailable, but they are not so impressive as the data supplied by the Tyneside undertaking since electric power supply was begun in earnest—three years ago. The output has gone up by leaps and bounds, and simultaneously the cost of production has dropped step by step to the record figure of 0.41d. per unit for the total cost. The power demand is over 40,000 horse-power, or more than the total supplied in London, and the customers of the company include, besides the North Eastern Railway, practically all the principal works on the north bank of the Tyne. They have found it cheapest to buy power from the company, instead of buying coal and erecting generating stations of their own. Out of 17,000,000 units supplied during 1904 15,000,000 were for power purposes. The dividend paid for the past seven years is eight per cent. per annum. So successful has the Newcastle undertaking found the principle of concentration to be that it has recently absorbed the County of Durham Electric Power Supply Company, which holds powers of bulk supply over 250 square miles, and it intends to use its present organisation to supply both areas.

The Companies Bill restricts the maximum price for supply in bulk to 1.5d. per unit, to an ordinary eight hours a day user 1d.

AN excellent little book in French—why do we not have such books in English?—is "Pour la Paix," a collection of brief historical lectures for use in elementary and normal schools by teachers who wish to bring up their scholars as haters of war. The authors are Odette Laguerre and Madeleine Cartier. The veteran Frédéric Passy contributes a preface, and the book is published by the Librairie Générale de l'Enseignement, 1, Rue Dante, Paris, at 1 fr. 75 c.

THE REDUCTION IN JOHN BULL'S NAVY.

SIR WILLIAM H. WHITE, late Director of Naval Construction, discusses the recent reduction in our Navy List in the *Nineteenth Century* under the head "Is our Reserve of Warships Ample?" He says of the present war:—

The absolute necessity for a reserve of ships ready to fill gaps in the fighting line has been demonstrated afresh, together with the fact that vessels of earlier types, held in reserve, increase in relative value as war makes ravages in the ranks of the more recent and powerful vessels. Ships treated as obsolete or worthless at the outset may assume great importance as a war progresses. There is universal agreement that a reserve of ships is a most valuable asset in naval force, and that such a reserve should not be lightly reduced.

This principle has governed our naval policy for nearly twenty years. The alleged extensive reductions are next canvassed, but Sir William complains that it is difficult to extract definite information as to what has actually been done. He comes to the conclusion—

That there has been recently no such heroic or extensive reduction in our effective fleet as is generally supposed, that the ships struck off consist largely of vessels which for some time past have been reckoned ineffective, and that the claim that large immediate economies on repairs are due to the elimination of ships has not been realised.

But he further remarks that the scheme involves the abandonment of the principle which has maintained on distant stations for the protection of British interests a considerable number of small and lightly armed vessels of comparatively shallow draught. Nor does he think that we have any armoured and powerful protected cruisers to spare. On the list of so-called obsolete vessels, Sir William remarks:

No clear principle seems to have been followed in the classification. Sister ships receive different treatment and vessels are retained which are distinctly inferior to those assigned to the scrap-heap. Decisions may have been somewhat hastily reached, and in the first statements there were errors which have been corrected.

He pleads for reconsideration of the policy which would sweep away a very large number of protected cruisers.

A PLEA FOR AN ANGLO-FRENCH ALLIANCE.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. O. Eltzbacher discusses the balance of power in Europe. He contends that when the Continent is dominated by one Power, Great Britain is bound to lose her liberty. The preservation of the balance of power in Europe is more important to Great Britain than the Monroe doctrine is to the United States. Our safety, he argues, lies with the weaker Powers of Europe, and it is our policy to follow the maxim, "Always support the weaker Power or Powers of Europe against the stronger." He concedes that before the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese war the balance of power in Europe was "absolutely perfect." The Triple Alliance was balanced by the Dual Alliance. But now Russia for the next ten years at least will be reduced to playing a passive part in European politics, and for at least ten years the writer predicts the Triple Alliance will rule the Continent. Internal difficulties may compel Russia to reduce her army to a police force, cut down her navy, and for much longer than ten years stay at home. The balance of power has been destroyed. The collapse of Russia has put France in an awkward position. The writer proceeds:—

It is natural that France has turned towards this country, and that her people instinctively feel that their safety lies in a close understanding with Great Britain. The *entente cordiale* comes, as far as the French nation is concerned, from the heart.

For preserving the *status quo* in Europe and for preserving peace an Anglo-French understanding is good, but an Anglo-French alliance would be better. If it is the view of British statesmen that a strong France is indispensable for preserving the *status quo* in Europe, it would seem advisable and, indeed, necessary that an Anglo-French alliance should be substituted for a vague Anglo-French understanding which does not give a sufficient guarantee of mutual assistance and of national security either to Great Britain or to France. With France for an ally, our naval superiority over any conceivable combination of Powers would become so overwhelming that other nations would see the hopelessness of the contest and would probably abandon their boundless shipbuilding programmes. Thus an Anglo-French alliance would not only strengthen the British Empire in all parts of the world, but it might induce other nations to reduce their shipbuilding expenditure and enable this country to do likewise.

The writer hopes that French and British statesmen will be wise enough to follow the lead of King Edward.

LONDON DOCK CENTENARY.

How the port of the greatest city in the world has been and still is "cribbed, cabined and confined" by vested interests or by lethargy, is brought vividly to mind by Mr. Ray's recent paper in *Good Words* on the dock centenary of London. He says:—

The year 1905 is an important centenary in the history of the Port of London, for it is just a hundred years ago that the London Docks were opened for the accommodation of vessels entering the Thames, that the East India Docks were commenced under the supervision of the well-known engineers Ralph Walker and John Rennie, and that the West India Docks, the first wet docks that London possessed, were finally completed according to the original plans.

One hundred years ago the port was said to be the laughing-stock of the world, for it possessed only the same legal quays for merchandise as it did in the reign of Charles II., extending only about a quarter of a mile from London Bridge to the Tower. The port then possessed three-fifths of the trade of the entire kingdom. These legal quays were constituted the only landing places in order to prevent smuggling. Vested interests were able to crush all progressive schemes for a century or more, but in 1793 William Vaughan unfolded a plan for docks in a famous pamphlet. Gradually public opinion compelled the intervention of Parliament and the docks were begun. The total amount paid for improving the Port of London was more than one and a half millions.

THE feature of the *Badminton Magazine* for May is Mr. J. T. Bashford's article on the Sporting Homes of the Hohenzollerns, chief of whom, of course, is the Kaiser. The article, which is written with His Majesty's permission, has some very interesting illustrations. Sir Henry Seton-Karr discusses the unwritten laws of Big-game Shooting.

GERMAN AND BRITISH WORKING MAN

THE Berlin correspondent of the *World's Work and Play* replies in a recent number to Professor Ashley's work on the progress of the German working classes. He admits—

> The masses of the German people have undoubtedly advanced in wealth and well-being during the last generation. Their wages are higher, their savings have enormously increased, the working day is shorter, and social legislation has done much to ensure them against accident and the disabilities of old age.

But though the German working man's prosperity has increased—

> It will take another quarter of a century to place him on the British level. His wages are lower, his hours are longer, his life is harder, his prospects are less bright, and above all and beyond all he is crushed to the earth by the burden of militarism and by the class feelings of his race. German labour is still largely unorganised.

But such prosperity as he possesses has been secured in spite of Protection. The writer says that he knows the German coal miner; he has been in his home and spoken with his wife and children, and if there is any class of men in the world more than others deserving pity it is this. His wages vary from £41 to £60 in the year. The iron ore miner receives an average of £35 to £45 a year. These averages are based on the last three years. 2·19 per thousand of German miners are killed annually at their work, against 1·29 of British miners. The health of the German miners is growing feebler. The glassworkers in the Upper Palatinate work 110 to 112 hours, an average of over 17 hours a day, sometimes receiving as low as 12s. or 14s. a week. Compare this with the 46 to 54 hours a week of the British glassworker, with his 40s. to 55s. wages. The best paid, bottle makers, receive 21 marks a week in winter and 18 marks in summer. They work a ten hours' day. The textile worker in Bavaria has a dismal time.

> After their eleven hours' work in the factory, man and wife return to their home and begin another term of labour, sometimes stretching to six hours. They do so to keep the family from starvation. And when work at last is over, what is the rest they enjoy? From five to ten persons lie down to sleep in one room.

No wonder that there is grave unrest and discontent. Twenty-five years ago half a million German workmen voted for the Socialists. A year ago three million Socialist votes were recorded.

"BRITISH" MOTOR-CARS FOREIGN IN PARTS.

THE energy and enterprise which has brought the British motor car industry abreast, if not in advance, of the Continental, is welcomed by the *Magazine of Commerce*, but objection is taken in the May number to the number of "British" motor cars "which have foreign blood in their veins." A contemporary says:—

> The evil to which we are desirous of drawing attention is the foisting upon the British public of motor cars as British made which are merely "assembled" (I had almost written "dissembled") in this country to the serious detriment of those manufacturers who *do* manufacture motor cars in the true sense of the word—that is to say, whose cars are designed and built by themselves and are manufactured throughout of British materials. While it may be within the knowledge of many people that certain motor cars are but an assemblage of foreign-made parts, few people would venture to think, even amongst the manufacturers themselves, are aware of the extent of the evil, and the list of firms whose names are published below will we are afraid come as a rude awakening to many an ardent motorist who at present fondly imagines that he is the proud possessor of an all British car.



Relative Importance of Certain Authors.

As advertised to-day.

If advertising is the secret of successful enterprise, then, according to the American cartoonist, there is one department of British commerce which is absolutely unrivalled.

Languages -writing.

MR. CLOUDESLEY BRERETON has a fine article on the proper basis of Modern Language teaching in the April number of *School* (John Murray, 6d.). He classes the infinite variety of methods at present in use under three heads: Right; Left; Centre; *i.e.*, old-fashioned orthodox; the opposite extremists, who teach by imitation, using the foreign language only; and the medium party, which believes in training the ear and tongue, and also in the usefulness of grammar. He himself pins his faith to a left-centre course, and his article should be read in full, if one desires to profit by his experience. Use Kindergarten methods up to the age of nine, he says, but cultivate the finer literary and critical instincts of the maturer pupil.

No language teacher can afford to be without *Modern Language Teaching*. The April issue is simply crammed with valuable information, and it is impossible to do more than mention that Mr. Storr speaks about examinations; M. Barlet on the teaching of French literature. Mr. Andrews discusses fully the best methods of utilising fully the scanty time allowance. A part of Dr. Breul's pamphlet on the compulsory Greek question is given, and up-to-date information of all kinds.

It is well, perhaps, to remind our readers that holiday courses in Germany, Spain, London, Edinburgh, and several places in France are arranged; that for the London University course tickets *must* be applied for before July 15th, all communications to be addressed to the Registrar of the University Extension Board, University of London, South Kensington. "Director of Holiday Course" to be added on top left corner of envelope.

All this reminds one that often the born teacher is handicapped by lack of money. Can nothing be done? In the *Bulletin* of the "*Prof. de Langues Vivantes*" concessions from railway companies are pleaded for. These are obtainable in France in many cases, but not in England. We ourselves have been able to help only in the exchange of visits system, but as regards fares the authorities are deaf to our pleading; they will permit an apprentice a half-fare Season, but not half-fare holiday tickets for schoolboys and girls over twelve; whilst, of course, we prefer the exchangees to be over that age. There are other difficulties to be overcome, and the best plan would be to have a small British Committee which would act in conjunction with similar Committees in France and Germany. Will not our Modern Language teachers come to the aid of these young students? We call on Mr. Brereton especially.

Here is a specimen letter from a young teacher who from circumstances cannot even exchange:—

VIENNA, April 15th, 1905.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I take the liberty of asking you to be good enough to give me some advice as to how I can find a holiday engagement (July, August, September) in England. My parents, having lost their money when I was a child, cannot pay for my stay in England. Now it is my heart's desire to be there for a time. I am a Viennese, twenty years of age. I have passed the higher examinations, speak French fluently, know English grammatically, and am in possession of good testimonials. Can you advise me how to get a chance of learning to speak the beautiful English tongue? If I succeed in getting an engagement it will be the first time I have good fortune.—Yours sincerely, NATALIE M.

A French youth would be glad to give his services in return for a home during the summer holidays.

ESPERANTO.

PREPARATIONS for the great Congress at Boulogne in August are going on apace, but M. Michaux being overpowered with correspondence would very much like to centralise national queries, and Mr. C. Reeve, 40, Crofton Road, Camberwell, has consented to receive and transmit all the British demands for tickets and rooms. The tickets for admission to all the various discussions, etc., for the ten days will be 2s. 6d.; with the fully descriptive "Guide to the Congress" (which will contain portraits, plan of town, hotels, lodgings, etc., etc.) five francs. Tickets and guide will be ready, it is hoped, by the first week in July, but applications may be sent in at once, as it is desirable to form some estimate as to how many tickets and guides will be needed.

DUTY OF ESPERANTISTS.

Many applications have been received for the March number of the *British Esperantist*, 13, Arundel Street, Strand, which is now practically out of print, the most important article probably being that of Mr. Buchanan.

For the benefit of those who cannot obtain the number I briefly summarise his points. Mr. Buchanan wishes chiefly to remind isolated Esperantists of their duties. Not having the advantage of meetings, he says, they are apt to be too modest and to imagine they can do nothing. Sometimes, alas! they are hampered by want of money. Remember, however, he says, that a recruit should be on the alert to defend his flag; but tact and discrimination are needful—do not forget that the sceptic of to-day may be the enthusiast of to-morrow. Carefully acquaint yourself with every argument for and against, show your colours, but modestly, remembering that an Esperantist is first a gentleman. Neither trouble yourself because you are unlearned. The great Toplady was converted by a simple peasant, and it is patient yet fervent enthusiasm which is the great factor in success. Obtain and distribute as much propaganda literature as is possible; give copies of the *British Esperantist*, if you can afford it, or "Do You Know Esperanto?" (fifty for 3s.); the "Key to Esperanto" and Leaflets for Letters, 1s. per 100. Use Esperanto post-cards and envelopes, or buy an india-rubber stamp and impress them with, for example, "La Lingvo Internacia, Esperanto," or even write this, and always address your letter Sinjoro, Sinjorino, instead of the usual Mr. and Mrs. when you are writing to Esperantists. These last details will not cost an extra farthing. Do not forget either that ten years ago Dr. Zamenhof wrote:—"Buy and read every Esperanto book that is printed, so far as your means allow."

NEWSPAPERS.

No longer is Esperanto simply a *motif* for a joke. It is impossible in our limited space to give extracts, but the *World* says the progress of Esperanto is slow if sure. It is a pity the Pope and the Duke of Connaught could not have used it, instead of having to call in the help of a translator, Monsignor Stonor. The *Christian World* of April 15th gave a column and a half to an article by the Rev. I. Harris. The *Lancet* contained a letter asking for collaboration for new medical terms. The *Daily News* gave a large space to a letter from Manchuria originally written in Esperanto, and so on.

O'Connor's Complete Manual. Price 1s. 7½d., post free.
O'Connor's English-Esperanto Dictionary. 2s. 8d.
Motteau's Esperanto-English Dictionary. 2s. 8d.
REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street.

Diary for April.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

April 1.—University Boat Race: Oxford wins. The estimates of capital expenditure of the London County Council for the current year are published. The association of Municipal Corporations hold their annual meeting at the Guildhall. The centenary of Hans Christian Andersen's birth is celebrated in Denmark. The great bridge over the gorge at the Victoria Falls on the Zambesi River (the highest in the world) is successfully linked up. Lord Milner leaves Johannesburg on his way to Delagoa Bay. A bomb attack is made on the Commissioner of Police at Lodz. A serious conflict takes place between the Socialists and police at Warsaw.

April 3.—The substance of the German Emperor's conversations with the Sultan of Morocco are published. A serious epidemic of cerebro-spinal meningitis prevails in New York. Count Julius Andrassy's attempt to solve the Austro-Hungarian crisis fails. Arrest of Anarchists still continues in St. Petersburg. The Prince of Wales undergoes a slight operation.

April 4.—Further disorder and revolt occurs in Russia. A violent earthquake, causing loss of life, is felt in Northern India; Dharmsala is destroyed. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught pay a formal visit to the Pope. The Italian Parliament reassembles to hear the statement of the Premier, Signor Fortis. The Australian Government accept the Orient Company's amended offer of a fortnightly mail service to England for £120,000 a year.

April 5.—Canon the Hon. Edward Lyttelton is chosen headmaster of Eton College, in succession to Dr. Warre. The resignation of M. Pobiedonostzeff, Russian Procurator of the Holy Synod, is confirmed. The Trade Union and Trade Disputes Bill is considered in the Committee on Law.

April 6.—King Edward, on his journey to Marseilles, is met by President Loubet in Paris. The Viceroy telegraphs news of the damage caused by the earthquake at Lahore, Dharmsala, Umballa and Simla; at Dharmsala 470 Gurkhas are killed and many injured, 30 per cent. native population being also killed. The German Emperor receives the King of Italy on board his yacht at Naples. The Prince Regent of Norway and Sweden addresses a mixed Council at Stockholm and calls on them to enter into free and friendly relations in order to settle the difficulties between the two nations.



Photograph by] [Elliott and Fry.

Canon Lyttelton

The New Headmaster of Eton.

April 7.—M. Delcassé, in the French Chamber, makes a statement on the question of Morocco. The National Festival is celebrated with great enthusiasm in Crete. The movement increases for union with Greece. The Tsar signs an order convoking the Assembly of Bishops.

April 8.—A scheme is prepared by the London County Council for the acquisition of a site for a County Hall on the south side of Westminster Bridge. A demonstration of the unemployed is held in Trafalgar Square. The Swedish Prime Minister, M. Bostrom, resigns. A new sculpture gallery is opened at Aberdeen by Sir George Reid. Waterworks near Madrid collapse; 400 men engaged on the works are engulfed in the ruins.

April 10.—The International Cotton Congress opens at Brussels. There is fighting in Morocco; the French come to the rescue of the Sultan's troops. The new mail contract with the Orient Company is signed in Australia; the service to be resumed at once. An addition to the Nelson collection is made at Greenwich Hospital. The Salvation Army self-denial week brings in £63,268.

April 11.—The Commissioner of Lahore roughly estimates that the loss of life in the Palampur district is 3,000, and in Kangra 10,000, from the earthquake. Fresh shocks are felt at Simla. The International Cotton Spinners' Committee accepts the invitation of the Mayor of Manchester to hold their annual meeting in Manchester Town Hall in June. A barristers' congress at St. Petersburg refuses to disperse when summoned to do so by the police; they declare for a democratic constitution with universal suffrage and secret ballot. The French Senate begins the debate on the Naval Estimates. Baron d'Estournelles de Constant suggests that France and Great Britain should initiate an international reduction of naval armaments. Mr. Choate, American Ambassador, is elected an Honorary Bencher of the Middle Temple.

April 12.—A statue of the King is unveiled at Cape Town. In the French Chamber the first article of the Bill for the Separation of Church and State is carried by a large majority.

April 13.—A Parliamentary Paper is issued containing a letter from Lord Northcote on the Australian view regarding marriage with a deceased wife's sister. The Tsar publishes a rescript on the question of the peasants and the land. The Prince Regent of Norway and Sweden accepts M. Bostrom's resignation.

April 14.—Mr. Choate, the retiring American Ambassador, is entertained by the Bench and Bar of England in Lincoln's Inn Hall. Mr. Chamberlain heads a deputation to the Prime Minister from the Protectionist wing of the Unionist party.

April 15.—The Education Committee of the London County Council publish their survey of non-provided schools. Sir F. Mowatt, Sir F. Hopwood, Lieutenant-Colonel Yorke, Mr. W. H. Macnamara, and Mr. W. M. Acworth are nominated by the Government as British delegates to the International Railway Congress at Washington. M. Bulyguine announces that the members of his commission will be chosen by the Tsar, not elected. M. Van Weede is appointed Dutch Minister for Foreign Affairs. The Hungarian Chamber adjourns after censuring the Tisza Cabinet. The King and Queen arrive at Algiers on board their yacht.

April 17.—Mr. P. A. Barnett is appointed by Lord Londonderry to the newly created post of Chief Inspector of the Board for Training Teachers. An Imperial rescript to the Governor-General of Irkutsk ordains the extension of the Zemstvo system to Siberia. A Khedivial decree admits English as a judicial language in the mixed tribunals in Cairo. A collision occurs at Limoges between strikers and troops. In Italy the railway men organise a strike in antagonism to the Government's Railway Bill.

April 18.—Lord Cromer's report on Egypt is published. London County Council, by 63 votes to 21, decide to buy the Lambeth riverside site for a new County Hall. Kalaieff, the assassin of the Grand Duke Sergius, is condemned to death at Warsaw. The deaths in New York from cerebro-spinal meningitis are still increasing.

April 19.—In the French Chamber there is an important debate on Morocco and French neutrality in the Far East; M. Rouvier declares that all is being done to observe strict neutrality. The Bill making railway workers State officials passes the Italian Parliament, against the wishes of the workers. The East Ham Council decides to close all the schools, as a protest against the assumption that education is local and not a national charge. The Royal Commission reports on the

Scottish Church difficulty. He recommends Parliamentary interference.

April 20.—The Borough Council of East Ham declines to pay the Education rate, the Borough being too poor to bear it. A boy near Dunstable is killed by an unknown motor car. The Cretan Assembly opens with a speech from the High Commissioner, afterwards the Assembly proclaims the ardent desire of the Cretan people for union with Greece. M. Shipoff's Association assumes the name of the "National Progressive Party of Russia." The Italian railway strike ends. The Turks are defeated; Sana surrenders to the Arabs, who proceed to invest Menakha.

April 21.—M. Delcassé, Minister of Foreign Affairs in France, resigns. The Forth Bridge naval base is abandoned by the Government. M. Rouvier states in the French Chamber that repeated orders have been given to French agents in Indo-China to observe strict neutrality towards Russia and Japan.

April 22.—In consequence of an appeal from President Loubet and an assurance by M. Rouvier, M. Delcassé withdraws his resignation. It is discovered that the motor car which killed a boy near Dunstable is owned by Mr. Hildebrand Harmsworth. The Democratic Federation in conference condemn the "sweating system" carried on by the Salvation Army and Church Army.

April 23.—Slight earthquake shocks are felt in the Midlands.

April 24.—Visitors of all nationalities flock to Stratford-on-Avon for the Shakespeare commemoration begun to-day, which is to last three weeks. The National Union of Teachers open their Annual Conference at Llandudno; 2,000 delegates attend.

April 25.—A Parliamentary paper is published, with Letters Patent and Order in Council providing for the constitutional changes in the Transvaal Government. President Loubet inaugurates the Gambetta monument at Bordeaux. The Cretan Chamber passes a resolution abiding by its Decree of Union with Greece. The Norwegian Government, in reply to the Prince Regent's invitation, says that until separate consular service for Norway is agreed to nothing further can be done. Protests against low salaries are made at the Conference of the National Union of Teachers. Turkish troops sustain a severe defeat at the hands of the Arabs, who capture many prisoners and seven guns.

April 26.—The King and Queen arrive at Ajaccio, and visit Napoleon's house. Rear-Admiral Campbell is appointed arbitrator under the Convention with France to deal with indemnity claims of the French fishermen at Newfoundland. The Huddersfield Corporation adopt a scheme of municipal child rearing; the National Union of Teachers recommend that local educational authorities shall have power to feed hungry children.



General Booth in the Holy Land

"General Booth, who has been visiting the Holy Land, is here shown at the ruin of the traditional house of Mary and Martha at Bethany. Our photograph was supplied by Beliak's Agency.

April 27.—Dr. Yeatman-Biggs is enthroned in Worcester Cathedral. Lord Windsor opens the Building Trades Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall. Mr. Carnegie announces a gift of £2,000,000 to provide pensions for Professors in Universities and schools in America, Canada, and Newfoundland. The British Government decide to send a mission to Fez.

April 28.—Mr. Gerald Bilfour, as President of the Local Government Board, addresses an Order to the Guardians of the Poor relating to underfed children in the schools.

April 29.—The King leaves Marseilles for Paris. Lord Selborne leaves Southampton for South Africa.

April 29.—The King arrives in Paris.

April 30.—The King invests Admiral Fournier (ex-President of the North Sea Commission) with the insignia of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. The King pays an official visit to President Loubet, who in the evening entertains him at a dinner party at the Elysée; the King is everywhere received with warm cordiality. Count von Tattenbach, German special envoy to the Sultan of Morocco, leaves Tangier for Fez.

THE WAR.

April 2.—The Japanese drive the Russians out of Ai-shin-kan, thirty-three miles north-east of Kai-yuan.

April 8.—Admiral Rojdestvensky's squadron passes the port of Singapore and through the Straits to the China Sea; it anchors off the Anamba Islands.

April 11.—The P. and O. steamer *Aulia* sights the Russian fleet, forty-two in number, in lat. 8 N., long. 108.55 E.

April 14.—The Japanese declare the Pescadores Islands to be in a state of siege.

April 17.—The Japanese capture a large number of colliers off Saigon going to coal the Russian fleet.

April 20.—Great indignation is expressed by the Japanese Government, to France and Great Britain, that Admiral Rojdestvensky is allowed to use French territorial waters for his operations of coaling, etc. Coal exports are prohibited at Hong Kong.

April 21.—The Russian cruiser *Diana*, which took refuge at Saigon some time ago, is ordered to disarm.

April 22.—In consequence of direct orders from the Tsar, and pressing representations of the French authorities of Indo-China, Admiral Rojdestvensky leaves Kamranh Bay, with the Baltic Fleet, and proceeds northward. The French authorities at Saigon prevent the Russian vessels there from shipping more coal than is necessary for their voyage.

April 23.—The Russians advance south to Chang-tu and Kai-yuan, but are defeated by the Japanese, and retreat north again.

April 24.—The Russian squadron is seen fifteen miles from the Annam coast going north.

April 27.—The Russian fleet returns to Kamranh Bay, German colliers supplying coal inside the bay.

April 28.—The Russian fleet again leaves Kamranh Bay.

BY-ELECTIONS.

April 5.—The result of the polling for the vacancy in the representation of Brighton, owing to the appointment of Mr. Gerald Loder as Junior Lord of the Treasury, is announced as follows:—

Mr. E. A. Villiers (L.)	8,209
Mr. G. Loder (C.)	7,392
Liberal majority	817

A Liberal gain. In 1900 the Tory majority was 3,163.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

April 3.—Bills advanced.

April 4.—Second reading of Workmen's Compensation Bill ... Street Betting, third reading.

April 6.—Third reading, Service of Militiamen Bill ... The delay in Public Bills to the House; speeches by Lord Newton, Lord Lansdowne, Lord James of Hereford, and Lord Rosebery. Motion agreed to.

April 7.—Continuation Schools: second reading lost by two votes.

April 10.—Lord Bath gives details of the loss from the Indian earthquake, and explains the measures taken for relief of the sufferers.

April 11.—The proposed Colonial Conference; speeches by Lord Balfour, Lord James of Hereford, Lord Spencer, Lord Lansdowne, and Lord Rosebery.

April 13.—Contraband of War: statement by Lord Lansdowne.

House of Commons.

March 31.—Second reading of the Local Authorities (Qualification of Women) Bill carried by a majority of 150.

April 3.—Committee of Supply: Army Pay vote. Mr. Churchill moves the reduction by £1,000,000; speeches by Sir E. Grey, Mr. Arnold-Forster, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... London County Council (Tramways) Bill; speech by Mr. Burns. Division results in a tie—171 for, 171 against. The chairman gives his casting vote in favour of the Bill.

April 4.—Army pay vote: Debate continued; vote carried by a majority of forty-three ... Sir J. Leese moves a resolution against the taxation of food; speeches by Mr. Seely and Mr. W. Crooks, and Lord H. Cecil. The resolution is carried *nemine contradicente.*

April 5.—Mr. Lloyd-George asks the Prime Minister if he wished to modify his statement regarding the resolution passed *nemine contradicente* ... Army vote continued; the Government majority sinks to 31 ... Cotton growing to be encouraged in the Colonies; speeches by Sir W. Tomlinson and others.

April 6.—Army Estimates: An amendment for a reduction of the vote is negatived by a majority of 42. The House continued sitting until 9.15 on Friday morning, when the Committee stage of the Army (Annual) Bill was disposed of.

April 7.—Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister Bill; second reading carried by a majority of 85, and referred to the Standing Committee on Law ... Second reading Drunkenness (Ireland) Bill.

April 10.—The Budget explained by Mr Austen Chamberlain; 2d. in the lb. taken off tea.

April 11.—Mr. Long explains his relations with Sir Antony MacDonnell ... Budget resolutions; speeches by the Chancellor of the Exchequer and others ... Irish National Teachers' Pension Fund: resolution rejected by 137 votes against 113; majority, 24.

April 12.—Budget resolutions: the Income-Tax; Mr. McKenna moves its reduction to 11d.; lost by 53 votes. Home Rule and Opposition; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Balfour.

April 13.—Supply: Irish University Education; speeches by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Dillon. ... Port of London and Docks Commission Bill; speeches by Mr. Benn, Mr. Bonar Law, and Mr. Burns. For the second reading, 123 votes against 191; majority, 68.

April 14.—Land Values (Assessment and Rating) Bill; speeches by Mr. Trevelyan, Mr. Asquith, and Sir J. Rolleston. On a division, second reading agreed to by a majority ...

April 17.—Agricultural Rates Act (1896) Continuance Bill is read a second time by 174 votes against 59.

April 18.—Mr. Gerald Balfour brings in the Government Unemployed Bill, Mr. Akers-Douglas the Aliens Bill; both read a first time ... The question of London's unfit schools is raised by Mr. Benn.

April 19.—On the motion for the Easter adjournment, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman asks the Prime Minister to explain his views on the Fiscal question, and also for information on other subjects; Mr. Balfour replies, but does not answer the questions. The House adjourns.

SPEECHES.

April 4.—President Roosevelt, at Kentucky, on the re-union of North and South.

April 6.—Lord Crewe, at Nottingham, on the causes of the Liberal victory at Brighton.

April 7.—Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Leeds, on the opposition and Mr. Balfour ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at East Greenwich, on his determined stand against Mr. Chamberlain's scheme of protection.

April 8.—Mr. F. Greenwood, in London, on the history of the purchase by the British Government of the Khedive's shares in the Suez Canal.

April 10.—The Duke of Devonshire, in London, on the success of the cause of Free Trade ... Major Seely, in London, on the red-tape follies of the War Office.

April 12.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on the treaty between Japan and Great Britain, and the plan of tariff reform.

April 13.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on probable Liberal legislation.

April 14.—Mr. Winston Churchill, at Salisbury, on the sins of the Government.

April 18.—M. Jaurès, in the French Parliament, condemns the employment of troops in the disturbances at Limoges.

April 24.—Mr. Philip Snowden, at Manchester, on Monopoly and Social Misery.

April 25.—Mr. Keir Hardie, at Manchester, on the union of the Labour Party ... Earl Grey, at Toronto, on the open door to the Pacific, to which Canada does not yet contribute a single dollar.

April 28.—Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, on the maintenance of Church Schools.

OBITUARY.

March 31.—Dowager-Duchess of Abercorn, 92.

April 1.—Mr. H. J. Pearce (war correspondent), 60.

April 3.—Monsignor Favier (head of French Mission in China), 68.

April 7.—Sir John Budd Phear, D.L., 79.

April 8.—Lord St. Helier (Sir Francis Jeune), 62 ... Dr. Strossmayer (Bishop of Diakovar), 90 ... Mr. Ewin Truman, M.R.C.S., 86.

April 9.—General Lord Chelmsford, G.C.B., 76.

April 12.—M. Paul de Laboulaye, 71.

April 13.—Mr. Henry T. Craven (dramatist), 87.

April 14.—Prince Henry of Bourbon, 53 ... Colonel Renard (Paris).

April 17.—Professor Piccini (Florence).

April 19.—Lord Stanhope, 66 ... Mr. R. A. H. Mitchell, 59.

April 20.—Mr. Orville Platt, Senator, U.S.A., 77.

April 21.—The Rev. the Earl of Chichester, 60.

April 22.—Captain W. H. O'Shea, 64.

April 24.—Mr. Gédéon Ouimet (Premier of Quebec, 1873-76), 82.

April 25.—Prince Ahmed K. E. Effendi (Constantinople) ... General Count H. Lehndorff, 76 ... Mr. D. W. Jones (Welsh Bird), 72.

April 26.—Rev. J. A. Mitchell (Secretary Congregational Union), 56 ... Mr. Martin MacDermott, 82.

April 28.—Cardinal Ajuti (Rome), 55.

April 29.—Lord Grimthorpe, 99.

Other Deaths Announced.

Dr. J. E. Dutton (in the Congo), 29.



A FOUNDLING.

From the picture by E. Blair Leighton in the Royal Academy.

THE
REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, June 1st, 1905.

The Overlordship of the Pacific.

The pleasant month of May closed at home amid a blaze of brilliant sunshine, illuminating the loveliest landscape in the world. For no country side is more divinely beautiful than southern England when May dissolves into June amid the golden glories of the fields and the silvern splendours of the hedgerows. The first half of the month we were parched with north-east winds which burnt like flame, the last few days we basked in the warmth and radiance of midsummer. In the Far East the order of events was reversed. During the first three weeks all lay calm and still on sea and land. But sudden as the burst of English sunshine there came at the end of the month the news of the long-expected encounter between the Russian and Japanese fleets which has decided the overlordship of the Pacific. Slowly, but steadily, the Russian Armada, under Admiral Rozhdestvensky, crept northward along the Chinese Coast, until at last, taking advantage of a fog, he dashed boldly with all his fighting ships through the Straits of Korea. It was an enterprise ominously like that of the Spanish Armada three hundred years ago, with this difference—his enemies held both coasts and, unlike our English sailors, were plentifully supplied with munitions of war. Admiral Togo lay in wait with his battleships at Masampho. His torpedo boats and submarines were distributed at the islands mid-channel.


Admiral Niebogatoff.
(A prisoner.)

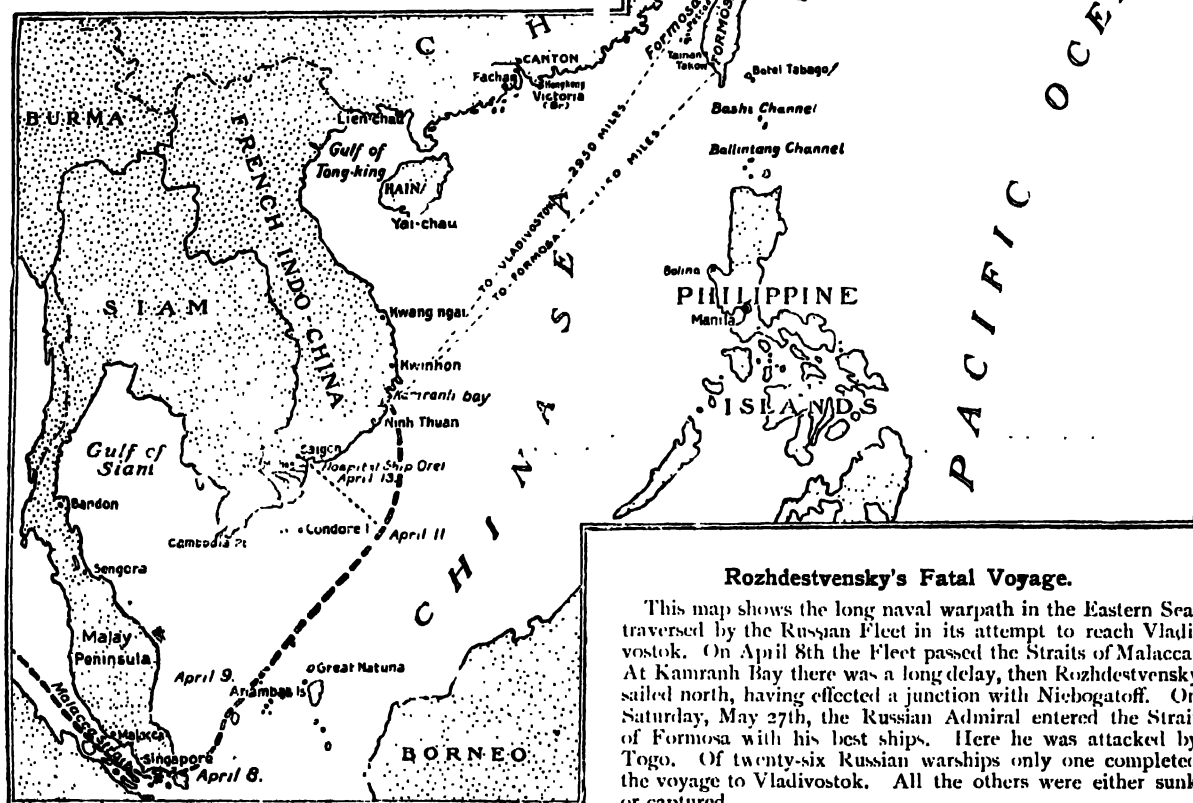

Admiral Togo.
(The victor.)


Admiral Rozhdestvensky.
(A prisoner.)

The Fateful Battle.

Fighting began on Saturday, May 27th. The first news that reached Europe came from America in the shape of a report that the Russians had lost the first-class battleship the *Borodino*, the repair ship the *Kamschatka*, the most indispensable ship of the fleet, and four other warships. Then came a report that the Russian fleet had been dispersed and was being pursued. Then on Monday morning

the official report, crashing like a thunderbolt from the Far Eastern sky, announcing the practical annihilation of the Russian Fleet. At the moment of writing full details were still awaited. The Japanese, who had lain in wait for the coming of the great battleships, fought them from early morning till sundown. Their line of battle broke at five. Four of their best ships were sunk. Early in the morning they had let loose upon them in the dark a swarm of torpedo boats. That which the Russians had feared on the Dogger Bank became a dread reality in the Korean Straits. One after another the great floating castles were smitten by the deadly weapon that strikes below the belt and spares not. In vain they thrashed the foggy sea with a hail of shot and shell. On Sunday afternoon the victory was won, and all that was left was the pursuit of the battered remnant. Of the Russian Fleet only one vessel escaped. Admiral Rozhdestvensky was taken prisoner. Japan stood victor confessed, the overlord of the Pacific, no longer dependent upon the prospect of British assistance—nay, very well able to set England at defiance should our interests clash. For how much better should we have fared than the Russians if it had been a British Fleet that ventured into perilou seas swarming with torpedoes and submarines?



Rozhdestvensky's Fatal Voyage.

This map shows the long naval warpath in the Eastern Seas traversed by the Russian Fleet in its attempt to reach Vladivostok. On April 8th the Fleet passed the Straits of Malacca. At Kamranh Bay there was a long delay, then Rozhdestvensky sailed north, having effected a junction with Niebogatoff. On Saturday, May 27th, the Russian Admiral entered the Strait of Formosa with his best ships. Here he was attacked by Togo. Of twenty-six Russian warships only one completed the voyage to Vladivostok. All the others were either sunk or captured.

The Annihilation of the Russian Fleet.

The destruction of the Russian Fleet appears to have been effected with practically no loss on the part of the Japanese. Everyone anticipated that the first great naval battle would practically be an affair of the Kilkenny cats. But the Japanese not only kept their fleet intact, but came out of the battle stronger than when they went into it. For they not only lost no ships in sending the best battleships and cruisers of the enemy to the bottom, but they succeeded in capturing and bringing into Japanese ports the first-class modern battleship the *Orel*, one second-class battleship of 10,000 tons, the *Emperor Nicholas I.*, and two coast defence ships of 4,000 tons, the *Admiral Apraxine* and the *Admiral Seniavin*. The Japanese sunk the flag-ship, the *Kniaz Suvaroff*, the *Borodino* and the *Alexander the Third*, three vessels newly built with all the latest appliances in the art of war, each of which cost £1,500,000, and the second-class battleship, the *Sissoi Veliky*. The *Admiral Ushakoff*, the remaining coast defence ship, was sunk with all the three armoured cruisers and two of the protected cruisers. Besides Admiral Rozhdestvensky himself, Admiral Niebogatoff was made prisoner, with 2,000 men; 7,000 Russians are said to have gone to the bottom. Naval warfare is comparatively bloodless. If every man in the two fleets had perished, it would not have equalled the loss of either Russians or Japanese in a great land battle. When the fight was over the Russians had only one ship left afloat, the *Almaz*, which escaped to Vladivostok.

The Future of the War.

The disaster that has secured to Japan the overlordship of the Pacific is not likely to bring us any nearer the end of the war. As a Russian ambassador observed last month, "If Rozhdestvensky wins it is bad for Japan; if he loses, it is no worse for us than we are now. We stand to win if he is victorious. Japan does not come any nearer winning if he is defeated. For things will remain on the sea just as they have been since the beginning. And it is not on sea that the issue will be decided." The blow to Russia's prestige will, however, be enormous. Even if she had money to burn, it would take her three years before she could get together another first-class fighting fleet, and without a fleet she cannot hope to recover the command of the Pacific. General Linievitch appears to be licking the Russian Army into shape in the old-fashioned Russian style. Prince Khilkoff, the ablest Minister the Tsar has got, is reported to have returned from the front inclined to take a cheerful view of Russia's chances. If the Russians won the next battle—and in war it is always the unexpected that happens—the morrow of victory might see the opening of negotiations for peace. But until Russia scores some success she will do exactly as John Bull would have done under the same circumstances. Russians, like Britons, have a great belief in the virtue of hanging on like grim death, and refusing to know when they are beaten. This in a Briton is by Britons considered the supreme attribute of patriotic heroism. In Russians, of course, it is only pigheaded obstinacy. But it is hardly to be wondered at if the Russians themselves do not see it in that light.

The Big Battleship.

The result of this Trafalgar of the Twentieth Century will be to make civilians more dubious than ever of the expediency of putting so many eggs into a single basket. It is a point on which I have never been able to convince myself that the naval experts are right. They may be right on the high seas, but it is quite inconceivable they can be right in straits or near the shore. We spend £1,500,000 on one huge floating fortress. But suppose our enemy invests half that sum in building and equipping thirty or forty torpedo boats, each of which costs only £20,000. What chance would Leviathan have if the whole thirty or forty were launched against him some dark night when the fog obscured the search-light, and his attention was distracted by a swift cruiser pelting him at a distance with heavy shell? Granting that Leviathan might, with good luck, polish off a score, if only one got home— good-bye to Leviathan. And in narrow waters is it conceivable that one would not get home? The success of the Japanese will do more to convince the experts than anything else. But naval experts are very hard to convince. Is it not on record that the Admiralty passionately opposed (1) the introduction of steam into the navy; (2) the introduction of armour plating; and (3) the breech-loading cannon?

Naval Estimates.

The disappearance of the Russian navy from the sea ought surely to enable us to reduce our enormous expenditure upon our fleet. I have never grudged money for the Navy. Indeed, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, in his "Burden of Armaments," holds me responsible for the enormous increase of naval expenditure because I wrote "The Truth About the Navy" in 1884. But at that time we had fallen



Photograph by] [*Cribb, Southsea.*

Our New Submarines.

B 1, the first of the new type, note the height of her deck and the peculiar ram.

below the lowest standard of safety. In 1890 we spent £17,000,000 on our Navy. In 1904 we spent £40,327,850. One pretext for this enormous increase was always the alleged necessity of out-building the Russians. Now that the Russian navy is practically destroyed, and some of its best ships are now mounting the flag of our allies, we might surely ease up for a time. The other Powers have increased their naval estimates, but we have out-built and out-spent them all. And, as usual, no one seems to feel a bit safer to-day than when all the expenditure began.

The Kaiser and the Navy League.

"Above all, not too much zeal!" For the moment, not so fast. Such is the word of command which the Kaiser has seen fit to address to the German Navy League, whose zeal on behalf of a monster navy has quite eaten up its discretion. It is not clear precisely why the Kaiser fired off his telegram of reproof just when and as he did. But it is evident that on second thoughts he came to see he had been guilty of a little over-zeal himself. Explanations were tendered, two generals, who had resigned from the Executive Committee on reading the Kaiser's telegram, were reinstated, and at the general meeting of the Navy League, held under the ægis of the King of Wurtemburg and Prince Henry, the forward policy of more battleships, more cruisers, more torpedo-boats, more everything, was once more affirmed. The horse leech has now a third daughter—the Navy League—which is as insatiable as death; but on the whole the Kaiser would be the most ungrateful of men if he were to be other than grateful to the organisation which has made the running for his naval schemes.

Mr. Balfour on Imperial Defence.

Mr. Balfour edified the House of Commons last month by a lecture upon the problem of the Defence of the Empire—which I have published as No. 9 of "Coming Men on Coming Questions." What he said was that an invasion of England was practically impossible, even if we had no army and no organised fleet. No Power would venture upon an invasion with fewer than 70,000 men, and no Power could land 70,000 men in less than two days, during which torpedo-boats and submarines would send their transports to the bottom. Therefore does the innocent reader imagine there is to be any reduction in the military estimates? Not at all. The Army, which is not wanted to ward off an impossible invasion of Britain, is to be kept up to the present costly standard in order to be able to send 100,000 men in the first twelve months after the Russians show any disposition to push their railways into Afghanistan. It was a favourite dream of M. Lessar's this bridging of Afghanistan by a railway, which was to be the wedding-ring of the two Empires. But Mr. Balfour will none of it.



Mr. Louis Dane,

Leader of the recent British mission to Afghanistan.

Afghanistan is to be kept as an unbridged fosse between Russia and India, and the appearance of a Russian railway engineer south of the Afghan frontier is to be regarded as equivalent to a declaration of war. The net result of it is that the Indian army cannot be reduced, neither can the Home army. This is all logical enough, if you grant the premiss that Russia and England must always be preparing to go to war with each other. But it is an insane and nonsensical premiss tending to suicidal results. If we would but cultivate Russian friendship as we cultivate that of the Americans, we need no more worry about the Afghan frontier than we do about the frontier of Canada. Mr. Louis Dane's Mission has returned from Cabul, bringing with it a new treaty which, fortunately, makes no alteration in the situation.

The Last Straw.

The patience of the House of Commons broke down last month, the last straw being Mr. Balfour's attempt to evade a straight answer to a straight question asked him by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. For eighteen months past Mr. Balfour has been posing with marvellous adroitness as the Jeremy Diddler and Artful Dodger of Politics. By his subtlety and finesse he has reduced politics to a game of thimblerigging, and the Opposition, like the mystified countryman, could never guess under what particular thimble the clever juggler had hidden the pea. But it happened with Mr. Balfour as it happens with all thimbleriggers. One fine day they make too glaring a deal with the nimble pea, and even the clodhopper sees it. Then, raising a terrible cry of indignation, he tries to sweep the board—with the result that he is as often as not marched off in custody. The particular pea which Mr. Balfour meant to convey from the thimble where the Opposition had seen it placed was his pledge, given at Edinburgh and confirmed explicitly by Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords, that the Government would not submit the question of preference to a Colonial Conference until after they had received a mandate so to do at a General Election. It was understood on all hands that, amid much that was vague and nebulous, Mr. Balfour had definitely pledged himself to insist upon two General Elections before there was to be any change in the fiscal policy of this country. One, to sanction the submission of the question to the Conference; the second, to approve the decision of the Conference, whatever it might be.



Westminster Gazette.]

J'y Suis, J'y Reste.

This year—this next year—sometime—never!



Westminster Gazette.]

Mr. Balfour's Honour.

ARTHUR: "You have impugned my personal honour, and you will have to fight—my friend Lyttelton."

When is a Pledge not a Pledge?

Imagine, then, the amazement and the indignation of the Liberals and the Free Traders when Mr. Balfour, having entered into a compact with Mr. Chamberlain beforehand, calmly repudiated his pledge and announced that the Government would have no objection to the Colonial Conference which meets next year discussing the whole question of preference. With a smile that is childlike and bland he explained that, when he had given his pledge at Edinburgh, he had forgotten that a Colonial Conference would meet in the ordinary course next year, and he might have added that he then did not venture to hope that he would be in office when the Confer-

ence met. Now, however, that his party is so absolutely certain that it will be smashed to pieces at the General Election, he sees a chance of surviving till next year. Mr. Chamberlain wants an immediate Dissolution, but by offering to allow Preference to be brought forward at the Conference, which meets next year, Mr. Balfour appears to have secured Mr. Chamberlain's support. As for his pledge, circumstances alter cases, and anyhow, the promise was not made to the Opposition, but to his own followers, who are quite prepared to absolve him from any pledge if only he will stave off the dreaded Dissolution.

The Protest of the House.

When Mr. Balfour had airily expounded his abandonment of the one position to which he was believed to be irrevocably committed, the adjournment of the House was moved in order that the Leader of the Opposition might demand explanations. This Sir Henry C.-B. did with as much moderation as was compatible with the indignation of the leader of a party suddenly confronted by the discovery that it had been swindled once again. Mr. Balfour was challenged to reconcile his latest *volte face* with a long series of solemn assurances by which he had for more than a year succeeded in disarming opposition. He was arraigned on the charge of breach of faith. His personal honour was impugned, and the House waited breathless to hear how Mr. Balfour would meet so serious an imputation hurled against him by the leader of the Opposition. To its amazement and disgust Mr. Balfour said never a word, but put up Mr. Lyttelton, apparently to debate the general question. Then the Liberals, for the first time, lost patience, and the universal disgust exploded in a sudden but resolute determination not to allow Mr. Lyttelton to be heard. For fifty minutes by the clock the Colonial Secretary stood at the table trying to make himself heard, and for the first time in the lifetime of this generation a Secretary of State was refused a hearing by the House of Commons. The roar of protesting voices, articulate and inarticulate, was kept up for an hour. Mr. Balfour could have ended the hubbub in a moment if he had risen to answer Sir Henry's personal challenge. He doggedly refused to do so, insisting that the House should listen to Mr. Lyttelton. In the end Mr. Lowther, the Deputy Speaker, ordered the suspension of the debate.



Westminster Gazette]

A Broken Pledge.

JOHN BULL: "But you promised not to tie me up!"

MR. BALFOUR: "It is true I promised, but I have changed my mind. Besides, my—er—er—my promise was not made to *you*, but only to pacify some of my friends. I assure you you have no cause of complaint."

The Right and the Wrong of It.

Of course, the Liberals were in the wrong,—just as the Boers were in the wrong when they launched their ultimatum. But even the Liberal Leaguers ought now to sympathise with President Kruger, who lost patience just as the Opposition did under very similar provocation. So long as men play the game all goes well. But when Lord Milner and Mr. Chamberlain practised on the Boers the same low-down tricks that Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain are practising upon the nation to-day, human nature finds that it is being tried beyond what it is able to bear, and it explodes as we see. There was much more excuse for the Boers than there was for the Liberals. The Liberals know that time is on their side. Not all the tricks of all the thimbleriggers can prevent a Dissolution next year at the latest, and the longer it is delayed the more crushing will be the Conservative defeat. The Boers saw that time was on the side of their enemies. Every week added to the armed forces which were being massed for their destruction. They cut short the negotiations that were deliberately being spun out for their undoing by the ultimatum. It was a fatally false move, but it was natural, almost unavoidable under the circumstances. In like manner the Liberals lost patience and shouted Mr. Lyttelton down. No one can wonder at it. But although it was temper, it was strategy. It remains to be seen whether on the whole it will be justified by the events.

An Absurd Scare.

It is almost inconceivable that the Liberals should be seriously alarmed at the electioneering advantages which Mr. Chamberlain imagines he will gain from this manœuvre about the Conference. It is assumed that the Colonies will send representatives to the Conference prepared to vote for Preference and food taxes, and that then Mr.

Chamberlain will repeat his great *coup* of 1900, and go to the country with the cry "Every vote given to the Liberals is a vote given against the Colonies" It is evident the prospect of such an appeal has sent a shiver through the spine, or what serves as its substitute, in many Liberals This is very absurd. They ought to know that even if everything were unaltered the same trick cannot be played off twice upon the nation But everything has been altered, and this first of all, that the Liberals this time will not be afraid to stand to their colours No parrot cry that to be loyal to Free Trade is to be disloyal to the Empire will deter them from defending the untaxed loaf of the labouring poor In 1900 they were cowards all When Mr Chamberlain taunted them with being pro Boers they ran over each other in a mad stampede to prove that they did not deserve the accusation There was their fatal mistake The charge stuck, despite all their protests Their only chance was to have worn the pro Boer colours with pride to have attacked the war as treason to the Empire, and impeached its authors as the true enemies of England They had not the pluck to face the issue, and so Mr Chamberlain rode over them rough shod They deserved their fate But it is too nonsensical for them to imagine they will fare as badly again This time they mean to stick to their guns

Westminster Gazette.]

The New Poster

MR C How do you like that sir
MR B Excellent Ingenious and truthful—I [illegible]

C.-B and His Majority

It is now practically admitted by everybody that, whenever the Dissolution takes place, Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman will be summoned by the King to form the next Administration What is not generally realised is that C B will have behind him the largest majority that any Premier has enjoyed since 1832 If the General Election goes as the fifty odd by elections have gone since the end of the war in South Africa left the electors free to vote according to their political convictions, there will only be about 200 Unionists in the next House of Commons, and C.-B will have a majority of Liberal and Labour members of nearly 100 over the combined forces of the Unionists and the Irish Nationalists That is to say, the Unionist method of governing Ireland would be condemned on a division in the new House of Commons by a majority of 250 Of course there is many a slip 'twixt cup and lip, and the General Election may not go as the "byes" have gone But if no unforeseen contingency arises, and the votes taken in 10 per cent of the constituencies afford a fair sample of how the voting will go all over the country, then, according to the rule of three, C B will be much stronger in the next Parliament than Mr Gladstone was in the Parliament of 1880

C.-B and His Programme.

At the meeting of the Liberal Caucus at Newcastle last month C B spoke with the restraint and with the authority of one who is Premier Elect, and who is only kept out of his rightful position by the insolent usurpation of Ministers who set at defiance the will of the nation C B at one time felt tempted to formulate a new Newcastle programme. As the old one has not yet been carried out, he prudently refrained He asked

> What do Liberals mean when they clamour for programmes nowadays? Do they not see that they are fighting for the very life of Liberalism, for the life of the nation, for the life of the Empire? They are fighting for Free Trade, for religious freedom, for temperance, for the bare maintenance or rather retrieval of the ground won by centuries of struggle. Is not that programme enough in the meantime?

Those who wish to have ready to hand a compendium of the opinions of the coming Prime Minister on the coming questions of our time will find them set forth with authority in No 5 of "Coming Men on Coming Questions" It is a political pamphlet of Liberalism

in pemmican, which every Liberal candidate should have at his elbow.

The Welsh Revolt.

The Government having decided to enforce the Defaulting Authorities Act against the County Council of Merioneth, it was decided by the Welsh National Campaign Committee to accept the challenge and to withdraw all Nonconformist children from the Anglican Church Schools. The position of the Welsh is summarised in a manifesto issued by the Campaign Committee to the Welsh people asking for contributions to enable them to carry on the defensive campaign against the Government. The attitude of the Welsh County Councils is briefly stated in the following sentence:

> Our County Councils, while willingly rendering unto Cæsar the things that belong to Cæsar, in loyalty to the higher law, refuse to allow themselves to be made the tools of Cæsar in violating the rights of the Christian conscience.

The Welsh leaders maintain that in refusing to make themselves the tools of an unjust and reactionary Act, passed by a Parliament without a mandate, administered by a Government which knows it is so detested by a majority of the electors that it dare not appeal to the country, they are acting in obedience to a law higher than that which Parliament can manufacture. They are not misled by those who would invest this unjust and oppressive statute with the majesty of the law. The Education Act is devoid of all moral authority It belongs to the category of those persecuting edicts which the conscience of mankind has refused to obey, and by its refusal secured their repeal. It is a profanation of the sacred word to speak of such a measure as a law. Has not the Psalmist asked of old time, "Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with Thee, which frameth mischief by a law?"

The King of Spain's Visit.

The visit of the young King of Spain to London this month is the latest and the most unusual of all the Royal visits that have interested our people. The bright, handsome boy, who was King before he was born, naturally excites sympathy, and many a regret will be expressed that, being a Roman Catholic, he is not eligible as a prize in the British matrimonial market The last Spanish King who trod English ground was the husband of an English Queen, but neither he nor she did anything to cause the English to hanker after another Spanish marriage. That, however, was a long time ago, and no harm but good might come from a marriage between the Spanish and British reigning families, if difference of creed did not bar the way. Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown, and the Spanish crown is assuredly no lighter than that of other nations, and it has, besides, a most inconvenient habit of slipping off. It is to be hoped that our Royal Guest will have better luck, and that he may long be spared to guide his people in the paths of progress, prosperity, and peace.

Crisis Acute in Norway.

The crisis has become acute in Norway sooner than was anticipated. The Norwegians passed the Bill constituting a separate Consular service for Norway. The King refused his assent. The Norwegian Ministry resigned. The King refused to accept their resignation, as it was impossible to find any Norwegians who would take office to do Sweden's bidding. As there appears to be no disposition on the part of the Swedes to carry out the arrangement by which this difficulty could have been surmounted, the Norwegians will probably withdraw from the Union and start again as an independent State. The Norsemen are Republican in tendency, but a Republic at Christiania might scare the Kaiser, and it might be wiser to offer the crown to King Oscar on revised conditions. The right arrangement no doubt would be the loose federation of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden under one crowned head. Each country could go as it pleased like British self governing colonies, plus a right to have their own consuls As for foreign policy the less they have the better But in case of danger threatening,



The King of Sweden and Norway.

(Photograph by L. Szacinski.)

they could fight shoulder to shoulder probably with much heartier goodwill because they had not been connected by a chafing bond in the piping times of peace.

The Anglo-Swedish Marriage.

The sober satisfaction with which the British public hails the approaching marriage of the heir to the Swedish throne with the daughter of the Duke of Connaught will not be in the least dashed by the thought that the grandfather of the bridegroom may be only King of Sweden, and no longer King of Sweden and Norway. If, as seems probable, Norway elects to start on a fresh career of independence, it is understood that King Oscar will sensibly acquiesce in the inevitable. "Wayward sister, go in peace!" will be the last word of Sweden. It is good for us English people to marry into a kingdom capable of such patriotic renunciation. If only the troubles of Austria-Hungary could be so amicably settled! But on the Danube complications of rival races and of hostile frontiers preclude such a pacific settlement as seems imminent in Scandinavia.

Development of the Hungarian Crisis.

The deadlock in Hungary continues. Francis Joseph has not yet attained to the despair of King Oscar. He still cherishes the hope that he may be able to constitute a Ministry which will carry on the government of Hungary without those concessions which the majority demand. He has appealed to a septuagenarian ex-Minister of National Defence, Count Fejervary, to form a Ministry. The Count, who is an old personal friend of the Emperor's, is trying to do his best. But it is a difficult task. All the parliamentary under-secretaries resigned their posts in protest, and it is expected that there will be a general strike of officials should the new Premier endeavour to govern without Parliament. Hungarian officialdom, like the Welsh County Councils, declines to be used as a tool for carrying out a policy of which the nation disapproves.

Ultimatum Point in the Near East.

Roumania is usually so tranquil that the despatch of her ultimatum to the Sultan last month came like a bolt from the blue. The Roumanians, who are carrying on a perfectly legitimate and well-recognised propaganda, religious and educational, in Albania and Macedonia, among the Vlachs, their kinsmen, were suddenly attacked by the Turkish Governor of Janina, who, being incited thereto by the Greeks, banished the Roumanian teachers, and even went so far as to besiege the Roumanian Consul in his Consulate. This outrage led the Government at Bucharest to despatch an ultimatum to Constantinople threatening to break off diplomatic relations unless the Governor was dismissed and the Roumanian teachers reinstated. The Sultan, unwilling to see Roumania in active alliance with Bulgaria, gave way. The too energetic Governor is to be



The future Emperor of Austria and his Family.

Archduke Franz Ferdinand, nephew of the Emperor Francis Joseph, was married morganatically in 1900 to the Countess Sophie Chotek, who has since got the title of Princess of Hohenberg. They have three children—Sophie, born 1901, Maximilian, born 1902, and Ernest, born 1904.

removed, probably on promotion, and the demands of the Roumanian Government are to be complied with. The incident is closed. But it has left behind it the lesson that, whether because Russia is crippled or because the German Government thinks the psychological moment near at hand, Roumania must be reckoned with in future as a striking force in the Near East. It is impossible to divine how much

the Japanese victory has fevered the imagination of the Roumanians. They think they are the Japanese of the Danube, and if they do not get a chance to make their pretensions good, they seem not indisposed to make one.

Religious Liberty in France.

In its first clause the Bill separating Church and State in France guarantees liberty of conscience with complete freedom of public worship. Then, as if in mockery of this guarantee, the Bill proceeds to lay restrictions upon the exercise of that liberty: --

No political meeting may be held in a place of worship, and *any minister of religion* who attacks public officials in his sermons, or *attempts to influence the electors* or to incite to illegal acts, is punishable by fine or imprisonment.

This is monstrous. In a free Church, with guaranteed liberty of conscience and freedom of public worship, there can be no restrictions on the liberty of the minister to influence the electors. He is worth very little as a minister of religion who, when great moral issues come before the country, does not attempt to influence the electors. Under this kind of guaranteed liberty half the Nonconformist ministers in England and Wales, two-thirds of the Catholic priests in Ireland, and a considerable number of the Presbyterian ministers in Scotland would find themselves in the police-courts at next General Election. But this is not the only restriction on religious liberty. Religious processions are forbidden. No religious meetings may be held in streets, squares, or highways. The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. The very alphabet of religious toleration has yet to be learned by many Frenchmen. Why could the Republic not honestly try the experiment of a Free Church in a Free State? It is a great mistake for the State to gag the Church in this fashion.

Church and State in Barotseland.

The problem of the relation between Church and State which perplexes the most civilised nations is not without its difficulties in the remotest recesses of Central Africa. The Chartered Company, being the State in Rhodesia, has to face and solve Church questions equally with the French Republic. The ideal of the Chartered Company is that of a voluntary parochial system, each missionary society being allotted its own tract of territory, and no poaching being allowed on each other's preserves. Recently Lewanyika, Chief of the Barotse, who by his treaty has a right to have any missionaries he liked, scandalised the Chartered Company by granting a site for a church to an American Methodist native missionary in the midst of the preserve allotted to the French Protestant missionaries. The Chartered Company protested. The native Chief, who is not a Christian, stuck to his native Ethiopian evangelists, and there seemed to be every likelihood of a sharp collision. Fortunately, the difficulty is now at an end. It seems that the Ethiopian evangelist gained the favour of the Barotse Chief by promising that he could teach the Barotse to speak English in two or three months. This was the lure which led him to insist upon planting these spiritual poachers in the midst of the French preserves. For a time all went well. The Chief showed his confidence in the new linguists by entrusting them with £636 for the purposes of buying him a cart and some barges. But when the two or three months passed and the Barotse pupils had not learned English, the Chief became uneasy, and his uneasiness was not allayed by the disappearance of the lightning linguists. Peace now reigns in the preserves of the French Protestants, but the Chief, according to the last intelligence, was still awaiting the return of the Ethiopian pastor with the cart and barges for which he handed over to him £636.

"This Year, Next Year, Sometime, Never."

The Transvaal contribution to the Imperial Exchequer of £30,000,000 was discussed last month in the House of Commons. Mr. Chamberlain tried to brazen out his mistakes, his miscalculations and his baseless assurances. Nothing has happened in South Africa as he predicted it would from first to last. It is always going to happen, but it never comes off. As Mr. Lloyd-George wittily said, with this Government it is always "This year, next year, sometime, never." What we should all do at home is to dismiss from our minds all thought of being able to touch a penny of that thirty millions. As soon as possible the money should be raised on the security of the mines, but every pound of it should be spent in the new Colonies in repairing the havoc that was wrought in the effort to break the unconquerable spirit of the Boers by burning their homes and destroying their stock. Lord Selborne has been received with the usual banquets at Pretoria and Johannesburg. He is a good man, with a better wife, but he seems to be slightly deficient in the sense of humour. Otherwise he would hardly have appealed publicly to the Rand to regard itself as "a great responsible centre of education." Nor would he have ventured to ask whether "the influence of Johannesburg is going to be good or evil." He said that all meant to make it good. Which is true, if he meant by good the only thing Johannesburg

regards as good—"good dividends." There is nothing wrong in desiring to make a good dividend, but the community which makes dividends the chief, if not the sole end of its existence is hardly likely to be a bright and shining centre of light and leading for the rest of the country.

A Farmers' International.

Trade is international, so is finance. But agriculture! Yet an American, Mr. David Lubin by name, has actually succeeded in inducing the King of Italy to summon an International Conference of Agriculture, which was opened at Rome on May 28th. Mr. Lubin, who has been working at this idea for more than twenty years, deserves great credit for his indomitable perseverance in popularising the idea of internationalism in agriculture. The aim set before the Congress at Rome by the King is as follows: -

> To create an international institution, absolutely unpolitical in its aims, which would have before it the conditions of agriculture in the different countries of the world; which would notify periodically the quantity and the quality of the crops in hand, so as to facilitate the production of such crops, and render less costly and more rapid the trade in same, and facilitate the attainment of a more favourable settlement of prices. This institution, acting in unison with the various national associations already constituted for similar purposes, would also furnish reliable information as to the demand and supply of agricultural labour in various parts of the world, so as to provide emigrants with a safe and useful guide; it would promote those agreements necessary for collective defence against diseases of plants and domestic animals which cannot be successfully fought by means of partial action; and, lastly, it would exercise a timely influence on the development of societies for rural co-operation, for agricultural insurance, and for agrarian credit.

It is another step towards the Parliament of the World. All the modern problems are world problems, no longer national but international. We want a Zemski Sobor not for Russia alone, but for the planet; and Mr. Lubin's success encourages us to hope that we may not have much longer to wait for the realisation of this dream.

Male Chivalry in Politics.

Mr. Labouchere is the drunken helot of the male monopolists. His exploit in talking out the Woman's Suffrage Bill in the House of Commons on May 12th was so characteristic of the chivalry of the dominant sex, that he deserves to receive a leather medal. If the Bill had gone to a division it would have been carried by a large majority. Therefore, four hours of the whole sitting was given up to an obstructive debate upon the Vehicles Lights Bill, which Mr. Bigwood ought to have withdrawn, after which it was a comparatively easy matter to talk out the Woman's Suffrage Bill.



[*By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."*

The Dignity of the Franchise.

QUALIFIED VOTER: "Ah, you may pay rates an' taxes, an' you may 'ave responsebilities an' all, but when it comes to *votin'*, you must leave it to *us men!*"

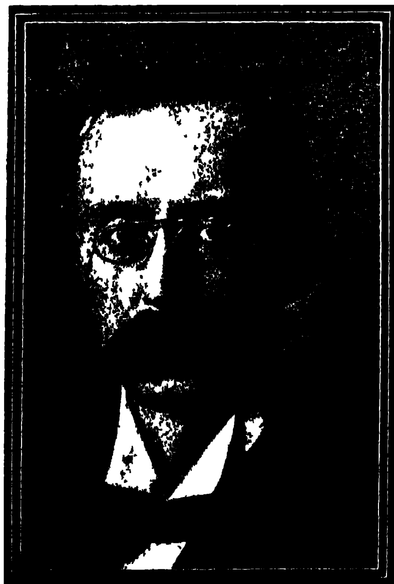
There is a fine flavour of meanness about these tactics which women are at last beginning to appreciate—and resent. I should regret to see Mr. Labouchere's place vacant in the next House; but it is sometimes expedient that someone should be sacrificed for the promotion of a cause, and if the women of Northampton were to secure his defeat at the next election, it would strike a holy terror into the hearts of politicians who meet woman's demand for justice by buffoonery and insult. The General Council of the National Liberal Association, exactly a week later, formally declared by an immense majority in favour of admitting women to full citizenship. The resolution ran as follows: "That, in the opinion of this Council, the disabilities at present attaching to women by reason of sex in the matter of the Parliamentary suffrage and of election to local bodies should be removed." If Mr. Balfour is really anxious to find a decent excuse for prolonging the miserable existence of his discredited Ministry, he had better couple the enfranchisement of women to his Redistribution Bill.

The Earthquake at Kulu.

Captain Banon, who lives at the Manali Orchards, in Kulu, sends me the following vivid account of the great earthquake which devastated the Kangra Valley. He says: —

It took place about six o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, April 4th. Fortunately, being an early riser, I was already up and outside, and saw pandemonium break loose. All round the snow lay unmelted. The din was awful, it was as if the end of the world had come. My bungalow was twisting and writhing about like a live thing the clatter of stones falling out of the wall—every pane of glass smashed nearly, and several pieces of furniture—opposite me the hill rises steep and gaunt for thousands of feet in height. It was like a fortress bursting into the flame of a cannonade. Huge rocks and boulders came, weighing tons and tons, bursting out and rolling downhill, with a crash and grind that simply appalled, with great clouds of snow and dust that soon hid the hill from sight. Up this end of the valley the earthquake was comparatively mild, and the human casualties did not exceed a score. In a village a couple of miles away a huge boulder crashed down on a house, and flattened it out like a pancake, killing all the inmates, eleven in number. But the earthquake was at its worst at the capital town, Kulu or Sultanpur, twenty-five miles away. There scarce a house has been left standing, and the dead are to be numbered in hundreds. This earthquake seems to have reached from Cabul to Calcutta. It is to be hoped that in future the Indian Government will pay as much attention to seismology as the Japanese Government, since this is the second big earthquake in eight years. One thing that stands out in the Kangra earthquake is the heroic gallantry of the Gurkhas—and earthquake courage is the very highest form of courage—and the abject sickening cowardice of all the rest of the population. The educated native was the biggest offender—vakils and others. He simply abandoned his family crushed under the ruins of his house, and bolted off to the plains. The Tehsildar at Kangra was for three days imprisoned under the ruins of his house, and offering 500 rupees to anyone who would extricate him, vainlessly, till he died on the fourth day.

Dr. Dale's Successor.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Rev. J. H. Jowett.

The new Chairman of the Congregational Union is Mr. Jowett, of Carr's Lane Chapel, Birmingham. Mr. Jowett is one of the younger ministers who are worthily maintaining the reputation of the Independents. Jowett of Birmingham, Sylvester Horne of Whitefield's, Campbell of the City Temple, Campbell Morgan of Westminster, and Horton of Hampstead are a notable group of modern Englishmen not unworthy to be the successors of Dale, Parker, Berry and Baldwin Brown. Mr. Campbell Morgan's Bible class at Westminster Chapel on Friday night is one of the sights of London—more novel, and therefore more impressive even than the crowded Thursday congregations at the City Temple. Mr. Jowett succeeded Dr. Dale in the pulpit of Carr's Lane Chapel, in Birmingham, as Dr. Dale succeeded John Angel James, who, fifty years ago, shared with Thomas Binney, of Weighhouse Chapel, the primacy of Independency. Mr. Horton, as President of the Free Church Council, has been very busy last month in Wales. The President of the Free Church Council is a kind of Nonconformist Archbishop, who is always making visitations in a diocese which is co-extensive with England and Wales.

The Baptist World Congress.

From the 10th to the 19th of next month there will assemble in London a Congress at which all the Baptist Churches of the world will be represented, and which will meet with the most cordial welcome from all sections of English society. Five hundred delegates are coming from America and Canada, 200 from the Continent, fifty from the mission field, and a select few from Australia. The Baptists in this country will, of course, be fully represented. The Congress ought to help towards the unification of the Baptist Church throughout the world. The Baptists have always been a small but invaluable element in English Nonconformity. With the Congregationalists, the Quakers, and the Unitarians they form the historic bodyguard which Nonconformists furnished for the defence of religious liberty and civic justice. The Baptists, as is natural enough in a body whose distinctive dogma relates to the administration of a particular rite, were at one time much noted for the microscopic clearness with which they saw points of difference. Only some of the pædo-Baptists were Particular Baptists by profession, but they were all precious particular in defining the frontiers which divided them from their fellow believers. Of late years the tendency has been the other way, and the Baptists are as honourably distinguished for their liberality and charity as they were once for the rigour, severity and precision with which they said yea or nay to every theological proposition that the wit of man could formulate.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE most notable feature in the caricatures reproduced this month is the new type of Japanese evolved by the malicious imagination of the *Sydney Bulletin*. The organ of the White Australia movement has taken alarm at the probable descent of victorious Japan upon the great uninhabited Continent around which a handful of white Australians are roosting. Hence the cartoon in which Japan figures, not even as a respectable yellow monkey, but as a hideous, long-tailed, little black beast, a worthy companion picture to the *Bulletin's* familiar caricature of John Bull as Moses Cohen, the money-lender. The *Bulletin* admires Japan, envies her independence and efficiency, and would apparently much prefer to belong to a Japanese than to a British Empire but for the fatal difference of colour. That, of course, to a white Australian settles it. But what if Australians began to brown under the rays of their sun? More unlikely things have happened.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie returned last month to his native land. His gift to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, of a model of the huge skeleton, eighty feet long, of an extinct monster unearthed in Wyoming, was seized



Sydney Bulletin.]

Next?

THE MONKEY: "Now that my hand is in, shall I go to Manila for some eagle shooting, or to Australia for a kangaroo drive? Both very good sport, I should think."



Melbourne Punch.]

The "Profits" of Peace.

(The Rothschilds tell the Tsar that the Children of Israel are unwilling to find more money.)

THE CHILDREN: "Far bedder sdop der var, Nicky, me poy Der's no monish in id."

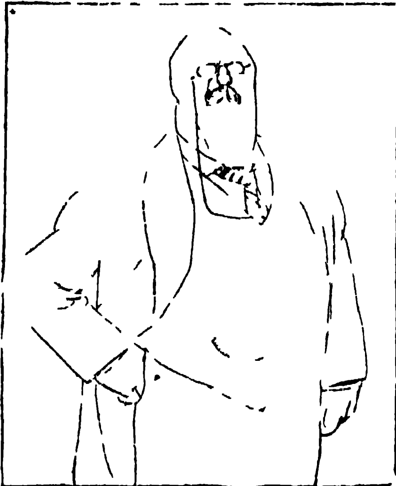
NICHOLAS. "How lovely are the messengers that preach us the gospel of peace!"



La Silhouette.] [Paris.

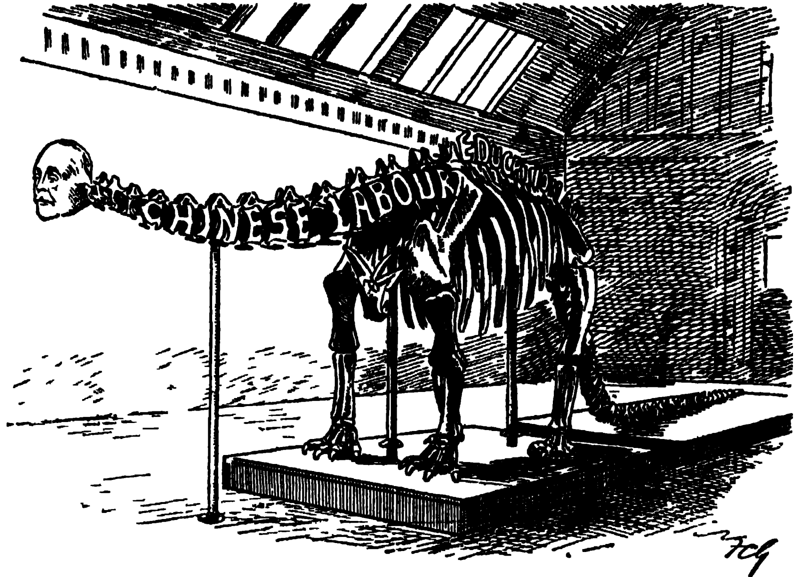
Potentates at Play.

Nurse Europa suckling Baby Mars.



Simplicissimus.]

Roosevelt.

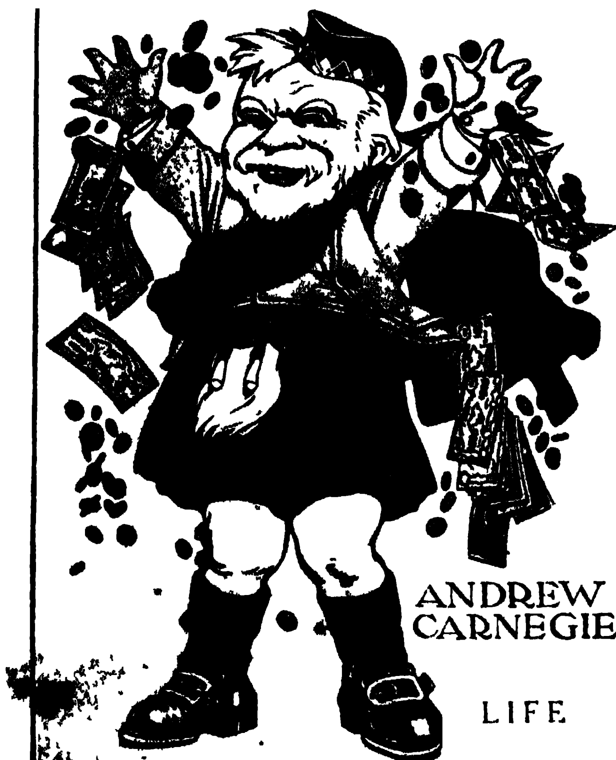


Westminster Gazette.] [May 26.

Elongated and Fossilised: The Sticktolocus Balfourii.

It is a matter of question whether the collar bone which is represented between the two shoulders really belongs to this creature or whether it is a portion of some other organism.

upon by "F. C. G." for a caricature of Mr. Balfour, while *Life*, the jester of Mr. Carnegie's adopted city, sped him on his way with a jovial cartoon. It may be contrasted with advantage with the fine line drawing of President Roosevelt which I reproduce from *Simplicissimus*.



Life.] [New York.

The centennial celebrations of Schiller and Cervantes have evoked a plentiful supply of cartoons in Germany, but, for the most part, the pungency and point of the Schiller cartoons are only to be understood, or at least appreciated, by the sons and daughters of the Fatherland.

The absurdity of the present system of International neutrality, whereby neutrals are held to be free to provide the sinews of war, without let or hindrance, to both belligerents, and to furnish every kind of munition of war, subject only to the risk of capture, affords the satirical artists with many capital subjects for their pencils. The grievance of Japan against France for allowing the Baltic Fleet to rendezvous and refit in Indo-Chinese waters has brought to a head the wide-spread latent conviction that something will have to be done to prevent neutrals prolonging and facilitating the operations of belligerents. The whole conception of trial by ordeal of battle presupposes that outsiders refrain from helping either combatant. Scott, when describing the fight between Musgrave and the pseudo William of Deloraine in "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," tells how, when the knights entered the lists—

> Then Heralds hoarse did loud proclaim,
> In King, and Queen, and Warden's name,
> That none, while lists the strife,
> Should dare by look, or sign, or word,
> Aid to a champion afford
> On peril of his life.

Now German colliers fill up the bunkers of Russian warships in French waters with Welsh coal, and nothing can be done. Of course, Japan protests, but



Melbourne Punch.]

His Internal Trouble.

THE RUSSIAN: "How can a fellow fight troubled internally as I am? For goodness sake give me some of your Peace Pills."
THE MIKADO: "Not so fast, my friend. These pills are worth one hundred million guineas a box, and you must pay, pay, pay!"



Jugend.]

The Spirit of Cervantes.

"Thank God I am already dead; my genius would never have sufficed for so many knights of a melancholy visage."

she also has largely supplied her armies from neutral markets.

In India the satirists are still much exercised about Lord Curzon and his unfortunate attack upon the veracity of the Hindoo. In Australia, Sir George Reid's campaign against the Socialistic policy of the Australian Labour Party is the chief topic of the Australian papers last to hand. The *Sydney Bulletin* is against Reid; the *Melbourne Punch* is strongly in his favour.



Westminster Gazette.] [May 10.

The Cochin China Cock and the Bear.

THE FRENCH COCHIN CHINA COCK: "I don't want to seem unkind to you, Mr. Bear, but I *do* wish you'd go away and get your fight over outside somewhere. I don't want to have a row in my poultry house."



[*From "Picture Politics."*

General Balfouroff.

GENERAL BALFOUROFF: "Well, Colonel, anything to report?"
COLONEL ACLAND HOODOFF: "Yes, General; the enemy have captured our Fiscal Camp, with all the guns and b gg."
GENERAL BALFOUROFF: "Really! How interesting! What a sell it must have been for them when they found we weren't there! It serves them right, if they *will* go in for these flank movements."



Il Papagallo] [Bologna

The Allies and the Siren.

While Russia and France are drinking and making love Neutrality the siren is courting the Russian fleet Japan, enlightened on the subject by her friends Britain and America appears, threateningly upon the scene



Melbourne Punch]

St. George and the Dragon.

(Mr George Reid has announced his intention of throwing his whole energies into the work of fighting the Labour Socialists

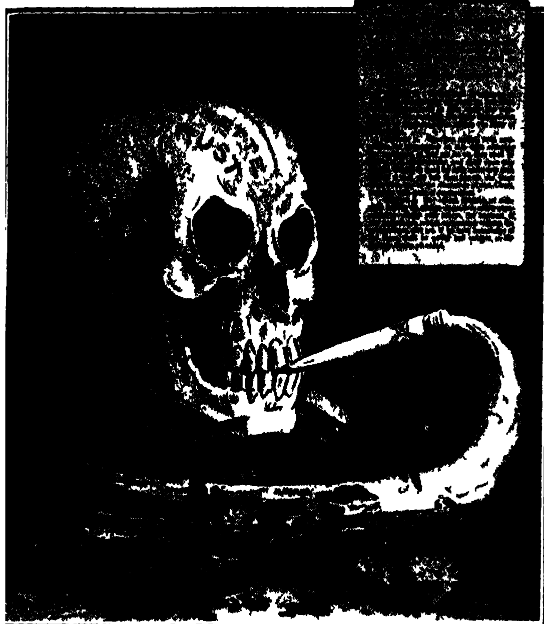
ST GEORGE REID 'Make a good job of it Mack the brute has big teeth and enormous claws He'll take a bit of killing



Simplicissimus]

The Powers and Morocco.

This time the Eagle arrives while there is still some flesh on the bones.



Judge.] [New York

The Deadly Cigarette.

... and Indiana all make it a misdemeanor ... to have them in one's possession. Let every other State do like...



Judge.] [New York

The Man who can make the Dirt fly.



Puck.] [New York.

Puck's ...



[New York.

The Gospel according to "St. John."



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin

Church and State in France cut apart by the Withdrawal of Grants.



Neue Glühlichter.] [Vienna.

All at the same Rope.

Both Russian despotism and the French Republic are dragging at the same rope—*Capital*—while the people go *under*.



Neue Glühlichter.]

The Question of Neutrality.

Dear Marian (France) is a great authority on the question



Ohio State Journal.]

Now, then! Over you go!

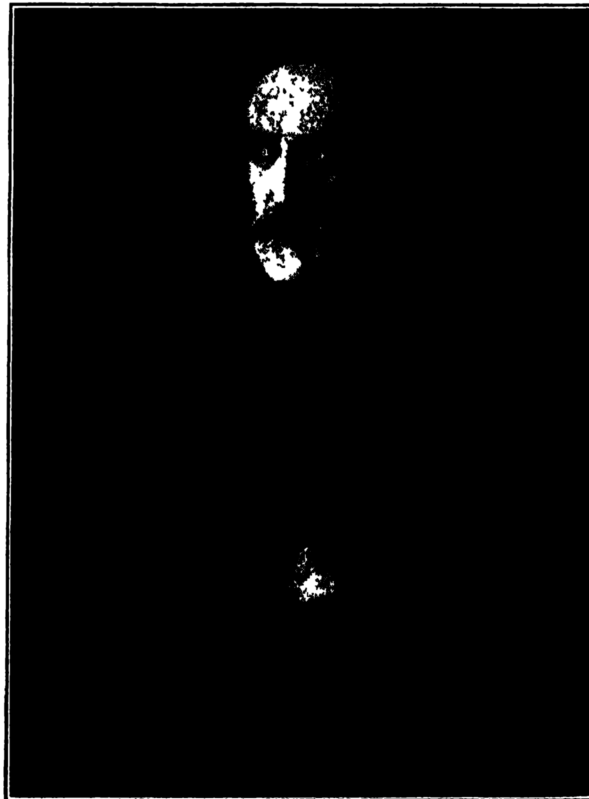
CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE CENTENARY OF JOSEPH MAZZINI.

JOSEPH MAZZINI was born in Genoa, June 22nd, 1805. It is proposed to celebrate the centenary of the Prophet-sage of the Nineteenth Century by public festivals and national demonstrations in all great centres of population in Liberal Europe. In London the promoters of the Mazzini Centenary Celebration are hoping for a Queen's Hall demonstration, with Mr. Morley in the chair. Whatever may be the success which attends their efforts, it is well to recall the memory of one of the greatest of the Apostles of our time. The following brief sketch of Mazzini is written by Mr. D. P. Davies, who has for some time past been engaged in writing a life of the great Italian patriot.—ED. REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

NEARLY half a century has passed since the principal events happened which led to the Unification of Italy, and we are now enabled to look back with a fuller knowledge and a saner judgment than those whom passion then made partisans. Of the men who made Italy three stand supreme: Mazzini, Garibaldi and Cavour. There is a fourth, Victor Emmanuel, whom some writers have acclaimed as the chief worker, but such are loyal only at the expense of their judgments. For the king was but a tool in the hands of the real makers of his kingdom, and neither initiated nor carried out a single reform. It is true he acquiesced in what his Ministries proposed, but that, after all, is the privilege and duty of potentates.

Most of the movements which have convulsed the world or its separate nations have originated with moral teachers, and the enthusiasm they evoked resulted in the transfer of ideas from the sphere of thought to that of action. The man of action has invariably received greater recognition than the calm philosopher who by his teaching made such action possible. Mazzini and Garibaldi (unlike Cavour) were rebels from childhood, and both were exiled from the country they reverenced as a mother, the one compulsorily, the other voluntarily, to escape the consequences of their Liberal views. Mazzini came of middle-class parentage, Garibaldi was a son of the people, whilst Cavour's lineage was noble. Each in his own way did his utmost to make a country of what, in Metternich's famous phrase, was "a geographical expression." In view of the centenary of Mazzini's birth this month, it will be opportune to briefly examine the merits of the three to the title severally claimed for them.



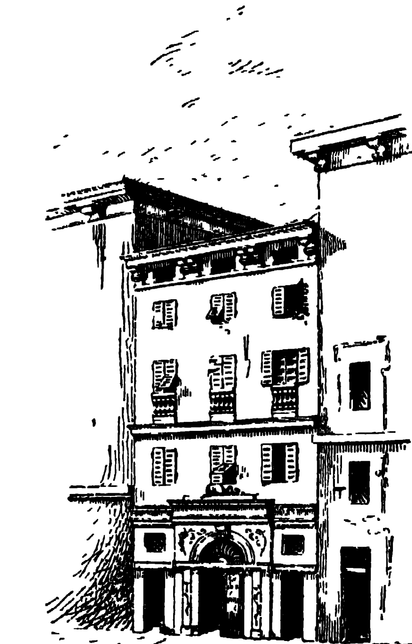
Joseph Mazzini.
(From the painting by Felix Moscheles.)

Joseph Mazzini, the Apostle of Italian Unity, was born at Genoa on June 22nd, 1805. His father was a distinguished professor of anatomy in the University of Genoa, and his mother was known for beauty of both person and character. Mazzini was something of an infant prodigy, although delicate health interrupted his earlier studies. When only thirteen years old he acquired some distinction as a writer. He was destined for the medical profession, but the study of anatomy being repugnant to him, he deserted it for the pleasanter paths of literature.

At that time there was no Italy, but only a number of petty states and dukedoms, acting at dictation from Vienna and Paris. Mazzini bitterly felt the degraded condition of his fatherland, and so deeply was he touched with the spirit of patriotism that he decided to devote his life to her liberation. Literature was therefore put aside for the sterner task of creating a country. He entered the University of Genoa, took his degree, practised as an advocate gratuitously for the poor, and in this capacity earned many laurels. Acquaintances regarded with wonder the sullen and reserved youth, who even as a child

dressed in black, in mourning for his country—a habit he persisted in until his death.

At that time the largest secret society of Europe flourished, called the Carbonari, and Mazzini naturally joined it. Suspicion, arrest and imprisonment followed, but nothing criminal could be proved against him. For the safety of the Government, however, he was banished from the larger towns of his country. His father, on inquiring the reason of his son's imprisonment, was told that "his son was a young man of talent, very fond of solitary walks by night, and habitually silent as to the subject of his meditations, and that the Government was not fond of young men of talent, the subject of whose musing was unknown to it." He was able to correspond with his friends only upon his linen sent home for washing. As a police-supervised life in the smaller towns of Italy would have been intolerable, he left for Marseilles, there to formulate the plan for the regeneration of his country, which he had brooded over in his solitary prison. Garibaldi about the same time came under the Government's ban, and was forced to find a refuge in South America, where participation in guerilla warfare proved the apprenticeship for his victorious Italian career.



POVERTY AND EXILE.

Mazzini remained in Marseilles for some time writing to his countrymen, his pamphlets being secretly smuggled into Italy inside various commodities. To be found with a Mazzinian pamphlet meant imprisonment for life or banishment, or being shot in the back as a traitor. A price was set upon his head by each Government of Italy, and his expulsion demanded by Sardinia from France. The latter readily consented, but, at the last moment, a friend, who bore him a great personal resemblance, was substituted and marched off, Mazzini remaining, dressed in the uniform of a National Guard, plotting and planning in the midst of the police who had been sent to remove him. Life became too precarious, and in a few months he was compelled to leave for Switzerland. There, too, international vengeance followed him and his expulsion was decreed by the Swiss Government. But he only shrugged his shoulders and remained, searched for in vain on every side, living sometimes with a friend, sometimes in empty houses, hunted like a traitor in place of being honoured as a patriot. Finally he came to the country which has never yet refused asylum to a human being in distress, be he an impoverished Jew or a banished patriot, arriving in London in January, 1837. Here he experienced the bitterest pangs of poverty and resorted to pawnshops and money-lenders for the means of existence. He endeavoured by writing to call the attention of the English people to the condition of his country, but being little known, his articles were not in demand, and his letters to the press were unheeded.

In June, 1844, an incident occurred which, happily for the sake of our fair name, is somewhat rare. He had for some time been directing minor revolutions in Italy, which were conspicuous for their failure. It was not to be wondered at, seeing that the English Government had for some time been opening his letters (addressed to him, of course, in a fictitious name), and transmitting copies of them to the Austrian and Italian authorities. Lord Aberdeen and Sir James Graham solemnly declared upon their honour, it reminded one of Antony's speech - that his letters had been untouched, but an enquiry in both Houses of Parliament showed that not merely had his letters been opened, but also those of several members of Parliament. Subterfuge, one of the privileges of a Cabinet Minister, on this occasion did not avail them. They, however, sought refuge in the old cries of Mazzini being an assassin, and he rightly responded that "when statesmen descend to play the part of liars and forgers, it is not to be wondered at that they should turn calumniators also." Carlyle, who had known Mazzini for some time, wrote one of his volcanic letters to the *Times*, that the practice of opening letters was near akin to picking men's pockets, and led to still viler and fataller forms of scoundrelism. But his letter is cherished for his testimony that Mazzini was a man "of genius and virtue, a man of sterling veracity, humanity and nobleness of mind." The opening of men's letters was an old feature in the annals of the Government, which was perhaps at its height when the struggle began with the American Colonies. The correspondence of the Opposition was all read by the King; and Lord Charlemont, writing to Edmund Burke, said, "To avoid the impertinence of the Post Office, I take the opportunity of sending you this letter by a private hand." "I write this letter," said a friend to George Selwyn, "to perplex Lord Grantham, who will probably open it." "I don't know," wrote Rigby to the Duke of Bedford, "who is to read this letter, whether French Ministers or English; but I am not guarded in what I write, as I choose the latter should

know, through every possible channel, the utter contempt I bear them."

THE CAMPAIGN OF '48.

The year 1848 witnessed Garibaldi's acceptance of Mazzini's invitation to return to fight for Italy, and then began that marvellous campaign which is without parallel in modern history. The year 1849 saw the short-lived Roman Republic, with Mazzini as chief Triumvir and Garibaldi as second leader of the forces. The French sought to capture the imperial city, but without success. An armistice was agreed upon, but the French treacherously broke it, and, surprising the gallant defenders, occupied Rome.

Mazzini returned to England many years older by reason only of a few months' work. The iron had entered his soul, and the hell of exile depressed him and embittered his after life. Charles Albert had proved a traitor to his country, and was compelled to abdicate after the field of Novara in favour of his son Victor Emmanuel. Then a new power came on the scene in the shape of one of the wiliest diplomatists the century had known—Count Cavour. Playing alternately with Mazzini, Garibaldi and Louis Napoleon, with an insatiable ambition, Cavour retained control of his country's destiny. For twenty years the fight was waged, until 1870 saw Italy free and Victor Emmanuel king of a united country.

But the man who had been chief in its accomplishment, who had spread broadcast those writings which electrified the youth of Italy, who had sown the seed of which Garibaldi reaped the harvest, only to be gathered in by Cavour—Mazzini—remained an exile from the country he had created. Estranged from home, from parents, from friends—even from Garibaldi—he occasionally visited the scenes he loved, but only in disguise. At one time he travelled as an old woman; another time he might be seen dressed as a Capuchin friar; yet again, when a ship was overhauled, none of the searchers suspected that the man they sought was washing crockery in the cook's galley. On one occasion, disguised as a footman, he opened the door of a house to the police who came to arrest him. Sometimes he travelled as an English gentleman, but his favourite disguise was the dress of a dean of the English Church, with his shovel hat and gaiters.

HIS FRIENDS IN ENGLAND.

During this stormy period Charles Bradlaugh rendered him leonine assistance, and on one occasion might have been seriously involved but for his customary coolness. Bradlaugh was carrying letters—since the English Post Office could no longer be trusted—and on one occasion he was returning on board an English vessel. A corporal and guard appeared at the last moment, and demanded Bradlaugh's bag. But that huge man drew a bulldog revolver and threatened to shoot the first man who moved a step. An American passenger was plucky enough to seize a chair, and, standing at Bradlaugh's back, promised to become a formidable foe. The corporal thought he had better return for further instructions, and withdrew his guard. Bradlaugh at once showed his passport to the captain (signed by Lord Palmerston), explained that he was there on affairs of State which would admit of no delay, and induced him to sail away before the corporal and his guard came back.

Returning to Italy to visit his mother's grave, Mazzini was captured, but pardoned, as he put it, "for the crime of having loved my country above all things." He had been elected to the Italian Parliament, but his Republican principles forbade his taking a vow of allegiance to a monarch, especially one whom he had no cause to love. Although personally favouring a Republic, his main point was Unity, after which the people might select their own form of constitution. It was the point for which Prim contended in Spain, and for which in 1870 he met death at the hands of assassins. Mazzini died at Pisa on March 10th, 1872, and the nation that loved him did honour to his memory, eighty thousand people following the remains of him who gave them a country. He was buried in one of the highest terraces in the Campo Santo, Genoa, where a statue was recently erected to his memory, and where also a Mazzinian Museum is to be found.

MAZZINI'S LITERARY WORK.

In spite of his refugee existence he yet found time to give the world those admirable writings which have charmed all who read them. Luminous were the essays which came from his pen, dealing with Art, Music, Victor Hugo, Lamennais, Byron, Goethe, Carlyle, Renan and Dante. In these he exhibited a philosophic and deeply thoughtful tone, with phrases finely turned. Possessing a taste for setting his moral truths in epigrammatic form, his message is attractive, and he never hurls at us those vague and nebulous sentences which are the delight of so many philosophers. Had he never been inspired with the dream of nationality, his genius as a literary critic would alone have won him world-wide recognition.

But though supreme in the study, he was not out of place in the field. So well did he organise his forces that Charles Albert offered to make him his first Minister; so carefully laid were his plans as to call forth warm eulogies from so experienced a strategist as Moltke; and, during the short-lived Roman Republic in 1849 his government was such as to lead Lord Palmerston to say that "Rome was never so well governed as under Mazzini's rule." It is true that his numerous insurrections failed, but not because of their weakness, but rather through treachery.

It is a fine tribute to his character that one class claims him as pre-eminently a religious teacher; that another regards him as supreme in the world of literature; that a third claims him as the modern genius of political philosophy; whilst a fourth ignorantly and vulgarly writes him down as a conspirator and an associate of assassins. To Carlyle he was "a man of genius and virtue, a

man of sterling veracity, humanity, and nobleness of mind." To Jowett he had "a genius beyond that of most ordinary statesmen," and he prophesied that Mazzini's fame would increase when that of contemporary statesmen had passed away. Swinburne sang him into undying fame in his "Song of Italy." Mr. George Meredith clothed him with eternal glory in his fine novel "Vittoria," and so competent a judge as Mr. John Morley has pronounced him as "probably the highest moral genius of the century." Italy intends to recognise her indebtedness to him by the issue of a National edition of his writings, and a Royal Commission appointed for the purpose have recently issued a circular asking for letters to be forwarded to the Secretary, Signor Mario Menghini, at the Bibliotica Vittorio Emmanuele, Rome.

So the man who was an outcast from the country he had created, from France and Switzerland, will receive one of the few rewards posterity can give. wield the power, call it what we will, which in every age has worked miracles and moved mountains."

And Miss Mathilde Blind contributed to a number of the *Fortnightly* the following pen-picture: "A particularly perishable, worn, and emaciated body was that of Mazzini when, as a girl, I was fortunate enough to know him in his later years. He seemed to hold life by a very frail tenure. His face, too, of wax-like pallor, was furrowed by suffering even more than years -by suffering and the continuous strain of thought. But the inspired look of the eyes—dark, glowing, luminous with spiritual fire—gave an appearance of eternal youth to the wasted countenance. The upper part of the head and brow had a dominant massiveness not unlike that of the fine bust of Julius Cæsar in the British Museum, and the aquiline curve of the nose and the firm set mouth, with close-cropped grey beard, were suggestive of unflinching energy and an iron force of will; but this effect was softened by



Victor Emmanuel I., 1820-1878.



Count Cavour, 1810-1861.



Charles Albert, King of Sardinia, 1798-1849.

As the years pass, and our knowledge of the events increases, he will be more firmly enthroned in the minds and hearts of all Liberal thinkers of the world as one of their greatest men.

PERSONAL DESCRIPTIONS.

His person has been described by the Countess Cesaresco in her "Liberation of Italy": "When he grew to manhood his appearance was striking. The black, flowing hair, the pale, olive complexion, the finely-cut features and lofty brow, the deep-set eyes, which could smile as only Italian eyes can smile, but which could also flash astral infinitudes of scorn, the fragile figure, even the long, delicate, tapering fingers, marked him for a man apart—though whether a poet or an apostle, a seer or a saint, it was not easy to decide. Yet this could be said at once: if this man concentrated all his being on a single point, he would

an expression of deep and earnest thought, and the rare smile whose subtle sweetness seemed the aroma of a nature as remarkable for tenderness as strength. . . . To have known Mazzini is to understand those mythical and historical figures who, from Buddha to Savonarola, have infused a new spirit into the outworn religious thought of their age. All the writings of Mazzini, however powerful, are but a pale reflection of his own impressive and apostolic individuality."

CAVOUR THE OPPORTUNIST.

To Cavour and Garibaldi it is not possible to accord such praise. Cavour, born in 1810, five years after Mazzini, took no prominent part in his country's affairs until 1850, and died eleven years later. Up to 1850 he was probably the most unpopular man in Piedmont. The Liberals distrusted him because of his conservatism, the Conservatives because of his

Liberalism. For the good of a charity, of which he was treasurer, he was asked to resign, and when he rose to speak at an agricultural association of which he was a member, those present left in a body. No one believed in his honesty or capacity—except himself. His father paying some of his gambling debts hoped it would moderate his belief in his own infallibility. From his earliest years he saw visions of himself as the First Minister of Italy, and he steadily set out to play for his own hand in an international game. He was cool, calculating, ambitious, unpoetic, without enthusiasm, the living personification of Vivian Grey. He was a man who must lead, or refuse to serve. *Aut Cæsar, aut nullus.* On his first admission to the Cabinet, the King foretold that one day he would turn out all the others. From the moment he took the reins of government in hand he steadily bore in mind the goal at which he aimed. No man understood better the exact moment when to adopt a cause, and, carrying it into being, reap the credit. His previous opinion mattered little, for he spoke so carefully around his subjects that few could accuse him of inconsistency. The only man he really feared was Mazzini, whom he studiously excluded from the country.

No worshipper at the shrine of truth, Cavour held that public opinion has always sanctioned in Governments the use of a different morality from that binding upon individuals. Mr. Dicey, one of his earlier apologists, referring to the cession of Nice and Savoy, says: "Cavour spoke the truth, or at least so much of the truth as the diplomatic code of morals is understood to require." But Cavour cannot be dismissed with the title of opportunist, any more than Disraeli can (although the two men had much in common), for he was something more. None can say with exactness when he determined to espouse the cause of Unity, but when the nation demanded it—when to hold back longer was to lose all, to see the credit pass to Mazzini and Garibaldi—he acquiesced as one who had ever been its chiefest advocate.

The regenerated Cavour may be dated from the time of Cobden's interview with him. This, combined with his clear personal knowledge of English institutions, led to internal reforms, to Free Trade, Savings Banks, Railways, Taxation, and a strong domestic programme, which gave a national impulse to his country. On the one side of Cavour was Mazzini, deeply imbued with a religious spirit, to whom it was necessary that the truth should be proclaimed, and on the other side stood Garibaldi, to whom there was no question the sword could not settle (and the charm of his magnetic personality gave some colour to his view). Cavour looked to French aid to oust the Austrian from Italy, Mazzini and Garibaldi looked to the patriot breasts of their own countrymen, and each died to the last distrusting the other. It is reported of Gladstone that what he most detested in Disraeli was the latter's "habitual untruthfulness," and this was the attitude of both Mazzini and Garibaldi towards Cavour.

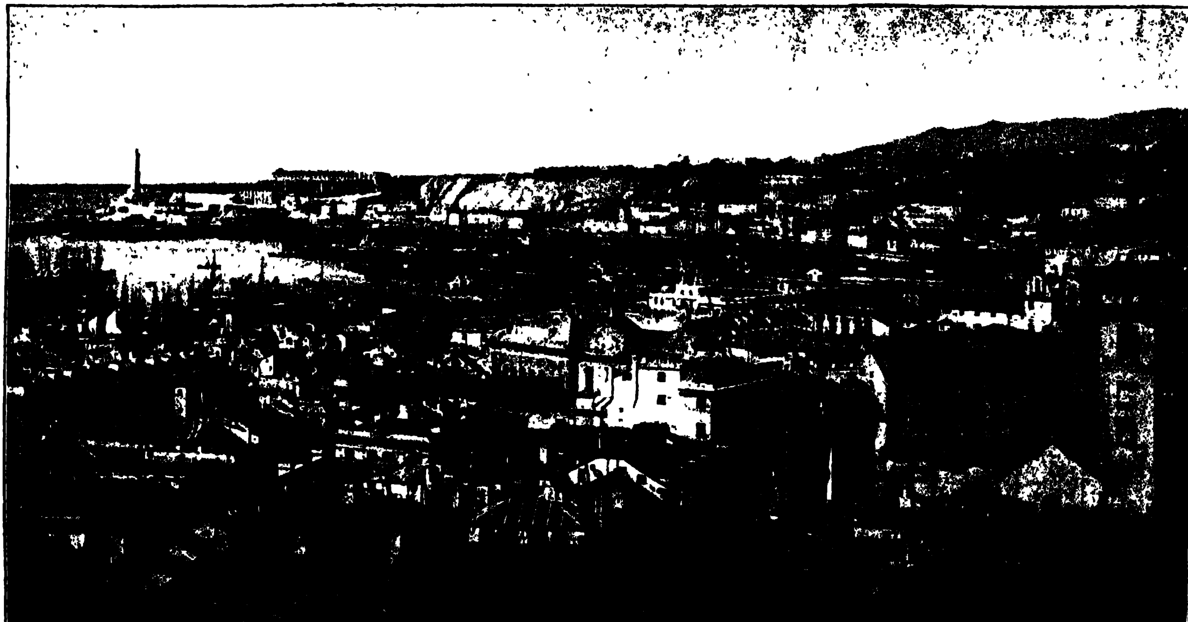


Joseph Garibaldi, 1780-1882.

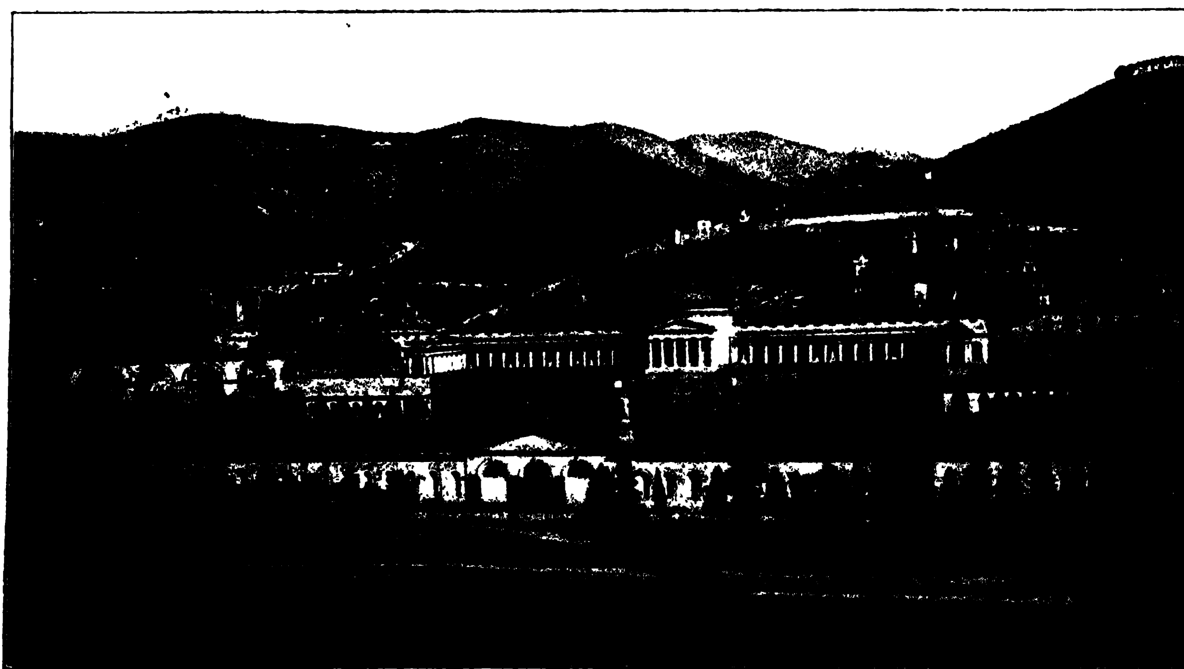
GENERAL GARIBALDI.

Garibaldi stands on a different plane. Rough beyond expression, contemning alike the priest and the politician, he early fell under Mazzini's magic sway, and was ready to do anything, so it should be for Italy. His participation in the guerilla warfare of South America had already won him fame, and in 1848, at Mazzini's invitation, he returned to Italy. He found his countrymen everywhere ready to flock to his standard, and by his dauntless bravery and his conquering sword, gained so great a hold on the people that neither Cavour nor the King dared stop his impetuous career. But Garibaldi was made of more pliant stuff than either of his two compeers. Impressionable as a child, he was throughout his career unfortunately subject to influences immediately around him. He loved display, and the handing over of Southern Italy to the King was a dramatic episode, the theatricality of which probably alone appealed to him. As with Mazzini and Cavour, we may say that but for Garibaldi Italy would not be united and free to-day.

Too many have been influenced by the career and writings of Mazzini to allow the centenary of his birth to pass unrecognised. England contains many who revere him highly, and if this brief sketch but assist in the inauguration of a fitting centenary celebration, the writer will have contributed an act of justice to a noble career and accomplished something which lies near his heart.



A View of Genoa: Mazzini's Birthplace.



Photographs by] [*Photochrom Company.*

The Campo Santo, Genoa, where Mazzini is buried.

The best biography of Mazzini in English is that published by J. M. Dent and Co. in 1902, and written by Mr. Bolton King, in their series of Temple Biographies. Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. published in 1891 "The Life and Writings of Mazzini" in six volumes. "Joseph Mazzini; a Memoir," by Mme. Venturi, with two of his essays, was published for sixpence by Alexander and Shepheard. Walter Scott published in 1887 a selection of his essays edited by W. Clarke, and there is an interesting chapter of Personal Recollections of Mazzini in the "Fragments of an Autobiography" by Felix Moscheles. (Nisbet, 1899.)

The New Thames Steamboats.

PORTRAITS OF TWENTY-FIVE WORTHIES OF LONDON.

ON the 17th of this month the first municipal service of Thames steamboats will be inaugurated by the Prince of Wales. This boon for the people of London has been won after long and arduous conflict by the County Council. After the 17th the silent tideway of the Thames will be restored to its ancient uses as the great highway of London. It is almost inconceivable to the intelligent foreigner that the citizens of the greatest city of the world should for years have been practically deprived of the use of their river for purposes of passenger traffic, owing to the arbitrary whim and self-interested prejudice of a handful of Tory peers. We are a long-suffering people; if it were not so, poetic justice would have demanded that the so-called "moderate" reactionaries who lead the Conservatives in both Houses of Parliament should be publicly ducked in the river at the conclusion of the ceremony of the 17th.

That, however, is past praying for. We take the goods which the Olympians of Spring Gardens provide us, and forget and forgive the Powers of Darkness which have so long delayed the starting of the steamboats. The new passenger service will carry working men the whole length of the course for a penny if they travel before eight o'clock in the morning. The regular rate after that hour is a penny up to three miles, twopence up to five, threepence up to eight, fourpence up to eleven, and fivepence over eleven. Return tickets are issued at twopence, threepence, fivepence, sixpence, and eightpence. It will be possible, therefore, to travel over twenty-two miles for eightpence.



King Alfred.

Born at Wantage, 849, saved Wessex from the perils of Scandinavian invasions, and made his kingdom a centre for the deliverance and union of the whole kingdom. He acquired London, which he fortified when he received the submission of the Angles and Saxons throughout Britain. Died in 901, and was buried at New Minster (Hyde Abbey) Winchester.

By a happy inspiration the steamers are christened in the names of personages notable in the history of London. It is the first time that many of the citizens have heard of these departed worthies. I have only been able to discover the portraits of twenty-five of them. Of five I have found no picture. I have, therefore, to omit from my picture gallery Olaf, who founded Southwark, Baynard the Norman, Earl Godwin, the famous Mayor of the Palace to King Harold; Colechurch, who built the first stone London Bridge; and Marlowe, the dramatist. The portraits of many of the others are more or less imaginative. But they help to enable us to realise more or less dimly the long bederole of worthies who—some in the dim and distant past, others in the more recent centuries—made London famous.

The most conspicuous omissions from the County Council's list of Thirty are Queen Elizabeth, the Five members who escaped by the river from Charles Stuart, Oliver Cromwell, James II., Lord Nelson, Charles Dickens, Sir Walter Besant and Mr. Whistler. When the fleet is reinforced by new vessels these omissions may be rectified.

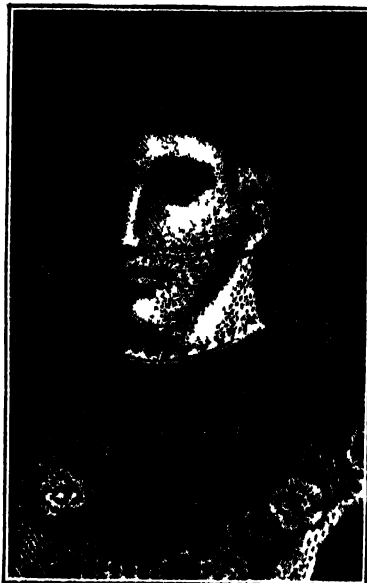
This is one of the few serious efforts which have been made in London by Londoners to remind the public of the historical associations which cluster round the famous city. It is but a beginning and should be followed up. Every steamer will be at least an interrogation point to ingenuous youth or even to the idle, loafing adult. Who was Shakespeare? Who was Baynard? And the inability of the average parent or friend to explain who they were and what they did, will, it is to be hoped, and, indeed, confidently expected, set many a person rummaging in the Free Libraries and turning over the pages of biographical dictionaries. That will be all to the good—so much to the good that I would like to believe the County Councillor who proposed to call the steamers by mere numerals is now cowering in his backyard clothed in a garment of sackcloth, kicking himself for his excess of unimaginative stupidity.

The contrast between Paris and London in the honour which the two cities do to their worthies is very strikingly illustrated in their street nomenclature. Whole districts in Paris are dedicated to the memory of men of letters, and in them there is not a street which does not bear the name of some man who has enriched the literature of the world. We have nothing like that in London. The coming of the steamers marks the dawn of a new era. In the cabin of each steamer will be placed a memorial tablet giving in brief compass the facts and dates relating to the person after whom the steamer is named. That also is but a beginning. From that irreducible minimum of biographical information it may be possible to make every steamer an automatic professor of English history and London letters.



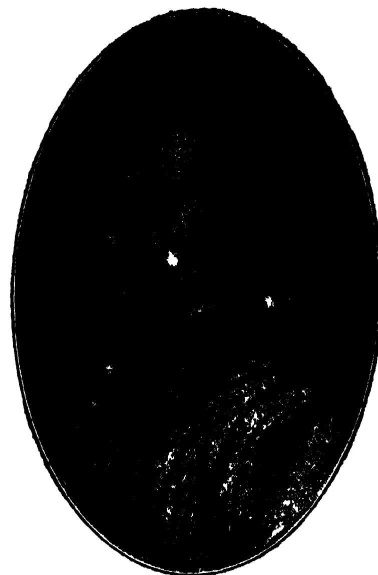
Edmund Ironside.

Eldest surviving son of Ethelred was in 1016 recognised as King by the City of London and one part of the nation, while the other part acknowledged Canute Edmund reigning but nine months was supposed to have been murdered by Duke Eadric and was buried at Glastonbury



Henry Fitzailwin.

First Mayor of London, appointed probably between 1191 and 1193 Presided over a meeting of the citizens in 1212 after the great fire



Geoffrey Chaucer.

The poet Chaucer was a son of John Chaucer, a vintner of London. He resided in Aldgate and in Westminster, and was buried in Westminster Abbey He lived from 1340 to 1400



Sir Richard Whittington.

Lord Mayor of London in 1397 8 He was a mercer who acquired considerable wealth and advanced loans to three kings of England The popular legend of the cat, however, is not known to have been narrated before 1605



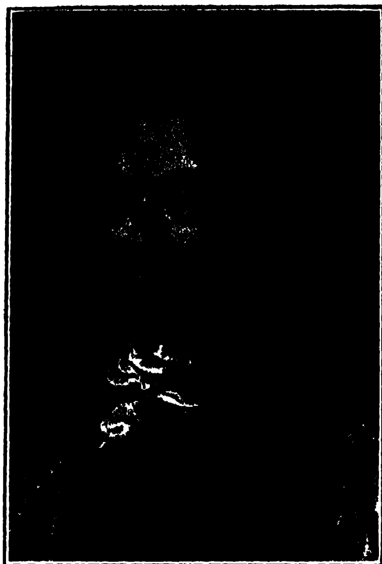
Sir Thomas More.

Lord Chancellor of England, and author, was born 1478 was indicted for high treason under Henry VIII, and executed on July 6th, 1535 A brilliant writer and a great patron of art.



William Caxton.

The first English printer, born in Kent 1422 apprenticed to a London mercer in 1438. Set up his printing press in Westminster, died 1491.



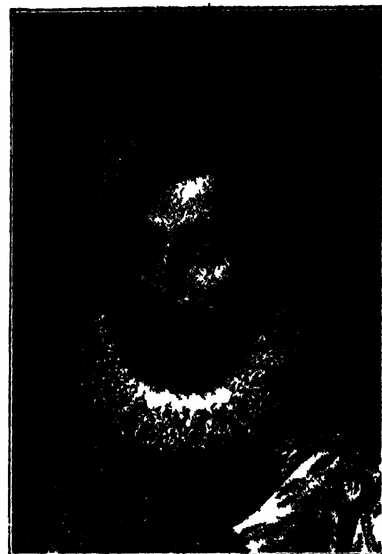
Sir Francis Drake

The great circumnavigator and Admiral of the Elizabethan period Born about 1540, he made many voyages and was knighted by Queen Elizabeth at Deptford in 1581 He defeated the Spanish Armada in 1588 took part in the expedition against Spain and Portugal in the following year He was M P for Plymouth in 15[illegible]3 and died in 15[illegible]



Sir Thomas Gresham

Founded the Royal Exchange London and was one of the great merchants of Lombard Street He established the first English paper mills acted as Crown financial agent and founded Gresham College for which he bequeathed his house in Bishopsgate Street Born about 151[illegible] he died 157[illegible]



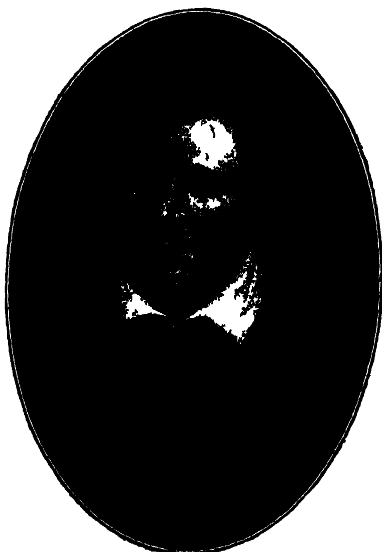
Sir Walter Raleigh.

Military and naval commander explorer and courtier at the court of Queen Elizabeth Sailed to America charged by the Queen with colonisation schemes [illegible] years took a brilliant part in the expedition to Cadiz He was deprived of his offices on the accession of James I was confined in the Tower for conspiracy but after a time reprieved After the expedition to Orinoco he was again arrested and executed in Old Palace Yard, 1618 Buried in St Margaret's Westminster



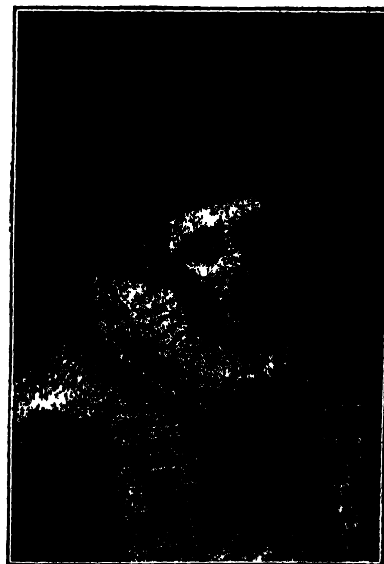
William Shakespeare,

Our greatest dramatist and poet was born at Stratford on Avon, but came to London in 1586, where he became a member of the Earl of Leicester's company of actors Being summoned with famous actors of the day to perform at Court, Christmas 1594, he was ever afterwards shown special favour by Queen Elizabeth He spent the concluding years of his life mainly at Stratford but frequently visited London till 1614. He bought a house in Blackfriars Died 1616



Ben Jonson.

Dramatist and poet, born about 1573 in Westminster Was a Westminster School boy Killed a fellow actor in a duel or brawl but escaped death by benefit of clergy His Every Man in his Humour" was performed at the Globe Theatre with Shakespeare in the cast Other plays were produced by Shakespeare's company in London His friends and his patrons include many distinguished names Elected chronologer of London, 1628 buried in Westminster Abbey, 1637



Edward Alleyn.

Born 1566 Actor and founder of Dulwich College Played in London 1594-97 Acquired great wealth and landed property bought the manor of Dulwich, 1605 built and endowed the college 1613 16 personally managed its affairs 1617-22 and possibly, till his death in 1626 Married a step daughter of Philip Henslowe, whose theatrical partner he became Henslowe and Edward Alleyn built a theatre in Cripplegate



Sir Christopher Wren

Born 1632 Educated at W t i st i S l Pro ss r f Astronomy at G esh m C lk devoted much attention to mat c l a d m l subjects helped to f u d the R y l S c ty which he was pr sident S s Surveyor General to Charles II s k p p l ch for rebuilding London after the f 1666 a l appointed surveyor general u l t l t t f building the wh le its He built fift tw the London churches but is chiefly l s the architect f St Paul's Cathedral where he w buried in 1723



Henry Purcell.

P rcell th mp ser was born 1658 Was a ch t at th Chapel Royal London and when v ry y ung began to write music for th st ge W s g nist f W tminster Abbey 1680 where he w s bu d n ath his o g n in 1695 He wa a t iste f l l g nuity and gifted with h gh p w f expr s i n The Purcell S ty have published a mplete edition f his w k



Samuel Pepys.

(Secretary to the Admiralty)

The author of 'Pepys's Diary' was born 1633 his father being a London tailor Samuel went to St Paul's School He held several Government offices f which he was deprived when he was sent to the Tower charged with c mplicity in the Popish plot in 1679 Next year he was released Afterwards Secretary to the Admiralty until the revolution Lived at Clapham His famous Diary' remained in ciph r until it was published in 1825



Sir Hans Sloane.

Born 1660 A distinguished member of learned societies in London and Court physician to Queen Anne and George II He purchased the manor of Chelsea 1712 where his name is perpetuated in many ways and found d the Botanic Gardens 1721 His museum was purchased by the nation and formed the nucleus of what is now the British Museum Di d 1753



Sir John Vanbrugh.

Sir J h n Vanbrugh, who was born 1664 the son of a London tailor was dramatist architect and herald Was manager of the Haymarket Theatre which he designed himself he also d signed Blenheim Palace at Woodstock and other country mansions Was one of the her lds but was dis l ked at the College f Arms because of his ridicule of its formalities His collected dramatic works appeared in 1730



John Boydell.

Studied engraving at St Martin's Lane Academy afterwards setting up as a printseller and publisher of engravings, rapidly building up an extensi business Sheriff of London 1785, and Lord May r 1790



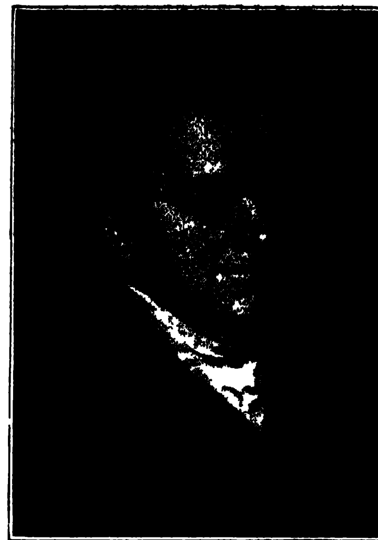
Edward Gibbon.

The historian of the Roman Empire was born 1737 and educated at Westminster. He settled down in London 177- and was Professor in Ancient History at the Academy in succession to Goldsmith. Sat in the House of Commons first for Liskeard and later for Lymington. Published the first volume of his Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire in 1776, finished the work in 1787, and died suddenly in London 1794.



John Rennie, F.R.S.

Civil engineer, 1761 1821 entered James Watts's employ in 1784 and when he began business on his own account he made a great reputation as a constructor of canals, docks, harbours and bridges. Waterloo Bridge, London Bridge and Southwark Bridge were all designed by him as well as Plymouth Breakwater. His son, Sir John Rennie, carried on the business after the father's death completing the present London Bridge which was opened 1831.



Sir M. I. Brunel.

Sir Marc Isambard Brunel was born in Normandy 1769 and became a civil engineer. Served in French Navy emigrated to America and planned the defences of New York. Came to England 1799, where he erected saw mills improved dockyard machinery, and experimented in steam navigation. He was the engineer of the Thames Tunnel for which work he was knighted in 1841. Died 1849.



Joseph M. W. Turner.

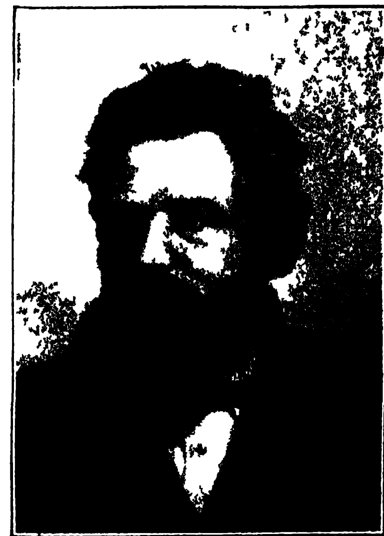
The great landscape painter was the son of a London barber. Born in 1775, sold drawings at a very early age, and entered the Academy Schools in 1789. First exhibited at the Academy in 1790. Elected R A in 1802. Executed a large number of works, including a series of splendid pictures of Venice. His painting "Ulysses Deriding Polyphemus" is sometimes regarded as his masterpiece. Many of his works are to be seen in the National Gallery. He died in 1851 and was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral.



Thomas Carlyle.

The essayist and historian. Born 1795. Came to reside in Chelsea from 1834 onwards. Author of "Sartor Resartus," "The French Revolution," "Oliver Cromwell," and other works which are among the classics of the English language. Died 1881 and was buried at Ecclefechan, the place where he was born.

(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)



William Morris.

Socialist, poet, artist and manufacturer. Born 1834, died 1896. Author of "The Earthly Paradise" and many other works. Studied the practical arts of dyeing and carpet weaving and published numerous illuminated manuscripts. In 1890 he started in Hammersmith the Kelmscott Press, for which he designed founts of type and ornamental borders and from which he issued 53 handsome books, including his own works and reprints of English classics.

Impressions of the Theatre.—VIII.

(16.)—SHAKESPEARE AT STRATFORD.

THE nightingales last night sang me to sleep It was eleven o clock, and the landscape lay bathed in silver moonlight I slept for two hours, and when I woke again the moon seemed even brighter than when I fell asleep, and the nightingale was still singing, though none were abroad to hear her lay

I had returned that morning from Stratford, where I heard the still sweeter strains of that nightingale of England whose music for three centuries has been audible round the world Like 'the poor bird all forlorn," the sweet singer who had made Stratford the centre of the English speaking world often tunes his melodious note to heedless ears But in this merry month of May the world draws near to hear the music of his rendering of the magic and the mystery of the world Even in London they were playing "Hamlet' and "Romeo and Juliet' and "Othello' But at Stratford they were performing, close to the sedgy marge of the silver Avon, no fewer than fifteen of his plays

STRATFORD IN MAY

It was a happy inspiration which led Mr Flower to consecrate some portion of the profits made out of his brewery to the building of a Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, wherein, year after year, the poet's birthday might be commemorated by the performance of his plays Nowhere in the whole world is there so fit a place for the Shakespearean theatre as at Stratford The little Warwickshire town, famous beyond all the cities which quarrelled for the right to boast itself the birthplace of Homer, is still, despite the motor car and Marie Corelli, very much as it was when Shakespeare was born in the house that is now a museum, and died in the house the foundations of which are reverently preserved as if they were the relics of some hallowed shrine The meadows starred with daisies and golden with cowslips, the hedges bursting into hawthorn bloom, the river winding between banks all osier fringed, the stately spire of the church soaring heavenward over the elm tree-tops the flowers, the birds, the swans with their cygnets, the lowing herds



Photograph by Frith]

Shakespeare's Birthplace Stratford-on-Avon.

and the fro[illegible]e lambs—all these are to-day as they were when Shakespeare courted Anne Hathaway in the Shottery Woods. It requires a strenuous effort of the historic imagination to reconstruct the London of Shakespeare's time. In Stratford it is always Shakespeare's time. Byron, speaking of the immortal accents of Cicero, which still echo in the ruins of the Forum, declared:—

> And still the eloquent air breathes—burns with Cicero.

The air of Stratford, with the glad song of the lark in the day and the plaintive melody of the nightingale at night, breathes and burns with Shakespeare.

A PILGRIM SHRINE OF THE RACE.

Hither have come in pious pilgrimage all the children of men, the greatest and the meanest, the richest and the poorest, drawn by the magnetism of genius, to pay homage to him whose touch of nature made the whole world kin. And now that iconoclastic scepticism has with rude hand dismantled the shrines of the saints, it is at least some consolation to have Shakespeare's Stratford left intact to serve as the gathering ground of pilgrims of the world. It is the Mecca of the English-speaking race. Here was born, here lived, here loved, here died, and here lies buried the creator of more of our familiar friends than any mortal. Within each of us lie, mostly latent, but occasionally felt, all the emotions which crave for expression, which no one ever expressed so fully and so well as the woolstapler's son who was baptised at the old stone fount still shown in the church. We owe to him not only some of the best of our friends, but he made them all the friends of our other friends.

SHAKESPEARE'S WORLD.

He created a world common to everyone. and we all know and understand each other better because he introduced us to so many common acquaintances. Hamlet and Polonius, Horatio and Ophelia, Othello and Desdemona, and Emilia and Iago, Romeo and Juliet, and Mercutio and the Old Nurse; all these are far more really realised denizens of the world in which we live than our next-door neighbours, to say nothing of our butcher and baker and candlestick maker. Nay, we really only understand most of the flesh and blood figures, in the midst of which we spend life's fitful fever, by our more intimate acquaintance with these great human types which Shakespeare created for all time. If we endeavour to explain a man or a woman's character, how often we have to borrow phrases from Shakespeare, or use his characters as the key to interpret living men. For instance, how often, how naturally, and how truly it is said that Nicholas the Second is a crowned Hamlet. About the character of Hamlet we dispute endlessly, but with all our differences of interpretation we feel that in him we have the key to unlock the secret of the indecision of the Tsar.

ITS BACKGROUND AT STRATFORD.

And although Shakespeare placed his creations in Elsinore and in Venice, in the forest of Ardennes and in Verona, distributing them impartially throughout many lands, including fairyland, it was here at Stratford that he found the raw material, here also it was that Nature supplied the scenery that is the background of all his dramas. As in the Shakespeare Theatre at Stratford you find a piece of stage scenery doing duty now for Hotspur's chamber in Warkworth Castle, and anon reappearing as Friar Laurence's cell, or the background of an English country town in the fifteenth century doing duty by turns as Shrewsbury, Verona, and Milan, so the natural scenery of Stratford reappears in all the Shakespearean plays. Ophelia drowned herself near "thy wild and stormy steep, Elsinore"; but when we read—

> There is a willow grows aslant a brook
> That shows his hoar leaves to the glassy stream,

we know that that willow first grew on Avon-side. It is growing there this day, with all the attendant paraphernalia of "crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples," as all may see who care. Oberon knew—

> . . . A bank whereon the wild thyme blows,
> Where ox-lips and the nodding violet grows,
> Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,
> With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine,

and he found it in a wood near Athens. Shakespeare probably saw it in some glade in the Warwickshire woods. "Where'er ye tread 'tis haunted holy ground." This is true at all times. It is specially true during Shakespeare Week, when Shakespeare's plays are performed night after night in Shakespeare's town.

'TIS FORTY YEARS SINCE.

So it came to pass that I went to Stratford last month to see the end of the Festival. Forty years before I had first made the acquaintance of Shakespeare's plays. The investment of one penny made me the somewhat curious possessor of the plays of "Hamlet" and "Othello." In our household plays were tabooed. I hardly knew what a tragedy was. I was utterly unprepared for the wholesale slaughter that heaps the stage with dead in "Hamlet." It jarred horribly, and at first I almost shrank from reading another play. But I went on through "Othello," and from that time I read two or three plays every week until I had read them all. Into what a world of wonder and of romance they introduced the sixteen-year-old errand boy on Newcastle Quay! For the whole of that year I lived in Shakespeare's world. My friends laughed at me as Shakespeare mad. "He's got Shakespeare on the brain," they said in derision—as if it were possible to have anything better on the brain than Shakespeare. I was so saturated with the plays, especially those I read first, that afterwards I could seldom bring myself to read them again. I think since I read "Othello" forty years have passed, and yet when I saw the play on the stage it was all so familiar that I felt the omission of some of the scenes with a sense of personal loss.

POPULAR IGNORANCE OF SHAKESPEARE

I have now seen seven of Shakespeare's plays on the stage: "Hamlet" (twice), "Romeo and Juliet" (twice), "King Lear," "Othello," "The Tempest," the "Taming of the Shrew" (twice), "King Henry IV.," Part I. "Hamlet" I have seen without scenery, and "Romeo and Juliet" as performed by the Elizabethan Stage Society, with what was supposed to be as near a reproduction of the appurtenances of the Elizabethan stage as is possible in our time. At Stratford I saw four plays, "Othello," "Romeo and Juliet," the first part of "King Henry," and the "Taming of the Shrew." The theatre was well filled always, on the two last performances it was crowded. But nothing impressed me so much in the whole series of performances as a remark made by a lady in the stalls, who was sitting next my wife. She was past middle age, apparently married, and well-to-do, full of restless vitality. She was following the play of "Romeo and Juliet" with considerable curiosity. As the last act began she exclaimed, with much the same surprise that I had faced the last scene in "Hamlet" forty years ago, "I do hope he's not going to kill them all!" This good lady had lived her life—she must have been over fifty—and had been courted and wedded. Yet during all the live-long years, the common round, the daily task, had never been lit up with the glow of the light of love that streams with inexhaustible radio-activity from the tale of the hapless lovers of Verona. What spiritual destitution must exist elsewhere if, here in Shakespeare's town, an English gentlewoman of fifty could be found in Shakespeare's Theatre who evidently never knew the ending of "Romeo and Juliet"! I thought of Lowell's lines:

> They whose thick atmosphere no bard
> Had shivered with the lightning of his song,
> Brutes with the memories and desires of men,

and felt more than ever disposed to do penance in sackcloth and ashes for not having done anything all these years to help Mr. Benson in his Shakespearean mission, whereby it may be said of many thousands that a people which sat in darkness saw a great light, and for the first time in their lives realised the majesty and the might of the Master's words.

WHAT WE OWE TO SHAKESPEARE.

Just before I had left London George Bernard Shaw had been explaining how very much superior he was to the Bard of Avon. So, I doubt not, the smart bantam in the back yard can complacently compare himself with the eagle who high in the empyrean gazes with undimmed eye upon the sun. Bantams no doubt have their uses, their eggs are tasty though small. But the comparison with the eagle would hardly suggest itself to any but the bantam mind. The world is brighter, richer, more romantic, more tragic, more human, more divine because Shakespeare wrote, and some of those who feel this most have never seen a stage play. Perhaps, after all, the chief value of the performance on the stage is that it advertises the excellence of the play for the study. But whether heard or read, who can estimate how even more unutterably stodgy the snub-nosed Saxon would have been than he is to-day if Shakespeare had not written? He is the literary equivalent to the Celtic element in our national life.

Photograph by] [Frith.

The Shakespeare Memorial

(Executed by Lord Ronald Gower.)

THE STAGE SHAKESPEARE.

The difference between the play acted and the play performed is considerable. The extent to which the original is cut is indicated in the Stratford sixpenny edition of the plays by printing the omitted passages in smaller type. In London I had seen "Romeo and Juliet" played in full. The contrast was considerable. Shakespeare is much more bowdlerised on the stage than in any printed edition prepared for schoolgirls. The nurse becomes almost as respectable as Mrs. Grundy. In like manner the omission of the willow song scene in "Othello" mutilates the play, and somewhat mars by mending the character of Emilia. Nor is it only in cutting that liberties are taken with the play. In the Stratford version Juliet, instead of taking the sleeping draught in bed, where she is found next morning by her nurse, dies on the floor of her chamber after first locking the door. This may or may not be an improvement from the dramatic point of view. It is

not as Shakespeare wrote it and intended it. The same thing may be said about the way in which Mr. Benson acts the death scene in "Othello." The text suggests nothing but that Othello dies after stabbing himself as he is kissing his murdered wife, falling upon the bed. Mr. Benson, after kissing Desdemona, staggers backwards into the middle of the stage and dies there. The phrase, "Look on the tragic loading of this bed," condemns Mr. Benson's version.

—AS PLAYED AT STRATFORD.

But what struck me as the most incongruous thing about the death scene in "Othello" was the way in which Iago was treated. Here was the foulest villain in the world detected, arrested, brought in a prisoner with his hands bound, the object of such natural hatred that Othello strikes him with intent to kill, and he departs doomed to suffer the worst torture, long drawn out, that imagination can conceive. Yet, instead of being held fast by his gaolers after he is ordered to be removed—another departure from the original—he is allowed calmly to saunter to the deathbed of Desdemona and then walk away, sneering, with his guards. Such a thing could not have happened in real life. There is no justification in Shakespeare for making it happen on the stage. Another thing jarred upon me in "Othello" as it was played at Stratford. Roderigo, who loved Desdemona and was made a tool of by Iago, was represented as if he were a zany, a half-witted idiot introduced for purposes of comic relief. But Roderigo in the play was not an idiot. He loved Desdemona, that is true; but that was in itself a tribute to his sanity. To see Desdemona was to love her. Roderigo loved her so passionately that he sacrificed everything he had in the forlorn hope of winning her love. In the end he was murdered by the man whom he had trusted. It seemed little short of an outrage upon the hapless lover to rig him up like a raree show and send him on the stage to draw the laughter of the groundlings.

MR. BENSON'S OTHELLO—

Mr. Benson, so far from blacking himself all over when he played the Moor, did not black himself at all. His Moor has no "sooty bosom" as had Othello in the play. He is no sallower than the ordinary Moor whom you see in Algiers—not so dark as many an Italian. Othello in his armour might have been mistaken for any South European knight. This may help to explain the ease with which Desdemona fell in love with him. It renders quite incomprehensible the conviction of her father that nothing but magic and love philtres could have overcome the natural reluctance of his daughter to wed such a creature as the Moor. Saving for his colour, Othello was the best match in the marriage market of Venice, and as he is no longer "sooty," why should she not have married him, or why should he afterwards have dreaded so much that she would forsake him? I put forward these observations not as criticisms, but as first impressions merely remarking, by way of apology, that after a forty years' acquaintance with an Othello who had a face as sooty as his bosom, it naturally gave me something of a shock to meet him with so sallow a complexion.

—AND HIS COMPANY.

The play went well. Iago was hardly villainous enough for his part. There was a look of honest Kent about him that sat ill upon the supreme villain of the world. Cassio was an admirable officer, and nothing delighted the audience more than his drunkenness. That was a performance only too familiar to everybody. In modern Stratford they don't know much about Moors, and Dukes, and Ancients, but the man who puts an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brains is next door to everybody everywhere, and Cassio was applauded by an audience of experts. The Duke of Venice was a real Doge, and his Court most admirably conducted. But the whole setting of the play, the harmonious co-operation and sympathetic and intelligent rendering of the various parts made the performance a very effective whole. The tendency of the London audience to snigger when they ought to weep was not in evidence at Stratford. Only once was there a laugh in the wrong place, and it was quite excusable. In the last scene Emilia, hearing of the trick Iago had played her about the handkerchief, rushed forward and struck her husband twice upon the breast. The gallery tittered, as well it might. Iago no more felt his wife's slap on the chest than a rhinoceros would feel a pin prick.

"HENRY THE FOURTH."

Next night we saw "Henry IV." Mr. Benson makes a charming Prince Hal. It is amazing how he can not merely make himself up, but actually speak and act as if he were five and-twenty. The first Romeo I saw was a black-haired boy of twenty, and very well he played the part. But Mr. Benson, more than twice his age, was much more like the ideal Romeo of my youthful dreams. Harry Hotspur was a little too fine both in figure and in style for the rough, brawny warden of the Northumbrian border. He was a gallant knight, charming and debonair, who said his violent speeches with plenty of spirit. But my Northumbrian Hotspur was a more truculent ruffian than the sprightly youth whom we saw at Stratford. The history went well. Some day we shall have the whole history of England mounted like this Even if we take in Marlowe's "Edward II." and Tennyson's "Becket," there are still many to write. How many parts, I wonder, would be needed for George III. or Queen Victoria? Such a series of plays acted in every public elementary school would do more to familiarise the next generation with the great outlines of their national history than any amount of tutoring in school histories. Sir John Falstaff was not my Sir John. He was not fat enough, and his eyebrows and beard seemed to be fleeces of white cotton wool. The actor was not without wit and humour of his own, and

he showed to much advantage in other pieces. The poor fat knight had his nose nearly sliced off in Shrewsbury fight, and the scar was still visible. Dame Quickly was a delightful creature, altogether too good for the tavern at Eastcheap. Bardolph was an exaggerated rogue with vinous visage; Poins a pleasant boon companion. The King pleased me not. Stage kings are difficult. The divinity that doth hedge a king does not wear well under the glare of the footlights. A king is so obviously but an ordinary mortal with a circlet on his head, and he is sometimes by no means so imposing as his courtiers. The fight between Hotspur and Harry was the best fencing match on the stage that I have seen. But so hard and heavy was the fight that Hotspur's corpse continued to pant and heave, just as if it were breathing hard, as it lay dead upon the heap of hay obligingly piled upon the stage on which the sore wounded died soft.

"ROMEO AND JULIET."

Next day we had "Romeo and Juliet" in the afternoon, and "The Taming of the Shrew" in the evening. There was an admirable Mercutio, who jested and died with equal grace, a pleasant featured laughing Benvolio, and a Tybalt fiery enough to get killed with unusual celerity. Old Capulet was excellent—it is surprising how much of the plays of Shakespeare depends upon the elderly characters. The Benson Company is capitally furnished with venerable elders, whose gravity is sustained with a fine reserve of youthful energy. The grouping in the banqueting hall, where Romeo had more than ordinary leave and licence to make love in dumb show to Juliet, was very pretty and effective. Mrs. Benson was a delightful Juliet, especially in the scene with the Nurse and the scenes with Romeo. But both when she died and when she soliloquised upon the possible consequences of taking the sleeping draught, the tragic passion was too trying—which is no doubt the fault of the play—but it was emphasised rather than softened. Romeo was passionate but pleasing; Juliet passionate but trying; at least, so it impressed a mind full of the preconceptions of the closet. The play lasted three hours and a half, but the last scene was compressed as with a hydraulic press. No sooner does Juliet die than the stage is crowded with the watch and the citizens, the Syndic, Capulet and Montague being in the front. In the original play the shock of the discovery of Romeo dead and Paris slain and Juliet two days dead but newly killed is broken to the company. On the stage they no sooner see the dead bodies than Capulet and Montague grasp each other's hands, the Syndic makes his little speech, and all is over. Better, it seems to me, to have let the curtain fall on dying Juliet than mangle the scene of reconciliation out of all possibility of vraisemblance.

"THE TAMING OF THE SHREW."

The Festival closed with the high jinks of the "Taming of the Shrew." Katharina was a much more shrewish shrew than Lily Brayton at the Adelphi; but, on the other hand, Petruchio was a much more polished ruffian than Oscar Asche. Indeed, at Stratford the Petruchio might have been Mephistopheles out for a romp. Both, however, had the law on their side, absolute power, physical strength, imperturbable good humour, and a supreme indifference to the moods and fancies of the termagant whom they had wedded for her money. The conditions of wife-taming are no longer so easy, and the play is a farcical travesty. But what a rollicking farce it is, and with what spirits Petruchio and all his serving-men enter into the romp!

There was a very pretty Bianca, a fascinating Lucentio, and a Gremio who deserved a better fate, despite his grey hairs. Grumio, he that had been Falstaff, was so amusing that whenever he moved an eyebrow the house roared with laughter so the dialogue could scarce be heard. Biondello, Lucentio's serving-man, he who had been old Kent and honest Iago, now displayed such quaint humour that I began to wonder whether every member of Mr. Benson's company could not play every part, and whether, if there were a game of general post, it would make any difference. I am sure the Nurse and Capulet could, if they were put to it, make a capital Juliet and Romeo, nor do I doubt that the youngest could play the oldest part.

AN APPRECIATIVE HOUSE.

At last, after the curtain fell, the house burst into vociferous acclamations. As a rule actors had been called before the curtain at the close of every act. On one occasion the gallery even seemed disposed to encore the piece of music played by the orchestra. On this, the last night, there was great store of bouquets and laurels to be showered upon the favourites. As usual, in this evil world, some who deserved with the best got none, while to those who had, the more was given. Mr. Benson made a graceful little speech, then others were clamoured for and responded amid riotous demonstrations of delight. The house was letting itself go, and everybody was having a very good time. One of the floral emblems passed up was a large horseshoe of white flowers inscribed "From the Stratford High School Girls, with love, to ——," the tall, fair, sprightly young actor, who had played Lucentio, Mercutio, Harry Hotspur, Cassio, Cassius, and many another heroical part, in which he had always acquitted himself like a gentleman and sometimes died like a hero. The Stratford High School Girls had attended all the performances—happy shes—and it was not difficult to imagine the delicious innocent dreams of fair romance to which that white horseshoe "With Love" gave such frank expression.

And now it is all over, the curtain rung down for the last time, and next morning a special train bore the whole pleasant company back to town.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XIV.—THE SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL: MR. F. R. BENSON.

It was a glorious morning in mid-May when I interviewed Mr. Benson in his punt on the Avon. It was the last day of the Shakespeare Festival. In the afternoon Mr. Benson was to play Romeo, in the evening Petruchio in "The Taming of the Shrew," and after that there was to be speechmaking, farewells, and the general winding-up of the three weeks' celebration. The previous night he had been playing Prince Hal in "Henry IV.," and after the play was over had kept it up till midnight, the centre and soul of the official reception given by the Committee on the stage. And now here was the indefatigable actor spending midday in teaching my daughter Pearl how to punt, while Mrs. Benson, my wife, and myself lolled in delicious idleness amid the cushions. A water rat swam swiftly across the river, diving suddenly as the punt approached. In the distance, around the castellated building which sheltered the theatre, the crowd was gathering, waiting patiently for hours to make sure of seats in pit or gallery. The daisy-spangled meadows coming down to the sedgy margin of the placid river—what a background for an interview with the man who has devoted nearly twenty of the best years of his life to interpreting Shakespeare to the countrymen of Shakespeare, who but for Mr. Benson would have had but scant opportunity of seeing Shakespeare on the stage.



Photograph by] *[Ellis and Walery.*

Mr. F. R. Benson as Hamlet.

"I don't like to talk about it," said Mr. Benson. "I used to prate a great deal when I was young and foolish. I long since discovered that this was a mistake."

And he turned to explaining the mystery of handling the punt pole to his latest apprentice, whose parents enjoyed the zigzag of the beginner, speculating languidly on the chances of drowning if the punt upset. After all, it was a novel sensation to be floating hither and thither with Romeo and Juliet in a boat on Shakespeare's river. Last night he had been Prince Hal; in a few hours he would be Romeo; but now he was a charming and delightful instructor of the art and mystery of punting, ready to talk about everything, from ghosts to newspapers; but the interview dragged as we laughed and jested and capped each other's stories under the gladsome sun.

At last, by the gracious aid of Mrs. Benson, who had compassion upon the forlorn interviewer, I succeeded in extracting some materials which, when worked up, read somewhat as follows:—

"It is more than twenty years since I took to the theatre. It began at Oxford. We put the 'Agamemnon' on the stage with quite a distinguished company. Lord Curzon and Lord Selborne were two among our actors. Among the others were Messrs. Andrew Bradley, W. L. Courtney, G. H. Britcher, and Sir Rennell Rodd. As I was the least studious of them all, being more devoted to athletics than to classics, the management was placed on my shoulders. Then I came up to London, and, by astonishing good luck, got a position at the Lyceum. Sir Henry Irving, who had run our Greek play, very kindly gave me the part of Paris at the Lyceum in their production of 'Romeo and Juliet.' In those days, with the fond presumption of youth, it all seemed so simple. Now, after twenty years of it, I begin to understand that it takes a lifetime to understand the conventions of our art."

"What started you as manager?"

"Dreams. Ideals, the aspirations and illusions of youth, combined with an unexpected circumstance that gave me the opportunity, led me to take over a theatrical company eight months after I had joined the profession. I have been twenty years at it now—this is the eighteenth time I have been at Stratford."

"And how much of your dreams came true?"

"Some; not all. I lost the remnant of my money by a fire which destroyed my property, which, foolishly, I had not insured. But, although I have not made a

fortune, that was no disappointment. I never was such a fool as to think that a theatrical company is a gold mine. No; that was none of my dream. What I wanted to do, what I tried to do, and what, I hope I may say, I have to some extent succeeded in doing, was to train a company every member of which would be an essential part of one homogeneous whole, and that whole consecrated to the practice of dramatic arts, and especially to the representation of the plays of Shakespeare."

"Your company is a veritable band of brothers like Nelson's captains," I remarked. "And you!—why, you are as mad as General Booth about your message and your work."

"When I came upon the stage all the great actors agreed in declaring that the art of acting was perishing in England. Rachel, Salvini, Phelps, Irving—in whose footsteps I endeavoured to follow—all declared that the Long Run and the Dividend-monger had smitten the British stage with a fatal paralysis. The Long Run is absolutely fatal to the all-round culture, the natural spontaneity of the true artist. It may and does rake in the shekels for the manager and the shareholders. But at what a sacrifice! Under the system of the Long Run the young actors run the risk of degenerating into a set of two-legged automata with gramophone attachments."

"And how did you set about counteracting this?"

"By reconstituting a company whose aim was to revive the old traditions of the stage and keep alive the stock company with a répertoire of the best plays."

"Why, Mr. Benson, if you go on like this, in another minute you will be quoting the Gospel, or at least recalling those brave days of old when none were for a Party and all were for the State. Really, you talk of your company with the same enthusiastic fervour that St. Benedict or St. Dominic might have spoken of their Order."

"And why not?" said Mr. Benson. "It is the same thing in essence. Poor players or begging friars, we go up and down the length and breadth of the land—the one that the poor may have the Gospel preached unto them, the other that the people may never be without an opportunity of seeing Shakespeare played by a company dedicated to his service. Our company may have its drawbacks and its shortcomings. And as for Shakespeare——"



Photograph by] [*Ellis and Walery.*

Mrs. Benson in "The Merchant of Venice."

"Oh, you don't need to tell me about that," I interrupted. "I am only a tyro, but everyone has told me that if it had not been for you Shakespeare would practically have disappeared from the stage for years on end. Just now there is quite a boom in Shakespeare. But it was you and yours who have been the faithful Abdiels of the Shakespearean drama. We all owe you grateful acknowledgment for that service, and nowhere could I enjoy paying that debt so much as at Stratford. The Festival has been a great success?"

"Very great. We have put fifteen of Shakespeare's plays on the stage and have revived Marlowe's 'Edward II.' We have played eight times a week for three weeks, and first and last 14,000 persons have witnessed our performances. As you have seen, they have been very enthusiastic."

"Yes. You have no need to complain of lack of appreciation on the part of your audiences. But why don't you have Shakespeare under the greenwood tree in August, when the town is full and the hordes of cheap-trippers invade Stratford?"

"Shakespeare Week, now Shakespeare three weeks, is linked on to the celebration of his birthday, April 23rd. It suits Stratford because it attracts multitudes to the town in the off season. In the mid-season there is no need of any dramatic attractions. But it might succeed."

"You would have a good chance of preaching to the unconverted. But don't you get very tired playing in new rôles every night?"

"That does not tire me. That keeps me alive. But to play Hamlet six nights running, it would be the death of me. No, I look tired, but I do not feel so. My early athletic training has stood me in good stead."

XV.—A HOME FOR THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL: DR. EIJKMAN.

As I begin to write this interview, I remember that it is May 18th. Seven years ago this morning with what high hopes and confident expectations, with the light of sunrise in our eyes, we assisted at the opening of the Hague Conference. Seven years ago—and to this day the permanent International High Court, which was established by that great International assembly, has not even yet been provided with a permanent local habitation. But if the friends of peace have been idle, the myrmidons of war have been only too busy. England and Russia, who seven years ago vied with each other in striving for the glory of being first in peace, have since then afforded a scoffing world an opportunity of proving on the largest scale that they were equally incapable of preserving peace or of waging war. In place of acting upon the proposition for an arrest of armaments, the Powers, England foremost of all, have piled up the burdens of military and naval expenditure more rapidly than ever.

This morning I went to see, as is my wont for days past, the robins' nest in the ivy. I found all the nestlings fledged and flown save one. The nest seemed somewhat forlorn, and my neighbour's cat suggested ominously the fate of the young robins. And in my musing mood it seemed to bear a melancholy resemblance to the Conference of Peace. The rules for civilising warfare, the standstill proposition, and how many projects hatched out in the Huis Den Bosch in that prime of the world's morning have gone to the cats? Only one, the Permanent Tribunal, remains behind. But at the Hague it is even worse than with the forlorn robin in the ivy bush, for the Tribunal has not yet been provided with a nest.

The Court, which this month has pronounced its third judgment, has up till now been in furnished lodgings. But at long last steps are being taken to provide the International High Court of the world with a permanent home. The Dutch Government in mid-May appointed a Commission to arrange for building the new Palace of Peace, for which Mr. Carnegie has provided the funds, upon a corner of the Zorgvliet estate, which lies to the left of the beautifully wooded road to Scheveningen. £60,000 is to be allocated for the purchase of the site. Just as I was thinking that, after seven years, something was going to be done, up came Dr. Eijkman and imperiously demanded that the Zorgvliet site should be abandoned. Dr. Eijkman, I may mention, is a leading citizen of the Hague, an anthropologist, a public-spirited idealist, and withal a wideawake man of the world. He had been travelling in the United States, he had crossed the Atlantic in the same steamer with Mr. Carnegie, and when he arrived at Mowbray House he was full of wrath at the prospect of the adoption of the Zorgvliet site.

"And why this indignation?" I asked.

"Because of the scandalous neglect of an opportunity which has never come to the human race before. All the Powers of all the world agreed seven years ago to make the Hague the capital of the world. The new era of internationalism began when the High Court of International Arbitration was constituted. But how are we rising to the height of the occasion?" And Dr. Eijkman became almost inarticulate in his disgust.

"But what is it you want to do?"

"Do?" said Dr. Eijkman. "Why, the only thing that ought for a moment to be contemplated as possible by anyone. We have got the International Court, let us provide it a site in the heart of a city which will be the great international capital of humanity. To tuck away such an International Court in the corner lot of a suburban building site in an old city is to show no appreciation of the new era and its international opportunities. Plant the High Court out in the open on the dunes to the north of the Hague, and round it will spring up, as by the wand of a magician, a new city, designed and consecrated to the international needs of an international world."

"What would it cost?"

"The first cost would be four millions, every penny of which would be repaid in twenty years. Think of it. There were nearly thirty Powers represented at the Hague. But put it at twenty. Three per cent. on four millions means only £120,000 per annum, or, say, £6,000 a year, from each Power, and in return the ground rent of the international city secured to them for international purposes for ever."

"Is the land available for such a site?"

"The land is available. It belongs partly to the City and partly to the State. It is now chiefly used as an exercising ground for troops. For the creation of an International City the Dutch Government would sell it, but for no other purpose could it be obtained. Look," said Dr. Eijkman, "here is a rough ground plan of the International Capital of the world."

And as he spoke he unfolded a map on which was laid out the general design of the world's capital that is to be—a city which would owe its origin to the international High Court of Arbitration, and which would provide shelter within its limits for all the international universities, academies, institutes, bureaus, theatres, etc., which at present are scattered aimlessly about the world."

"Do you think your city will materialise?" I asked Dr. Eijkman.

"Our first task is to capture the imagination and the intellect of mankind. When we have the heart and the soul, we need not be afraid that we shall open the purse."

The day after the above was written the Second Chamber of the Dutch Parliament voted, with hardly half-a-dozen dissentients, in favour of the purchase of the Zorgvliet site. The decision of the First Chamber has yet to be taken, and Dr. Eijkman is still contending with the powers that be in the hope of securing their support for his magnificent conception.

XVI.—MR. JAMES DALRYMPLE: GLASGOW'S FIRST MUNICIPAL MISSIONARY.

LAST month the City of Glasgow, no longer satisfied with setting a passive example to the other cities of the world of how a great municipality ought to be governed, sent forth its first municipal missionary in response to an urgent invitation from the Mayor of Chicago. The missionary in question is Mr. James Dalrymple, general manager of the Corporation's tramways, who sailed on the *Campagnia* about the middle of the month, to place his experience of tramway management at the disposal of "The Windy City" on the shores of Lake Michigan.

At the last mayoral election the people of Chicago voted in their thousands for the working of the tramways by the city itself, and not by a company, and they returned Mayor Dunne at the head of the poll with a mandate to carry out their wishes. No sooner was the result known than the mayor-elect cabled to the Glasgow Corporation requesting permission to borrow for a time their tramway manager, so that Chicago might have at its service the best possible information that could be obtained as to the municipal working of tramways. The Glasgow Corporation not only readily agreed, but felt that a compliment had been paid the town. If other cities follow the example of Chicago and Glasgow, we may expect in the near future not only the interchange between the cities of America and England of information, but also of the men engaged in the actual work of municipal government. This pooling of municipal information and experience would be an immense advantage to the cities of both countries, and especially to American towns just entering on the path of municipalisation.

A few days before he sailed I saw Mr. Dalrymple in his office in Bath Street, the headquarters of the Glasgow Corporation tramways system. He is a shrewd, hard-headed Scotchman, well able to keep his own counsel. He has never before been across the Atlantic, and was looking forward with pleasure to his visit to the United States, a pleasure somewhat tinged with awe, not to say dread, of the "yellow Press."

"Well, Mr. Dalrymple, I suppose you start on your mission with no doubts as to the advantages of municipal working of the tramways?"

"There are no two opinions about that, you will find, in Glasgow, and we have now had ten years' experience. I will not go so far, however, as to say that a municipality can always work a tramway system better than a private company. There are many excellent tramway systems being worked at the present moment by private companies. But here in Glasgow we have no doubt as to which has been the best system for us."

"What advantages has the municipality been able to give the citizens more than the private company which it superseded?"

"Well, in the first place, an immensely more efficient system; better trams, lower fares and quicker service. But the principal difference is that the private company is bound by the very nature of its constitution to look after the interests of its shareholders before those of the public. The municipality, on the other hand, aims at serving the public in the first place, and here in Glasgow it has always been the policy of the city to devote whatever profits may be earned to improving the tramways rather than in relief of the rates. That is the policy which has been followed in the past, and I hope it will be followed in the future."

"You mention fares; what has been the effect of lowering them?"

"The immediate effect has been the immense increase in the number of passengers carried and the popularity of the trams. The fares charged by the old company were not high when they are compared with the charges which are still made in many cities. But we have reduced those fares by twenty-five per cent. We have also introduced halfpenny fares, and these now represent over thirty per cent. of the passengers carried. We have also increased the distances you can travel on the trams for a halfpenny or a penny. Now it is possible to reach the outskirts of the city in almost every direction for a penny and in every direction for three-halfpence. The result has been, as I said, that the trams have been much more used than they ever were before. A couple of figures will make that plain. During the last year of the old company's *régime* they carried 55,000,000 passengers; last year we carried close on 200,000,000."

"Has the more general use of the trams had any effect on the distribution of the population?"

"Yes, it has considerably altered it in one or two respects. With the cheapening of the fares, the substitution of electric traction for horse, and the extension of the tramways system, the middle and shop-keeping classes have been steadily migrating from the centre of the city to the suburbs. A large suburban population has, in consequence, grown up beyond the city boundaries. The effect on the poorer and labouring classes has not been so marked."

"What about the employés? Have they also shared in the general benefit the trams have brought the city?"

"Yes, their condition has been improved in many ways. I will only mention one instance. The City provides them with a uniform free at the cost of from £5,000 to £6,000 a year."

"In the busiest streets I see that you have the overhead electric wires. Have you not had any accidents in consequence? When I was in America hardly a day passed but the papers reported deaths or injuries owing to the falling of the wires."

"No, we have had absolutely no trouble, and no person has been injured since the lines were electrified. It is all a matter of careful supervision. In

A WORD TO OUR READERS.

An Invitation and an Offer.

WE wish to invite the co-operation of our readers in making the *Review of Reviews* better known among their friends and acquaintances. With this invitation we couple an offer.

The Invitation.

If there are among your acquaintances any who are not as yet regular subscribers to the *Review*, it is doubtless because their attention has never been properly called to the magazine. No one has pointed out, for instance, its value to them if they wish to keep abreast of modern thought; nor, if they are busy men, that the *Review* is the one indispensable magazine which they cannot afford to be without. If you are a constant reader of the *Review* it, of course, needs no recommendation; but *your* recommendation of the Magazine will carry more weight with your friend than ours possibly could.

The Offer.

We therefore invite your co-operation in this matter, and shall be glad to mark our appreciation of your assistance by sending you, as a gift, **"The Little Masterpiece Library of Prose,"** in twelve volumes, and a bookcase in which to place them. All we ask you to do is to send us in the addresses, with their subscriptions, of **six new annual subscribers** to the *Review of Reviews* (***8s. 6d.*** including postage). In return we shall send you at once, carriage paid, this charming collection of prose masterpieces, published at one guinea net (including bookcase), full particulars of which will be found on pages ii and iii of the advertisements in this issue

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Glasgow the whole system is examined every night, and any defect that is detected is at once remedied, and any repairs that need making are at once executed. The result is that we have no trouble on that score."

"What result has the lowering of the fares had upon the revenues?"

"We have always found that as we have lowered the fares the receipts have increased. We have now a hundred and forty miles of tramway track in the city system, and our traffic receipts exceed £700,000. Last year the gross balance, after deducting working expenses and depreciation, was £228,584, leaving a net profit of £80,790 after paying interest on capital, providing for the sinking fund, parliamentary expenses, and the payment to the common good. In pursuance of the policy adopted by the city, the net profits were expended on the tramways, and not appropriated in relief of the rates. Now, remember," added Mr. Dalrymple, with a grim smile, as the vision of the "yellow journal" crossed his mind, "I have said nothing about Chicago."

"Not a word," I laughed, "and I pity the American reporter who tackles you on that subject. He is not likely to take much for his pains." Nor will he.

XVII.—THE TANNIC ELECTRIC CURE: DR. MARKOFF.

DR. MARKOFF, the Russian publicist, who has just returned from Russia, called to see me the other day. On congratulating him upon his good looks and improved health, he replied, "You may well do so. I have at last got rid of my rheumatism. You know what a sufferer I have been this long time, and now it has vanished."

"And how did that come about?" I asked, for although fortunately free from rheumatism myself, no subject is more interesting than the discovery of remedies for the various tortures to which mankind is subject under the name of disease.

"Ten years ago," said Dr. Markoff, "a German tanner who carried on business in Ulm fell by accident into one of his own vats, in which hides were being tanned by the electric tannic process. As the vat was deep and no help was at hand, the poor man had to lie immersed in the vat for half an hour. When, at last, he was fished out, he found that he had involuntarily made the beginning of the cure of a rheumatism from which he had suffered martyrdom. For weeks he had hardly been able to sleep. The night after his fall into the bath he slept like a child. The coincidence startled him. He began to experiment. His experiments justified his inference that there was a close connection between his good sleep and his plunge in the vat. He went on and studied both electricity and medicine, and finally produced the Stanger Electro-Tannic bath. That was what cured me."

"Never heard of it," I said. "Tell me all about it."

"It is not known in England, but then you don't know everything in England. There are thirty-five establishments where it is installed in Germany. It is in full work in America, and now Mr. Stanger is in London in order to secure its introduction into your conservative country."

"What do the doctors say? They are usually death on any remedies except their own?"

"They were, at first, somewhat hostile. There have been such hosts of frauds in electric treatments. But they are coming round. Some of the foremost doctors in London are sending Mr. Stanger patients, and he is curing them. I can assure you it works miracles. I am quite a new man. I sleep like a top. My nervousness has vanished, and my rheumatism is quite cured."

"What is the process, and how much does it cost?"

"You spend half-an-hour a day every other day in a wooden bath, on either side of which are hung a number of graphite electrodes, through which the electricity is passed into a bath of tepid water, in which a certain quantity of tannic acid has been dissolved. The bath is most enjoyable. There are no shocks, only a pleasant sensation of exhilaration and a soothing, restful feeling, which needs to be experienced to be understood. As for the cost, in Germany, where it is established on a commercial basis, baths cost from 3s. to 5s. each. But anyone who has electricity laid on to his house can buy a Stanger bath all complete for £50, and give himself a bath whenever he needs to be soothed, rested, toned up and put to sleep."

"What is the actual nature of the bath?"

"The electricity facilitates the entry of the tannic acid into the system, and combined they eliminate the uric acid, to which most of our rheumatic and other disorders are due. It works wonders in all cases of rheumatism and gout. It is excellent for neuritis, and nothing can excel its influence in nervous maladies."

"In short," I said, laughing, "it is a veritable fountain of youth and elixir of life combined, served out at 3s. a time. It seems to me, if all that you say of it is true, its use should be made compulsory upon all statesmen and sovereigns, especially those at the head of affairs in Russia just now."

"No doubt," said Dr. Markoff, "things are bad; but in Russia they have often been worse. And even in the midst of all this turmoil the Russians are opening up what promises to be the richest goldfield in the world in Siberia. Believe me——"

But that is another story, in which Dr. Markoff may have his say another day.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

MR. BALFOUR: FABIUS MAXIMUS.

A VINDICATION BY MR. WILFRID WARD.

A MASTERLY article, one of the most ingenious of the year, is the essay entitled "A Political Fabius Maximus," which Mr. Wilfrid Ward has contributed to the June *Nineteenth Century*. An abler and more gallant attempt to glorify an English ruler for the very things which have discredited him most has not been published since Mr. Froude found the crowning proof of the disinterested patriotism of Henry VIII. in the invincible patience with which he persisted in his matrimonial experiences.

A BRITISH CUNCTATOR.

Taking as his text the declaration made by the *Spectator*, October 3rd, 1903, after the Sheffield speech, that "Whatever else may happen Mr. Balfour's day as a great British statesman is over," Mr. Ward maintains that—

The events which the *Spectator* regarded as the occasion of the downfall of a great statesman have proved to be his opportunity. His policy will live for posterity as a classical instance of a statesman who kept his head when hardly anyone else succeeded in doing so, who believed in himself in spite of the ridicule and invectives of assailants from both sides, and who gradually restored confidence and won back the faith of his party.

THE HIGHER CRITICS AND FISCAL REFORMERS.

The soul of Mr. Ward's paper is to be found in the brilliant conception of the Fiscal Reformers as the Higher Critics of Political Economy. Mr. Balfour's position is that of the Head of the Church who, when confronted by the speculative theories of the Wellhausen school, refuses either to endorse all the vagaries of the enthusiastic scholars or to ban them with bell, book and candle. The time is not ripe for a definite pronouncement :—

The wise ruler will not silence the Liberals. He knows that it is they who have hold of the materials out of which the true developments in theology are to be effected. He will have none of the dogmatism of the obscurantists. To treat speculation as heresy is as bad as to treat it as newly-won dogma. Change can only be safely made by very gradual steps, the wisdom of which is completely ascertained. It is only thus that its dislocating effect can be avoided. Yet the nature of these very steps can be satisfactorily ascertained only by the freest discussion. Provisionally, the dogmas of Free Trade must be largely disregarded in the discussion, as theological dogma is disregarded by the Biblical critic. That such dogma exists and is sound he does not doubt. A return to pre-Cobdenite Protection would, indeed, be to attack an irreformable decision in economic orthodoxy. But to condemn measures as Protectionist, in the sense in which Protection is disastrous before their nature and consequences have been fully sifted, is obscurantism and not orthodoxy.

"THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL."

Mr. Ward rapidly draws a vivid picture of the confusion and dismay which Mr. Chamberlain as the Fiscal Wellhausen caused among the true believers in the orthodox fold. Of Mr. Chamberlain's impatient plungefulness Mr. Ward speaks with chastened severity. Mr. Chamberlain, he says—

aroused party feeling, and gave the signal for strife not only before his colleagues had agreed that the war was wise or practical, but before he himself had seen how it could be carried on. In this trying position Mr. Balfour showed virtues truly Roman. He did not despair of the Republic. And he saw that the only hope lay in a Fabian policy of delay. Tantalising and irritating though it inevitably was, ineffective necessarily before the public eye, he persevered in it. The world held it impossible that the Cabinet could survive the removal of its strongest members. The loss of prestige attaching to great names was appalling. Nevertheless, Mr. Balfour faced the situation as the alternative to the death of the party, and carried his policy through. Probably no other man living except Mr. Balfour could have effected even the partial reconstitution of the party.

HOW HE WORKED THE MIRACLE.

This great Fabian thaumaturgist worked the apparently incredible miracle by his unique combination of qualities which Mr. Ward analyses with skill and sympathy :—

His aloofness and imperturbability, in the first place, enable him to carry out the decisions of an acute and highly critical intellect, undistracted by any disturbing force, either from the undue influence of others or from unregulated impulses in himself.

His power of attracting personal devotion is like Pitt's, and has been an important factor in his success.

He is marked by great tenacity in friendships, alliances, undertakings. He knows well the value of small things, as answering letters or a kind word, and measures out such gifts with care and judgment.

The complications caused by unnecessary initiative Mr. Balfour instinctively avoids, aided perhaps by a certain constitutional indolence.

His perception of public opinion is as accurate as is possible concomitantly with a certain deficiency in emotional sympathy.

Drive him into a corner, and with his back to the wall he will fight with a vigour and pertinacity astonishing to those who are accustomed to his normal imperturbability.

The net result is great insight, tenacity, and persistence, and the strength arising from these qualities. The main aim is never lost sight of. He acts on the motto, "More haste, less speed."

A touch of pessimism runs through his thought and work, yet not the profound pessimism which leads to inaction. Rather his pessimism goes with a certain philosophic contentment—for he looks in this imperfect world for no great results, and is therefore not easily disappointed.

All that is true enough and very well said. But what of Mr. Ward's essay as a whole? Never was there a more subtle, sophistical attempt made to prove that our King Arthur actually underwent an apotheosis when he forsook his Table Round in order to sit himself as an "accomplished whist player" at the card table with Mr. Chamberlain. But irresistible are the attractions of paradox, and the formula "I believe because it is impossible" has naturally great attractions for controversialists of Mr. Wilfrid Ward's school.

"MOST LAUGHED AT AND MOST LOVED."

Mr. Balfour is addressed in the *Atlantic Monthly* in an open letter by "Alciphron." The writer says that Plato, who dreamed of a day when philosophers were kings, would surely have hailed a philosopher as Prime Minister. Mr. Balfour is credited with a Platonic fondness for verbal dialectic, and an extraordinary adroitness and resource in its use, which reminds the writer of what Jowett said when asked

whether logic was a science or an art: "It is neither; it is a dodge." The writer proceeds:—

This astuteness, this immensely clever handling of an immensely difficult situation, your bitterest enemy cannot deny you. If you have carried water on both shoulders, you have at least carried it, not spilled it on the ground. Your assailants should have taken warning from your profuse confessions of ignorance, and your smiling good nature. They had heard you profess so often in the House of Commons, "I am but a child in these matters," and should have had in mind, as possibly you had, the prophecy, "A little child shall lead them."

You offer to-day, Mr. Balfour, the great paradox of being the public man of England most laughed at, and at the same time most loved. . . . So there has broken through your philosophy a great kindliness, with a high distinction, a wide humanity, a lettered sanity and ease, which have endeared you to the men of your day in both parties. If fall you must, you will leave office behind, but will always bear your friends with you.

AN UNCONSTITUTIONAL PREMIER.

"Mr. Balfour and the Constitution" is the title of a suggestive study by Mr. J. A. Spender in the *Independent Review*. Mr. Spender admits that the Premier's retention of office, in spite of indications that he no longer retains public confidence, is legal, but denies that it is constitutional. By deft citations he maintains:—

The true doctrine is, as stated by Mr. Bagehot, Professor Dicey, and Sir William Anson, that a Ministry should retire or dissolve Parliament "when it is shown to have lost the confidence of the House or the country"—one or other, or both of these things. Mr. Balfour's claim is, on the contrary, that the House of Commons itself should be the sole judge.

Mr. Spender protests against this inversion of the constitutional doctrine, but frankly admits that the remedies are not easy to apply. He says:—

The suggestion that the King should revive the prerogative of dissolving Parliament of his own initiative is not one that a Liberal can entertain. The principle that the King acts on the advice of his Ministers needs to be guarded against all encroachment. My own opinion is that the Septennial Act should be repealed, and the legal duration of Parliament reduced to five, or even four, years.

The Overcrowded Poor in the Dog Days.

GREY streets, grey houses, grey courts. Heavy air, sodden with the breath of thousands, with the stale odours of garbage and dirt. Pale and stunted children quietly sitting on the doorsteps, or noisily squabbling in the gutter. And overhead the brazen, scorching sun of a July day. This is a true—and pitiful—picture of many a quarter in London, where the poor crowd together. There, as the heat grows—and the happy youngsters of the rich are whirled off to grow brown and bonnie, by sea or hillside—the children of the poor droop and die, their spirit-broken mothers slip away from the life battle which has been too hard for them, and autumn reaps the crop of disease and death which the city summer has sown. The children have a right to live; the mothers have a claim to life and health which must some day be met. But life and health in the dog days means escape from the fœtid court and block and alley—a time of emancipation and freedom by meadow, or hill, or sea. And how shall the poor obtain these? Only as men and women recognise that they are in very deed their brother's keeper, that they must save the children to build up the State! The expenditure of 10s. will give a child a whole fortnight of joyous freedom. £1 will secure the same boon for an adult. All gifts for this purpose will be thankfully received by F. HERBERT STEAD. Warden, Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E.

THE PERSONALITY OF MR. LLOYD-GEORGE.

BY MR. HERBERT VIVIAN.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN and the editor of the *Pall Mall Magazine* between them did Mr. Lloyd-George a scurvy turn by publishing an interview with him before receiving his revise of the proofs. The fault is the more serious because it not only injures the innocent victim, it adds to the difficulty of inducing other men to submit to be interviewed. Mr. Vivian promised that Mr. Lloyd-George should receive a proof before publication. A proof was sent, but when Mr. George protested against its inaccuracy he was told that it was too late, the article had gone to press. Such bad faith is much to be deplored. It not merely annoys the person interviewed, it entirely destroys the value of the interview. Instead of quoting the remarks imputed by Mr. Vivian to Mr. George, I confine my quotation to Mr. Vivian's own appreciation of Mr. George's personality:—

To make his acquaintance is therefore a revelation. Instead of a noisy, bumptious demagogue, I found a smiling, gentle Celt, full of understanding for every adverse point of view, overflowing with catholic sympathies for the general. Most politicians are a surprise when you have only known them through their speeches or according to adverse journalists, but Mr. Lloyd-George is probably most of all unlike his counterfeit presentment by journalistic Tussauds.

The more I see of Mr. Lloyd-George, the more he surprises and the more he attracts me. He is for ever saying some new thing, or if he says an old one it is in a novel manner. Where prejudices would be looked for he shows disarming impartiality. When curses would seem appropriate in his mouth he will astonish, like Balaam, by bestowing his blessing. Like all Welshmen, he has a keen sense of humour, great quickness of perception, and an engaging manner. He is an expert in epigrams, with which he adorns his private conversation no less lavishly than his public orations.

There are certainly only two or three prominent politicians on his side who can make sure of attracting larger audiences. The reason for this is not very easy to communicate. He combines liveliness with earnestness, vehemence with logic, pugnacity with wit. It was only after I had enjoyed several conversations with him that I realised how acute his sense of humour really is; not a sunny, joyful sense of humour, perhaps, but none the less effervescent because it is tinged with acidity. He is not the playful fellow with the cap and bells so much as the swashbuckler with a repartee always at hand in his scabbard. But he has all the buoyancy of complete self-confidence.

One of his best chances as a Liberal, and especially as a Welsh leader, lies in the fact that he has in him something of the revivalist as well as of the politician. Born and bred a fighting Nonconformist, he has come to be regarded as a militant mystic, a champion of the conscientious objector, a passive resister to privilege in Church as well as in State. A significant sidelight was thrown over his character the other day, when he went to address a meeting in Wales and found that his audience had been kidnapped by those emotional agencies which have also cleared the public-house and the racecourse and the football field. Instead of being dismayed, he immediately abandoned his meeting and proceeded to present himself, with the members of his platform, at the doors of the tabernacle where the revival was in progress. Will he contrive to introduce the methods of a revival to his party, now that it is on the threshold of the temple of victory?

MUCH of the *Century Illustrated Magazine* is of specially American interest. Several articles, however, are noticed elsewhere.

THE FIRST RUSSIAN PARLIAMENT.

SKETCHES OF ITS LEADERS.

DR. DILLON, writing in the *Contemporary Review* for June, waxes slightly dithyrambic over the Congress of the Representatives of the Zemstvos which he attended.

THE ZEMSKY CONGRESS.

He says:—

On Friday morning, May 5th, the most important, imposing and influential of all the revolutionary conventicles, the Zemsky Congress, was opened in Moscow by Count Heyden, the President of the Imperial Economic Society. It was neither more nor less than a Russian Parliament, elected and authorised by a large section of the people, to discuss Bills and enact fundamental laws to which nothing but the Imperial sanction is lacking. But they are likely to be obeyed with as much alacrity and perhaps more generally than the average statute framed by the Council of the Empire.

ITS PRESIDENT: COUNT HEYDEN.

This first of Russian Parliaments was presided over by Count Heyden:—

An elderly, benevolent-looking old gentleman, who is the very embodiment of an iron hand in a velvet glove, Count Heyden was an ideal chairman. It may well be doubted whether in any parliamentary land, not excepting England, a firmer, readier, more affable or impartial president could be found. Had it not been for the skill with which this Speaker, who looked for all the world like a Nonconformist minister, economised the time of the Congress, it would probably still be sitting.

ITS ORGANISER: M. KOKOSHKIN.

The readiest debater at the Congress was M. Kokoshkin, a new man, young, hard-working and zealous for the people's cause. Secretary of the Moscow Provincial Board, he had been member of the Committee which drew up the programme and organised the assembly; and it fell to him to defend, explain, or modify the various Bills discussed. This he did with admirable terseness, logical force and remarkable knowledge of details.

Speaking on one occasion for three hours on end—

He advocated as the best form of representative government two chambers, of which the lower would be filled by deputies returned on the basis of universal suffrage, while the upper would consist of delegates sent by the Zemstvos—as soon as they are reformed on democratic lines—in the rural districts, by the municipalities in the towns and by national bodies like the future Polish and the present Finnish Diets in the autonomous provinces.

ITS ORATOR: M. LVOFF.

Perhaps the most inspiriting speaker in the Congress was Nikolai Nikolayevitch Lvoff, a nobleman still young, very earnest, modest and altruistic. His eloquence was not based upon rhetoric: its source was warm fellow-feeling for his people, its aim truth and justice; and his appeal to the workers who thought and felt as he did produced an immediate and a powerful effect. Enthusiasm was then revealed for the first time in the assembly, and men felt impatient that they could not proceed from words to helpful deeds. N. N. Lvoff, the member for Saratoff, is well and favourably known in Russia, and his well-merited reputation for high-souled patriotism imparted weight to his words.

ITS MORAL PHILOSOPHER: M. PETRUNKEVITCH.

Dr. Dillon speaks most enthusiastically of M. Petrunkevitch. He says:—

But if one could conceive a social worker in whom were blended in one harmonious personality the most sympathetic mental and psychical qualities of St. Bernard and Mr. Gladstone, the result would offer a tolerable resemblance to the impression one has of I. I. Petrunkevitch, after a seven hours' sitting, or a ten years' acquaintance. If I were asked to put into the fewest words the essential tendency of I. I. Petrunkevitch's political teachings and strivings, I should define it as the quickening of politics with morality.

OTHER NOTABLES.

Among the other prominent members of that historic assembly were the indefatigable and eloquent M. Rodycheff, the keen satirist, M. Shchepkin, the second of the two brothers Petrunkevitch, the two Prince Dolgoroukoffs who were members of the Committee, Prince Dmitry Shakhoffskoy and the Member for Novgorod, Kolybakin. One and all they are public men of whom Russia and indeed any other country might well be proud. Yet one and all they are misdemeanants, if not criminals, in the eyes of the Autocracy.

And, therefore, swans in the eyes of Dr. Dillon. It will be interesting to see whether any of these heroes will reappear in the real Russian Parliament which is shortly to be summoned by the Tsar.

HOW THE REFERENDUM WORKS.

THE EXPERIENCE OF SWITZERLAND.

PROFESSOR CHARLES BORGEAUD, of the University of Geneva, writing in the *Arena* for May upon the practical results which have followed the introduction of the Referendum into Switzerland, maintains that they have been so good that rival parties dispute with each other as to which has the credit for its introduction:—

Since 1874 about 250 Federal Bills were passed in Switzerland. The people were consulted on twenty-eight Constitutional amendments, half of which were rejected. The Referendum was demanded on thirty Bills only. Two-thirds of the same were ultimately defeated. I need scarcely point out that it would not be right to conclude from that proportion that the Referendum, having said *No* twice while saying *Yes* once, is an instrument of reaction. In politics, sometimes a conclusive *No* has more real creative power in itself than a *Yes*.

One of the most remarkable popular votes was fatal to the system of compulsory State insurance, authorised by the National Assembly with practical unanimity. Professor Borgeaud says:—

At the end of 1899 both Houses of the Federal Assembly adopted a Bill which organised compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents, without being fair to the numerous existing associations for mutual help and without guaranteeing sufficiently how the means would be found for their scheme in future budgets. In the Council of States the Bill was carried unanimously; in the National Council one lone member voted No. On the twentieth of May, 1900, the Swiss people voted the Bill down by 342,114 suffrages against 148,022. In one Canton only, Glaris, was there a majority for acceptation.

The Bill on compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents aroused a triple opposition: the peasants, who are easily frightened by new taxes; the mutualists, who would not give up their free associations; the citizens of the Roman Cantons, who are adverse to any extension of what they call "Federal bureaucracy." All these adversaries started the demand for a Referendum, but their vote, if remaining alone, would probably have been insufficient to kill the Bill. The work of the Houses was refused even in the large industrial towns of German Switzerland, like Zurich or Basel, and in Basel the working men's quarter gave the largest majority against it.

MISS GERTRUDE BACON has accomplished the feat of being the first woman to make a voyage in an airship, and she describes her experiences on the occasion of the trip, which took place last August, in the June number of *Cassell's Magazine*.

THE MAGNIFICENCE OF THE RUSSIAN COURT.

IN the *Century Illustrated Magazine*, Mr. Herbert Hagerman, formerly second secretary to the American Embassy in St. Petersburg, describes the magnificent exclusiveness of the Russian Court. Of course no one is invited to a Court ball without having been first presented at Court—a very rare occurrence in the case of foreigners :—

If the lines are closely drawn in regard to foreigners, they are fully as severe to the Russians themselves. A full list of those who have the right to attend an ambassador's official reception or a Court ball in St. Petersburg would involve a thorough examination into the origin and nature of the Russian hierarchy and even the whole political system. This can only be touched upon here; indeed, it is so complicated that none but a Russian born and bred in the system can thoroughly understand it.

Mr. Hagerman says there is not much gaiety now at the Russian Court, and the reason he assigns for this is the excessive busyness of the Emperor :—

He probably has more to do, even in time of peace, than any other man in the world. Combine the responsibility of the President, the cabinet, Congress, the governors of States, State legislatures, and mayors of the principal cities in this country, and you will begin to form an idea of the load on the shoulders of Nicholas II. There is no finality below him, except as he permits it; and the mass of details that actually reaches him is astonishing.

THE GRAND BALL.

But when the Russian Court does hold festivities at the Winter Palace they are without doubt "more magnificent than any others in the world." Especially is this true of the grand ball which opens the Russian season :—

The suite of enormous rooms on the second floor of the palace are used. The palace is so large that probably not one fifth of its available state apartments are used on this occasion, in spite of the fact that about four thousand people are entertained.

The guests are escorted by heralds through halls and ante-rooms to the Salle Nicolas I. During this long and interesting progress one is constantly astonished at the beauty and variety of the liveries and uniforms. At every corner is stationed a palace servant clad in some gorgeous costume.

Suddenly the doors are thrown open from behind, and the orchestra, hitherto silent, bursts forth in the regal polonaise of Glinka. His Majesty Nicholas II. and the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna, proud and beautiful, appear. They pause for a moment, while the whole assemblage, actuated by a single impulse, bow low in respectful homage.

After the polonaise of the Imperial party (nothing more, in fact, than a stately walk once or twice around the room), the Emperor and Empress speak for a few minutes to the chief diplomats, and the dancing begins. The Empress herself cannot enjoy it very much, as conventionalities require her to request the ambassadors to accompany her in the contra-dances. Sometimes these gentlemen, however aristocratic or powerful, are neither young nor graceful, and, as they frequently know little or nothing about the dance, the result cannot be entirely pleasing either to themselves or to the Empress. She occasionally calls upon some young officer to dance the *deux-temps* with her, but even then she must dance quite alone: the wands of the masters of ceremony tap the floor and all other dancers immediately retire.

Just before supper, as at all Russian dances great or small, is danced the mazurka, that fascinating and peculiarly Russian dance so popular among all classes.

The supper is by no means a light meal, served with four or five wines and a servant to every four guests, all guests being seated and served simultaneously, so that when the Empress rises everyone may have finished. With five or six courses, and 4,000 people, the amount of specially-made Imperial porcelain can be imagined. No wonder the writer thinks the splendour of Russian ceremonial is almost barbaric.

MEN AND WOMEN IN WORKHOUSES.

AN anonymous writer on "A Few Characters in a Workhouse Ward" in the *Cornhill Magazine* says that "one of the first things a visitor to the workhouse cannot fail to notice is the great difference in the human and social atmosphere that pervades the men's and the women's wards." This difference is nowise of the workhouse authorities' making :—

When you enter the precincts of masculinity you interrupt a pleasant hum of conversation, and the inhabitants show a lively interest in your presence. If there are no lynx-eyed officials within sight or hearing, they may even offer the lady visitor a small amount of good-natured chaff. But, apart from this, they always greet the stranger with a cheerful "Good day," and return with interest the new visitor's nod and smile.

It is not until you have become a permanent institution as a visitor amongst them that you hear any individual or private troubles, and then rarely without deliberate seeking on your part. There, seems, too, an almost entire absence of those small jealousies that are so common amongst the women.

A gift of sweets or of anything else to the men is handed over to So-and-So, who "will share it out all fair and square." But if the Archangel Gabriel were to descend from heaven to make such a distribution among the women, he could clearly not do so without its equity being seriously called in question.

The men seem to avoid by instinct the formal rows of seats :—

The women, on the other hand, sit in rows, for the most part silent and listless, thus making the long, dreary ward, which is guiltless of decoration, look more dreary still. They return a dull, stony stare to the stranger's smile, and any remark offered generally, even one relating to so common a topic as the weather, seldom meets with a reply. The whole atmosphere is chilly and forbidding, and it needs an almost irrepressible spirit and much patience to break down the barrier of reserve.

The writer's conclusion is that the difference is inherent in the nature of men and of women. She proceeds thereby unconsciously affording one of the strongest arguments for the true emancipation of women :

A man goes out into the world and rubs shoulders with all kinds of his fellows, and thus becomes tolerant and companionable. He sees too many of the big tragedies of life to be able to retain an ill-proportioned amount of self-pity for his own troubles. In fact, the whole system of his life assists him to get the most that is possible out of existence in a workhouse ward, if either his faults or misfortunes take him there in his old age. On the other hand, a woman's life, spent more often than not quite apart from the world, in her little corner of one or two rooms, where she sees life only from her own point of view, breeds a spirit of narrowness and intolerance, and unfits her for the common life she is called upon to live in the workhouse.

IN the June *Architectural Review* Mr. Arthur C. Champneys gives the first instalment of what promises to be an interesting study—namely, a sketch of Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture from the times of the cromlech and dolmen.

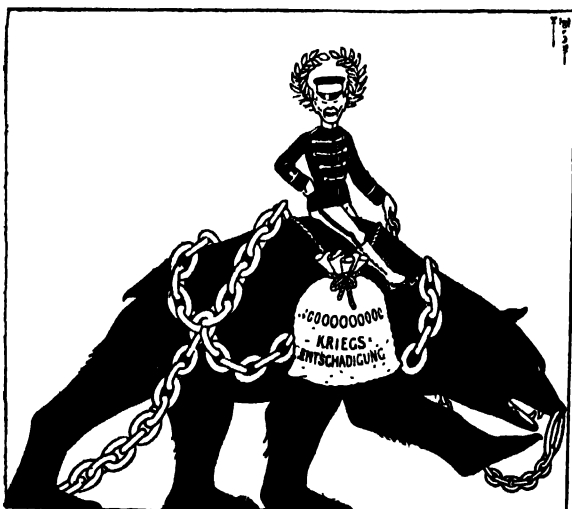
THE "WHITE PERIL."

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. George Lynch writes on the "white peril" in a way fitted to rouse the Western conscience. The Yellow Peril is a figment of the Western imagination. The White Peril has, he says, been carved out of the continent of Asia, and the picture painted in the yellow man's blood. He recalls that on the first contact of Westerns with Asiatics the natives always received the strangers well, and continued to do so until the conduct of their visitors made a change necessary.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE—

Mr. Lynch presents what he calls a very true and vivid pen-picture drawn by a Chinaman of the life of his people:—

Far away in the East, under such sunshine as you never saw (for even such light as you have you stain and infect with sooty smoke), on the shore of a broad river stands the house where I was born. It is one among thousands; but every one stands in its own garden, simply painted in white or grey, modest, cheerful and clean. For many miles along the valley, one after the other, they lift their blue or red tiled roofs out of a sea of green, while here or there glitters out over a clump of trees the gold enamel of some tall pagoda. The river, crossed by frequent bridges and crowded with barges and junks, bears on its clear stream the traffic of thriving village markets. For prosperous peasants people all the district, owning and tilling the fields their fathers owned and tilled before them. The soil on which they work, they may say, they and their ancestors have made. For see, almost to the summit what once were barren hills are waving green with cotton, and rice, sugar, oranges and tea. Water drawn from the river bed girdles the slopes with silver, and, falling from channel to channel in a thousand bright cascades, plashing in cisterns, chuckling in pipes, soaking and oozing in the soil, distributes freely to all alike fertility, verdure and life. . . . Healthy toil, sufficient leisure, frank hospitality, a content born of habit and undisturbed by commercial ambitions, a sense of beauty fostered by the loveliest nature in the world, and finding expression in gracious and dignified manners where it is not embodied in exquisite works of art—such are the characteristics of the people among whom I was born. . . . What have you to offer in its place, you our would-be civilisers?



Ulk.]

The Japanese Dream of Victory.

The Bear in chains, supporting the conqueror, who rejoices in a huge war indemnity

—AND ON THAT!

The picture which has been forced on the Chinaman's observation is next presented, as found in the treaty ports:—

There he sees imposing buildings, magnificent ships, well-kept roads, cleanliness, and all the evidences of civilisation by soap; but there the admirable features of the picture stop. The bars and brothels loom larger to the eyes of these people, who, except for the use of opium, which we have forced upon them, are temperate to a degree. Almost every street of these cities is dotted with saloons, where at evening the natives can watch white men getting soddenly or rowdily drunk inside these garishly lighted dens, to the twanging of a piano played by a bar-room harlot, so that they come to believe that the principal pleasure and pastime of the European is drinking. The notorious houses, kept principally by American women, their horses and carriages evidences of the lucrativeness of their occupation, he knows of. The most gentle, courteous, and polite people in the world cannot but contrast their own manners with the domineering aggressiveness and coarseness of the majority of the Europeans with whom they come in contact.

WHAT DROVE JAPAN TO WESTERN METHODS.

Mr. Lynch contrasts the rapid spread of Christianity in Japan in the sixteenth century with its slow progress in modern times. Japan has not adopted Christianity:—

The religion of the more educated portion of her population has been well described as that of an attitude of politeness towards possibilities, and there are fewer Christians in Japan at the present day than there were fifty years after the landing of St. Francis Xavier.

He insists that "the revolution in Japan was the result not of any admiration for our civilisation, our culture, our arts, manners, religion, or morals; it was adopted as the only means of defence against the White Peril." When Japan took the offensive against Russia she was waging war against the White Peril in all its manifestations. "It was the Asiatics taking up arms to stem the aggression of the West. At last the White Peril was to be faced and fought."

Mr. Lynch is quite confident of the final defeat of Russia. Already, he says, the Japanisation of China is in full progress. Chinese students are coming to Japan in great numbers. In Tokio alone there are over 4,000, while in Great Britain there are only 80 Chinese students. Japanese instructors are reorganising the Chinese army, navy, and arsenals. The two Asiatic Empires are bound to come together. European annexation in the Far East has reached a full stop:—

Now that the Russians have been driven out of Port Arthur, we will soon be under notice to quit Wai-Hai-Wai. If for any reason Japan should pick a quarrel with Germany, and insist on their evacuating Kiao-Chau, it is difficult to see what effective opposition the Germans could make. Very much the same applies to France in the case of Cochin China. The menace of the White Peril is passing away, if it has not already passed, from Eastern Asia.

The Monroe doctrine of the Pacific is now in the Asiatic mind. Mr. Lynch concludes by declaring that "as the White has created the Yellow Peril, so will the passing of the White Peril lay the ghost of the other." The idea of the Chinese people ever becoming aggressively warlike he denounces as absurd.

IN THE BRITISH MARRIAGE MARKET.

AMERICAN LADIES VERSUS COLONIALS.

A VERY smart article, certain to create a great deal of discussion on both sides of the Atlantic, is that signed "Colonial," which appears in the June *Contemporary Review* under the title "Titled Colonials *v* Titled Americans." "Colonial," who might with more tact have adopted a more impartial *nom de plume*, holds a brief for the Colonials against the Americans. Not be it understood against the Americans who stay and marry in America, but against the Americans who marry into English titled families. The latter are, he maintains, the worst sort of Americans. The best sort remain in America. The United States exports her worst, not her best.

THE STERILITY OF THE AMERICAN WIFE.

The popular delusion that an infusion of fresh American blood is reinvigorating the worn-out aristocrats of the old country is a grotesque falsehood. "Colonial" has many crows to pick with our American female imports, but his chief indictment is that they are such bad breeders. He says:—

Since 1840 thirty peers or eldest sons of peers have married in the United States. Of these thirteen have no children at all, five have no sons, and five have an only son. The total number of peers' children with American mothers is thirty-nine, of whom eighteen are sons. Since 1840 the number of titled Americans, exclusive of knights' wives, has risen to seventy-four, of whom thirty are childless and fourteen have but one child. These figures are proof, if any were needed, of the growing sterility of American women, a fact which presents a serious problem to the United States as one of the great Powers. In face of them the contention that by means of American brides fresh vigour may be imported into the British aristocracy is merely ridiculous. So far from the infusion of American blood into a decayed English family being a source of strength it is more often exactly the reverse.

THE COLONIALS NOT MUCH BETTER.

"Colonial" is compelled to admit that our female imports from the Colonies are not very much better than the Americans in this respect:—

That neither the Colonials nor the Americans can be said to contribute fresh vigour to the aristocracy may be gathered from the following table, but of the two the Colonial contributes most:—

American of Title	Their Children	Colonial of Title	Their Children
30 Peeresses	[illegible]	23 Peeresses	63
22 Wives of Baronets	4	30 Wives of Baronets	10[illegible]
22 with a Courtesy Title	26	4 with a Courtesy Title	[illegible]
74	107	5[illegible]	260

THE SUPERFICIALITY OF THE FAIR "AMERICAINE."

Sterility, however, although the chief fault of the women imported by marriage into this country, is by no means their only shortcoming. Their distinguishing characteristic is their superficiality. American women, he says—

hold perhaps the cheapest social ideal of any great people of whom we have any record, for it aims at nothing higher than "having a good time." Moved by it, women strive only to outdo one another in dress, inventiveness, and display, and in the race the true spirit of hospitality is lost.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Up to a certain point she has no superior. Bright, good-natured, tactful, well dressed, she skims over the surface of things with all the grace imaginable. She has a cool head and a cold heart. Individually and collectively the word "charming" describes her to a nicety, for knowing that charm is essential to social distinction, she has cultivated it until she is a past mistress in the art. But because the world she moves in is divorced from politics and philanthropy, art and literature, she loses touch with the realities of life, the result being that her crowning defect is superficiality.

AMERICANS VERSUS COLONIALS.

"Colonial" is very much enamoured of the Anglo-Colonial wife as contrasted with the American. He says:—

Anglo-Colonial marriages are not the effect of plutocratic social ambition, but of Imperial unity. Anglo-American marriages have no sound basis whatever. Broadly speaking, they are an alliance between a title and dollars.

The Anglo-American wives represent at their strongest the two forces which are destroying the finest ideals bequeathed to the Republic by the Puritans—a false social ambition and the worship of wealth. Society in the Colonies is less shallow, less extravagant and less amusing than it is in the United States. For this reason, perhaps, a Colonial is hardly ever found in the 'smart set' of London. While Colonial influence in England touches the heart of things and titled women count for little in it, American influence in England is based on wealth, and titled women are by far the most important expression of it. In other words one is fleeting, the other is permanent. To put it shortly, Colonial influence in England is masculine, vigorous, and wholesome; American influence is feminine, frivolous, and fleeting.

WHY SHOULD THIS BE SO?

The reason why American women who marry titles are so superficial, vulgarly plutocratic, and generally objectionable is "that most of the American women with titles are the children or the grandchildren of emigrants, and in no sense represent the best families in the States. For another thing, Colonial women are not spoiled as are almost all American women, by their men folks. "In the Colonies a girl is her father's daughter. In the United States a man is very much his daughter's father." There are other reasons upon which "Colonial" discourses glibly, but these will suffice as a sample.

THE RESULT OF ANGLO-AMERICAN MARRIAGES.

The net result of Anglo-American marriages among the titled is, according to "Colonial," almost altogether bad:—

Unlike other "invasions" which have enriched England at the expense of other countries, the American represents no moral or political force. The Huguenots and French Royalists did nothing to lower the tone of English society, because their ideals were lofty, and their standards of duty, manners and public service as high as our own. This can hardly be said of the Americans who settle in this country.

He says:—

It is curious to note that there is not a single distinguished peer's son with an American mother, whereas there are several with Colonial mothers.

Peer's son, perhaps. But if grandsons are included, Mr. Winston Churchill ought to be put to the credit of the Anglo-American cross.

AN AMERICAN ESTIMATE OF OXFORD.

BY A RHODES SCHOLAR FROM NEW ENGLAND

THE *American Review of Reviews* for June publishes a most suggestive and interesting paper by Mr Paul Nixon, Rhodes Scholar from Connecticut, who is entered at Balliol College Mr Nixon's observations are necessarily the first impressions of a new comer, but they are all the more interesting on that account

TERM TIME PLAY TIME

Mr Nixon says —

If one were to form his conclusions concerning Oxford life from the observation of Oxonians during a single term and that the first, of "residence," those conclusions would inevitably be that wining, dining, and athletics were the English undergraduate's vocation, and his use of books and dons an heroically resisted avocation To a certain degree this inference is correct During term the Oxonians are remarkably gregarious animals I should say that in college the average student does not work three fourths as hard as the average American collegian The interminable breakfast and luncheon parties, the athletic games in some one of which nearly every Englishman participates for two or three hours in the afternoon the ensuing teas often protracted till the seven o'clock bell summons host and guests to "dinner in Hall", the hilarious evening wine all these in addition to the ordinary informal calls on friends consume a prodigious amount of time

WORK TIME THE VACATION

The balance is redressed by the fact that the Oxford student studies in vacation, whereas the American often has to work for his living Mr Nixon says —

Roughly, the American's work time, the college term is the Englishman's slightly interrupted play time but the American's play time, the vacation, is the Englishman's slightly interrupted work time During his eight months or more of term the average collegian in the United States may get in something like six, seven, or eight hours study a day including lectures and recitations which he must attend, during the vacations he earns money, "kills time," —does everything but read, in the Oxford sense of the word The average Oxonian not usually obliged to attend many lectures having practically no recitations and only three real examinations during his three four, or five years course spends his six months of term in cultivating the amenities of life with only a two or three hours daily dab at the dusty tome on his shelf But during the long vacations, covering more than half the year that Oxonian free from financial care and surfeited with frolicking sows his seed for the harvest of knowledge Eventually then through out the year English and American collegian study approximately the same number of hours

THE WIDER CULTURE OF THE ENGLISH

Mr Nixon is much impressed by the fact that—

the amount of information assimilated by American students is not to be compared with that of the English of our own It is a fact that in general reading the more studious Oxonian has us at his mercy in every form of classical scholarship except that of painstaking investigation of minute obscurities, a favourite pastime in Germany and America we are "down and out" The ordinary American collegian, maybe, has heard such names as Murillo and Titian He's an exception if even the names come to his mind spontaneously If he should be asked whether they were sculptors or painters, he'd probably think it a "catch" question, and answer, "musicians"

This comparative scantiness of general reading is due, Mr Nixon thinks, to the fact that most English graduates come from homes where they have the run of good libraries, into which they are turned loose, while the American boy is set to work in the stable and in the garden. Another cause is that the American scholar is crammed with a little of nearly everything under the sun, and this smattering education also tells on classical work

THEIR KEENER INTEREST IN POLITICS

Mr Nixon notes that there is a much keener interest in contemporary politics in Oxford than in American colleges —

A class of collegians already more or less definitely marked as the politicians of the next generation, exists here, a fact which seems odd to an American But the interest in State affairs does not stop with this body of men We have, of course, no such class of prospective politicians known during their college career, and by virtue of their college career, as almost certain to play a large part in ruling their country With the evils of such a condition we also lose the benefit—the having a number of intelligent, well educated men who have been from youth afforded a special incentive to making themselves acquainted with their country's government its internal and external relations and its needs The second class, also of collegians particularly interested in current affairs we lack

It is to be hoped that the Rhodes trustees will carefully collect and preserve in their archives all such articles as this of Mr Nixon They will be a most interesting and valuable collection

Coming Men on Coming Questions

Of this series of papers, ten have now been published. The latest issues are Mr George Barnes on Old Age Pensions, Mr Balfour's Imperial Defence Speech, with Lord Esher's Explanatory Letter, Mr Haldane's on the Executive Brain of the British Empire and Mr Keir Hardie on Woman's Suffrage In the number devoted to the next Prime Minister are collected the more important utterances of C B on the most important public questions of the day Among the numbers in preparation are the following True versus False Imperialism, by Sir Robert Reid the Labour Party, by Mr J R Macdonald the Welsh Revolt by Mr Lloyd George Self Government for South Africa, by Thomas Shaw

"Round-about" and the Correspondence Club.

It has been decided to raise the annual subscription of the Correspondence Club to one guinea, and the English Speakers Link to 5s, for inland members, for residents abroad 10s 6d and 2s 6d *Round about* will in future be published quarterly instead of monthly, and all inquiries should be addressed to Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall It is now possible for members to exchange letters with English speakers in Greece, Spain, Saxony, the British Isles, Africa, America, Australia, Austria, Belgium, Canada, Holland, India, Japan, China, New Zealand, Russia, Prussia, Norway, etc, the lists being printed separately, and issued to members only The June *Round about* concludes the interesting series of Letters From a Japanese Gentleman to an English Lady, with his conversion to European ideas of courtship before marriage, and a discussion is started in the Editorial concerning the "Awakening of Man," showing how changes of opinion on all questions relating to the world as the home sphere of humanity are taking place among the civilised nations

ALFONSO XIII. OF SPAIN.

His Education and Character.

The coming of the youngest king in Europe to visit King Edward VII. naturally excites much interest in London. Mr. L. Higgin contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for June an interesting sketch of the young-monarch. No Spanish king has visited England since the days of Bloody Mary; but Alfonso XII., before he was king, studied at Sandhurst in the seventies.

"THIS KING DOES!"

Mr. Higgin tells the following story of his childhood:—

While still a child in the nursery, his governess rebuked him for putting his knife in his mouth. "Gentlemen never eat like that," she said.

"But I am a king," remarked the child.

"Kings still less put knives in their mouths," said the governess.

"This King does!" was the reply.

He is still a youth of decision and unconventionality:—

He is extremely fond of motoring, and is said to be an accomplished *chauffeur*. When remonstrated with on not keeping up the traditional state of a Spanish King, he replied: "I mean to be a modern King, and go everywhere and do everything that other Kings do."

He also expressed to some of his advisers who had spoken of the advisability of his making an early marriage his determination on this subject: "Of one thing you may be quite certain, I am not going to marry a photograph! I must see my future wife and choose her myself."

HIS EDUCATION: PITY A POOR PRINCE!

Mr. Higgin, after speaking of his tutors, says:—

The apportioning out of each day's duties shows how practical and consistent his studies were. He rose at seven, and after a cold bath had half an hour's practice in hygienic gymnastics, afterwards breakfasting with the Queen. From nine to ten languages, alternate days being given to English and French, which he was also accustomed to use in conversation, German he learned as his natural language in the same manner as Spanish; from ten till eleven he rode in the Casa de Campo or in El Pardo; at eleven military exercises with the drill sergeant; at twelve luncheon, which he took with his military instructors; at one drawing or German alternately; at two either military practice or recreation; from half-past three to half-past four a lesson in universal history, or a fencing class with the boys of his own age who shared these and his military practice; from half-past five to half-past six political economy and administration. Once a week general literature and classics. After dinner, at half-past seven, he had his music lesson, and retired to rest at half-past nine.

HIS OUT-OF-DOOR TRAINING.

Even this list of studies did not exhaust the cramming to which he was subjected:—

Time has been found for him to make a practical and experimental acquaintance with agriculture, which he learned on the large Royal estate of El Pardo, which extends from almost the gates of Madrid to the foot of the Guadarramas.

The result of all this careful training is that Alfonso XIII. is perhaps singularly well-informed on general subjects, and not only in the history and literature of his own country, but in that of other countries. He speaks equally well German, English, and French, and has shown himself a graceful and good impromptu speaker in his own language.

Military exercises have always had the strongest attraction for the young King. When still a child his delight was to play at soldiers with the children of the Guard, and this led later on to the "Boys' Regiment," as it was called, composed of lads about his own age, children for the most part of the aristocracy, who were drilled, and taught military evolutions along with him, and whom he eventually commanded, under the superintendence of his instructors. About three months of each year were spent by the Royal Family at Santander, and here, the close routine of study being relaxed, the King passed his time very much on the water, learning the management of ships, and becoming not only a good sailor, but well acquainted with navigation and naval gunnery.

HOW HE GOT RID OF HIS PRIME MINISTER.

Alfonso, although only a boy, got rid of his unpopular Tory Minister, Señor Maura, by an exercise of the Royal prerogative, to which Edward VII. may some day resort if Mr. Balfour continues much longer to set at defiance the wishes of the majority of the nation:—

The King objected to the nomination of a certain General as Chief of the Staff, and expressed his desire that General Polavieja should be appointed, a man who is an excellent soldier and well known for honesty and straightforwardness, since, it is said, "he remains a poor man though he has occupied high posts." Maura insisted on the ministerial candidate, and the King at a meeting of the Council simply refused to sign the decree. There was nothing for it but resignation on the part of the Ministry.

A SYMPATHETIC SOVEREIGN.

The King is very sympathetic, very fond of travel, full of interest in all things, and a great admirer of England:—

In the troubles and sorrows of his people Alfonso XIII., like his father, takes a warm interest. In the recent disastrous accident to the new reservoir of the water supply of Madrid, he was on the scene as soon as he heard of it, and his remark to those who greeted him on his arrival was characteristic. A number of the people who had already reached the ground, rushed to meet his carriage, giving loud cries of "Viva al Rey;" "Nada, nada de vivas," he said—"no vivas; to work, to succour the victims." Stores of all that could be useful to the wounded were instantly sent from the Palace, and the King, later, visited in the hospitals the wounded who had been rescued alive from the ruins.

"LYCIDAS."

In his notice of the New Gallery Exhibition, in the *Art Journal* for June, Mr. Frank Rinder begins with a reference to Mr. Havard Thomas's "Lycidas," the presence of which is, perhaps, the chief thing of note in the eighteenth Summer Exhibition. He writes:—

Because, without justification, Mr. Thomas's life-size statue in wax was rejected by the Academy, it has suffered from an excess of praise.

As an extraordinarily close, earnest, and able study of the human figure, it deserves high commendation; its shortcomings, as it seems to me, are an incertitude of pose and a too unquestioning adherence to proportions as present in the model—some of the details are exquisite. To imbue it with a "living life," such as summons us to the heights in Milton's lament for his drowned friend, with a life and beauty such as dominate the stone in great pieces of sculpture, it would be necessary for Mr. Thomas to relinquish minute truthfulness to the model, in order to attain those larger phrases, those bigger aspects of truth, celebrated in a hundred ways in noble art.

As a foundation for future endeavour, the "Lycidas" takes a prominent place among modern works; judged as an end in itself, from the standpoint of an expressive design, of a satisfyingly-proportioned figure, of rhythm in the round, it is less of an achievement than several earlier pieces by Mr. Thomas on a much smaller scale.

AN INTERVIEW WITH FATHER GAPON.

By Mr G H. Perris.

THE *Grand Magazine* opens with an interview by Mr. G. H. Perris with "Father Gapon on the Russian Revolution," evidently assuming the revolution as a fact. *Vide* the articles signed "R. L." in recent numbers of the *Fortnightly Review*. Mr. Perris spent a day with Father Gapon "amid the dull respectability of Suburban London."

ONE OF A HUGE FAMILY.

Father Gapon is but thirty three years of age, of a humble peasant family in Poltava province, South Russia, descended from those Dnieper Cossacks famed in Russian history for their exploits against Turks and Tartars He is the eldest of nineteen children, six men and four girls being still living —

The eloquent gesture, in which the whole slight but well proportioned frame seems to have part, the rare outbreak of an almost boyish gaiety, the gentle touch and charming smile, and yet more the impetuous rush of speech, simple, direct, and graphic, the fire of determination that burns in every phrase, the complete possession by this one supreme idea that Russia must and shall be free as I recall these characteristics of George Gapon I understand how it is that the St Petersburg workmen worship him, how it is that his is a name to conjure with throughout the dark Empire

HIS EDUCATION.

The only one of the nineteen children not physically strong, and being fond of study, he was admitted to the primary school for the children of the clergy, and later to the Ecclesiastical seminary

After passing through the seminary he, for some time took to a lay career as a statistician of the Zemstvo Subsequently he met a young girl, whom he married and who awoke in him the consciousness of how much good might be done to the masses through the priest's calling He entered the St Petersburg Ecclesiastical Academy, where his independence of mind manifested itself While yet a student of the Academy he sometimes went to spend days and nights among the 'bossiaks' —the unemployed outcasts of society and won a great popularity among them He next became almoner of the Prison for the Transported, and came to know intimately the life of the prisoners, and of the factory and workshop hands in the capital

No recognisable portrait of him can be published, as it would lead to his discovery

HIS CONVERSION TO VIOLENCE

Asked by Mr Perris why he thought that the revolt of January last still continued in other words, that there is revolution or its beginnings in Russia— Father Gapon replied that the continuance of strikes showed the working-class dissatisfaction —

And the simple reason of it is that the workmen, from bitter experience, understand at last that no partial economic concessions can be of any permanent value if the people do not possess freedom of speech and of union and political rights enabling them to look after their own interests

The events of January 22nd killed in him the last hope of really bettering the people's lot by purely peaceful means He is a non resister no longer —

Leaders of both the great revolutionary parties, the Social Democrats and the Socialist Revolutionists, with whom I have spoken acknowledge that January 22nd is a line of demarcation between two periods of Russian life, and that the revival of energy, the development of strength in the movement exceed the utmost they had expected

THE FUTURE OF THE "REVOLUTION."

Nevertheless, Father Gapon thinks the present Government "may succeed in dragging on" some time longer. Asked as to his confidence in the future of the revolutionary movement, he replied.—

Notwithstanding rivalry and quarrelling among certain portions of the revolutionary forces, there is a powerful tendency to draw together as has been manifested in the agreement to which I have referred Hitherto the centrifugal tendencies have been strong enough to prevent the formation of one united militant committee which, in the name of all parties, would direct the Pan Russian uprising But we are now getting to this point

The work of such a Committee, which it is Father Gapon's dream to form —

must be to lay down the general plan of the national rising and to prepare the necessary means for it The next steps will be to procure the liberation of political and religious prisoners and exiles, the arming of the people, and the convening of Constituent Assemblies for the different nations within the Empire, on the principle of universal, direct, and equal suffrage and secret ballot As soon as these are convened the Committee must dissolve, putting its powers into the hands of the representative Conventions

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WOMEN VOTING IN THE CHURCH.

THE *Sunday at Home* for June records the publication in Germany of a pamphlet containing the opinions of leading German theologians on this vexed question ("Die urtheilen Theologen uber das Kirchliche Stimmrecht der Frauen" Hamburg Martha Zietz) These opinions were in response to inquiries sent out by the German Union for woman's suffrage The following questions were asked —

Did Jesus prescribe equality of rights for men and women? Did this equality exist in the primitive church? What is your personal opinion?

In reply to the first two questions, most of the theologians assert that the solution of the problem does not depend upon the attitude of Christ or on the rule observed by the primitive church The Christian Church of the present has, they think, the right to decide the question for itself, in accordance with the modern social ideas and its own peculiar needs

In reply to the third question, the great majority of the theologians and pastors are in favour of the right of women to a vote Harnack, for instance, thinks that it is now necessary to organise authoritatively the co operation of women in church work Pfleiderer says that anyone who should co operate should also have the right to deliberate, and whoever has the right to deliberate should also have the right to vote Many others lay stress upon the advantage of having women to direct the early religious education of the young

MARIAN GARDINER contributes an interesting little article to the *Girls Realm* for June on the Bushey School of Painting and its new director, Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch Professor von Herkomer severed his connection with the school last July, and after it had been deserted for six months, Miss Kemp-Welch, a former pupil, was induced to save the school and carry on its traditions. The labour of reorganisation was no small task, but it was possible to reopen the school in January, and soon, no doubt, the maximum number of students will again be reached.

IN PRAISE OF THE ALIEN.

WANTED, MORE JEWISH IMMIGRANTS!

THERE is an excellent article by Mr. M J. Landa in the *Fortnightly Review*, the unwritten moral of which is that instead of bringing in a Bill to restrict alien immigration, the true interest of Great Britain, and especially of the British working-man, lies in introducing another Bill for the purpose of attracting more aliens of the Jewish race to this country. Mr Landa, who writes from close practical acquaintance with the Jews of Whitechapel, proves that the Polish Jewish immigrant is, physically and morally, a better man than the English East-Ender Of one lot of Russian reservists who arrived in January we are told "They are well developed, well fed, big chested men, with legs like moulded pillars" Major General Moody declared that he had never seen a finer lot of men, taken as a whole Their health is so excellent that there has been only one case of illness in the shelter in six years

The Jewish mothers are better mothers than English mothers They feed their children from the breast and not from the bottle Jewish children at twelve years of age weigh seven pounds more than English children of the same class, and stand two inches higher Whitechapel is the best vaccinated district in London

THE JEWS MORE MORAL THAN THE BRITONS

Their death rate is low, and they are so moral and sober that they have converted East End hells into respectable homes. The Rev W. H Davies, the Rector of Spitalfields told the Commission —

> The Jew has wiped out whole areas of vice and infamy Where once we had houses in streets like Flower and Dean Street, and various streets of that kind, now dwellings like the Rothschild Buildings stand I suppose it was as near a hell upon earth as it was possible to make a place and all that has been wiped out There are streets, too, where they have gone into houses of ill fame, notoriously bad houses, and they have taken one room and lived there They have been insulted and persecuted, but they have held their ground They have never quarrelled Then they have taken a second room, or some other Jewish family has taken a second room, until gradually they have got the whole house, and so purified the whole street by excluding the objectionable people who lived there It is a most marvellous thing, but they have done it (Minutes of Evidence, Cd 1,742, answer 9,768)

No wonder the police sigh for the Jews to move into Wapping, which gives them more trouble than any district but Stepney.

THEIR ZEAL FOR EDUCATION.

The Jewish passion for education is notorious. But it is not generally known how much more regularly they attend school than do the Gentiles —

> The average school attendance in the country is 85 per cent, in Whitechapel it is about 95—it is never less than that in a group of schools in the heart of Whitechapel of which I am a manager—while the Leylands Jewish school at Leeds some years ago won a prize of a piano for the best attendance in the kingdom for a year with the wonderful figure of 99 47 per cent The schoolmaster, Mr. J Watson, a non-Jew, claims a world's record in attendance for this school; for seven years it has not been under 98 per cent There are nearly 1,000 children in the school, and in a letter, dated January 13th last, Mr. Watson writes to me "I am proud of my scholars, most of whom will make citizens whom any nation may be delighted to possess." The same enthusiastic tribute to their Jewish scholars was paid by every East End schoolmaster—all non-Jews—who gave evidence before the Alien Commission.

THEY REDUCE THE POOR RATES—

The criminal alien is more often an American than a Jew The Americans, who are only 6 per cent. of the alien population, contribute 23½ of the alien criminality The Russians and Poles, who are 33 per cent of the population, only contribute 17 per cent. of the crime As for the accusation that they add to our pauperism and increase the poor rate, the very reverse is the truth Whitechapel is the most Jewish alien district in the country It is almost the only district where the number of outdoor paupers has been reduced almost to nothing, while the increase of indoor paupers is only 29 per cent in thirty-three years, as against 89 5 per cent in the rest of the Metropolis Clearly, if this be so, the more Jewish aliens we can import the lower will be the poor rate.

AND CREATE NEW INDUSTRIES.

But it is urged that these Jewish aliens blackleg, undersell, and oust the British working man To this Mr Landa replies that they have created work for the working man He quotes from the Commission the report as follows

> The development of the three main industries—tailoring, cabinet making and shoemaking in which the aliens engage has undoubtedly been beneficial in various ways, it has increased the demand for, and the manufacture not only of goods made in this country (which were formerly imported from abroad), but of the materials used in them, thus indirectly giving employment to native workers

Wages have gone up instead of going down after the Jews came. He says —

> During his election campaign in North Leeds in July, 1902, Mr Rowland Barran, M P, a member of what is probably the largest firm of ready made clothiers in the world, stated that the Jews had enabled England to maintain practically a monopoly of the clothing trade of the world Within the last twenty years huge factories have been erected in Leeds, and it is computed that fully 20,000 non Jewish workers are engaged there in an industry which the city owes almost entirely to the aliens

It was the Jews who introduced the ladies' tailoring industry into England Now 20,000 persons are employed in this business in England, doing work that formerly was sent abroad So it is in the cigarette and waterproof industry The only "industry" that seems to have suffered from the coming of the Jews is the trade in drink and the keeping of houses of ill fame

Mr. Landa should obtain the consent of the publishers of the *Fortnightly Review* to the reprinting of this article as a campaign document. Before the House goes into Committee on the Aliens Bill a copy should be in the hand of every M.P.

MOROCCO'S CHALLENGE TO CHRISTENDOM.

THE *American Review of Reviews* publishes a very interesting article by Mr R. N. L. Johnston, one-time British Consul, on "Morocco and the French Occupation." Everything, he thinks, depends upon



Melbourne Punch.]

"Morocco Bound."

KAISER WILH[illegible] that fell with his imposed majesty [illegible] a gift from me

the Ulemas, or learned Moslem priests who control the situation. Their position was recently summed up by a typical member of the class as follows:—

What do you want of us, you Christians? Do we owe you money? We can, and will, pay you. Have we invaded your land? Did we beg you to come and tread on our soil? Have we not continuously discouraged your coming? You say our country is "disturbed," that the government is weak, and so on. Is that your affair or ours? Surely your steamer which brought you here can take you back to your own shores? What have you done that we should love you? You have taught many of us, a nation of water drinkers, to be drunkards. You have also smuggled into our country magazine rifles by the thousand and sold them at 100 per cent profit, to our rebels, causing the very mischief you complain about. You have first duped and then betrayed our Sultan. Now you say you will help us to govern. We decline your help. We are told in the writings of Allah "Oh, true believers, take not the Jews or Christians for your friends," and, again, "Oh, true believers, take not the unbelievers for your protectors." You would help our Sultan to repress rebellion, and we are to allow you to slaughter our erring brethren? Never! When we have declined your pacific intervention, what then? You will use force. So be it. We also shall fight, for our land, our families, our dead saints, and our living faith. With this difference, we trust in our God, you have none.

Mr Johnston says that if France requires an Algerian army of one hundred and fifty thousand men to overawe her native subjects of that colony, in Morocco she has to face this solid fact. Half a million of men, of the plains and of the mountains, hardy and enduring, accustomed from early youth to carry arms, inured to long marches by night and by day, and every man of them resolved to fight to the death for the land and the faith. A people which believes in its heart of hearts that there is an Almighty God battling for Islam, and that, should death come, to fall in the holy war is a passport to Paradise.

An Indomitable British Matron.

THE abolition of the duty on paper made the fortune of the daily press, but incidentally it gave the death blow to some weekly papers which perished beneath the new competition. One of those which went to the wall was owned and edited by a North country journalist who married a Tyneside wife. His health broke down, his paper failed, and the wife, with a family of three children, had everything thrown upon her shoulders. She built up a business, only to have it seized by her husband's creditors. The Married Woman's Property Act enabled her to build up another, by means of which she gave a good education to her children and maintained her husband till his death. She then sold her business and took a boarding house in London, and, after having lost her money she went out to work as housekeeper, companion, and secretary. For thirty five years she has paid her way, reared her children, and maintained herself. But now, at the age of seventy seven, this fine specimen of a Tyneside matron has gone lame, and is left, after this stout and, on the whole, victorious battle against heavy odds, derelict and helpless. Surely there ought to be some shelter or harbour of refuge where so storm battered a craft could be left to end her days in peace. Should any of my readers wish to help this old lady, or if they have anything practical to suggest I shall be very glad to put them in communication with her if they address a letter to me on the subject.



[*Berlin.*

Morocco in Berlin.

YET ANOTHER FISHERY DISPUTE.

It is with a groan of horror and despair that we read in the *American Review of Reviews* for June the papers by Editor M'Grath of Newfoundland and Mr. Winthrop Marvin, proclaiming that there is once more a fishery dispute between Newfoundland and the United States.

WHAT NEWFOUNDLAND SAYS.

Mr. M'Grath announces that as a reply to the action of the American Senate in rejecting the Bond-Hay Reciprocity Treaty, the Newfoundland Legislature has enacted a law cancelling the privileges hitherto enjoyed by the American fishermen under the *modus vivendi*, and restricting them to their treaty rights alone.

The compromise by which United States vessels now obtain bait and other concessions in these waters is merely a temporary one, arranged in 1888 for two years only, but renewed from season to season by Canada and Newfoundland.

The Bond-Hay treaty having failed, it is urged that not alone should the *modus vivendi* be abolished, but that the Americans should be deprived of the food-herring fishery privileges besides. They would thus be thrown back upon the treaty of 1818, the concessions under which are comparatively valueless to them now. When it was drafted there were large fisheries in the St. Lawrence Gulf, upon which the west coast fronts. At present the chief fishing is done on the Grand Banks, off the eastern coast; the western seaboard, being remote from that, is worthless to the Americans even with its treaty rights, they having to rely for bait and landfall on the eastern shore, where they have no status except such as the *modus vivendi* grants them. Clearly, then, if that is cancelled, they will be shut out from Newfoundland waters and deprived of all privileges, as theirs is a deep-sea fishery; and as bait and outfits are necessary for the success of the enterprise, exclusion from these waters must leave them helpless and cripple their industry. These conditions also apply, though in a less degree, to the Canadian seaboard, as the bait supply there is small and the coast much farther from the Banks than Newfoundland, so the latter country holds the key to the whole position.

WHAT NEW ENGLAND REPLIES.

Mr. Marvin says that Newfoundland, in striking at the New England fishery because the Senate rejected the reciprocity treaty is strangely illogical, for New England, as a matter of fact, seems to be almost the only section where the treaty has won any considerable interest and favour. Unquestionably, if Sir Robert Bond and his colleagues enforce the Bait Act against the Americans as they have long enforced it against the French, a serious blow will be dealt to the fishermen of Maine and Massachusetts.

But it is altogether premature to boast that even this will destroy the New England fisheries. Our New England sea-folk are shrewd and tenacious men. Already schooners are being equipped with special appliances to catch their own bait, while long-mooted plans of supplying the fleets at sea from steam tenders may now be attempted. Newfoundland must not forget that there was never a commercial war which did not cut both ways. There will be desperate poverty on her coasts if her people are forbidden to sell their bait to the only fishermen who have the means to buy it. It is not fair to New England, or true to recorded facts, to say that New England influence, and influence of one single industry at that, has now alone defeated the plan, long cherished by far-seeing men, of reciprocity with Newfoundland. The Hay-Bond treaty, in the form in which the United States Senate recently considered it, was acceptable to the Maine and Massachussetts fishing interests. It had been so modified that cured and preserved fish was no longer on the free list, but fresh fish, uncured, was non-dutiable. This was not all that Newfoundland had desired, but it was an important concession to the ancient colony, for the fresh fish of Canada pays, in the United States, a duty of three-fourths of a cent or a cent a pound. To admit cured and preserved fish also free of duty would inevitably transfer the packing establishments of the New England coast to Newfoundland, with its cheap labour, and thus destroy, not only the calling of those New Englanders who catch fish from the sea, but the calling of those who, on the land, put this fish through processes akin to manufacturing.

There are one hundred thousand persons in Maine and Massachusetts who are dependent, directly or indirectly, on the ocean fisheries.

ROYAL ACADEMY STATISTICS.

The June number of the *Art Journal*, in addition to the notice by Mr. A. C. R. Carter, gives some interesting statistics of the present 137th annual exhibition of the Royal Academy.

It is stated that there are at present thirty-eight Academicians,- the two others being as yet R.A.'s-elect only. Ten of these are absentees, and the remaining twenty-eight send in all ninety exhibits.

There are thirty Associates, three only being unrepresented. The twenty-seven A.R.A.'s have sent another ninety of the exhibits, Mr. Cope, another portraitist, being the only one to send six oils. By an unwritten law, the writer says, Associates who contribute more than four works are apt to have one at least ill-hung. In this way he accounts for the fact that only two painters have exceeded this number.

As has been stated, Members and Associates are responsible for only 180 exhibits, about ten per cent. of the whole. It is further estimated that on the average each work attracts about 150 persons, making the attendance work out roughly at 300,000 for the three months. The total number of exhibits this year is 1,832; in 1904 it was 1,842. Of these, non-members are responsible for 1,645, 902 men sending 1,195 works and 357 women 450 works.

WHAT IS LIFE?

BY SIR OLIVER LODGE.

IN the *North American Review* for May Sir Oliver Lodge writes briefly upon the all-absorbing subject as to what Life really is. Incidentally he discusses the important function played by mere size.

THE IMPORTANCE OF MERE BULK.

If this planet is inhabited, it is because it is not too small. If the sun heats the solar system, it is because it is sufficiently big :—

Lumps of matter scattered throughout space, which, though they may be as large as a haystack or a mountain, or as the British Isles, or even Europe, are yet too small to hold any trace of air to their surface, and cannot in any intelligible sense of the word be regarded as habitable. If the aggregate of matter is large enough, very much larger than any planet, as large as a million earths aggregated together, it acquires the property of conspicuous radioactivity, it becomes a self-heating and self-luminous body, able to keep the ether violently agitated in all space round it, and becomes, in fact, a central sun, and source of heat, solely because of its enormous size combined with the fact of the mutual gravitative attraction of its constituent particles. No body of moderate size could perform this function, nor act as a perennial furnace to the rest.

HOW BIG IS AN ATOM?

The almost inconceivable minuteness of the atom, which again is subdivided into infinitely smaller electrons, is thus set out :—

A billion, that is a million millions, of atoms is truly an immense number, but the resulting aggregate is still excessively minute. A portion of substance consisting of a billion atoms is only barely visible with the highest power of a microscope; and a speck or granule, in order to be visible to the naked eye, like a grain of lycopodium-dust, must be a million times bigger still.

An atom, therefore, needs to be multiplied a million billion times before it becomes visible. If anyone had told the scientists of former days such a tale as this, they would have laughed it to scorn.

WHAT IS LIFE AFTER ALL?

Is life the mere result of a material aggregate of atoms? :—

Our complex molecular aggregate has shown itself capable of extraordinary and most interesting processes, has proved capable of constituting the material vehicle of life, the natural basis of living organisms, and even of mind, and of that further development of mind, consciousness, and sense of freedom, overshadowed by the possibility of wilful error or sin, which is the conspicuous attribute of life which is distinctly human.

Sir Oliver Lodge has his doubts as to the possibility of life being engendered out of death :—

Life may be something not only ultra-terrestrial, but even immaterial, something outside our present categories of matter and energy; as real as they are, but different, and utilising them for its own purpose. What is certain is that life possesses the power of vitalising the complex material aggregates which exist on this planet, and of utilising their energies for a time to display itself amid terrestrial surroundings; and then it seems to disappear or evaporate whence it came. It is perpetually arriving and perpetually disappearing. While it is here the animated material body moves about and strives after many objects, some worthy, some unworthy; it acquires thereby a certain individuality, a certain character.

THE BIRTH OF INDIVIDUALITY.

It realises *itself*, moreover, becoming conscious of its own mental and spiritual existence; and it begins to explore the Mind which, like its own, it conceives must underlie the material fabric—half displayed, half concealed by the environment, and intelligible only to a kindred spirit. Thus the scheme of law and order dimly dawns on the nascent soul, and it begins to form clear conceptions of truth, goodness, and beauty; it may achieve something of a permanent value, as a work of art or of literature, it may enter regions of emotion and may evolve ideas of the loftiest kind: it may degrade itself below the beasts, or it may soar till it is almost divine. Is it the material molecular aggregate that has of its own unaided latent power generated this individuality, acquired this character, felt these emotions, evolved those ideas? There are some who try to think it is.

THE UNSEEN UNIVERSE.

There are others who recognise in this extraordinary development a contact between this material frame of things and a universe higher and other than anything known to our senses; a universe not dominated by Physics and Chemistry, but utilising the interactions of matter for its own purposes; a universe where the human spirit is more at home than it is among these temporary collocations of atoms; a universe capable of infinite development, of noble contemplation, and of lofty joy, long after this planet—nay, the whole solar system—shall have fulfilled its present spire of destiny and retired cold and lifeless upon its endless way.

WHAT IS PERSONALITY?

AN INSOLUBLE PROBLEM: M. CHARLES RICHET.

IN the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May Professor Charles Richet discusses the profound problem of personality. He dissects the elements which go to form our personality. It arises first and principally from the memory of our past existence; then it emanates from all the sensations which come to us, sensations of our internal organs, sensations of the outside world, consciousness of effort and of muscular movement.

"THE COLOSSAL ERROR OF THE SPIRITISTS."

After describing well-known cases of multiple personality, he proceeds to speak as follows concerning the phenomena of trance mediumship and automatic writing :—

Many of these mediums appear to live a perfectly normal life; at no time do they lose consciousness; yet, while remaining conscious, they can, at certain times, create a whole series of thoughts which have no connection with their consciousness, yet systematic and co-ordinated, and appearing, according to the most perfect logical rules, to belong to another person. It really seems, then, that another person has intervened, so that the colossal error of the spiritualists is very easily understood. It is, in a certain measure, excusable, on account of our profound ignorance of the almost infinite resources of the intelligence and the malleability of the consciousness.

Examples have been given of automatic writing obtained with both hands simultaneously, as though there were two new personages, each having his own tastes, his style, his special personality. And yet the medium, who wrote with both hands at once, was at the same time carrying on an independent conversation. But really, for a psychologist, these phenomena have only the appearance of being supernatural. They prove to us the prodigious suppleness of the human intelligence, that mystery of mysteries, and the possible co-existence of various simultaneous consciousnesses.

THE COLOSSAL MISTAKE OF THE SCIENTIST.

This is hardly worthy of M. Richet. He might use the same grandiloquent language to explain away the existence of his son if we could imagine that he had used a bad telephone to communicate with his

father before the latter was aware of the existence of that useful invention. How learnedly he would repudiate the "colossal error" of supposing that it could possibly be the actual voice of his living son instantaneously audible at a distance of a hundred miles, and how subtle and ingenious and far-fetched the explanations that he would put forward to explain this mystery of mysteries. But it is difficult to credit so sane and courageous an investigator as M. Richet with really accepting these unworthy subterfuges. I prefer to think he is covertly covering his scientific sceptical friends with ridicule by suggesting the monstrous nonsense they must resort to if they persist in rejecting the spiritistic hypothesis.

THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE.

M. Richet makes the profound observation that the varying phases of personality induced by hypnotism or otherwise are, after all, only phases. The Master of the House never loses his control. Even under hypnotic suggestion, he asserts, subjects never do themselves real harm. They only make believe :—

These transformations of personality appear to me to be at once *fictitious* and *real*. They have that groundwork of simulation and comedy which always persists in us. But, behind all these personalities which manifest so plainly, there lives and thinks a personality much deeper, one which we never perceive, which is in us, which weighs all our actions, which may therefore rectify them, and at a given moment may stop us on the fatal brink. By knowing ourselves, in fact, we shall know the greatest mystery of the universe which is within our reach.

THE DUTY OF PSYCHIC INVESTIGATION.

ITS DANGERS AND POSSIBILITIES.

MRS. LAURA S. FINCH contributes a carefully-written paper "Should the Dead be Recalled?" to the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May. She insists very strongly upon the duty of recalling the dead, if they can be recalled, in order to instruct the living :—

If spiritism can prove survival, we dare not allow considerations of danger in the investigation thereof to weigh with us, to stay our quest. At no matter what price, we must push forward; as pioneers we may suffer from ignorance and inexperience, but others will reap the reward and will benefit by our efforts. Let us not put aside this work—forego our efforts to enter into communication with the departed—from any cowardly fear of the moral and physical dangers we may be incurring.

The development of what is called mediumship is only the development in ourselves of that psychic element in Nature which is identical with the eternal. Mediumship is by no means a force at the disposal of a privileged few; it is a faculty more or less latent in every man; for we must bear in mind that no faculty is bestowed on one individual and entirely withheld from another. All development is unsettling, and is accompanied by danger to a greater or lesser extent. Life is one continuous example of this.

Because there are perils to face when opening up new country, is exploration to be forbidden? We are told it is wrong to develop the psychic faculty; but wrong—that is "evil"—is only that which retards the ascent of humanity, and the refusal to use any faculty whatsoever is retarding this ascent.

I am aware of the nature of the dangers besetting the use of the psychic faculties. The man whose will is weak, who cannot control his passions and his impulses in ordinary life, cannot hope to escape either the dangers of his normal existence, or the dangers of the spiritual surroundings he may create for himself when he begins to develop his latent psychical faculties.

THE BEST AQUARIUM IN THE WORLD.

MR. HAROLD J. SHEPSTONE, writing in the June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, describes the Aquarium of New York, which, he says, is the largest, most up-to-date, and finest-equipped aquarium in the world. As a home for marine specimens, the building is only eight years old, yet is a model institution, not only on account of its immense size, but because there have been collected and kept alive in it a greater variety of fishes than has elsewhere been possible.

The collection includes 3,000 fishes, representing 250 different species. There are seven large pools, ninety-four wall tanks, four turtle tanks, and many smaller tanks. Most other aquaria are stocked chiefly with fish from local waters; the New York Aquarium contains representatives of the principal genera from the Arctic waters to the Gulf of Mexico, and thus requires elaborate equipment. For ten months of the year, we learn, the water has to be heated for the use of the tropical species, and for four or five months a refrigerating machine is required for the water for other species. The bill of fare is costly.

HOW MOSQUITOES GROW.

In the central circular pool, which is six feet deep, are the long brown sand-sharks and the dog-fish. On the margin of this pool are closed glass jars in which may be seen how mosquitoes grow. This exhibit always attracts a crowd. Mr. Shepstone says :—

They are lady mosquitoes, who lay from 150 to 400 eggs apiece. You can see the eggs floating in tiny, shallow-like groups on the water. You can also see myriads of tiny, curly hatched wrigglers swimming up and down from surface to bottom and *vice versa*. They will reach the Nirvana of their existence when they become full-fledged mosquitoes, which in the usual order of things requires about a month.

THE MANATEE OR SEA COW.

One of the most interesting creatures in the Aquarium is the manatee. The writer thus describes the two fine specimens of this curious sea-mammal, sometimes called sea-cow :—

The larger specimen, a female, is 8½ feet in length, and weighs about 520lbs. They were captured by Alligator Joe, of Palm Beach, in Florida, by means of a huge net. It measured 150 yards in length, was 30 feet wide, and had a mesh of 14 inches.

The manatee, it may be stated, is a warm-blooded, air-breathing, plant-eating, milk-giving water-animal. It has bones of the greatest density known among mammals, no front teeth, no hind limbs, no hip bones, and a huge beaver-like tail. It has six bones in the neck, whereas all other mammals, excepting the sloth, but including the giraffe and man, have seven.

The two in the aquarium are fed on eel-grass and pond-weed. As a rule they come to the surface to breathe at intervals of five to eight minutes, even while sleeping. They are quite tame, and will take food from the keeper's hand.

All the specimens of octopus, two white whales, a giant lobster weighing over 30lbs., and a kind of sea-serpent, were great attractions during their short life in the Aquarium.

The great institution, concludes the writer, is run at a cost of £10,000 a year. It is open free to the public, and the average number of visitors in the year is given as 1,750,000.

THE TRUTH ABOUT SPIRITUALISM TO-DAY.

BY REAR-ADMIRAL W. USBORNE MOORE.

Broad Views for May publishes a valuable and interesting article by Rear-Admiral W. Usborne Moore, who has been devoting the winter to investigating the truth of spiritualism in London and New York. Admiral Moore some little time ago published a book in which he declared "the evidence for the continuance of life beyond the grave is feeble and unconvincing." After a while his conscience pricked him. He felt that he had pronounced judgment without hearing the evidence. As soon as he retired from active service he undertook a personal investigation into the facts.

HIS STANDPOINT.

He thus states his qualifications for conducting such an inquiry:—

My position is this: I have observed, and I have heard, certain objective manifestations. I have throughout a long and not unsuccessful career in the public service been obliged to weigh evidence and test the truth of a variety of reports and narratives, written and oral; I have exercised for many years the duties of a magistrate; without presumption I think I may say that I am as capable of sifting out falsehood as well as any man who should take up the position of my critic. I do not wish to proselytise; I state the facts as I have observed them, for the information of those who wish to hear them.

HIS CONCLUSIONS.

He now tells us that the phenomena that he has seen and heard

were so remarkable that I was obliged to admit to myself, however mortifying it might be, that what I had written on the subject of a future existence required reconsideration; and I there and then made the resolve to follow the subject up, to collect careful notes, such as I should do if investigating any subject in the way of my profession or otherwise, and come to a decision one way or the other as to the reality, of the phenomena of Spiritualism.

The phenomena, of the truth of which he has had personal testimony, may be broadly divided into three classes:—

(1) Materialisations, when the spirit of a deceased person assumes a form, or part of a form more or less resembling the bodily face or form of the personality it purports to be.

(2) Clairvoyance, when a medium not entranced describes the spirits of deceased personalities present in a room, and gives details and messages which afford means of identification.

(3) Trance mediumship, when the medium goes into trance, and is taken possession of by another spirit who has been some time on the other side, and who gives details of spirits who were in life known to the sitter, and enables the latter to identify them.

WHAT HE SAW OF MATERIALISATIONS.

The phenomena of materialism are best seen in the dry, cold winter of New York. To New York, therefore, Admiral Moore repaired, and what he saw well repaid the trouble of the journey. For instance, here is his account of one of his experiences:—

In the séance room of Mr. Hough we sat in a circle on chairs and sofas without joining hands, comfortably at our ease. One figure after another glided out of the cabinet. The clairvoyant, Mrs. Conklin, asked the name and then repeated it to the circle. Surnames were not given. If a Christian name were given—say some common name such as Mary—and a person advanced who was not related to the Spirit, the Spirit form would immediately draw back and disappear. They would never take the hand of a stranger. Each form was as solid as life, the women veiled and clothed in drapery, the men dressed as they were in Earth life, with faces clear, but usually shading their eyes from the light. The temperature of arms and hands was normal. The lamp was lit at a signal from the Spirits in the cabinets, and it was regulated by them. It was covered with blue paper, and its brilliance was just sufficient to enable a person who had good sight to read a watch with a white face.

One of the prettiest sights in this room was the materialisation of a female figure from the bare carpet five or six feet outside the cabinet. A "something," quivering with life, would appear, rise and fall, gathering strength slowly, and at last develop into a tall woman who would take a French flag and walk round the room waving it visibly to every member of the circle.

When the power was strong, the figures would succeed one another with inconceivable rapidity. A gigantic figure, at least 6ft. 6in. high, would be succeeded by a slim girl not 5ft. 2in. The most remarkable exhibitions were dematerialisations and materialisations through the floor, sometimes twelve or fourteen feet away from the cabinet.

THE VOICES OF THE CHOIR INVISIBLE.

If New York offers the best evidence as to materialisation, London has its own speciality. Admiral Moore says:—

The most beautiful developments of modern Spiritualism, the singing of solos by departed artists, and the Angel Choir joining in the hymns, are only to be found in London, and, I believe, only through one medium (Mr. Husk). I heard of nothing of the kind in New York or Boston, nor have I heard of it on the Continent. To an enquirer into Spiritualistic phenomena, nothing can be more satisfactory than a solo, for the confusing errors caused by "personation" cannot exist. One Spirit may assume the appearance of another Spirit, and the few words he utters may pass muster as those of the real individual; but it is quite another matter to construct a chest and larynx for a particular kind of voice, and then sing a song right through precisely as it was sung in the Albert Hall. No one who had ever heard Signor Foli before he passed over, and who had joined in the applause which always greeted the first two preliminary bars of his favourite encore, could ever agree that "Rock'd in the Cradle of the Deep," as we have heard it, proceeded from any other Spirit than that of the great artist who has given his name and who claims to be present.

The second and concluding part of this interesting paper will appear in the June number.

Cornishmen—"Nearly all Preachers."

IN the *Young Man* Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch is interviewed at home, at Fowey, which is supposed to be the true "Troy Town," by Mr. Charles T. Bateman. Mr. Quiller-Couch bears witness to the strain of mysticism in the Cornish nature which showed itself in the days before St. Augustine. To-day, he says, the interest in religious subjects abides with rekindled and strengthened force. "Q" says:—

At Polperro, for instance, the male inhabitants are nearly all preachers. It is a familiar scene to see the men of that place sitting on a long bench close to the quay smoking their pipes. Presently, without a word, an old fisherman will rise to his feet, stolidly knock the ashes out of his pipe, put it into his pocket, and then begin to preach to his companions whilst walking rapidly backwards and forwards in front of the seat. Just as suddenly as he commenced he will leave off, relight his pipe, and rejoin his companions, whilst someone else will be moved to continue the preaching.

THE BUTCHERS' BILLS OF WAR.

Some Curious Statistics.

Dr. Louis Elkind has an interesting article in the *North American Review* on "Losses on the Battlefield." His conclusions bear out those of most students. The deadlier the weapon the less deadly its effects. Even the carnage in Manchuria is a bagatelle to the butchers' bills of wars waged with swords and spears and blunderbusses. Dr. Elkind says that the Thirty Years' War cost Germany 11,750,000 lives, but this, of course, included other deaths than those from wounds inflicted by weapons.

THE PARADOX OF WARFARE.

The modern rifle will kill at a couple of miles, but it is not half so deadly as Brown Bess, which was hardly good for a couple of hundred yards. Dr. Elkind says:—

In the great battles fought, say, between 1741 and 1878 (including the Russo-Turkish War), out of each hundred hit twenty-five perished immediately, the percentage of immediate deaths in more recent campaigns, according to the latest statistics, did not exceed 17·3, and, as a rule, it varied between 7·5 and 15·1.

The modern bullet is so small that 79 per cent. of those who receive bullets in the bodies, or even in their heads, go through life without feeling any discomfort, although the bullet is not extracted.

DIRT AND DOCTORS.

The chief cause of death from bullet wounds in old times were dirt and the doctors. The importance of cleanliness has been remarkably demonstrated in the present war. Dr. Elkind says:—

The Japanese, before going into battle, changed their shirts, evidently, with the object of avoiding wound-infection that might arise from contact with the dirt and perspiration which would collect on a shirt that had been worn for some little time. The supposed "low" mortality amongst the Japanese troops was ascribed partly to this simple precaution.

As for the doctors, the greatest medical and surgical authority of the sixteenth century, whose directions were implicitly followed by army doctors—

felt justified in expressing his view to the effect that a shot fired by powder poisoned the wound made, the explosive being the poisonous element. Again, continuing his researches, he came to the conclusion that the best way to treat such a wound was "to cauterise it, and then pour boiling oil into it"—a frightful infliction on the unfortunate man who fell into the surgeon's hands.

The fact that cautery increased the mortality was discovered by the accident of boiling oil running short on one occasion, to the great horror of the doctors, who were mightily surprised next morning to find that those who had not been doctored were recovering much better than those treated with boiling oil.

THE PROPORTION OF HITS TO SHOTS.

At the battle of Leipsic—

12,000,000 cartridges were used on the side of the Allies, together with 179,000 gun charges, and these killed or wounded 48,000 men on the French side. It follows, therefore, that only one shot in 250 found a human billet. When smoothbore rifles were used, 325 cartridges were fired for every adversary hit, while the old muzzle-loaders necessitated an expenditure of between 350 and 475 shots; but, with the breech-loader, not more than some 120 cartridges, or thereabouts, are required to obtain one sucessful shot.

Infantry lose much more severely than cavalry, even though the latter get under heavy fire. In the Franco-German war—to mention only one instance—the number of killed in the infantry amounted to 52·79 per cent. as against 27·08 in the cavalry, 27·22 in the artillery, and 17·63 in the pioneers. Russian armies have not been defeated until the ranks had been reduced to the extent of 30 or 45 per cent.—a circumstance which tends to confirm the reports of many eye-witnesses that Russians in battle are quite indifferent to death. The losses sustained by the British troops in some of the battles in South Africa, in which they were defeated, were comparatively very small, only 2·5 or 4·8 per cent. of the whole. The proportion, on an average, of the death rate of officers to that of the rank and file being 28·04 per cent. against 13·7 per cent.

DOGS AS POLICEMEN.

A Hint from Philadelphia.

Watchdogs were invented long before watchmen. It was therefore only a reversion to the original order of things when the Philadelphia police conceived the idea of swearing in a number of dogs as special constables. According to Mr. H. D. Jones, who writes on the subject in the *World of To-day* for May, the Philadelphia dog police hunt for drunkards as the St. Bernard hunts for pilgrims who have succumbed to cold in the passes of the Alps. They are of the same breed, and they work in the same way. At night they patrol the street, and when one of them discovers a drunken man in alley or doorway or backyard, he rushes to the nearest policeman and pulls him to the spot. Not until the helpless man is transferred to the ambulance or the patrol wagon will the dog give his attention to other things:—

With their marvellously keen scent these dogs are quick to detect the smell of fire, and therefore it has been easy to teach them to give warning to the police whenever they ferret out the presence of an incipient conflagration. One dog, named Rex, has discovered no less than five fires before a sign of smoke had revealed the danger to the watchman. Discovered thus early, while still in a smouldering condition, the fire was easily quenched, and thousands of dollars' worth of property thereby saved.

The St. Bernard dogs are also effective in the recovery of lost children. A little training has taught them that a crying child in the midst of a group of people is probably lost, and they have several times brought to the station-house some little boy or girl who has strayed away from home or friends.

The dog police auxiliary has not yet been officially recognised in Philadelphia, but it is nevertheless a very efficient branch of the service. The demonstration of the ability of the dogs and the interests of public safety may lead in the future to the use of the St. Bernard in other cities and towns as adjuncts to the police force.

Those interested in the work of the late Constantin Meunier, the Belgian sculptor, will be glad to note two articles on the artist and his work—one in the *Revue Universelle* of May 1st, written by T. Leclère, and the other by Henri Hymans, published in the May number of the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst*. In November, 1902, an exhibition of his work was held at Brussels—paintings, drawings, pastels, water-colours, statues, busts.

THE WISDOM OR UNWISDOM OF LIFE ASSURANCE.

I.—Its Wisdom. By Mr John Holt Schooling

In the *Grand Magazine* for June the second paper is a discussion on the wisdom or the reverse of life assurance. Mr John Holt Schooling maintains that the civilised world has agreed that life assurance is wise, as is proved by the vast amount of life assurance business done, £33,000,000, or nearly £650,000 a week, having been paid in 1902 in the United Kingdom alone for life assurance premiums —

The population was 42,000,000 and the premium paying part of the population may be regarded as persons aged fifteen and older—namely, 28,000,000 persons, who amongst them paid the £33,000,000. This means, approximately, a yearly and voluntary payment of £1 3s 6d per head of the population of this country, aged fifteen and over, as practical proof that in their opinion life assurance is wise. In this country alone there is accumulated evidence, to the value of £289,000,000, of the truth that life assurance is wise. And in addition to the facts just stated, we have all the friendly societies doing life assurance and sickness assurance, whose accumulated funds are approximately £40,000,000.

Now if life assurance is wise, why is it wise? Primarily, because it is prudent. "It enables a man to rid himself of some injurious effects of an adverse chance that is always present while he lives, the chance of death coming to him unexpectedly." The insinuations that life assurance is but a form of gambling Mr Schooling indignantly and, most people will think, successfully repudiates.

The man who assures his life ceases to be engaged in a gamble with Death, in so far as relates to money, and he takes upon himself a contract that involves a certain yearly payment, for a certain amount to be paid whenever he may die. The nature of this contract constitutes the radical difference between life assurance and betting. For in life assurance you replace a chance by a certainty, and in betting you continue to take the risk of a chance.

A certain small minority, he admits, whose death would entail no hardship on any other person, may without much harm continue taking the chances of betting, and let the bookmakers and not the life assurance company have the profits. But, as Mr Schooling says, there are very few persons so situated.

As to the "palatial offices" of life assurance companies supposed to have been paid for out of lapsed policies, Mr Schooling says —

These are usually the growth of years of successful and wide spreading business, and inside inspection of them will disclose the fact that they are a very hive of industry directly promoting the thrift and prudence of the nation, and in no way out of proportion to the vast business that has to be got through daily. These buildings, palatial or otherwise, are simply adapted to the most efficient performance of the work that has to be done in them.

As regards lapsed policies. In ordinary life assurance, which constitutes the bulk of the business, no company could live that did not give a surrender value for a policy that its owner could not continue. And in industrial life assurance the fair principle of giving a surrender value for a policy that cannot be continued has been greatly extended since the time when lapsed policies meant a pure gain to the company of all the premiums paid.

II.—Its Unwisdom. By Mr. Hugh Bellot.

Mr Bellot's view is that insurance is but a form of gambling, and that if gambling is unwise, so must life assurance be unwise also —

So far, therefore, as the assured puts down his money with the certainty of repayment sooner or later, either to himself, if it is an endowment policy, or to his representatives, if it is a life policy, whereas the gambler runs the risk of losing not only the increase he expects to gain, but the sum wagered as well, insurance and gambling are not on all fours. But, subject to this distinction, the practice of life assurance is as much gambling as backing a horse on a racecourse, or bulling or bearing shares in a bucket shop.

Even Mr Bellot, however, admits that "apart from the morality of the question, it must undoubtedly be admitted that life assurance is economically beneficial not only to the individual, but to the community at large." But, he asks, is the benefit conferred commensurate with the outlay, and are the companies' profits legitimate in the sense that the shareholders receive no more than a fair market return for the use of their money? Profits exceeding five per cent. on the original capital he considers excessive, and there is not one of the large number of well known companies he instances whose profits do not exceed, often very greatly exceed, that sum, one (Sun Life) even reaching ninety five per cent! His remedy is the fixing of a maximum rate of interest, which he does not propose to impose on present companies, though he thinks by a system of graduated taxation it might in course of time be brought about.

Or the State might extend and expand its present restricted Post Office system of life assurance, or better still take over bodily the whole business of life assurance in the United Kingdom.

In which connection it is strange that he does not mention the long tried and successful experiment of State life insurance in New Zealand. His objections are not to life assurance in itself, however, but merely to the way it is often conducted. It is not free from the spirit of gambling, profits to shareholders are excessive, and require State limitation. But his article is not in the least likely to make policy holders in good companies wish they had never insured their lives.

From an article by Miss Gertrude Kingston on "Stage Life and Real Life" in the *Grand Magazine* I take the following —

In the matter of modern stage dresses the habit imported from Paris of over dressing a part is much to be deprecated, and while we would be heartily ashamed to don powder and patch with the short waist of the Empire as an unpardonable anachronism, we should be equally careful not to wear an unsuitable gown in a scene of our time, for instance, if the scene be laid in a quiet country house, it is absurd to wear a frock that is only suitable for Cup Day at Ascot or a bazaar in the height of the season! There is an idea current that the feminine part of our public "wants something to look at and copy", yet we should remember that the largest proportion of women amongst the audience have but slender means for their dress. How much more satisfactory is it to them to see some pretty simple fashion that they can carry away in their minds and reproduce at home!

SPECIAL POLICE COURTS FOR CHILDREN.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* for June Mrs. Canon Barnett pleads eloquently for the institution of some such courts, a bill for which is before Parliament this session.

HOW CHILDREN FARE IN LONDON.

In 1903 there were, in London alone, twenty-two police courts, to which in that year 668 children were brought under arrest, besides the number brought there for other reasons. Children charged with offences likely to involve their committal to industrial schools are remanded to one of the three Remand Homes, under the Metropolitan Asylums Board, where they remain sometimes for several weeks, appearing regularly in the police courts until vacancies have been found for them in industrial schools. The drawbacks of this procedure are manifold and manifest. Children merely charged with being destitute or trespassing are placed in the dock as though they were criminals.

A PROTEST AGAINST PRISON.

Again, Mrs. Barnett disapproves of the present system of dealing with young children. Like the older ones, they are sent to industrial schools, of which there are 139 in England and Wales. These schools, however, being under the Home Office, along with prisons and reformatories, are practically prison schools. The severe discipline and restraint suitable for a lawless lad of fourteen or fifteen is not adapted "for poor bairns of seven, whose only crime is orphanage, whose sole sin it is to be 'utterly destitute.'" "To subject these mites to repressive discipline for seven, eight, or nine years is to wrong them. They want kissing at that age, not drilling; petticoats, not labour masters."

Again, children must appear again and again in court until the busy court officer can find a vacancy for them among the other 18,000 to 19,000 children already treated as semi-criminal. With the establishment of special children's courts in London and other large towns, we should get the child into the particular school most fitted for it.

WANTED: PROBATION OFFICERS.

Should such a reform as the establishment of special children's courts be instituted, Mrs. Barnett thinks another reform would speedily follow—the appointment of probation officers on the American principle:—

> Under this system youthful delinquents are allowed by the justices of the Children's Courts to return to their parents on probation, while probation officers, usually women, are appointed by the Court to watch over the children, to visit them at their homes, and to report on their progress and conduct from time to time. If the delinquents are beyond school age employment is found for them, and means are taken to interest employers in their welfare. In all but a very small proportion of cases this action obviates the need for committal to industrial and reformatory schools.

THE EXPERIENCE OF CHICAGO.

It is the work of these officers which, it is generally acknowledged, has so much reduced the number of child prisoners in the States. Before the Chicago Juvenile Court law about 600 children out of the 1,300 charged were committed every year to the county gaol, besides those confined at times in police cells. Now, since the appointment of probation officers, though about 1,300 children are still brought before the Court every year, less than twelve of these are committed to gaol. Mrs. Barnett says:—

> I have known bad parents deliberately tempt their children to steal their own money, and then send for the officer, have them arrested, and themselves give evidence against them, congratulating themselves to their intimates that they have got relieved of their offspring and their responsibilities to them. The cost to the ratepayer of supporting some 18,000 children, at certainly not less than £20 a year for each child, is easily reckoned, an expenditure no child-lover or patriot would object to if it were the best for the child or the country.

American probation officers are usually women, and must not be allowed to have too many children under their care. Perhaps at first, Mrs. Barnett thinks, charity-money will have to pay in England for such officers; "but as their work proves their value it will surely be borne home, even to unthinking people, that it is cheaper to pay one woman £150 a year to reform, by personal care, eighty children than it is to support those eighty children in institutions at the rate of £1,600 a year."

WANTED: ONE HUNDRED MORE BISHOPS.

In the *Sunday Magazine* for June the Rev. F. L. H. Millard, Vicar of Aspatria, Cumberland, notes as a striking feature of the religious movements in England to-day the increasingly urgent demand for bishops. At present, he says, the bishops are cruelly overworked, the demands on their time being beyond all reason. The Roman Catholic bishops in Ireland never have to rule more than 240 clergy; those of the Church of Scotland on an average 37 each; an American Bishop, 53; and an Italian, 75. But in London we have Bishop Winnington-Ingram ruling 1,600, the Bishop of Rochester ruling 732, and the Bishop of St. Albans ruling 852. "How," asks the writer, "can one man supervise the work, encourage the efforts, and have personal knowledge of 732 clergy and 852 parishes, still less of 1,600 clergy and 580 parishes?" Work killed Bishop Creighton, and has prematurely aged Bishop Winnington-Ingram. Bishop Stubbs, of Oxford, once said that so busy was he that he had not read through a single book in one month; while the great literary gifts of Bishop Creighton were largely lost to the world through the other excessive demands on his time. Yet a bishop among his many parts is supposed to play those of a student and leader among the great intellects of the age. The writer's suggestion is that at least 100 Anglican bishops are needed, instead of, as at present, 35 diocesan and about 30 suffragan bishops. He would proportionately increase the number of archbishops, to whom, and not to the bishops, should be allotted the seats in the House of Lords. He would also relieve the bishop of his "fatal opulence," illusory as it is, and of his palatial residence, allowing him to live more like an ordinary man.

AN INDUSTRIAL ARMY OF 600,000.

A VIVID conception of the magnitude of the railway industry is given by Mr. Charles H. Grinling in his *Windsor* article on railway employment. From the Board of Trade returns he shows that the total of persons employed by the railways in the United Kingdom is 575,834. About half that number form the managerial and operating staff of the lines. A third are busied about the maintenance of permanent way and rolling stock; while the remaining sixth is occupied in the "various side-shows" carried on by our railways. The London and North Western Railway Company employs no fewer than 82,835 persons. Mr. Grinling mentions as the chief characteristic and attraction of railway employment, its permanency. Once a man is placed upon the regular staff, if he keeps steady and works with moderate efficiency he is usually retained until incapacitated by age, and in many grades he can reckon on a pension when retired. The fluctuations in trade affect only supernumeraries. The regular staff is never out of work. The writer says that for permanency railway service in the United Kingdom is practically as good as service under Government. In the higher grades of the staff there is the certainty of a superannuation allowance.

AN INDUSTRIAL UNIVERSITY.

Those who imagine that education only consists in what is given in schools and colleges will have their eyes opened on finding how carefully trained many classes of railway *employés* have to be. The engine driver, the signalman and the guard have not merely to serve through lower grades, but are subjected to careful examination, not only in technical knowledge and experience, but in general intelligence, capacity and character. The rules and regulations to be observed by all persons in the service which are issued by every railway company form a volume of some hundreds of pages, which is carefully revised from time to time. Mr. Grinling says:—

The task of mastering the contents of the rule-book is not easy, as the regulations have necessarily to be framed to meet all conceivable combinations of circumstances. To meet this difficulty, the Great Western Railway Company has recently established classes at all important centres for the study of railway working arrangements, the rule-book being adopted as the text-book for the students, and the instructors being chosen from amongst the officials of the company who are best acquainted with the details of railway operation. At the termination of each course an examination is held, and certificates are awarded to successful students.

Candidates for railway clerkships have to undergo an entrance examination in writing, spelling, arithmetic, etc., the usual age for entering the service by this door being about fifteen—*i.e.*, immediately after leaving school. Of late years the problem of giving opportunities to railway clerks to acquire knowledge of the theory of railway management, in addition to what they can pick up daily in the offices, has received a good deal of attention. In London, lectures have been arranged in connection with the London School of Economics; in Manchester, under the auspices of the Faculty of Commerce of the Victoria University; and at Dublin, in connection with the Rathmines School of Commerce; whilst at Cardiff, York, and other centres, lecture and discussion societies have been formed amongst the clerks themselves, without affiliation to any teaching body.

COAL AND COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY.

MR. W. R. STEWART writes in the *Cosmopolitan* an interesting sketch of the coal industry of the United States. He opens his paper with an array of facts which need to be faced:—

Three hundred and seventy million tons of coal were mined in the United States during last year. The entire rest of the world produced only one-third more. By no other sets of facts is the future industrial predominance of the United States so convincingly foreshadowed as by the statistics of coal-production and coal-supply here and abroad. Seizing the primacy from Great Britain in 1899, the United States now mines more than a hundred million tons in excess of that country, and double the output of Germany, which stands third as a coal-producer. Comparing the growth of the industry with the increase of our population, it is found that whereas the latter shows an increase of 235 per cent. since 1850, the production of coal has increased 4,180 per cent.

The transfer of commercial and industrial supremacy from Great Britain to the United States has been coincident with the latter's passing of the former as a producer of coal. More and more as machinery plays its increasing *rôle* in the workshops of production, it is certain that that nation which possesses the largest supply of accessible coal will dictate the economic policy of the world. The United States not only possesses the greatest coal areas, but by the employment of the newest labour-saving devices in the mines, obtains its product at a cost greatly below that of Europe. Abroad, the price of coal per ton at the pit's mouth varies from about one dollar and eighty-five cents in Great Britain, to two dollars and forty cents in France. In the United States the average price last year was one dollar and sixteen cents. It is even probable that, in view of the gradual exhaustion of European mines, this country soon will practically control the coal markets of Europe, as it has for many years the market for cereals. In Europe, the veins near the surface have been worked out and deep shafts have had to be sunk to reach the lower areas. In this country, on the other hand, there are very few deep coal mines, and in many workings the car-loads of coal are brought from where they are mined to the breaker, or tipple, simply by gravity.

Within ten years the number of coal-cutting machines in use in this country has increased over 600 per cent., reducing the cost of mining by from fifteen to thirty cents a ton. In 1904 there were more than seven thousand undercutting machines in use in the bituminous districts.

In face of these facts it is well to remember that if exhaustion of European coal means American ascendency, the time may come when the immense deposits of coal and other minerals in China may give the yellow man his chance over America.

Good Words for June is a very interesting number. The "Love Quest of Beethoven" calls for separate notice. Mr. H. G. Archer tells of the formation of the Gotha Canal, formed after the manner of the Caledonian Canal, by linking together rivers and lakes, in a waterway 370 miles long, stretching from Stockholm to Gothenburg. Mr. G. S. Layard describes the illustrated houses of St. Légier, which M. Béguin has decorated with humorous cartoons, and added to the history of caricature the exploit of making the very walls of a town laugh at you with pictorial fun. Professor James Robertson discusses the beginnings of Hebrew history and religion in the light of recent Assyriology. Mr. E. Manson recalls humorous incidents of Sidney Smith's exploits as a talker. Richard Davey writes on monarchs who have been authors. There are also interesting memories of Eastern servants by one who spent her childhood in the Near East.

THE ATHLETES OF INDUSTRY.

MR. C. E. HUGHES contributes to *C. B. Fry's Magazine* a really valuable paper, entitled "Athletes Without Knowing It." It is a very important contribution to the sporting idealisation of daily toil. The writer glorifies some of the humblest occupations by tracing in them the presence of athletic ability of a very high order. He begins with the coal-heaver. The coal-heaver's work, he says, "demands as much trained skill as a good many exhibition feats of athletes." The man who poises a score of orange crates on his head, and walks cheerily along, is quite a juggler in his way. "A good many costers would make quite passable jugglers if they cared to practise." Other unconscious athletes described are the man who carries a barrel on his shoulder up a ladder without using his hands to steady the load; the bricklayer who carries a hod of bricks up a lofty, swaying ladder—"few trained athletes could change places with him"—the man who wheels barrow-loads of clay along narrow planks; the porters, with cunning turns of the wrist, guiding the empty milk-cans; the fishmonger's boy, who undergoes daily as great an amount of physical strain as that endured by a football player; the pavior; the scavengers; the cyclists who distribute the evening papers; the railway guards; the hangers of telephone wires; the excavators of street trenches; the drivers of the old-fashioned milk-carts, who are as near a survival of the old charioteer as anything that civilisation has left us.

It is papers of this kind which may slowly help to do for the daily work of the adult what Kindergarten methods have done for the work of the infant. When the worker views his daily toil as a species of athletic sport, it may in time cease to be regarded as menial or irksome.

HINTS FOR CYCLISTS.

MR. G. A. OLLEY, who broke the record from London to Edinburgh last year, covering 382 miles in 27 hours 10 minutes, tells in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* how to make records on the road. There are many points, however, in what he says that are of interest for the ordinary cyclist. On training he gives the somewhat quaint advice, "If your weight is inclined to the heavy side, extra clothing should be worn to ensure reduction, but on no account be sparing in covering." When weather prohibits cycling, "skipping can then be requisitioned, and will be found most beneficial. It may sound childish, but after three or four hundred skips the opinion as to its efficacy will change." He lays great stress on massage. He says:—

After any exercise which has caused perspiration, all clothing should be removed, and the entire body rubbed briskly with a rough towel, and then massaged by kneading the muscles. This very useful work should not be neglected on any account. The success of American athletes is due in no small measure to the attention given to this preparation, which by exciting the blood-vessels, expedites the repair of the waste tissue caused by exercise.

Cold baths are good for those who can stand them, but to those who feel the shock tepid baths are better. A hot bath is weakening, and should only be allowed after a long and hard ride, provided the rider goes to bed directly afterwards. As to the machine, he says that its weight should not exceed 22lb. for an average rider. He advises the carrying of spare tyres for a long journey. A hint that others beside record-breakers will find useful is the method of carrying watch and schedule:—

The schedule is a list of the important points along the route with the times at which the rider is due at each. This, in conjunction with the watch, which can be fitted to the handle-bar or to the wrist, will enable the rider to ascertain how he is progressing, and whether he need hurry or can take it easy over the next stretch.

What he says about the wrists is worth remembering:—

The wrists should be supported by lint and bandage, as, strange as it may seem, this part of the body is generally the first to feel the effects of a long ride. The watch already referred to may be strapped 'round the wrist over the bandage. This accessory possesses the advantages of supporting the wrist, and obviates the risk of losing one's "compass" in a hurried change to a spare machine.

ARTILLERY PRACTICE IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.

MR. G. UPTON HARVEY, writing in the *American Review of Reviews* on the Manœuvres of a War Fleet in Peace Time, says:

The invention of a new system of training for gun-pointers, the secrets of which are carefully guarded, and which has led to the abandonment of sub-calibre gun practice, has improved marksmanship in our navy marvellously. To-day the records of our ships for rapidity and accuracy of fire are the envy of the navies of the world.

In former times, target practice was chiefly confined to shooting at a barrel or buoy with sub-calibre guns, with occasional shots with the regulation projectile and reduced powder charge. Observation launches were stationed comparatively near to the target to judge and record the shots. Under the new system, the gun-pointers get almost constant training, but without any waste of ammunition. Then when the time comes for the annual target practice, the regulation ammunition is used in all except the very largest guns, and in these the powder charge is only slightly reduced.

The range is laid out in the form of an equilateral triangle, the target marking the apex and the angle of the base being indicated by flag buoys. For guns of six inches and over the triangle is 1,500 yards on a side, and the target is 16 feet high and 22 feet long. For guns under six inches the side of the triangle is 1,000 yards, and the target is reduced one-half in height. Practice is had with but one gun at a time, and as each gun and gun crew has its turn at the target, it requires from a week to ten days, even in the most favourable weather, for each battleship or big cruiser to finish its turn on the range.

The test is for rapidity of fire as well as for accuracy, therefore firing must begin and cease at given signals as the ship steams at ten knots along the base of the triangle. In the case of 13-inch guns the time limit is five minutes. A few years ago this time limit would have admitted of but one or, at the most, two shots. The record to-day is eleven shots, and scores of nine or ten shots within the five minutes are common. The record for 13-inch gun speed and accuracy is eleven shots and ten hits. This was made under exceptionally favourable weather conditions in Manilla Bay.

Target practice is expensive, the cost of each shot from a 13-inch gun being about £100, but the public has no cause to grudge the expenditure.

THE MAGNA CHARTA OF THE CRADLE;

OR, THE GOLDEN RULE FOR BABIES.

MR. C. R. WOODRUFF, writing in the *World of To-day* for May, commends to the American public the action taken by the Mayor of Huddersfield in giving to every mother in the town as soon as her baby is born a legal promissory note for one pound, payable twelve months after date, provided the child survives the year. By this means he is able "to get in some good advice" on the rearing of infants. The promissory note is prepared in due legal form, and is accompanied by "The Golden Rule for Babies," the whole document being printed in colours and the shape of a certificate. The following is a copy of the note and the instructions following it:—

FOR THE BABY.

Longwood District of the County Borough of Huddersfield.
Name of the Baby. Date of Birth.
Name and Address of Parent.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

For the Life and Health of the Baby.
"Feed with the Mother's Milk. The Mother's Milk is the natural food AND THE BEST."

Twelve months after date I promise to pay to the parent or guardians of the above named child the sum of one pound on production of proof that the said child has reached the age of twelve months.

Signed .
Mayor of Huddersfield.

For every baby fed on its mother's milk who dies before the age of three months, fifteen babies die who have been fed by other means.

HINTS FOR THE WELFARE OF THE BABY.

When the mother cannot suckle the child it should be fed on new milk and water mixed in certain proportions according to age.

At first half milk and half water, with a teaspoonful of cream and a little sugar. Then, as the child grows older, less water to be added. When cream cannot be obtained a small piece of suet may be shredded into the milk.

WHAT TO DO.

Always feed the baby at regular intervals every three hours.
Always keep the baby very clean.
Always bathe (or sponge all over) the baby once a day in warm water.
Always let the baby sleep in a cradle or cot. A wicker basket makes a good cot (or even an empty packing case).
Always use fullers' earth to powder the baby, not starch or flour.
Always attend to the baby when it cries. The baby cries for one of three reasons: (1) The baby is hungry, or (2) The baby is uncomfortable or something hurts, or (3) The baby is ill.

WHAT NOT TO DO.

Never give the baby soothing syrups, fever powders, or anything of that sort.
Never give the baby bread, or sops, or gravy, or any other food except milk, till it is more than seven months old.
Never give the baby skimmed milk or milk that is not perfectly fresh and good.
Never use a feeding bottle with a long tube. Nobody can keep the inside of a tube clean.
Never carry the baby "sitting up" until it is five months old.
Never neglect to send for a doctor if the baby is ill. Babies are soon overcome and easily die.

WHAT SOLDIERS EAT.

IN the June *Windsor* Mr. Horace Wyndham contributes much information as to how soldiers are fed. He begins by recalling the time when the Government supplied no rations, and the soldier lived on what he could get, levying contributions on the country in which he found himself. Queen Elizabeth appointed a "Provient Master to the Troops," who was to furnish and inspect the rations given. Each soldier was then allowed 2lb. of bread per day and 1lb. of cheese or meat, with two bottles of beer, or one of wine. The Provient Master being found somewhat otiose, was later abolished. Then a supervisor of contracts was appointed, but it was not till after the Indian Mutiny that the War Office took over the commissariat department. The writer says that now England has the best-fed army in the world. He thus describes some features in the soldier's diet:—

As for the simpler dishes in daily use, the commonest are, after plain roasts and boils, those known as "sea-pie" and "toad-in-the-hole." The former is made of meat mixed with vegetables and flour and steamed for three hours, while the latter is a succulent preparation of meat, eggs, powder, flour, and milk. In either case the allowance of meat is 45 lb. for every sixty men. Another popular item in the bill of fare is "Turkish pillau," the ingredients of which are meat, rice, flour, herbs, and onions, seasoned with cayenne pepper. In India curry looms largely in the daily *menu*.

The "Advantages of the Army" include three meals a day—breakfast, dinner, and tea; but in most battalions a light supper is also provided. A soldier's official ration allowance consists of 1 lb. of bread and ¾ lb. of meat per diem; tea, coffee, vegetables, and "extras" (such as butter, jam, eggs, fish, etc.) being provided regimentally. Breakfast is served at 8 a.m., dinner at 1 p.m., and tea at 4 p.m.

Attendance at breakfast and dinner is compulsory, but at tea is optional. The private soldier sees neither teacup nor tablecloth. The tea supplied is Congou, "good medium." War rations are more generous than peace:—

During the late campaign in South Africa, the daily allowance for each soldier was as follows: 1¼lb. of bread, or 1lb. of biscuits; 1lb. of meat; ½lb. of vegetables; 4oz. of jam; 3oz. of sugar; 1 oz. of tea; 1 3 oz. of coffee, with salt and pepper.

Fifty thousand tons of food are said to be needed every thirty days for 50,000 men with horses and mules.

GOATS AMONG THE SHEEP.

One funny story is told about a meat purveyor in the Ionian Islands:—

A favourite device in certain stations abroad was to palm off goat flesh for mutton. A zealous quartermaster in the Ionian Islands, suspecting this practice on a certain occasion, thought he would assuredly defeat it by ordering that all the legs of mutton sent in by the butchers should have the tails attached. The Greek contractor smiled knowingly, but promised compliance, and for the next few days every joint was delivered in the manner required. The quality of the meat, however, did not improve; on the contrary, it had a more "goaty" flavour than ever, and loud and bitter were the complaints of its consumers. At last the mystery was solved. One day, when the inspecting officer picked up a leg of mutton to weigh it, the joint fell to the ground, leaving the tail in his hand. Subsequent investigation showed that it had merely been sewn on with a thread.

THE TERCENTENARY OF "DON QUIXOTE."

Tributes to Cervantes.

Mr. Havelock Ellis writes, in the *North American Review* for May, upon Cervantes and his immortal book "Don Quixote," says Mr. Ellis, is the world's greatest and most typical novel. After three hundred years—

"Don Quixote" remains the one great typical novel. It is a genuine invention, for it combined for the first time the old chivalrous stories of heroic achievement with the new picturesque stories of vulgar adventure, creating in the combination something that was altogether new, an instrument that was capable of touching life at every point. It leads us into an atmosphere in which the ideal and the real are equally at home. It blends together the gravest and the gayest things in the world. It penetrates to the harmony that underlies the violent contrasts of life.

It is a story book that a child may enjoy, a tragi-comedy that only the wisest can fully understand. It has inspired many of the masterpieces of literature, it has entered into the lives of the people of every civilised land, it has become a part of our human civilisation.

"Don Quixote"—more especially the second and finer Part—was written by an old man, who had outlived his ideals and his ambitions, and settled down peacefully in a little home in Madrid, poor of purse but rich in the wisdom garnered during a variegated and adventurous life. "Don Quixote" is a spiritual autobiography. That is why it is so quintessentially a Spanish book.

Cervantes was a Spaniard of Spaniards, although the great writers of a nation are not always its most typical representatives. Cervantes was a typical Spaniard. He was a great personality, a brilliant soldier, long before he conceived "Don Quixote."

Yet on an intensely national basis "Don Quixote" is the most cosmopolitan, the most universal, of books. Not Chaucer or Tolstoy shows a wider humanity. Even Shakespeare could not dispense with a villain, but there is no Iago among the six hundred and sixty-nine personages who, it is calculated, are introduced into "Don Quixote." We see Cervantes, a man of average height, with heavy shoulders, light complexion, bright eyes, chestnut hair, great moustache and golden beard, a little marred by short sight and an impediment of speech, yet the type of the man of sanguine temperament and audacious action.

Born in 1547, probably on Michaelmas Day, in the ancient Castilian town of Alcalá de Henares, near Madrid, Cervantes died in Madrid, a popular author, but a poor and unhonoured man, in April, 1616, departing from the world but a few days before his great fellow-spirit Shakespeare.

HOW MR. GLADSTONE BECAME AN ANGLICAN.

Sir Edward Russell, in a paper in the *Sunday Magazine* on the religious life of Liverpool, tells this story about Archdeacon Jones, who lived to be well on to a hundred years old:—

Mr. Gladstone's father, who had been a substantial and active Presbyterian, became inclined to go over to the Church of England. He was dissuaded, or, at all events, deterred, by the disinclination of his wife. It was in the rather dead time before M'Neile, and Mrs. Gladstone did not find the Church of England preaching good enough. Her husband, who usually liked his own way, took her to hear all sorts of clergymen in vain. At last he came to know of Mr. Jones in some other town. The good pair made a journey to hear him preach. They admired him greatly, and the husband proposed to the wife that he should build a church for Mr. Jones, and that they should attend it. The conjugal bargain was struck; and that was how it was that the great Mr. Gladstone was brought up in the Church of England. He was born a Presbyterian, and was six years old when his father passed from the Scotch to the English Establishment—and brought his wife with him.

LIKE PRIEST, LIKE PEOPLE.

A Horrible Picture of the Russian Church.

Mr. Percival Gibbon contributes to the *Monthly Review* for June a horrible account of the bestial brutishness of the Russian peasant, and the worse than impotence of their official spiritual apparatus. After describing how punctiliously the peasants perform their ritual in church, Mr. Gibbon says:—

I have a conviction that these poor blind souls see in the eikons only charms that can hit back, and in their dim deity no more than a terror to be conciliated.

Ritual Religion has no relation whatever to morality. The priest is merely regarded as an

implement in a ticklish trade. No consideration attaches to him save when about the business of his office. He is often a drunkard, almost always ignorant, generally a cadger and a beggar. The common run of parish priests are quite unlettered; the authentic voice of intonation and a vocation for an unlaborious and unproductive life are their sole qualifications. They are rapacious, immoral, and intemperate. I myself have seen a Sacrament administered by a bloated man who was too drunk to stand without support, yet that Sacrament was in order. The moujiks asked nothing of the priest—only the words and forms of the spell or incantation, or whatever they held the ceremony to be.

There is a dreadful tale which I have told before in another place. It was given to me as authentic, to illustrate the condition of the priesthood of the Orthodox Church. Let it be a picture. A hut in which a man lies dying, sodden with fear that he may pass ere the last Sacrament be administered to him. The shaggy, long-robed pope has come, and the gear is laid ready, but ere he will get to his work and unburden the poor soul, he will have an enhanced price for it. The wife of the dying man comes from the side of the squalid bed and pleads with him. He leers and is obdurate. Then a son will compel him, and they fight about the room, while the shaking patient stares from his pillow. The priest seizes the bread and strives to break it, for broken bread may not be blessed, while the son of the dying man grasps his arm to save it. And in the wrestle, the little loaf crumbles at last, and the sick man closes his eyes with a sigh of despair, awaiting death and damnation.

Mr. Gibson's conclusion is that—

It is a dreadful thing to say, but a true one—that only by the growth of irreligion, like that flamboyant atheism that puffed the French Revolution to a blaze, can the great slave land come by its own. It is over the body of the priest that the peasant will strike at the prince—the priest that fashioned a god to awe him with the menace of perdition.

That surely is a *non sequitur*. Mr. Gibbon admits that the Russian dissenters are earnestly religious, moral, decent people. Why it should be by the road of Atheism, and not by that of Nonconformity, the peasant should find deliverance, Mr. Gibbon does not explain.

The June *Leisure Hour* has an article on London's motor omnibuses and their future. The writer gives the history of the experiments with steam-propelled vehicles since the passing of the Light Locomotives on Highways Act of 1896. Now the steam omnibus has been replaced by the petrol public service vehicle, and it is calculated that the present 2,500 horse buses running in London may be reduced to half the number of motor 'buses, which will also be quieter, cleaner, quicker, and more comfortable vehicles. The motor 'bus should prove a valuable adjunct to the electric tram.

THE REUNION OF CANADIAN CHRISTENDOM.

A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

ACCORDING to the Rev. J. P. Gerrie, who writes in the *American Review of Reviews*, the Church Union movement is making considerable progress in Canada. He says:—

The progress of church union in Canada is interesting and suggestive. Thirty years ago the different sections of the Presbyterian Church were united, and to-day nearly the whole of Presbyterianism is ranged under one banner. Eight years later the Methodist, the Methodist Episcopal, the Primitive Methodist, and the Bible Christian churches came together as the Methodist Church, which, with very few exceptions, embraces the entire Methodism of Canada. The Baptists are also one body, and have never been separated, as they are in the United States and other lands. The denominations are therefore practically one among themselves, and this augurs well for the wider union now considered by the Presbyterians, Methodists, and Congregationalists.

A three days' conference separately and jointly of the committees of the three Churches was held in Toronto in December last. Five representative sub-committees were appointed to deal with questions of doctrine, polity, the ministry, administration, and law. The unwritten creed covers the great essential facts of a common religion, but leaves doctrines of baptism, inspiration, evolution, and other debated questions to the individual mind and conscience. Both the Presbyterians and the Methodists show a marked approach toward Congregationalism in the self-management of their congregations, and in the advisory rather than in the authoritative tone of deliverances from their Church courts. This movement toward centralisation on the one hand and the recognition of democracy on the other will greatly help in reaching a basis of union.

THE CHRIST-THORN AND JUDAS-TREE.

Two interesting pieces of Eastern Christian folklore are given in *Good Words*, under the title of "Memories of Eastern Servants." The writer's old Greek gardener, Pericles, used to call the butterflies "flying flowers," because, he said, they were the spirits of the dead flowers. The scent of the flowers was, he said, the breath of God:—

He also pointed out in the hedges the wild Christ-thorn of which the Crown of Thorns was plaited, and told me how the little yellow flowers we knew so well first blossomed at the touch of the Saviour's head, to soften, as much as was in their power, the pain cruel men's hands were inflicting through its sharp thorns, and how they changed the Crown of Thorns into a Crown of Golden Glory. That is why they are always in bloom at Easter, covering the thorn bush with beauty. At Easter time, also, the hills of the Bosphorus are tinted with the colour of the blossom of the Judas-tree, of which Pericles told me the story. He said the tree was one of the same kind as that on which Judas had hanged himself. It never flowered, and it had not then even come into leaf, but now in very shame it burst out into bloom, not in the usual way, but in bunches of blood-coloured blossoms, hanging from the bare trunk, covering the stems of the naked branches, as we see it now. "Judas' blood" is offered yearly at Easter by these trees, in expiation of his great offence. No sooner has the tree covered itself with the blood-blossoms than God, in token of his forgiveness, sends a mantle of green leaves to cover it and make it like other trees.

IAN MACLAREN AS PREACHER.

THE chief paper in the *Sunday Magazine* is that on the religious life of Liverpool, by Sir Edward Russell. He refers to the formative influence on the growing city exercised by Dr. Hugh M'Neile, the great anti-Romanist evangelical. Since his day, says Sir Edward—

"The Pulpit," in Liverpool, as elsewhere, degenerated in brilliancy and diminished in power. That, unless London be an exception, is the universal general history of English religious life since the mid-nineteenth century.

Broad Church preachers have never gained the Liverpool ear, and the sacerdotal school has only a minority of churches behind it. Nonconformity suffers from the lack of eminent men. The exception is Dr. John Watson. Of him Sir Edward says:—

In his remarkable preaching no aspect or element of Christianity has been ignored. But he has been a Broad Church in himself. He has shirked no difficulty, while he has sought no difficulty. His sermons, while intensely interesting, have been visibly responsible. As waves of difficulty arose in the course of his thought, which he unbosomed continuously to his audience, he breasted those waves. He made his hearers feel that he was breasting them. Many of his hearers, who might not even have known of the difficulties, breasted them with him and were the better for it. Hard-headed men, who had won their way to commercial and other distinction, felt that it was worth while to address themselves to religion under such a guide, and to accept, in reverence for what he reverenced, the spiritual impetus, the constant presence of spiritual motive, which overflowed into their minds and hearts from his teaching and from his very being. They got to know what manner of man he was. They instinctively perceived that what was important to him, looking at matters with the utmost attainable knowledge and with an absence of any concession to professional bias or predilection, could not be unworthy of their attention; could not without impertinent folly on their part be put aside as mere parson's talk. And so there gathered unsought around him men of every church. I don't think I need avoid saying, that although no part of Dr. Watson's preaching was overtly "apologetic," men of eminence in Liverpool, and of conspicuous, though reserved, mental power, have in moments of special confidence told me that Dr. Watson had brought them back within the Christian fold when they were astray in indifference, excused by nascent scepticism.

Admiral Togo and the Y.M.C.A.

THE June *Sunday at Home* contains the following paragraph about a man of whom everyone talks and no one knows anything personal:—

It is of special interest just now to recall the testimony which Professor Stanley, speaking at the Rest-day Congress at St. Louis, bore to the character of Admiral Togo. Admiral Togo some thirty years ago, he said, was a student in the Naval School at Annapolis, U.S.A., for three or four years, and was so active in the work of the Y.M.C.A. that he was unanimously elected President of the Naval Y.M.C.A., and acted as such during his last years at Annapolis. Returning to Japan after graduation, the young officer went into the Y.M.C.A., and has continued all these twenty-five years in his firm, quiet, and unostentatious way to lead the Christian forces in Japan.

READERS who wish to keep in touch with the Evangelical movement on the Continent will be glad to subscribe 10s. a year to Hachette and Co. for *Foi et Vie*. It is published twice a month. It is edited in a spirit of broad Christian charity. *Foi et Vie* is now in the seventh year of its existence.

HOW THE POOR ARE RELIEVED IN RUSSIA.

By Miss Edith Sellers.

Few people are doing better work than Miss Edith Sellers. She is constantly going to and fro about the Continent seeking to discover suggestions, based on the experience of other nations, as to the best method of solving troublesome social problems. In the *Nineteenth Century* for June she describes her search for light in Russia.

GLEAMS OF LIGHT.

Her quest was not wholly unsuccessful. She says:—

No people are so lavish in their charity as the Russians, no people give alms with the same reckless generosity. Never was I in a country where there are so many private institutions for the benefit of the poor, especially the aged poor. Then, although the State spends nothing on poor relief, and the local authorities the merest pittance, the Crown gives away huge sums in alms. Half the orphanages, charity schools, and almshouses in the Empire, as well as all the great foundling hospitals, are supported out of funds provided by the Tsar and members of his family.

THE MODEL CITY OF THE EMPIRE.

Moscow she found had established a regular system based apparently upon a cross between the English and the Elberfeld method of dealing with the destitute. The Municipality of Moscow, she says, lodges

the respectable aged poor, so far as space can be found for them, in old-age homes, where they are made extremely comfortable. As for the children, for them it has not only orphanages and homes of all kinds, but, what is much more remarkable, some very well-managed schools, over which it watches with infinite care and pride. The city has even founded holiday-homes for the more delicate of its boys and girls, and has made arrangements by which all the poor children who go to the elementary schools are taken for walks in the country from time to time. Moscow is the model city of the Empire, in fact, in all that relates to the poor. The treatment it metes out to the destitute among its inhabitants is quite surprisingly good.

AUTHORISED BEGGING.

Miss Sellers' account of the topsy-turvy method or no method of providing for the destitute poor chiefly, if not entirely, at the cost of those almost as destitute as themselves, is appalling. Her best story is the report given by the mir of one village as to the "excellent arrangement, which works admirably," for providing for their twenty-three paupers—worn-out old men, women, cripples, and children. "Tell me exactly what you do for your poor," said the Empress's commissioner:—

"We send them out to beg in other villages," the Starosta replied, with the air of a man who is doing his fellows good service and knows it. "They are all out begging now," he added.

It was mid-winter; the whole country was covered with snow; and the nearest village was miles away.

Granting permission to beg may be regarded, in fact, as the official solution of the pauper problem in Russian towns, the recognised method of providing for the destitute.

A TERRIBLE INDICTMENT.

Miss Sellers says:—

The State has never yet attempted to organise poor relief, or do anything else for the poor, except to punish them sometimes for being poor. In St. Petersburg there is not a single official institution for the benefit of the pauper class.

The only refuge for the destitute in the Russian capital is the Viazemsky Dom, a private lodging-house run for profit. Miss Sellers says:—

I have seen many wretched resorts for the poverty-stricken in my time, but never another resort so wretched, or so demoralising, as this Viazemsky Dom. I have visited many cities, too, where the poor are neglected, but never another city where they are neglected officially so wantonly and pitiably as in St. Petersburg.

THE RESULT: DEATH BY HUNGER.

Miss Sellers says:—

Anything more absurdly wasteful, or anything more demoralising and unjust, than the way in which the Imperial charities are distributed it would be difficult to conceive. Whoever clamours most receives most, and while sturdy beggars flourish the respectable poor wax lean. If all the money that is given away in alms by the Tsar and his subjects were spent under a properly organised, carefully administered poor-relief system, no man, woman, or child need go hungry. As it is, the number of those who die of starvation is appalling. Elsewhere in Europe the poor die this death by twos and threes, sometimes, perhaps, by tens; but in Russia by hundreds, nay, thousands.

CAMPING OUT BY THE SEASIDE.

An Invitation to Lady Cyclists.

The tent which, at Cambridge House, Wimbledon, for years past afforded accommodation for lady cyclists who wished to camp out under the greenwood tree, has now been transferred to the seaside. It is pitched close to Holly Bush, Hayling Island, between the house and the haystack. Any cycling girls in the City or any inland town who want to spend a day or two at the seaside can have the tent placed at their disposition free of charge. The experience of sleeping



Site of Tent, Holly Bush, Hayling.

under canvas is a luxury usually monopolised by men. The tent will accommodate a couple of girls, who can, if they please, cook their own meals, make their own beds, or, if they prefer they can be supplied with boiling water, and can order what food they require from the housekeeper. Hayling Island is seventy miles from London by the Portsmouth Road. The cyclists can stay for a couple of nights or longer if no other applications are made. Anyone who desires to take advantage of this opportunity of camping out by the seaside should write to "Tent," Mrs. Stead, 5, Smith Square, Westminster, to book the tent for the days they wish to occupy it.

"ELECTORAL CRICKET."

THIS phrase is a bit of a puzzle to the man in the street. It, perhaps, suggests a metaphor akin to Parliamentary "innings," a "party score," etc. But the phrase means cricket, and not politics. It is thus explained in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* by Mr. Victor Trumper in his sketch of the Australian batsman in the making. He says:—

Some ten years ago an alteration was made in the constitution of big club matches in Sydney. Up till then there was no qualification required to play for any particular club, except the possession of the necessary cricket ability, and the result was that two or three clubs gathered all the best players to their ranks, and no other side had a look-in. Why, in those days no thousand people to witness their representatives struggling against a visiting team. The whole scene has changed. The game that was drooping is now full of life and vigour. There are nine first-grade electoral teams in the metropolitan area, and the University team also plays in the first-grade competition. Most of these have both second and third-grade teams which play in the second and third-grade competitions, and other electorates which cannot supply a team strong enough for first-grade ranks are represented in the lower competitions.

This increased energy has made itself felt in many ways. . . . I cannot too greatly emphasise the revolution, for such it was, made in big club cricket by the introduction of localism, and the comparative weakness of Melbourne cricket to-day is primarily due to the retention of the old club system, by which nearly all the best players are drawn into one or two clubs. The local scheme has been a magnificent success, and, while one team at present is



Photograph by] **The Australian Cricket Team now in this country.** [*Hawkins, Brighton.*

D. R. A. G[illegible] W. P. Howell. F. Laver. A. J. Hopkins. A. Cotter.
R. A. Duff. C. Hill. V. Trumper. J. Darli[illegible]g. M. [illegible] Noble. C. F. McLe[illegible]. J. Kelly.
S. E. Gregory W. W. Armstr[illegible] P. M. Newland.

club outside the Carltons, Warwicks, and, later on, the Belvideres, dared to hope for a victory against the palpably stronger teams. The result was that only a few club matches in the year possessed any public interest. There was no local feeling to stimulate enthusiasm, and it was only when the leading sides met that there was any attendance worth talking about. Without public support no game can prosper, and New South Wales cricket was showing signs of falling off, at least in its power of attracting interest, when the idea was seized upon of reforming the clubs upon a local basis. It was a happy solution of the difficulty. The divisions of Sydney and suburbs made for the purposes of Parliamentary elections were adopted, and electoral cricket sprang into life.

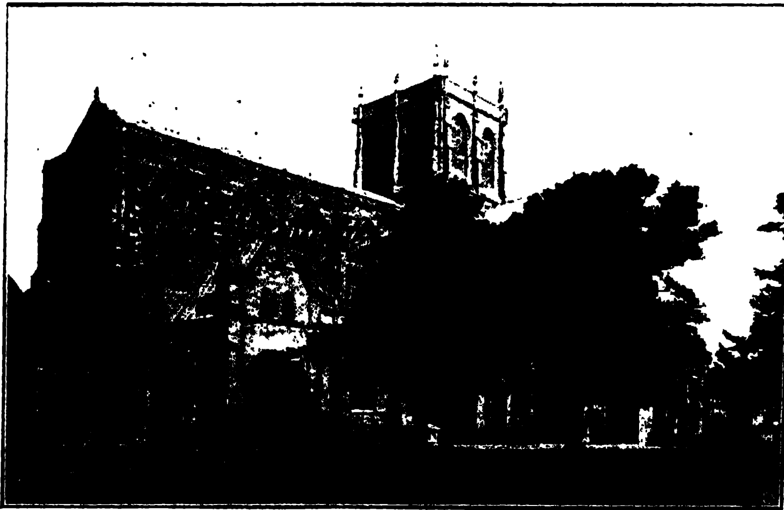
The immediate effect of infusing local interest into the competitions was startling. Where before it was almost impossible to get an attendance of over a hundred or so at a match in which half a dozen inter-Colonial players were engaged, now it is no unusual thing to see a local oval thronged with three or four wonderfully strong, it has to be remembered that half the clubs playing have won the premiership since the inauguration of the system.

"WILD FLOWERS" AND "THE COUNTRY SIDE."—I do not usually notice under the heads of magazines and reviews the parts of books issued periodically. I must, however, make an exception for "Wild Flowers in Their Natural Haunts Month by Month," which Mr. Edward Step has written, and Messrs. F. Warne and Co. are issuing every fortnight in eightpenny parts. The speciality of this publication is that it is illustrated by reproductions of the photographs of the various flowers as they are found growing in the fields, hedgerows, and ditches. The appearance of this book, together with the publication of Mr. E. K. Robinson's new penny weekly, *The Country Side*, are welcome indications of the existence of a healthy interest in nature and nature study.

HISTORIC PAGEANT AT SHERBORNE.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. Chalmers Roberts gives a most enthusiastic sketch of the Sherborne pageant, which is taking place on June 12th to 15th. The occasion is the twelve hundredth anniversary of the founding of the town by St. Ealdhelm. The playwright, Mr. L. N. Parker, who was one time a resident of Sherborne, has, with the help of several writers of verse and Dorset dialect, written out and arranged eleven of the leading episodes in the history of Sherborne, with all manner of accompanying choruses, dances, and a grand final moving tableau. The town itself only contains 5,000 population, but near the picturesque ruins of Sherborne Castle a covered arena has been erected to seat 2,000 visitors, with standing room for thousands more :—

Mr. Parker is daily rehearsing on his open-air stage a company of no fewer than seven hundred performers. The zeal with which all the local people, from the great ladies to the girls in the shops and the mills, from the squires to the butchers, bakers and labourers, are lending a hand, taking part and working too, is not to be surpassed in Oberammergau itself. The local silk looms have turned out thousands of yards of beautiful brocades as well as ancient tapestries, and these have been put together by working parties of the ladies of the town, who have been hard at work for many months studying and designing a series of correct English costumes dating from 705 to 1600, and, what is more, making them with no outside help.



[Photograph by Frith.]

Sherborne Abbey.

The Dorset peasant is said to take to acting naturally. The episodes show, first, Ealdhelm announcing that he will build a city and church, 705 A.D.; second, the defeat of the Danes by Bishop Eahlstan, 845 A.D.; third, the death of Aethelbald, 860 A.D.; fourth, the introduction of the Benedictine rule by Bishop Wulfsy, 998 A.D.; fifth, the visit from William the Conqueror, 1075 A.D.; sixth, the building of Sherborne Castle, 1107 A.D.; seventh, parishioners' complaint of the monks' extortion, 1407 A.D.; eighth, the founding of the Almshouse, 1437 A.D.; ninth, the dissolution of the monastery, 1539 A.D.; tenth, the founding of Sherborne School, 1550 A.D.; eleventh, the home-coming of Sir Walter Raleigh, 1593. One wonders whether picturesque history abruptly stopped at 1593, or why no later scenes have been depicted. The illustrations are very taking.

THE LUCK OF EDENHALL.

THE *Wide World Magazine* for June publishes an article, by Mr. Minto F. Johnston, on Family Lucks, and the writer gives an account of some of the mascots found in historic families in Great Britain.

The best known "Luck" of all is the Luck of Edenhall, an heirloom of the ancient Musgrave family of Cumberland, for has not Uhland's ballad, translated by Longfellow, made it world-famous? It is described as a beautiful cup of clear glass with the slightest tinge of amber in it, with an exquisite ornamentation in an arabesque pattern worked in gold and in red, blue, and green enamel. How the Musgraves obtained the cup is not known, but legend has much to say on the subject. That the cup is in very safe keeping may be gathered from the couplet :—

Should the cup e'er break or fall,
Farewell the luck of Edenhall.

Uhland, however, breaks the goblet and shatters the Luck of Edenhall.

The writer gives the following version of the origin of the relic as the one most generally accepted :—

A serving-man of the Musgraves went one night, as usual, to draw water from St. Cuthbert's Well, which is close to the house. When near the well he suddenly came upon a very merry company of fairies, who were holding high revelry, and who were so engrossed in their frolic that they did not become aware of his approach until he was almost upon them, when they dispersed in a panic, running helter-skelter in great confusion, and leaving behind them in their haste a goblet, which the serving-man caught up and made off with.

He was pursued by the whole company, who soon discovered their loss, and who were almost beside themselves with rage. He sped along in headlong flight, and they tore after, but were unable to catch him, for, breathless and panting, he reached the precincts of the Hall just as the foremost among them came up with him.

The "little people" were furious, and the Elfin Queen, in the frenzy of her passion, pronounced the famous curse. It reached the ears of the serving-man, who, carrying his treasure in triumph to his master, told him his tale.

A NEW progressive illustrated quarterly journal appeared last month at Newcastle-on-Tyne. It is entitled *The National Crusader*, and it proclaims on its title page that its foundation principles are the Sermon on the Mount. It is published at Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne, at one shilling.

HAS ENGLAND FAILED IN EGYPT?

A French View of the British Occupation.

In *La Revue* of May 1st Jehan d'Ivray publishes an article criticising the British Occupation of Egypt.

FLAUBERT'S PROPHECY.

He begins by quoting a prophecy written in January, 1850, by Flaubert, who said in effect:—

England will in time become mistress of Egypt. She already holds Aden and has filled it with troops, and one fine day the Suez passage will be found very convenient for the transport of redcoats to Cairo. The news will reach France a fortnight later, and everybody will be astonished. Remember my prediction: there is nothing to oppose an invasion; 10,000 men would suffice, especially if they were French, because of Bonapart whom the Arabs regard as a demigod; but it i · that the pasty is cooking.

The great French novelist was only wrong in the number of troops necessary for the invasion, for eventually, in 1882, Admiral Beauchamp Seymour found 800 sailors sufficient, after the bombardment of Alexandria, to quell the revolt in a city of some 300,000 inhabitants.

JUDICIAL FAILURE.

The writer then endeavours to give a *résumé* of the effects of the British occupation from the point of view of the interests of Egypt and her inhabitants, native and foreign. To begin with, he says it would be most unjust to say that the extraordinary progress made in Egypt during the twenty-two years of British occupation is due to Britain alone. It would be equally wrong to say that the presence of redcoats alone has sufficed to stop revolutions, for there has never been anything like revolution in Egypt. A mere mutiny among soldiers is a very different thing. The best work which the British have accomplished in Egypt is to be found in the military reforms, in finance, and in the irrigation works. Far otherwise, however, are the British efforts at judicial reform. The writer protests against the introduction of Englishmen into judicial tribunals to the exclusion of the natives. The British justices, he says, not only have no knowledge of the Arabic language, but many of them know very little about law. In the schools the French language has been suppressed and replaced by English, and the native justices are required to study English, as it is easier for them to learn something of our language than it is for the British to acquire a knowledge of theirs. The result is, the new native justices have given up the practice of studying in France, and are satisfied with an inferior training in their own country. Thus the judicial condition of the country has returned to the deplorable ignorance complained of twenty years ago.

BRITISH INFLUENCE DISASTROUS TO EDUCATION.

While Britain has been happy in the reforms she has brought about in the domains of agriculture and finance, her influence in the domain of education has been disastrous. Nearly all the French professors of Cairo and Alexandria have been replaced by Englishmen, and even in the provinces native teachers who have passed some time in England, or have acquired a knowledge of English, are chosen. The curriculum of studies has been lowered, and all the pupils are adepts at football and tennis. The school of medicine has recently had to close its doors owing to lack of pupils, with the result that in 1904 only twenty native doctors against eighty foreigners applied for permission to practise their art in Egypt. In every domain the British fill the best posts, and the doors are closed to the natives. The Egyptian is kept in a veritable state of servitude. He is taught nothing which could awaken in him ideas of justice and humanity. Alcoholism has spread like a train of fire. The British have introduced their bars. Whisky is sovereign on the banks of the Nile, as in India brandy takes the place of bread. As with Malta and India, and all the conquests of Albion, Egypt is regarded as a source of revenue, and little concern is shown for the condition of the worker or producer.

THE SEAMY SIDE OF JAPAN.

Painted by a Japanese Socialist.

The mood of the moment to worship the Rising Sun will find a useful corrective in the article which Mr. Kitchi Kaneko, a Japanese Socialist, contributes to the *Arena* for May. This observer is very far from thinking Japan and the Japanese the idyllic paradise of the modern world. He tells us that most of the popular pictures of Japan as the abode of peace, sobriety, and prosperous industry are fairy tales:—

Japanese history is a history of war, of bloodshed, of warriors. No nation ever existed in the world's history with such a sanguinary record as Japan. We have saloons under the name of beer-halls, of *Sakaya*, and the *machiai*, which is very much worse than the American saloon. We also have many strikes nowadays going on much of the time. The condition of the working-men in Japan is a most miserable one. They are yet in a state which may be described as wage slavery. In 1899 we had 280,922 workers employed in the various factories in Japan. Of these 184,111 were female workers. They are working generally twelve hours a day, and sometimes fifteen hours, for a wage varying from 6d. to 1s. per day.

While the cost of living is increasing year by year, the workmen's wages are not increased accordingly. The conditions of his labour are terrible; 2,810 workmen were injured in a single month in 1904 in the Tokio arsenal. Our agricultural products are not enough to support our people. We are importing Chinese rice nearly every year.

The Japanese government system is the make-believe system. It is not by the people, of the people, for the people. It is the government of the few, of the nobles, of the titles, and above all, of the figure-head—the Mikado.

Who can prove that Ito is greater than Witte, that the Imperial Diet is better than the Russian Zemstvo? I am of the opinion that these differences of political institutions are not of much importance when it comes to the actual strength of the people. Some critic has said that the Japanese are playing with their toys, namely, the constitution and the parliament.

As for liberty of the Press, it can hardly be said to exist in a land where editors can be and are sent to gaol for criticising the legislation proposed by the Government. "In Japan it is absolutely impossible to criticise or even to talk about the royal family."

BEETHOVEN AS LOVER.

"THE Love Quest of Beethoven" forms the subject of a pathetic paper in *Good Words* by Miss M. B. Whiting. The great master's career is shown as one long wistful seeking after a love which was never found. More truly than of any poet he seems to have learned in suffering what he taught in song:—

Beethoven's home life was a miserable one; his father's drunken habits dragged the family into the depths of poverty, and the musician's boyhood was spent in comforting his beloved and sorely tried mother, in watching over his younger brothers and in saving the household possessions from the pawnshop. From this wretchedness he was rescued by Count Waldstein, through whose influence he was first made Court Organist to the Elector, and afterwards sent to Vienna to study. On his return to Bonn, he was asked to compose a cantata for performance during the Elector's visit to his palace at Mergenheim, and in the midst of the applause that followed the concert, the Prince asked the ladies if they had not a wreath to give the composer. In answer to this appeal, a beautiful girl took the flowers from her hair and blushingly bestowed them upon Beethoven. Her loveliness filled him with an exquisite delight.

Not long after the Austrian Ambassador asked him to teach a young relative of his. He accepted the post with reluctance, until he found that his pupil was the fair maiden of Mergenheim. A friend warned him of the hopelessness of his passion. The girl belonged to one of the oldest and proudest families in the land. One day, going as usual to give his lesson, he found the room empty, and, sitting down to the piano, poured out his heart in a flood of melody, "Adelaida," the wonderful song which has been called the perfect expression of hopeless love:—

"How beautiful!" cried a voice as he finished.

He turned and saw his beloved before him, and, falling on his knees, he kissed her hands, crying, "I love you! I love you!"

To the young girl he seemed a madman, and, trying to free herself, she shrieked for help. Her uncle and aunt ran into the room and ordered the young man out of the house, and without a word of explanation or excuse Beethoven went his way.

When he was twenty-five he met the Contessa Guilietta Guicciardi. He writes joyously of the change which has been wrought "by a lovely, fascinating girl, who loves me and whom I love. I have once more had some blissful moments during the last two years, and it is the first time I have ever felt marriage could make me happy." Next year, however, the Contessa married a man of wealth and title. Of his next love affair the mysterious letters found in his desk after the death are the only record. And a passionately incoherent record they are. His "Fourth Symphony" is supposed to record the transport of accepted love. Here again the engagement was broken off. Miss Whiting says:—

To marry a man of such eccentric habits would doubtless have required much courage; careless in dress and uncouth in appearance, he was absolutely indifferent to the impression that he made upon other people. His habit of stamping, groaning and howling while he composed, and of dashing cold water over his head until the floor became a veritable lake, were sources of immense annoyance to his fellow-lodgers, nor, when he set up a house of his own, was his condition any the better.

Beethoven's affections were, unfortunately for himself, always set on women of a superior rank. But, says the writer, "while he yearned after the unattainable, a silent and devoted love was laid at his feet, and that he should have been persistently blind to it is but another instance of the irony of fate." His nephew was committed to the tuition of a Spaniard named Del Rio, whose younger daughter Fanny came to adore the great genius. From her diary we learn her passion. Her last record of it runs: "I feel that no heart has ever beaten which longs so intensely, so eagerly, and so vainly for love as mine does." So it may be, conjectures the writer, that Beethoven, debarred from what he sought so eagerly, gave himself up more completely to the worship of ideal love. His works tell the story of his life-long quest after love.

GOUNOD ON WAGNER AS DRAMATIST.

THE musical power of Wagner exists elsewhere than in the melodic element. Wagner possesses, says Gounod in the *Revue de Paris* of May 1st, the faculty of appropriating sounds to the scenic impression. To him music is not the aim, but the theatrical means. It is important to note also the connection which exists between the musical language of Wagner and the essentially symbolic and legendary character of the subjects which he affects. He is the most German of all the German musicians. The key of his work and the secret of his power in matters theatrical is the expression of symbolic thought and dramatic movement in a combination of declamation and instrumental accent. The virtue of his music is less in the music itself than in its relation to the poetry and the drama. His music is more objective than subjective; it is almost impersonal. Wagner is a great master in the matter of scenic *entente* and unity of plan in his dramas. Everything is made to converge implacably to that end decorations, *mise-en-scène*, lights, and the concealment of the orchestra.

The theatrical dream of Wagner was the dramatisation of allegory. In art, as in life, Wagner loved the grandiose, and his brain magnified his figures, and gave them proportions epic, gigantic, and superhuman.

In considering the dramatic system of Wagner, Gounod deals with it from two distinct standpoints—the expression of passions and situations, and the absolute subordination of the musical form to the exigencies of the poetic and scenic idea. Truth of expression, he says, is a condition *sine quâ non* of dramatic art, and to this principle Wagner shows a fidelity constant, scrupulous, and absolute, without compromise or concessions of any sort. He has never written a note which did not seem to him absolutely imperative.

With regard to the musical form, the danger in Wagner's dramas and the Wagnerian system is the abolition of certain conditions or laws established by the great masters as essential to musical art. Gounod regrets the substitution of declamation for singing, the exclusion of vocal polyphony, and the suppression of tonality or harmonic unity.

SCHILLER IN MUSIC.

THE German reviews for May are filled with appreciations and estimates of Schiller, and the *Deutsche Rundschau*, *Velhagen*, and *Westermann* may be called Schiller numbers. Max Friedlaender contributes to the *Deutsche Rundschau* an interesting article on a theme untouched by any of the other writers. He deals with the Musical Settings of Schiller's Works, and his article represents, as may be imagined, a great deal of research. He shows how Schiller has inspired composers, Germans and others, and gives particulars of the various musical settings of the songs and dramas.



Johann von Schiller.

THE "ODE TO JOY."

In the first rank among the musical settings of Schiller stands, of course, Beethoven's music for the "Ode to Joy" in his great Choral Symphony. In 1793 the idea occurred to him to write music for the whole of the Ode, but he did not occupy himself seriously with the poem till near the end of the second decade of the nineteenth century, and then it was with little success. In 1823, however, thirty years after the first intimation of his intention to provide the Ode with appropriate music, and nearly twenty years after Schiller's death, the work was completed.

The writer thinks it odd that Beethoven should have composed music for so little of Schiller's work, seeing that the poet and the composer had so much in common. Love of man, love of freedom, a noble pathos, and a desire to raise harmony out of discord in the heart of man, characterise, he says, Schiller's works and Beethoven's great sonatas, quartets, concertos, and the symphonies, notably the third, the fifth, and the ninth.

SONGS BY SCHUBERT AND OTHERS.

Haydn, Mozart, Carl Maria von Weber, and several other eminent composers, appear to have taken little interest in the poetry of their German contemporaries, for they have contributed nothing to Schiller-music. But Schubert's text of seven hundred vocal works forms a not uninteresting anthology of the best poems of his day, including eighty poems by Goethe and over fifty by Schiller. Of the two poets, Goethe inspired, on the whole, the greater compositions, while Schiller's lyrics, which are rather art than nature poetry, left little to be added by the musician. To Bernhard Anselm Weber we owe one of the most charming melodies for "Mit dem Pfeil, dem Bogen," which a Schiller-poem has yet found; but far higher than Weber as a composer stands Schiller's friend, Johann Rudolph Zumsteeg, whose setting of Joan of Arc's Farewell has rendered his name immortal.

THE SCHILLER DRAMAS.

A list of all the musical works inspired or suggested by Schiller's dramas would be a long one. The most popular is Rossini's opera, "William Tell," but "The Maid of Orleans" has been treated musically many times in Germany and elsewhere—by B. A. Weber, Andreas Romberg, G. A. Schneider, Volkert, Graf Gallenberg, Ignaz Moscheles, J. Hoven, Verdi, Södermann, Leopold Damrosch, Max Bruch, August Langert, Moritz Moszkowski and Tschaikowski.

WHAT GOUNOD THOUGHT OF WAGNER.

IN the *Revue de Paris* of May 1st the publication of Wagner's letters to Frau Mathilde Wesendonk is completed. From them we learn what Wagner thought of Gounod, a musician who had declared himself enthusiastically on the side of Wagner.

In 1859-1860 Wagner wrote of Gounod:—

> An artist with a very amiable exterior and honest intentions, but without any superior gifts. . . . A tender, good, and pure man, but not profoundly gifted.

The same review has now the good fortune to be able to publish Gounod's judgment of Wagner, the musician, written in 1887.

THE MELODIC ELEMENT.

Gounod discusses Wagner under two aspects—his musical and poetic faculties and the system to the establishment of which he consecrated those faculties.

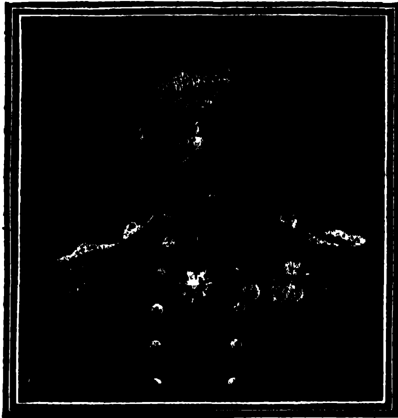
From the point of view of pure music, that is, from the point of view of giving to the ear a pleasure exclusively musical, such as is experienced in the inspirations of Mozart, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, etc., Wagner, says Gounod, cannot be placed in the first rank. Wagner, he admits, has written many charming and beautiful melodies, but what his partisans call the leading motive gradually becomes, so to speak, a sort of *etiquette*, a sign affected for a personage, a thought, or a symbol, to be reproduced with modifications of the orchestral accompaniment with every appearance of the personage or the myth which it represents.

MISS A. GOODRICH FREER, formerly assistant editor of *Borderland*, is now Mrs. Spoer, as she married a savant in Jerusalem. In the June number of the *Occult Review* she begins a series of papers under the attractive title, "The Occult in the Nearer East."

THE LATEST WAR SCARE.

THE INDISCRETIONS OF ADMIRAL FITZGERALD.

THE chief article in the *Deutsche Revue* for May is, of course, that by Admiral C. C. Penrose Fitzgerald, which the comments of the Press have made world-famous.


Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*
Admiral Fitzgerald.

Early in February the Civil Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. Arthur Lee, made a speech at Eastleigh on the new distribution of the British Fleet, in which he remarked that we had to look with more anxiety to the North Sea than heretofore. This was regarded by the German Press as a firebrand speech, and the German Navy League, whose chief business seems to be to point out defects in the German Navy, made all the capital possible out of it. In March Admiral Thomsen wrote an article on Mr. Lee and his speech in the *Deutsche Revue*, and in the present number Admiral Fitzgerald replies to that article and defends Mr. Lee's statements, while M. von Brandt contributes a German reply to Admiral Fitzgerald.

The editor prefaces the article by a note to the effect that Admiral Fitzgerald desires only to strengthen the long friendship between England and Germany, thinking a frank expression of his views of greater service than silence regarding certain points, which in his opinion might trouble the mutual relations of the two countries.

GERMAN AMBITIONS.

Admiral Fitzgerald begins by saying he cannot see anything in the nature of a menace to Germany in Mr. Lee's speech, so severely criticised by Admiral Thomsen. The existence of Great Britain depends on command of the sea, and the new mobilisation of the fleet is not an unusual precaution for a nation to take in the face of the sudden rise of a powerful fleet near her coasts. At the present moment that fleet chances to be the German, and it is not unnatural to have some misgivings as to the objects of an ambitious, energetic nation, desirous of expansion, and seeking colonies and commerce in every part of the world. Such ambition on the part of Germany is perfectly justifiable and no one can reproach her on that score so long as her policy is restricted to lands not yet appropriated by the colonial and commercial interests of other countries.

THIRSTING FOR MILITARY FAME.

Admiral Fitzgerald does not agree with Admiral Thomsen when he says that for the last thirty-four years Germany has shown no desire for war or military fame. Nor does Admiral Fitzgerald admit that Germany has never seized territories from her neighbours, for he happened to be in China when Germany took possession of Kiao-Tchau on the excuse that two German missionaries had been murdered. If China had been strong enough to defend her territory, he says, Germany would never have committed the act of robbing a friendly Power.

BON CAMARADERIE

On the other hand, Admiral Fitzgerald is in accord with the views of the German Admiral in reference to the friendly relations between the officers of the German and British fleets, though the British Admiral admits that his comrades in the German navy would not be agreeable enemies.

FALSE FRIENDSHIP.

It is a widespread belief in England, continues Admiral Fitzgerald, that for years Germany has never lost an opportunity to create discord between England and her neighbours, including the United States. While the English regret this envious behaviour of Germany, they cannot shut their eyes to it, and hence the measures which are considered sinister designs. But it is not yet universally believed that Germany is just now desirous of a quarrel with England. She is not yet ready; but in a few years, when she possesses thirty-eight first-class battleships, and sees England in a similar position, perhaps, to that of 1899, or engaged in a war on her Indian frontier, she would not hesitate to try her fortune once more in war to get a few of those spots now in our hands in order to extend her commerce at the expense of England.

ENGLAND MISTRESS OF THE SEAS.

The Admiral, in conclusion, says he would regard a war between England and Germany as a great calamity, but if such a war is to come, he would rather see it break out to-morrow than be postponed for a number of years, when Germany would be stronger by sea, and might get the better of us. In the next great naval war England will have to fight for her very existence, whereas her enemy will be fighting for honour, glory, or conquest.

Germany is jealous of our commerce and our power, and if she continues to increase her navy at the present rate so as to bring it more or less up to the standard of the British Navy, we can only regard her action as a menace against our supremacy at sea, which we must defend at all cost, seeing that it is vital to our existence as a nation.

IN the *Sunday Magazine* Miss Elizabeth Grierson describes Roehead, Mirfield, where Charlotte Brontë went to school.

TO DAM THE NIAGARA RAPIDS.

In the *Engineering Magazine* Mr. Alton D. Adams suggests an alternative to that utilisation for power purposes of the American Falls which is proceeding at so great a pace as to threaten to dry up that half of the great cataract. His proposal is as follows:—

Dam Niagara, drown the White Horse Rapids, fill up the whirlpool, raise the water level in the gorge 100 feet, change the river into a storage reservoir from the foot of the cataract to the brow of the escarpment, and 1,500,000 electric horse power may be developed at Lewiston. When this power is not in use a third cataract will be created, with the combined discharge of both the American and the Horse Shoe Falls flowing over a dam 100 feet high between Lewiston and Queenston. At this dam fully 60 per cent. of the energy of 222,000 cubic feet of water per second falling 100 feet and developing 2,500,000 horse power may be transformed into electric current. A dam about 100 feet high, corresponding to the drop of the river surface from the foot of Niagara Falls to Lewiston, five miles below, would work no substantial injury either to the natural falls or the existing power plants.

On the other hand, the 100-foot dam at the brow of the escarpment would flood the rapids, and turn the whirlpool into a comparatively quiet body of water. As an offset to the loss of these scenic advantages, the proposed dam across the river just above Lewiston would develop a great power at a much lower cost per unit than can be effected with tunnels between different points in the gorge. The 1,500,000 horse power that might be developed by means of a dam 100 feet high at Lewiston is more than twice the capacity of all the hydro-electric plants now completed or in process of construction about Niagara Falls. As only a small fraction of the ultimate combined capacity of these plants is at present utilised, it seems that the additional development of 1,500,000 horse power at Lewiston, thus raising the total from Niagara River to more than 2,000,000 horse power, would provide all the energy that could be utilised within 300 miles of the Falls in at least the next half-century.

The prospect of cheap electric energy is not the only inducement to the development of the above water powers in the gorge, either by means of tunnels through the cliffs or of a dam at Lewiston. A result of these developments on the lower river might well be to save from destruction that portion of the American Falls that has not already been granted away for power purposes.

Mr. Adams is not indifferent to the scenic charm of Niagara. He says:—

Those who have enjoyed the wild scenery of the White Horse Rapids at close range will be loth to give them up, but when the hard alternative is to drown these rapids, or dry up the American Falls, the former seems much the less of the two evils.

What would the old North American Indian have thought of the power that could dry up Niagara by turning it into lightning?

THE second number of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* contains a number of learned articles. A valuable one for the musical historian is that on Pietro Guglielmi, who died in 1804, and in commemoration of the centenary of his death a chronological list of the composer's works has been arranged by Francesco Piovano. The "Parsifal Question" in America is discussed by Nicola Tabanelli, and J. G. Prod'homme publishes some new letters by Hector Berlioz. Several volumes of Berlioz' letters have already been published, but the series here collected includes a large number which have been scattered in various journals and reviews or have appeared in sale catalogues of autographs. They range from 1828 to 1863, and are naturally somewhat fragmentary.

THE FRENCH WORKING MAN AT HOME.

By a British Engineer.

MR. F. W. BOCKETT, writing in the *Positivist Review*, calls attention to a shilling book published by the Twentieth Century Press under the title "The Working Classes in France." It is written by Mr. Henry Steele, a British engineer, who can speak French and has lived with his wife for years in Paris. Mr. Bockett says:—

Such a vivid, photographic picture of the daily life and the social conditions of the French people has not been presented to English readers since Arthur Young produced his "Travels in France," and it is important that English men and women should read it, because the essential step towards bringing about an international spirit of fraternity and toleration is, for the peoples of the various countries of the world, to know more of the details of one another's lives, their thoughts, difficulties, environment, and aspirations. One of the many deep impressions made upon my mind by this book is this, that the French workman and his wife possess one priceless gift that comparatively few English working people have secured for themselves, and that is the art of rational enjoyment. What most struck our English workmen in Paris was the absence of drunkenness and of any form of organised games, such as cricket or football.

In the chapter on workshop life English workmen will be surprised at the looseness of discipline, as compared with that of workshops in this country. A good quarter of an hour is lost every morning in friendly salutations, smoking is allowed, and the workman will stop to roll his cigarette under the nose of the foreman. Short of deliberate waste of time, the utmost freedom is allowed, and the pace of the average English workshop is evidently never reached in France. One curious custom is mentioned—"no one would dream of working when a former shopmate was being buried." From this and other customs that are noted the impression made is that there is more unselfish comradeship, more genuine affection, between workman and workman in Paris than in London.

No less than one hour and a half does Jules take for his dinner, with five minutes' grace thrown in for washing hands. For nine months out of the year he dines in the garden of his restaurant. His *serviette* is as necessary as his wine. He starts with meat and bread, followed by one or two vegetables, then a salad or cheese, a dessert of fruit, winding up with a glass of black coffee, to which occasionally is added a little cognac. "Cigarettes are rolled and lighted, and they sit back at peace with the world and themselves. There is no hurry, no bolting of food, but a steady appreciation of each detail in a healthy, sane and satisfying meal." Here is a copy of a veritable bill of fare: "Soup and beef, 4d.; stuffed rabbit. 6d.; mixed dried fruits, 1½d.; cream cheese, 1d.; fresh fruits, 1d." Total, 1s. 1½d. By knocking off the second course, 7½d. And all skilfully cooked and delightfully palatable.

Mr. Steele, however, is emphatically of opinion, after spending the greater part of his life among French workmen, that, for general health and bodily strength, they compare very favourably with our own people.

The general impression gained from this book is that in many respects the French workman and his wife and children lead a happier life than do people of a similar class in this country. One great factor in the prosperity and happiness of the working class in France is that there is almost an entire absence of the degrading desire to ape the dress and manners of the so-called higher classes. Mr. Steele thinks that all the chief points in the character of the race are bound up in one great ruling social instinct, which goes far to justify the adoption of the last word on the national motto—"Fraternity."

IN the June *Idler* Mr. V. Blanchard writes on the passing of the ancient towns of Rye and Winchelsea, and in the June *Cassell* Mr. Tighe Hopkins has an article on the Five Head Ports, or Cinque Ports, as the parent of the Royal Navy.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* for April appears under the editorship of Mr. W. H. Judkins, whose portrait accompanies this notice. The contents of the April number include a sketch of Australian progress. Interviews with General Booth, Sir J. Ward, and the Hon. H. Daglish, and a sketch of the wood milling industry in Tasmania by Mr. Henry Stead. Lady Stout reviews the dreary Utopian romance, "Limanora."

VICTORIAN POLITICS AND ARBITRATION.

Mr. Bent has announced the intention of the Government to launch an association having before it the following aims: The promotion of closer settlement; of water conservation and irrigation; the appointment of agents in various parts of the world to distribute Victorian produce; the advertising of Victoria; opposition to socialism in every possible manner; opposition to State Arbitration; making permanent the Shops and Factories Acts, with an alteration in regard to improvers, so as to ensure them a better technical education; economies in the public service; amendment of Public Service Acts so as to make promotion by merit; decentralisation; agricultural education.


Mr. W. H. Judkins.

Mr. Judkins points out that Mr. Bent, while professing himself opposed to State arbitration, is in favour of the Factories Acts, which contain the principle of industrialism. The principle of arbitration, as it is expressed in the Factories Act in operation in Victoria, is so simple and expeditious that it will surely come to be the favoured method of settling trade disputes. It simply means that representatives of employers and *employés* in the disputes concerned meet together and arrive at a mutual understanding, their decision becoming law and being binding upon each.

IMMIGRANTS WANTED IN AUSTRALIA.

General Booth, being interviewed at Melbourne, was asked: "Are you likely to negotiate for lands here for emigrants from Home?" He replied, "No; why should I? There are such vast areas of untouched lands elsewhere, and some of the Governments of the nations are approaching me with offers, nations that want population; but Australia does not want population."

As against this Sir Jos. Ward, of West Australia, in an interview declared that his Colony was bidding against Canada for immigrants. "Canada will give him land for nothing, so will West Australia. We will give him 160 acres. If he wants any more he will have to purchase it at a price not exceeding 10s. per acre, payable in twenty years, but we will give him the 160 acres, and he can make his selection where he chooses in the land which is thrown open for selection." Mr. H. Daglish also called attention to the fact that, for assisting immigrants, West Australia has a splendid institution, the "Agricultural Bank." Its capital was raised last session from £400,000 to £500,000. The money is obtained from the Savings Bank and lent to the Agricultural Bank at 3¼ per cent., which again lends to the settler at 5 per cent. on the security of land and improvements and also of stock. Mr. Daglish, of New Zealand, said that there are great facilities in New Zealand for land settlement. "We want to settle as many people on the land as possible in the easiest and cheapest way to them."

PROGRESS IN NEW ZEALAND.

The New Zealand Government has established the metric system and decimal coinage which will go into operation on January 1st, 1906. Another startling change has been to exclude alcoholic liquor from all railway refreshment rooms. Mr. Daglish stated that the Government is looking forward with much interest to the opening of the Panama Canal. "It will be to us one of the biggest things of the century. We will be able to connect with the Old World in an almost straight line, to say nothing of touching more easily the Eastern States of North America. Be assured that we shall take every advantage of it."

TASMANIAN TIMBER.

Mr. Henry Stead, describing his visit to the logging camp of Mr. Henderson, in Tasmania, calls attention to the extent to which the Tasmanian blue gum is supplying the markets of the world:—

> Trains in South Africa, India, New Zealand, and Australia run over sleepers sawn from the mighty trees which stood in Tasmanian forests long before the settler set foot in the land. In Manila the American victors and the vanquished Filipinos drive and ride over streets paved with blocks sent from mills in Southern Tasmania. The fact that blue gum does not float, but sinks, gives it an especial value in building piers.

Note that Tasmania has introduced a slight modification into the English language:—

> A tree is "falled," and the men who do it are called "fallers." This word has been coined by the sawmiller, "felling" never being used. For "falling" a tree five men are generally required; two others attend to hauling the logs, another puts the log on the trucks, and an engineer in charge of the stationary hauler completes the party.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. ALBERT SHAW, the editor of the *American Review of Reviews*, paid a brief visit last month to France and Italy. He sailed for New York on May 28th. The June number of the *Review* is full of varied and interesting matter. I notice several of the articles elsewhere. Among the shorter papers are brief character sketches of Count Cassini and Mr. Takahira, who is Japanese Minister at Washington.

MADAME MODJESKA.

There is a short illustrated paper on Madame Modjeska, who is said to be preparing her autobiography in the seclusion of her fine country estate of Arden, near

Los Angeles, in California. This was the place in which she at one time hoped to found a modern Utopia, and it was here that she mastered the English language in six months. She is now forbidden to play either in Russia or Germany.

Mr. Kinnosuke, in an article on Admiral Togo's larger problem, says that the Japanese Admiral does not regard the destruction of the Russian fleet as anything but a curtain raiser for the great drama, when Japan may have to face the combination that deprived her of the fruits of her victories over China.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

Mr. J. P. Gilder writes an interesting sketch of the famous American, Joseph Jefferson. It is forty years ago since he created "Rip van Winkle," but his fame is still fresh. Mr. Gilder declares that he is the best-loved American of his day:—

The star system has superseded the stock as completely, and apparently as irrevocably, as the electric trolley has displaced the horse-car; and Jefferson himself was one of the first to organise a "combination" the arguments for which he marshals with force and conviction, claiming that his own responsibility for the introduction of the star system must be shared by no less a man than Shakespeare—not Shakespeare the actor and manager so much as Shakespeare the dramatist, the interest in whose plays almost always centres in one or two characters.

The interesting account of Oxford by a Rhodes scholar is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Millet describes the American Art School in Paris. There is a character sketch, with portrait, of General Fitzhugh Lee. The *Review of Reviews* is the only monthly magazine that even attempts to present the public with a living picture of the teeming life of the whole American world, in politics, sociology, literature and arts.

THE UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

SEVERAL magazines started recently have not been heard of at our office after the issue of the first numbers—the *Albany*, the *Interpreter*, the *Liberal Churchman*, for instance.

This month we have to welcome another new sixpenny review, the *University Review*, published by Messrs. Sherratt and Hughes, at 65, Long Acre.

The May number opens with a short article, which serves as Introductory Note, by Mr. James Bryce, on the University Movement. Mr. Bryce sees in the extension of the old Universities and the creation of new ones one of the most hopeful signs of the times, full of promise for the future. At the same time we have much to learn from the Continent, particularly Germany and France, and not less from the United States.

There are several other university and educational articles in the number, the most interesting one being that by Professor Churton Collins, on the Education of the Citizen. The question he discusses is the relation of our Academic system to the present educational requirements of English citizens. He thinks that the time has now come when "a University must be something more than a mere nursery for specialists; that if provision for specialisation be one of its functions, it has more important functions too, namely, the definition, regulation and dissemination of civic liberal instruction and culture -of education in the sense in which it was understood by Plato, by More, by Matthew Arnold, and by Jowett."

Professor E. A. Sonnenschein contributes an article on Shakespeare and Stoicism. He says the passage "The quality of mercy is not strained," etc., is one of the brightest jewels in the poet's crown, and proceeds to show that it is a beautiful rendering of Seneca's treatise "On Mercy."

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE June *Monthly Review* is an average number. The paper on Gibraltar is interesting. Mr. Gibbon's appalling picture of the Russian Church and the Russians is noticed elsewhere.

MEDICAL RELIEF IN LONDON.

Miss Helen G. Nussey, out-patient Almoner of Westminster Hospital, discusses what should be done to reform medical relief in London. She would abolish letters for in-patients. She says:—

Changes with regard to out-patient management are in the air. If all those who have formed any principles in the matter work together to educate those around them to a right public opinion about what is the right use and what the misuse of hospitals, and will urge the provision for ordinary illness such as is made in country places, a gradual and steady improvement may take place among those who have been taught of late to rely on obtaining their medical treatment free, and thus the ground will be prepared for the sounder administration which is coming.

A RALLYING CRY FOR MR. BALFOUR.

In the first paper of the *Monthly Review* "Conservative" makes an earnest appeal to the party to forswear Mr. Chamberlain and rally round Mr. Balfour and efficiency. The bye-elections, he admits, have

been bad, very bad; but it was the fear of the effects of Protection which made them bad. Convince the electorate that Protection is no longer to be feared, and the chief cause of defeat is removed. But, apart from that, if our chiefs are efficient, and if we are loyal to the Prime Minister, we need not grow pale even if Brighton is out-Brightoned; for the Liberal party had a "flowing tide" once before.

But he forgets that the flowing tide of 1892 was a mere neap tide to the spring tide which is drowning out the Unionists to-day.

EMIGRATION ON A DIVIDEND-PAYING BASIS.

Mr. J. Hall Robinson, who managed the *Daily Telegraph* Emigration Fund for the transfer of West Ham workmen to Canada, gives an interesting account of his experience. The following is his conclusion:—

My own belief is that there are two ways of "settling" Canada from England profitably. The first is based upon the principle adopted by our direct system of emigration, *i.e.*, the wide distribution or scattering of families, taking care that not more than one family should be placed in each sub-centre. The other way rests with the Dominion.

Instead of asking a man without experience to farm 160 acres even with a small capital, I think it would be far better if the Dominion Parliament would permit of a company finding the capital to take over the free grant lands, and engage to tutor the ultimate owner by training him first of all here, and then in Canada, and finally finance him until he is well upon his feet, releasing him as he paid off the debt which may have been incurred upon his account.

This endorses the suggestion I made some months ago when writing on Canada as an emigration field.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for June is made beautiful, as is its wont, by the first art article. Mr. Fred Morgan is the artist selected for the month. Mr. John Oldcastle contributes an interesting sketch to accompany the eighteen choice reproductions of Mr. Morgan's pictures. Mr. Morgan, when he was only sixteen years of age, sent a picture to the Royal Academy, which was hung. When he went on varnishing day, the elderly artists asked if he had brought his pap-spoon. Two other principal articles—on the feeding of our soldiers and on the employés of our railway companies—are noticed elsewhere.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for June opens with a character sketch of the young King of Spain, which is noticed elsewhere. So is Mr. Landa's admirable presentation of the case for the Alien. Mr. Lawrence Binyon contributes a dramatic poem based on the death of Paris and the contrast between the loves of Œnone, whom he deserted, and of the adulteress Helen. The literary articles discuss the literary value of Anthony Trollope's novels, the literary associations of the American Embassy, and the ethics of Don Juan. Mr. V. E. Marsden's paper on "The Present State of Russia" is not illuminating. Mr. Bashford's exposition of the recent action of Germany in the Mediterranean is well informed, but not very new. "Militarist," who reviews the third volume of the *Times'* History of the War, reproves Mr. Amory for his lust for killing, and ridicules his laudatory picture of Lord Kitchener as a British Nana Sahib.

IS MAN A QUADRUPED?

Mr. Chesterton, in his amusing dialogue, makes one of his characters declare :-

There is only one sane argument against female suffrage, and that I happen to believe in. That is, that the man and the woman in their normal relations are, in the emphatic words of Scripture, one flesh ; that they are parts of one creature ; that they are the two ends of a quadruped. And if this is so, there is no more unreason in one branch having the political function and the other not, than there is unreason in our taking knives and forks in our hands and not taking knives and forks in our feet. . . . I tell you that, whether the two people are for the moment friendly or angry, happy or unhappy, the Thing marches on, the great four-footed Thing, the quadruped of the home. They are a nation, a society, a machine. I tell you they are one flesh, even when they are not one spirit.

That is all very well. But who has the right to decide which end of the quadruped shall use the knives and forks—or have the vote ?

THE FRONTIERS OF THE EMPIRE—AND CONSCRIPTION.

Major-General Sir Thomas Fraser contributes a very powerful and alarming article under the somewhat unfortunate title "A Century of Empire." In reality his paper is a vigorous exposition of the enormous responsibilities of empire, with the view of compelling us to face conscription :—

We are, on land, in contact and concerned with about 1,200 millions of people, rulers and ruled, in addition to the 450 millions that form our own Empire. We have, in a single century, passed from the position of the least continental nation, to one with by far the most extended land frontiers in the world, and, what is more important still, very many of them accessible to our neighbours independently of, and in spite of, our power at sea.

Confining ourselves to the seven Powers, our land frontiers with them extend for 18,000 to 19,000 miles—much more than twice the distance from pole to pole.

The land frontiers of Russia, which probably come next to ours in length, number, perhaps, some 7,500 miles, and touch five great Powers in two continents, while we touch seven in three.

His moral is that :—

If, with the requirements of the Navy, we cannot have enough regular troops at home as well as abroad, it is difficult to see how we have any alternative for home defence except the constitutional principle bound up with our historic past, and which still remains —namely, the principle of personal obligation to defend our own homes.

In other words, Empire spells conscription. Professor Beesly, in the *Positivist Review*, says the same thing, but his moral is, let go the Empire.

A DWELLER IN A FOOL'S PARADISE.

Mr. W. Philip Groser, in an article entitled "Imperial Relations : a Policy," entertains the delusion that the Colonists are willing to reduce their duties on British goods, and he thinks that by this means they might be made to pay for the cost of their defence :—

The Colonies are willing to grant us a preference ; but it is difficult for us by fiscal arrangements to make them the return we wish to make. We are willing to bear the burden of Imperial defence, but it is difficult for the Colonies by direct payment to make the contribution that they wish to make.

Therefore he proposes to accept preference as a set-off to the cost of defence :—

Originally the assessment of the preference could be at such a reduction of the present duties as would be equal to the ascertained share of contribution at our present average of export. That is, the amount lost by the Colony in excise duties, on the supposition that our exports remained stationary under the preference, would be the amount due from them in contribution. It would be necessary that the reduction should be proportionate in favour of all articles we export to them.

But there is not the remotest notion in the Colonial, especially in the Australian, mind of a reduction of the present duties. The utmost they dream of is clapping higher duties on foreign imports, leaving the present duties on English goods unaltered.

CAN BULGARIA BEAT THE TURKS?

Captain von Herbert, in a very lucid but somewhat statistical article, reports the result of his inspection of the Bulgarian Army. He says the Bulgarian barracks are much better than those of Great Britain, and the Bulgarian private a much more sober man than Tommy Atkins. But he does not think the Bulgarians are a match for the Turks. He sums up the situation thus :—

Firstly, as regards money, Bulgaria works economically and honestly, and obtains excellent results for her outlay, almost the best obtainable, taking the Servian as the maximum.

Secondly, as regards men, 8½ per cent. of the population are available for war, which is not up to the Servian standard, but better than the Turkish, and much better than the Roumanian, achievements.

Thirdly, Bulgaria is a match for any of her neighbours, excepting Turkey.

650,000 is, to the best of my belief, the strength which Turkey would bring to bear on Bulgaria, and that is more than double the strength of the Bulgarian forces, even if the Principality succeeds in calling out, organising, and rendering fit for the field the whole of her Militia. Is, then, the average Bulgarian soldier worth more than two average Turkish soldiers?

But could Turkey put 650,000, or even half that number, into the field ? The Bulgarians do not think so, otherwise they would not be so confident of victory.

Broad Views.

IN Mr. Sinnett's magazine for May the editor discourses upon Earthquakes and their consequences. Dr. Helen Bourchier propounds a theory "that hallucinations are veritably revelations, in which glimpses may be obtained of the country beyond the great Barrier towards which we are all travelling, and which we must all pass through singly and alone." A writer signing as Nadir Maldora makes extraordinary claims as to the psychic gifts which she says she possesses. But they are as nothing to the gifts of another woman who "enjoys the privilege of seeing her own double, and often walks beside herself in the street." Admiral Moore's paper on American Spiritualism is noticed elsewhere.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

THE June number is hardly up to the average. It opens with Mr. Courtney's plea for the cumulative vote as the regenerator of Parliaments. Mr. R. Warwick Bond contributes an elaborate literary essay on Ruskin's Views of Literature. Mr. Hilaire Belloc constructs a subtle argument for Protection apparently in order to prove that even this argument is worthless in the case of Great Britain. Mrs. Alfred Earle writes on the sphere and opportunities of the wives of the masters of our public schools. Dr. Macdonald sets forth a reasonable view of vivisection and progress which will please neither the physiologists nor the anti-vivisectionists. The paper on the faults of the American women who marry titles is noticed elsewhere.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN RUSSIA.

Dr. Dillon, in his Chronique on Foreign Affairs, is compelled to pay a tribute of high praise to the ukase by which Nicholas II. made his reign glorious. Characteristically enough no credit is given to the Tsar. All the glory is given to M. Witte. This is Dr. Dillon's way. Whenever a bad decree appears, debit all the discredit to the Tsar; when a good one is published credit everything to one of his Ministers. Dr. Dillon says:—

"No such incisive and beneficent reform has been proclaimed in the Tsardom since the day on which Alexander II. freed some millions of serfs nearly half a century ago. Hundreds of thousands of men and women, who have never ceased to be Catholics, but were driven by force into the Orthodox Church, can now return to the fold without fear of having to pass through Siberia or a dungeon. Millions of Old Believers, whose doctrines, rites, and practices are identical with those of Orthodoxy, but who differ from it in a few externals, will have their marriages recognised as legitimate and their children purged from the stain which Christians ought never to have put upon them. Already Uniates are hurrying into Vilna, asking to be received into the Catholic Church; Esthonians are crowding into country rectories to obtain readmission into the Lutheran Confession; Evangelical Christians are fearlessly announcing that they have severed their connection with the Orthodox Communion—in a word, the State Church has lost many millions of nominal adherents, who have gained the right of serving God in accordance with what they take to be His will.

THE UNIONIST FAILURE IN IRELAND.

Mr. Thomas Lough, M.P., writing on "Ten Years' Tory Rule in Ireland," points out that the Unionists, after twenty years' resolute Government, have adopted the leading principles of legislation which, when it was demanded by the Nationalists, they declared was worse than Home Rule. But since they have refused Home Rule all their concessions have been abortive:—

The results so far of all this legislative activity are distinctly disappointing. There is not the slightest sign of emigration being checked, and this affords the most incontrovertible evidence that no new channels for obtaining a livelihood have been opened up. Pauperism continues to increase, and this is the more remarkable because the seasons have been fairly good and there has been no serious calamity of any kind to account for the continuance of depression or despondency. All the gloomy features of the vital statistics revealed in former census returns are reproduced once more in those issued for 1901. There is no growth of industrial activity worth recording, in spite of the praiseworthy efforts of a society for the organisation of agriculture, and it is practically impossible, without Government aid, to find the means to commence or to carry on any new enterprise. Thus there is no employment for the dwindling bands of labourers which still exist.

As for the financial grievance, when the Commission reported—

The total taxation of Ireland worked out at an average tax per head of £1 15s. 9d. The report of the Commission implied that this was excessive to the extent of 12s. per head of the population. Instead, however, of any reduction being made, the amount has been increased to £2 5s. 6d. per head.

THE GERMAN FAILURE IN POLAND.

M. Givskov contributes a very lucid and instructive account of the total failure of Prince Bismarck's scheme for Germanising Poland. A Committee was appointed with nearly £25,000,000 to buy up Polish estates and plant them with German colonists. Polish landlords sold their estates and invested the money in Polish Land Banks, which bought other estates and planted them with Polish peasants. As the net result—

The Germans have only acquired 3,772 estates from the Poles as against 5,183 estates bought from Germans by Poles. The area thus lost during these years by the Germans amounts to 32,200 hectares, or about 104 English square miles, and the loss is still increasing, having in 1902 amounted to more then 7,000 hectares, or about 24 square miles.

The operations have resulted in planting 16,000 German peasants on the land by the Government, while 22,000 Polish peasants have been planted by the Land Banks.

WHAT IS CHRISTIANITY?

Professor S. McComb maintains that Christianity is Christ:—

The Incarnation, the advent of God in the mind of Christ, the presence of the Absolute so far as the Absolute can enter into finite conditions, is the article with which Christianity stands or falls.

Christianity, then, centres in a Person. Through Him we gain certainty as to the nature of God, and the assurance that in some way good must be the final goal of ill. The heart of things is not cold and dead, but throbs with an infinite pity; man is not the helpless victim of nature's blind fatalisms, but the child of the Infinite, who knows he was not made to die, whose highest good is not at the mercy of time, but lies hidden in the hand of the Eternal. Christ is, as it were, an epitome of the world-programme, and the long reaches of history have as their end the realisation of the ideal incarnated in His person.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* contains two articles on Natural History, for to Mr. Shepstone's on the New York Aquarium may be added that of Captain Kennion, recounting his adventures while hunting ibex in the Himalayas. The sight of any new game animal, he says, produces a thrill, though not like the thrill caused to the sportsman by the sight of his first game animal. That sensation occurs only once in a lifetime.

Mr. C. Lewis Hind contributes an article on the Guildhall Gallery collection of pictures. Few but City men visit the permanent collection, for it is not generally known that such a collection exists. Mr. Hind first visited the gallery alone in the luncheon hour, and inquired of an official which were the most popular pictures, and the second time he was accompanied by a City merchant, whose criticisms are also recorded. The two favourite pictures are Mr. Bacon's "Return of the C.I.V.'s" and Mr. Gow's "Diamond Jubilee."

In "London at Prayer," Mr. Charles Morley describes the rite of renewing baptismal vows in Sardinia Chapel, an old chapel in what was once the house of the Sardinian ambassador in Lincoln's Inn Fields.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE June number is chiefly distinguished by Mr. Wilfrid Ward's eulogy of Mr. Balfour as a political Fabius Maximus, Miss Edith Sellers' official "Poor Relief in Russia," and Mr. George Lynch's "White Peril"—all noticed previously.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S REMAINS.

Bishop Welldon discusses the various theories concerning the fate of Oliver Cromwell's remains, and arrives at the following conclusion:—

All the evidence which I have collected and compared establishes the belief that the body of Oliver Cromwell was privately buried, not long after his death, in Westminster Abbey; that his body was taken to Tyburn, and there decapitated and buried; that the trunk of his body remained, where it was buried, beneath the site of the gallows at Tyburn; it has long since mouldered away, or has been removed or disturbed in the course of excavation, and it is now irrecoverable; that his head, after being exposed on Westminster Hall for more than twenty years, disappeared; it has never been seen since, and it too is now irrecoverable.

He confesses that this is to him a disappointment, for when at Westminster Abbey he dreamed of undoing, if possible, the sacrilege of the removal of Cromwell's body by replacing it.

"THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE CROWD."

Sir Martin Conway asks, Is Parliament a mere crowd? and answers in an emphatic affirmative. But it is a crowd that has lost its old powers of initiative and control, which have passed to another crowd called the Cabinet, which again has to bow to public opinion, or the crowd enthroned, which is democracy. The writer says:—

For a crowd is not merely the most despotic and irresponsible of beings, but it is a lower kind of thing than an individual. A crowd is a creature devoid of religion, devoid of human morals, ungoverned by reason, the victim of every kind of sentiment and sentimentality, puffed up with pride, and belongs in the scale of living creatures to the realm, not of men, but of beasts. . . . All the securities so elaborately built up in the past have been destroyed, and we are face to face with an enthroned despotic crowd which the inner Cabinet may or may not be able to control, but which might at any time take the bit between its teeth and rush the country headlong to perdition.

PLEA FOR A BROAD CHURCH REVIVAL.

Under the quaint heading of "Anglican Starvation and a Liberal Diet" the Rev. Hubert Handley inveighs against Anglo-Catholics for their obscurantist attitude towards natural science and historical criticism, their clerical effeminacy, their paucity of men, and their clerical "side." He boldly declares that in the twentieth century the Broad Churchman must prevail—broad-based upon spiritual experience, or trust in the living consciousness of Christendom, an open mind to the results of historical science, wide sympathies, manly religion, and religion essentially English. He urges at the end that Liberal Churchmen must be champions of prayer, the exercise of which, he naively admits, has not perhaps been their *forte*.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. T. Lambert calls attention to what he considers the scandal of University education in Ireland—the fact that there is no proper provision for the highest training of the brains of the Catholics, who form three-fourths of the population. The Rev. Canon Lyttelton defends the need of professional teaching for public schoolmasters against conservative attacks. Mr. John Fyvie objects to the so-called revival of phrenology, on the strength of recent brain researches. He insists that as to the localisation of the higher intellectual or moral qualities, nothing whatever is known. Mr. G. G. Coulton calls attention to the valuable evidence as to the religious condition in the Middle Ages afforded by the diary of Brother Salimbene of Parma, who lived from the days of St. Francis into the days of Dante. It is a sad picture of secular and clerical immorality. Mrs. Villiers Hemming traces "the feast of fools" from pagan Saturnalia through mediæval adaptations. Lady Grove applauds the Kaiser's designation of woman's sphere as *Kinder, Küche, Kirche*, and asks, Could a more boundless sphere be suggested? Mr. Edmund Robertson sees in the recognition in the last Licensing Act "that it is the bounden duty of the licensing authority to secure for the public, by means of additional duties, the full monopoly value of all new licences"—a step that will in the end compel Parliament to deal with the whole question of these monopolies. He demands an authoritative inquiry into the subject. Miss C. F. Yonge reproduces some of the love letters of Henry the Eighth and Anne Boleyn.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

IN the *Empire Review* for June Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke writes very sensibly about "Mr. Balfour and the next Colonial Conference." The Liberals have lost their heads a little over this matter, and Mr. Cooke is at pains to point out how groundless is their scare. Of course the best thing would be for Parliament to be dissolved this year. It is a nuisance for the Colonies to send their representatives to confer with a moribund Ministry. Sir Charles Bruce, writing on the Transvaal Constitution, puts in a word for the Indians. How much need there is for this Mr. L. Elwin Neame, of Johannesburg, shows in his paper on "British Indian Claims in the Transvaal." Three London administrators express their approval of the editor's scheme for emigrating to the colonies the orphans and deserted children of the State. Mr. Dicey writes a paper which Admiral Togo's victory puts out of date. Sir E. Collen, writing on the "Defence of India," suggests that the Afghans should be encouraged to make railways on their own account. As at present they won't tolerate even a telegraph line, the chances of an Afghan National Railway are fortunately remote. Mr. Bashford, who is sane and sensible about German matters, declares that every responsible German authority believes the invasion of England practically impossible. Sir F. Young writes on "Land Settlement in South Africa," and Mrs. Gertrude Page gives a very vivacious description of her first week on a Rhodesian farm, which is not particularly calculated to lead to a rush of settlers to South Africa.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

AN article by Mr. Arthur T. Dolling, in the June *Strand Magazine*, gives a bird's-eye view of London's Largest Landlords. He tells us that there is no reliable official information to be had on the subject; neither the authorities at Westminster and Spring Gardens or the parish authorities know, for all attempts to compel the owners to make a return have failed. The only method left to ascertain any estimate of the magnitude of the property is to make local inquiry and collate old maps. The property of the Duke of Westminster is the largest, whereas that of the Duke of Bedford is stated to be the oldest. The Cadogan estate is about half the size of that of the Duke of Westminster. The other large landlords quoted are Viscount Portman, Lord Howard de Walden, the Eyre family, Lord Northampton, Lord Amherst, Lord Llangattock, and others.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE June number has in it several good articles, three of which have claimed separate notice. In his notes on current events the editor laments the absence of a penny Liberal morning paper in London—an absence which has led many staunch Radicals of the middle-class to buy and read habitually penny Unionist papers. He suggests a morning paper of the *Westminster* type, to do for London what the *Manchester Guardian* does for Lancashire; and asks whether an old Unionist paper could not be bought over, or the *Manchester Guardian* get itself distributed in London by 8 instead of 9 a.m.

"THE CALL OF THE EAST" TO PEACE AND PLEASURE.

A. M. Latter discusses the effect of Japanese successes on European standards of life. The European cannot regard the Japanese as Western in anything save trains, telegraphs, and guns:—

> He has to realise that he is now to be thrown, on terms of equality, into direct intellectual contact with a new people, whose civilisation is inconsistent with Christianity, whose test of morality is utility, and to whom the value of the individual is only his value to the community. The moment at which this new force is thrown into Europe is one in which the rampant individualism of the mid-Victorian age is being subjected to the gravest scrutiny.

The effect on international politics will undoubtedly be pacific: on social life will be to welcome and develop pleasure for pleasure's sake. Mr. Latter predicts that the new influences will be opposed by clericalism and militarism, but welcomed by Liberal thinkers, "even at the cost of estranging the Nonconformist conscience."

HOW TO FEED THE UNDERFED CHILDREN.

Canon Barnett discusses the public feeding of children, and lays down the crux of the problem thus: "The children must be fed; yet common feeding tends to relax the family life, which is as much the strength of a nation as the bones and muscles of its people." He dismisses all attempts at discrimination by Poor Law or other bodies. There must be "universality of relief." He advances two alternatives:—

> (1) A breakfast of porridge, with milk and treacle, might be prepared in certain central schools at eight o'clock, open to all school children, so that none might feel humiliated by coming, or aggrieved by being refused.
>
> (2) Another more simple and perhaps better suggestion is that the managers in every school should, without any distinction, provide the children with milk, and that the teachers should see to its consumption.

The porridge breakfast or free milk would, in the judgment of the Canon, not interfere with the provision of the other meals by the parents.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. Hook, writing on Labour and Politics, after describing the conflict of Tories and Whigs in last century as essentially a struggle between rents and profits, forecasts a Party of Capital arrayed against a divided World of Labour. He urges Labour to link itself with neither Tory nor Liberal, but to keep in touch with the progressive elements in Liberalism which will not go over to the ranks of Capital. Mr. G. L. Bruce sets forth the exceeding moderation of the Report on the London Voluntary Schools now before the L.C.C. So moderate are its demands that if the Board of Education were to reject the whole scheme on appeal he would not regret it. Doris Birnbaum inveighs against the iniquity of Chinese Labour in the Transvaal.

MACMILLAN'S.

IN *Macmillan's Magazine* for June Mr. Frederick Payler re-enforces his recently uttered plea on behalf of speedier methods of administering justice and the abolition of the wasteful circuit system. Another paper is on the history of the Barons of the Cinque Ports, their rise to fame and their decline in importance. Mr. Hugh B. Philpott discusses why our modern workmen and expensive architects cannot produce pure Gothic masterpieces as in the Middle Ages. The fault lies partly in the degeneracy of the British workman, but also:—

> It was an æsthetic as well as a religious life which found expression in the church building of the Middle Ages. They were leisured and imaginative times, with much in them that was gross and brutal, but free, at any rate, from the twin foes of æstheticism in modern England—commercialism and the scientific spirit.

HOSPITALS AND MEDICAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. Edward J. Prior laments over London's twelve medical schools, none of them occupying in the medical world such a position as Edinburgh University, whereas London from its very nature should be the great school for medical students in the world. He admits that the twelve medical schools are fairly good in their way, but says they lack the advantages of one or two good centres, able to pay for the very best men:—

> There are, of course, some very distinguished men teaching in the London medical schools, but when opportunity offers they go elsewhere. Many of the schools would have to close their doors if it were not for the support they receive out of the funds of the hospitals to which they are attached. Such schools are known to lack in many respects the complete equipment which big medical centres possess. Consequently they are somewhat inefficient; but they are also expensive, and it is this question of expense, together with the pitiful fact that London as a medical centre is ceasing to exist, that possesses a vital interest just now.

There are four medical schools absolutely self-supporting—Guy's, the Royal Free Hospital, King's College, and University College. The writer's suggestions are as follows:—

> The remedy lies in a system of amalgamation by which the hospitals would be relieved of the great expenses of supporting schools where new students would commence their studies. As, however, hospital experience is now absolutely necessary before a student can acquire any practical knowledge of his profession, the hospitals should admit students who have passed the preliminary and intermediate stages of the training which might be as well passed from a hospital as in one. The last stage of the student's career could be passed in a hospital where the actual work of the regular doctors and nurses would afford the student every chance of learning the more practical side of his profession, and there would really be no expense to the hospital under this head.

The Grand Magazine.

THE *Grand Magazine* for June is a good number, though some of the articles tend to be scrappy. Besides the papers separately noticed, there is one on "A Carnival of the Irrational," the title given to a description of Monte Carlo Life; on "Names Ordinary and Extraordinary," and on "Diet Fads in Relation to Feminine Beauty," by Ignota, who evidently, on the whole, thinks the feminine diet faddist has much to say for herself. There is also a "non-appreciation," justly so called, of the Athletic Girl, though we are not quite sure whether she exists any more than the Dodo and the New Woman.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for June does not contain any very important article. An ex-public school teacher, Mr. Norman A. Thompson, writing on "The Education at our Public Schools," makes some practical suggestions for the improvement of the curriculum, the most notable of which is that there should be an organised course of English literature as an optional study.

THE DECAY OF MORALS.

From Mr. Trobridge's paper on "The Decay of Morals" I take the following :—

What a change has come over society in the past fifty years in the outward decencies of life! We may allow that there was a tendency to prudishness in the early Victorian age, but there is a world of difference between prudishness and the licence that prevails to-day. In the matter of female dress we have almost gone back to the indecencies of the Stuart period, while in what we call "art" we have gone far beyond them. Not only are paintings of the nude, sometimes of a suggestive character, more freely exhibited than ever before, but photographs are circulated in thousands that can only have a demoralising effect on the rising generation. So far have things gone within the past two or three years, that pictures of the nude or semi-nude, which can by no pretence be regarded as works of art, and are often grossly indecent, are openly exhibited in shop-windows in the guise of picture post-cards. Many public advertisements also are of a more or less improper character.

QUESTIONS OF RACE.

The writer who deals with "Mr. Andrew Carnegie and the Re-union of the English-speaking Race" thinks that Mr. Carnegie's prophecies in his "remarkable and epoch-making essay" in the *North American* (1893), "A Look Ahead," as to the drawing together and ultimate re-union of the two great divisions of the English-speaking world, show signs of fulfilment, or, at any rate, that the trend of affairs does not go against them.

There is a very good article by "An Unprejudiced Observer" on "Black and White in South Africa." His suggestions are: (1) a law, stringently binding on black and white alike, the graver offences against which must be punishable by death, forbidding any intermingling of black and white races by marriage or otherwise; (2) prohibition of the sale of intoxicants to natives—a law to remain in force for fifty years and then be reconsidered; (3) regular work compulsory for every able-bodied male native; (4) properly qualified and educated natives to administer local affairs jointly with white men, but white men only vote for white and black men for black. Answering the question where shall we then look for labour for the mines, he replies without hesitation: "Not until the native is educated out of his childish fear of the dark, and of his animal-like terror of a trap, will mine-work ever be undertaken willingly as an occupation."

THE COMING RACE AND MORAL DEPRAVITY.

Miss Priscilla Moulder, who signs herself "A Working Woman," writes very interestingly, but in a depressing vein, on this subject. As a working woman she considers that "the moral of the coming race seems to be well-nigh non-existent." The causes for this decadence she considers various. "Penny dreadfuls" are saddled with too much responsibility, the Press with far too little :—

I certainly do not hold a brief for "penny dreadfuls," or kindred publications, but I do say that I would rather see boys reading "penny dreadfuls" than studying the columns of some daily papers. The power of the modern Press is a great and glorious thing when used to spread the virtues of justice and morality, but it is dangerous and deadly when its pages teem with records of breaches of promise, the filth of the Divorce Courts, details of revolting murder cases, and society scandals of every kind.

Questionable pictures and photographs are another great cause of mischief, while cigarette-smoking has grown to an extent hardly realisable by anyone not constantly in touch with working-class boys :—

I have known several cases where, after working for some weeks in a factory, boys have had their wages risen, say sixpence per week. Instead of taking the extra money home to their parents, it has been kept back for several weeks in succession on purpose to indulge more in the favourite pastime of smoking cigarettes. After a while the parents have become suspicious, when the wages did not increase when the usual period had elapsed, and they have then inquired at the factory. Naturally enough the result has been the full exposure of the boy's lies and deceit, and very often dismissal from work has followed.

Utter lack of parental control, betting, and bad language, according to this working woman, have reached a pitch which may well cause the gravest alarm.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE June issue is a "Holiday Number." Its account of the Sherborne pageant claims separate notice. A lady enthusiast writes on women and motoring, and declares that the motor is to accomplish a greater revolution in the habits of women than even the bicycle. The writer hopes that in the new schools and colleges for women a course of instruction in the use of tools and a rudimentary course on mechanics will be introduced. The editor revels in a description of a perfect touring car. "An Expert" tells how to recognise motor-cars according to their make. Mr. T. H. Holding explains in an interesting manner how to take a motor-cycle camping holiday; Mr. E. B. D'Auvergne, where to go for holidays abroad; and Mr. W. H. Gallichan, where to spend a fishing holiday. In an interview with Mr. Lloyd-George, M.P., that gentleman makes bold to say that the greatest living poets in the United Kingdom to-day write in Welsh. He mentions two, Professor Morris Jones and the Rev. Elvet Lewis. Mr. H. G. Archer, under the title of "The Safety of the Summer Passenger," describes the new system of track inspection adopted from American models by the London and South Western Railway, which offers a challenge cup and a money prize of £2 for the best inspector's section, and a challenge cup for the best foreman's length through the line. With the challenge cups go silver medals to keep. Miss Rose Newmarch describes the May Musical Festival in the town of Kendal, one of a series of competitive musical exhibitions initiated during the last twenty-five years by Miss Mary Wakefield. These competitive festivals have spread widely over the country. Mr. G. D. Abraham describes, with almost breath-taking photographs, the dangers of Alpine climbing.

The World To-day.

THIS ten-cent illustrated popular miscellany, published in Chicago, has devoted much of its space in the May number to articles about Russia. These articles cover a wide range. Count Cassini gives the official version of the Bloody Sunday of St. Petersburg; Mr. J. W. Pattison discourses on Russian Art and the Russian Financial Agent in America; Mr. Gregory Wilcukin writes on the Political and Social Organisation of Russia. There are other articles dealing with the Student Strike, Schools for the Peasantry and the Russian as a Soldier. The letterpress is, however, somewhat disappointing. The illustrations, printed in two colours, are very good.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

MR. J. E. WHITBY, writing in *Chambers's Journal* for June, asks, "Shall We Die of Thirst?" He reminds us that many great water-beds are drying up in every part of the world. In Africa, for instance, Lakes Chiroua, Ngami and Tchad have almost disappeared. In Central Asia deserts are gradually spreading, and in Siberia the lakes have greatly diminished. Even in European Russia large stretches of country once covered with water are now dry.

In another article Mr. T. C. Hepworth draws attention to various Artistic Incongruities and Anachronisms. Mr. Reginald A. Gatty, in his article on the Rural Exodus, advocates instruction in farming, etc., for the boys of rural districts. He would provide every rural school with a piece of land for practical experiments in planting and sowing. He sees no reason why a youth of sixteen should not go out to farming equipped with a knowledge of the rotation of crops and the rudiments of agriculture. As a school manager the writer deplores the neglect of rural subjects in village schools.

THE TREASURY.

THE June number of the *Treasury* opens with a timely article on the very interesting old church, St. Saviour's, in the Borough, now known as Southwark Cathedral. Mr. Arthur Reynolds gives a sketch of the church, its buildings, its historic associations, and its vicissitudes. The original Norman nave, he writes, has long since disappeared, but a few remains of transitional Norman work are still to be seen. Early in the thirteenth century the Norman nave was transferred to early English; and there are examples of the Decorated style, of Perpendicular, and of other succeeding styles in various parts of the building. The nave has recently been entirely rebuilt and the rest of the fabric put into good order. Mr. Reynolds describes the choir as a chaste specimen of early English, and he thinks it would be difficult to match the early Pointed Lady Chapel anywhere.

Mabel Adeline Cooke tells the story of Sherborne Abbey, which in June celebrates the twelve-hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Bishopric of Sherborne by St. Ealdhelm. In commemoration of the event a series of pageants will take place within the castle ruins and a brief history of Sherborne will be depicted.

EAST AND WEST.

IN *East and West* for May Mr. James Cassidy describes the library at the India Office, which he rightly says is as little known as it is remarkable. On its three miles of shelving there are 90,000 works in about 67,000 volumes. In an article on the Caliphate, the author, Mr. Abdullah A. M. Sohraworthy, concludes with the following significant hint :—

> A cultured Japanese (Mr. Okakura) has recently defined Islam as "Confucianism on horseback, sword in hand." The Land of the Rising Sun may produce the hero who, by a simple process, would weld the conquering Japs and the warlike Muslims into one brotherhood, and direct the fanatical forces that lie locked-up in the wilds of Asia into the paths of peace and progress, or perhaps of new conquests.

The Editor, writing on Empire Day, makes the following remarks :—

> Since the Japanese victories in Manchuria an almost unlimited vista of possibilities has opened up before the vision of the Indian patriot; and sympathy with Imperialism is apt to be scouted as if it could be prompted only by cowardice, and a craven diffidence in the capabilities of the Asiatic races.

Of which let the devotees of Imperialism and of the Japanese Alliance take due note.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE June *Cornhill* is unusually good, several papers being separately noticed. Attention is called to the second charming paper on "From a College Window"; such papers in magazines are too rare. Mr. George A. B. Dewar, writing on "Wild Animals as Parents," pays high tribute to the rabbit for her maternal tenderness. The stoat, too, is one of the best of parents :—

> We have no word which describes the ecstatic state of beasts and birds with helpless young to rear and shield. They are hardly to be recognised, sometimes, as the same self-centred animals we know out of the breeding season. They are translated. We have to go to the Greek for the right word. This is the Greek *storgē*. The Greek, too, has also the word *antistorgē*, which describes what often takes place when *storgē* ends—for the season, that is—and the fathers, if not the mothers as well, drive their offspring away out of the neighbourhood.' The robin is a strong instance of *antistorgē*.

Little long-tailed titmice, however, after having been educationally finished off, are often allowed to remain with their parents. "The whole family of titmice will sleep together in a bunch, and so keep each other warm on bitter winter nights." As a charming instance of parental affection in the supposed indifferent male bird, Mr. Dewar says :—

> Discredit has been thrown on the statement that the cock blackcap sometimes actually sings as he sits on the eggs of his mate. But I have seen and heard him singing as he sat on the eggs. In this case mistake was out of the question: here were no quick, deceptive movements. I stood still and took careful note of the bird, of his black cap, of his song, of the nest, and, when he had flown off, of the eggs.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

IN the June issue of the *English Illustrated Magazine* Mr. Harold Macfarlane gives some interesting statistics of our Sugar Bill. John Bull, Mr. Macfarlane shows, has a very sweet tooth indeed, for a block of sugar about 11½in. high, wide and deep represents the amount of sugar consumed by the average Briton in a year. In a diagram in which the names of the nations are arranged according to the quantity of sugar consumed per head per annum, the United Kingdom easily heads the list. Mr. Macfarlane asks us to imagine a test tube with an area of about seventeen square inches; in this case each Briton's annual allowance would fill it to the height of 7ft. 7in., the American's allowance would fill it to the height of 5ft. 5in., and the Frenchman's 3ft. 1in. Another diagram shows how the world's production of sugar has increased nine-fold between 1840 and 1903, and yet the year 1903 showed a drop of more than a million tons compared with 1902. At present John Bull is paying something like 1½d. per pound more for his sugar than he did.

Mr. E. Almaz Stout describes a curious Mahomedan festival, which takes place at Cairo before the departure of the Mahmal with the annual pilgrimage to Mecca. There are two topographical articles, with Cape Castle and Scandinavia for subjects, by Mr. A. H. Fullwood and Mr. H. T. Timmins respectively, and Mr. John J. Ward adds a scientific article on the legs and feet of insects.

The Indian World.

WE gladly welcome the appearance of this new periodical, which aims to some extent at doing for the Indian world what the REVIEW OF REVIEWS does for the public at home. Its editor, Prothurn Chardra Ray, of 3, Humayoon Place, Chounughee Road, Calcutta, is full of patriotic and literary ambition, and I heartily wish his new venture all the success which it deserves.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE May *North American* is a capital number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Havelock Ellis's paper on "Cervantes," Dr. Elkind on "Losses on the Battlefield," and Sir Oliver Lodge on "What is Life?"

MORE TRACES OF OUR MONKEY GRANDSIRES.

Dr. Louis Robinson, who is never so happy as when he discovers another resemblance between men and monkeys, contributes an ancient reading of finger prints, which is exceedingly ingenious. Why have we ridges in our fingers? For one thing, to protect the pores through which clear water exudes—especially when we are nervous or frightened.

A simian or human hand, when wet, and closely applied to a moderately smooth surface, must be regarded as a multitude of tiny suckers rather than one large one. It gains the advantage of atmospheric pressure chiefly on the flattened-out ridges, with their myriads of minute cuplike pores (each of which, being wet with perspiration, is a perfect little sucker), while the gripping muscles are in strong action. The moment these relax, the air finds its way back again along the intervening furrows, so that the hand can be moved without the least difficulty. It is plain that, since a wet hand gives a safer hold than a dry one, any terror-stricken ape in danger of falling from the trees would gain by this automatic association between the palmar sweat-glands and the emotion of fear. Practically, nothing has been added to the machinery of the emotions since our forefathers loved, or fought, or fled, among the inaccessible tree-tops. Falling from a height has long ceased to be one of the deadly and constant dangers that threaten us.

But to fall from a social height, to commit a *faux pas*, brings out the sweat in our palms now as it did a million years ago. Now it is of no use. Then it enabled our ancestors to survive. A monkey whose palms did not sweat was soon eliminated as unfit by the summary process of falling from the tree-top and being eaten.

WHY THE JAPS WANT VLADIVOSTOK.

According to a Japanese who writes on Japan's probable terms of peace, the Japanese Government intends to insist upon the cession of Vladivostok. He says:—

Nippon's actual demand will probably be for the territory east of the River Amur—the line of demarcation to be drawn from the mouth of the river to Nicholaievsk, and then to follow the course of the river to the Manchurian boundary. This, of course, would include the fortifications and naval base at Vladivostok. The reason for this demand is simple: it is the very same reason for which Nippon took up arms—the permanent peace of the Far East and the future security of the national existence of Nippon.

THE ABSOLUTE INDEPENDENCE OF HUNGARY.

Count Albert Apponyi sets out the Hungarian view of the Pragmatic sanction, and the relation now existing between Austria and Hungary. He says:—

Austria-Hungary—as is shown by the double term itself—does not mean one empire, but the permanent union of two nations for certain international purposes. In all international affairs not belonging to the sphere of national defence (such as railway conventions, extradition treaties, copyright conventions, etc.) the international personality of Hungary not only can, but must, act separately, because with respect to them there is no union with Austria, and therefore their joint action cannot even be juridically constructed, except on the grounds of some (*ad hoc*) convention between them. But, even where joint action is necessary, it is not the action of *one* empire (which, having no substance, is hardly capable of action of any sort) but the joint action of two.

THE MODERN ENGLISH DRAMA.

Mr. Henry A. Beers, after passing in review the various dramatic authors of our day—comparing Pinero and Shaw to Goldsmith and Sheridan—thus sums up his conclusion of the whole matter:—

The Puritans have always been half-way right in their opposition to the theatre. The drama, in the abstract and as a form of literature, is of an ancient house and noble. But the professional stage tends naturally to corruption, and taints what it receives. The world pictured in these contemporary society plays—or in many of them—we are unwilling to accept as typical. Its fashion is fast and not seldom vulgar. It is a vicious democracy in which divorces are frequent and the "woman with a past" is the usual heroine; in which rowdy peers mingle oddly with manicurists, clairvoyants, barmaids, adventuresses, comic actresses, faith-healers, etc.; the contact between high life and low life has commonly disreputable motives. Surely this is not English life, as we know it from the best English fiction. And, if the drama is to take permanent rank with the novel, it must redistribute its emphasis.

THE HAGUE THE CAPITAL OF THE WORLD.

Mr. James F. Barnett urges the United States to purchase for the use of their Legation at the Hague

the celebrated De Witt House, so called from having been the home of the brothers De Witt immediately prior to their assassination. It is described as a commodious house of twenty-five rooms, located in the best and most convenient situation in the city for the purpose. The interior is described as being finished in handsome old oak.

Mr. Barnett urges that the Hague as the seat of the International High Court is so important, the American Government must have a permanent Legation there:—

The Hague, on account of the location of the international court, is unique among all our legations of lesser rank. The establishment of a permanent home at the Hague would not fail to touch the public sentiment of Europe, and would be to all the nations an additional guaranty of our intention to resort, whenever possible, to the international tribunal.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND DIVORCE.

The Rev. T. P. Hayes makes mincemeat of Bishop Doane's attack upon the teaching of the Catholic Church on the subject of divorce. Bishop Doane suggested, if he did not actually assert, that Rome, by dispensation and by discovering illegalities annulling marriages, opened as wide a door to divorce as her opponents. Father Hayes says:—

Prior to 1886, the year in which divorce was legalised in France by an anti-Catholic Government against the solemn protest of the Church, only "some few cases" from France were before the S. Congregation of the Council in Rome during a period of eighty years. The divorces in France from 1887 to 1896 numbered about 57,000; in the same period of ten years, 63 petitions for annulment were passed upon by the Church: of this number 16 were declared valid, 47 invalid, of which latter number 37 had never been consummated. Last year, in the City of New York, there were at least 15,000 Catholic marriages, including mixed marriages; and, from experience, it is safe to say that of these 15,000 marriages not even five will be annulled.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH CATHEDRALS.

Professor Baldwin Brown, in an interesting article on English Gothic architecture, says that it differs from that of France—

in surroundings, in plan, and in general æsthetic effect, as well as in technical construction, and it largely depends on the fact that English cathedral churches, unlike those of France, are the outcome of a monastic tradition. The predominance of this tradition in mediæval England is a result of the early history of the land. Christianity was not introduced into Teutonised Britain until it had become permeated with the monastic idea. In some of the more important features of general scheme and construction, the greater English churches are inferior to the corresponding monuments of France. The smaller buildings, on the other hand, possess a charm, a piquancy that are all their own, and that make them one of the most fascinating studies in the whole history of the arts.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* continues its strenuous campaign against corruption in high places. The May number describes how Philadelphia has been governed and looted. Mr. Eastman describes the struggle which Kansas is waging with the Standard Oil Company, and Mr. Beard in a cartoon, reproduced here, expresses his disgust at those religious bodies which—unlike the Board of Congregational Missions—eagerly accept Mr. Rockefeller's donation.

Dr. Henderson, of the University of North Carolina, praises and criticises the poetry of Stephen Phillips, whom he describes as the finest English poet of the younger generation :—

The autobiography of his mind, written so exquisitely in the volumes of his poetry and drama, reveals him to us, not as the contemporary of Morris, Kipling, and Whitman, but as the companion of Virgil, Dante, Marlowe, and Milton. After all shortcomings are taken into account, there remains a rich treasury of poetry, much essentially fine, all essentially dramatic.

He laments, however, that "the trend of Phillips' art as a poet and dramatist follows a course of progressive deterioration."

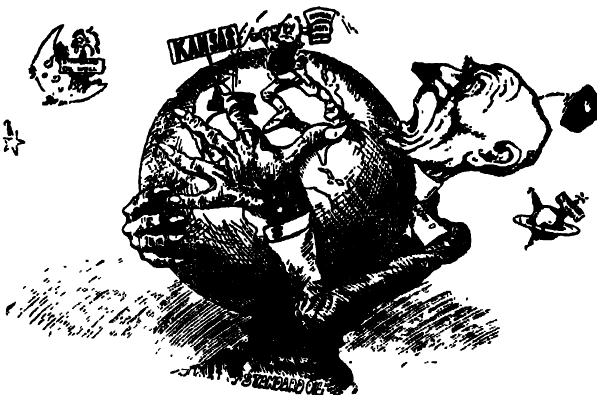
An interesting account of Japan by a Japanese Socialist and a paper on the Swiss Referendum are noticed elsewhere. Mr. Joaquin Miller continues his account of the building of the House Beautiful, Dr. Pentecost expatiates on Anglo-Saxon Unity in the Far East, and there are any number of reviews and short articles.



Arena.] [May.

A NEW READING OF AN OLD TEXT,

In the light of Standard Oil and Rockefeller's donations to Foreign Missions.



North American.] [Philadelphia.

Politics, the People and the Trusts.

"What's the matter with Kansas?"

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

THE June number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* has several excellent articles. Two articles on London have to be added to the literature of the great city. Mr. W. Howard-Flanders takes the Ward of Vintry, the ward lying between Cannon Street and the Thames, for his subject, and gives an account of the buildings in the district and the associations of the district with the past. Here, for centuries, was the heart of the wine trade in England. In the fourteenth century Thomas Drinkwater, taverner, let his house on London Bridge to a vintner for the purpose of retailing wines, and thus the "tied-house" system was begun.

Mr. J. Holden Macmichael continues his history of Charing Cross and its neighbourhood, the present instalment being devoted to St. Martin's Lane. In the seventeenth century there was a hop garden in St. Martin's Lane belonging to Sir Hugh Platt, the horticulturist, who also had experimental gardens in Bethnal Green.

The tour of Johnson and Boswell in Scotland is described by Mr. J. Cuthbert Hadden. Johnson had an antipathy to the Scots, and little liking for "rural beauties." To him a mountain was merely "an immense protuberance," and a charming solitary Highland only awoke in him fresh admiration for Fleet Street.

Mr. Alexander H. Japp, in another article, discourses on the Mottoes of Noble Houses. One set of mottoes tells of the origin of great families in glorious victories. The Curzon motto is "Let Curzon hold what Curzon held." The motto of the Ashleys, Earls of Shaftesbury, is "Love, serve." Some mottoes are a play upon words. The motto of Lord Battersea (Cyril Flower), for instance, is "Flores curat Deus" (God preserves the Flowers).

LA REVUE.

AN anonymous writer, in an article which he entitles "The Children's Crusade of 1905," published in the first May number of *La Revue*, discourses on the question of Poland, and exhorts the Poles to persevere in their demand for Polish schools.

In the same number Henry D. Davray has an interesting paper on Fiction, in which he compares the novel of manners in France with that in England. During the last fifty years, he says, the French novel has been realistic, and French novelists have sought to paint human passions with all possible truth, with the result that the realistic novel in its ardour for truth has often failed to be artistic. The novel of manners was born in England, and it is to the English what conversation is to the French, and what music is to the Germans. The English novel differs as much from the novel of France as the English character differs from the French. The title which Balzac gave to his work is suggestive. In the "Comédie Humaine" he studies men, and describes or celebrates their passions. Dickens never looked at life as a comedy; his personages represent virtues or vices, and their words and actions sought to teach a moral. It is only necessary to compare how a miser, or a hypocrite, or a drunkard has been depicted in French fiction with the manner in which the same characters are depicted in English novels to realise the striking difference. But the novel is dead, both in France and in England, for the simple reason that the story-writers have lost the art of telling stories. They think of everything but of interesting their readers in their stories, and they do not take enough pains to find something new.

The second May number opens with an article by Charles Géniaux on the condition of the French peasantry. During the last twenty-five years, when so much public attention has been given to the condition of workers, and we have seen the creation of so many institutions in their interests, the French peasants remain as they were. Their want of solidarity, and their ignorance of the social movement, are doubtless to blame for their weakness, but the writer thinks it incredible that they should not have seriously concerned themselves with the new ideas of trade unions. Their condition, as described by the writer, however, is appalling.

In another article E. de Morsier refers to the new sixth sense, which he says has always existed in England, if only in a latent form, but which was born in France only some ten years ago, namely, "tourism." As touring implies meeting people, seeing the world, historic monuments, etc., it will be understood that a sense for the beauties of Nature had to be awakened, and if the new sense was to be exercised, it was evident that certain other conditions needed to be realised. After the miracles of steam on land and sea came the cycle, and after the cycle the automobile. To-morrow it may be the balloon. Thus, out of the new desire to enjoy Nature, and the realisation of quick modes of locomotion, the modern tourist was born. The touring fever has taught the modern man to come out of himself, he has learnt to admire and compare, his horizon has been widened, and the old sport of the millionaire has become a veritable national school of initiative, activity, goodwill and noble and healthy ambition, contributing to the development of the beautiful and the good in the noble human animal and co-operating in the work of human fraternity. The writer then describes the work of the Touring Club in France.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the first May number of the *Revue de Paris* A. Douarche discusses the problem of illegitimate children in France in connection with a Bill which has been framed by the National Council of French Women to deal with the paternity question. Every year there are born in France 80,000 illegitimate children, and the mothers on whom falls the responsibility of bringing up and maintaining these children naturally succumb in the majority of cases, and the children either die of misery or fall into the paths of vice and crime. It is maintained that if the fathers were required to contribute to the maintenance and education of these children, the mortality among illegitimate children would soon be considerably reduced, for the protection of the father would be more efficacious than the assistance rendered by the community or the State with parsimony and indifference.

Mr. James Bryce's address to the Eighty Club on March 23rd dealing with the Eastern Question in Europe is published in translation in the second May number.

In the same number Victor Bérard has an article on France and the Kaiser *à propos* of the Franco-English and Franco-Spanish Treaties, and the Kaiser's visit to Tangiers. Germany pretends not to have been properly informed as to these Treaties, and does not therefore consider herself bound by them in any way. The writer says both Treaties were officially known about in Berlin before their publication, and the Kaiser went to Tangiers to encourage the Sultan of Morocco to oppose the reforms which the French Ambassador was about to submit to him. German interests are safeguarded by the Treaties; what, then, is the true motive of the Kaiser's visit to Morocco?

THE NOUVELLE REVIEW.

RAQUENI, in the *Nouvelle Review* of May 1st, gives particulars of David Lubin's scheme for an International Agricultural Institute. M. Lubin thinks such an Institute ought to fight against the trusts which oppress agriculture. He is convinced that agricultural questions are more international than national, and everyone will be agreed that an International Institute, from the scientific as well as from the peace point of view, may exercise a happy influence. The edifice which the King of Italy is about to build, adds the writer, will tend to bring about an amelioration of the economic conditions of the entire proletariat, and will be the surest guarantee of social progress and international peace.

In the number of May 15th Michel Paillarès writes on the work of the French Military Mission in Macedonia. The writer has spent five months in the country, and has witnessed a good many horrors, which he describes.

Joseph Ribet, who continues his articles on the United States in both numbers, deals with Venezuela, Porto Rico, Panama, etc., in the first. In the second we have the Genesis of Imperialism, the Interoceanic Canal, the Philippine Islands, etc.

BESIDES the sketch of American coal industry noticed elsewhere, the *Cosmopolitan* for May contains an interesting dialogue between Mr. Leonard and Mr. Higashi on American wrestling versus Jujitsu. The American claims that Jujitsu is only one part of the larger and more complete system of American wrestling. Mr. J. M. Boraston gives pretty illustrations of "hunting with the camera," which he expects will in time supersede the brutal sport of hunting with the rifle. There is a picturesque sketch of a West Indian cruise by Mr. T. J. Hains.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds contains four articles this month, which is unusual; all are good reading, which is not unusual. There is, however, just a little too much of the labour question in this issue. The first article deals with that part of the Drink Law which forbids the payment of wages in public-houses; this prohibition is greatly appreciated, but the law is not sufficiently explicit. There are ways of dodging it not very difficult to find, and it may entail hardships which are not intended; definitions of "public-house" and "wages" are not full enough, and some useful amendments to this beneficial piece of legislation might well be made. Similar remarks are made in another article on the hours of labour for *employés* on trams and other public conveyances; there is a law dealing with hours of labour and rest for railway servants, and another law for servants of tramway and other companies, and the point to be noticed is that there *is* a law regulating the duration of labour, defective as it may be.

Elsevier contains the concluding portion of the sketch of the career of Hendrik Adriaan van Reede, the "Mæcenas of Malabar." This Dutch official, who flourished during the last half of the sixteenth century, made himself famous in two ways: firstly by his botanical researches, secondly by his upright and able administration. He is the author of "Hortus Malabaricus," a work which has taken rank as a classic. One of the illustrations in this book is here reproduced on a reduced scale. How he fought official corruption, and the many other things he did, the writer relates in so interesting a manner as to make one sorry that there is no more of it. "Art in Tapestry," with some particulars of the Dutch factory for carpets and tapestry at Deventer, a few miles from the celebrated town of Zutphen, is another interesting contribution; it is copiously illustrated, and the pictures show some quaint designs. The representation of the visit of the Queen of Sheba strikes me as too modern; it looks more like a scene from the time of our own Queen Elizabeth, and suggests that the artist copied the costumes of his own time rather than those of the period he was representing. "The World's Greatest Volcano" is a description of a journey to the Kilauea crater of Hawaii; the illustrations of lava formations and other aspects of the crater rivet one's attention, although one would prefer not to get too close to the brimstone vapours so graphically depicted and described. It is easy to admire the courage of the man who descends into this lava formation by means of a ladder, but to imitate his action would be quite another matter!



Varieties of Plants.

(Reproduced from "*Hortus Malabaricus.*")

In *De Gids* there is a thoughtful article on the sea power of Holland; as the author says, this subject is almost ignored by all political parties, yet it is one that really demands attention. The important factor in the problem is the possibility of some attack on the Colonial possessions of the Netherlands; the navy would be quite inadequate in such a contingency, so it follows that Holland must spend more millions on naval construction. There are some Dutchmen, and not the least among her people, who think that Holland has enough to do with her money already! Dr. Byvanck contributes an essay on his friend, Marcel Schwob, the well-known French writer, whose death he deeply laments. The last two or three years of Schwob's life were passed in a struggle for health, and he died at the age of thirty-eight. I have enjoyed many of the productions of Marcel Schwob's fertile brain. "Inland Birds" is a contribution that will be eagerly read by those who love ornithological studies.

Onze Eeuw gives us another article by Professor Chantepié de la Saussaye; this time the subject is the belief in evolution. It is "evolution" in everything, says the learned writer; evolution of man, of religion and what not. A wine merchant recently sent out circulars in which he stated that he was able to quote better prices in consequence of the advantages gained through the evolution of the vine. Is all this belief justified? Ought we to desire it? Shall we be any happier therefrom? Mr. Hugo de Vries tells us about Tucson, a town in the "West American Desert." In those parts the chief difficulty is the lack of water in the proper place: the wit of man has been exercised in order to devise means of collecting water and distributing it from the reservoirs after collection: windmills are used to do the pumping into the containers, and thus is obtained the water required to turn a waste into a fruitful stretch of land. Tucson is really only twenty years old, and is an example of marvellous growth. Another entertaining article is that on the "Old Greek Dress and Modern Fashions for Women," in which the author asks which form of Greek dress is meant, and gives a description of various styles.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.

THE "outdoor man" of the month is the new Head of Eton, the Rev. Canon Lyttelton, who is described as a high-souled Christian and a courageous reformer. It is also mentioned that he is a vegetarian. Australian cricket naturally bulks largely in the number. Mr. Victor Trumper's paper on the Australian batsman, and Mr. C. E. Hughes' sketch of "Athletes Without Knowing It," call for separate notice. The method of training by the eye through photographs that show both how to do it and how not to do it is applied to golf by Messrs. Taylor and Beldam, and to batsmanship by Mr. Fry himself. Mr. G. A. Olley, who broke the record from London to Edinburgh last year, covering 382 miles in 27 hours 10 minutes, tells how to make records on the road, and gives many practical hints.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rivista d'Italia* (May) publishes a scathing article on the canonisation of Joan of Arc, by M. A. Regis, who evidently is at one with Professor Thalamas, whose criticisms of the Maid recently produced such an outcry in Paris. Briefly, his assertion is that, historically considered, there was nothing miraculous in Jeanne's partial successes, and that there are in her life various "deplorable circumstances" quite at variance with sanctity. He asserts both that Jeanne does not come up to the Church's normal standard of sanctity, and that the Church that burnt her has no business to-day to claim her as a daughter, which, indeed, she is only doing for political purposes.

To the *Rassegna Nazionale*, May 1st, G. Urtoller contributes an admirable historical survey of the relations that have existed between Church and State in the various countries of Europe, pointing out how necessarily as civilisation advances the State takes over many of the duties performed under more primitive conditions by the Church. The ideal to be aimed at to-day he maintains to be a reasonable interpretation of Cavour's famous formula "A free Church in a free State," and from that standpoint he condemns recent legislation in France as opposed to lawful liberty of conscience. In the mid-May number the well-known Deputy, R. de Cesare, gives a vivid picture of the social condition of Rome between the years 1850 and 1870, which certainly does not make one wish to recall the days of Papal rule. He describes the vast majority of the inhabitants as living either by jobbery or by charity, and the city as wholly destitute of all modern improvements or conveniences; yet so great was its beauty and fascination that thousands of travellers thronged it every year. There is also a summary of an extremely important address by the venerable Cardinal Capecelatro, in which he speaks out strongly in favour of a wider and more thorough education of the clergy.

The *Riforma Sociale* (April) prints some interesting statistics on the marvellous growth throughout Germany of the rural banks known by the name of their founder Raffhausen, which have done so much to build up the agrarian wealth of the country. Started as an experiment half a century ago, these small rural banks founded on unlimited liability now number over 4,000, with a membership of 350,000. To their original scheme of loans for productive purposes they now add an immense co-operative business in agricultural requirements, and many peasants have been brought from penury to affluence by their help.

The most interesting contribution to the *Nuova Antologia* is a translation of one of Richard Wagner's early prose articles—an "imaginary conversation" with Beethoven—written in the days of his poverty and obscurity in Paris, and full of pathos and idealism. Writing from Pekin, N. di Giura describes the rapid growth of Japanese prestige in China as a result of their victories over the Russians. The writer considers that a close alliance between Japan and China will be one of the results of the war, and declares that the Chinese are prepared to learn much from the Japanese which they would refuse to learn from Europeans. He considers China already started on a policy of reform which may have stupendous results.

Emporium is full, as usual, of admirable illustrations. An article on the ancient city of Alba Furensé, in the Abruzzi, reveals the artistic treasures of the untrodden by-ways of Italy, and lovers of lace will find much of interest in an account of the lace-makers of Pescocostanzo.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Emile Michel has an interesting study of Théodore Rousseau and the painters of the Barbizon School. He places Rousseau in the first rank of this famous group of painters, as he marks the zenith of the school and contributed greatly to its success. Millet was two years his junior, but the two friends had enough affinities and dissimilarities to enable them to appreciate each other.

Auguste Moireau, in the same number, writes on the New Policy of the English Admiralty. He finds it difficult to understand the necessity of getting rid of so many old ships of the British fleet, many of them marvels of naval architecture. But the Japanese torpedo-exploit at Port Arthur in the night of February 7-8, 1904, seems to have acted with the power of an obsession on the imagination, and it is no longer sufficient to be prepared for war, we must be in a position to strike the first blow with such force as to decide the issue of the war.

Dr. Lortet, who has travelled a great deal in Egypt in search of animal mummies, describes some of these creatures in the second May number. For years, he says, he endeavoured in vain to get possession of some, it being usual to destroy them rather than take the trouble to preserve them for serious study. Thanks to M. Maspero, these treasures are now preserved in the Egyptian Museum at Cairo, where they may be studied by naturalists and Egyptologists. Very few mammals seem to have been embalmed, for the country has never reared them in great numbers. The mummified dogs represent many varieties, from the dog of the bazaars of the Orient to the peculiar greyhound depicted on monuments. The skeletons of oxen which have been exhumed all belong to the species *Bos Africanus*. This race furnished to the priests the animals worshipped in the temples under the name of Apis. The Apis ox is always mummified separately, and his mummy is easily recognisable by the isosceles triangle in brown cloth sewn under the bands covering the frontal region. The ass has never been mummified, but mummies of gazelles, sheep, and goats are often found. The Egyptians seem to have mummified not only those animals consecrated to the divinities, but almost every animal living about them, and the cost of the linen to wind round their bodies must have been prodigious.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

IN the *Correspondant* of May 10th Jean de La Peyre passes in review the chief problems which it is the object of Maritime International Law to solve, but Maritime International Law, he says, is still in an embryonic condition. It is indispensable that some demarcation of the open sea and the territorial sea be determined upon, and other points—the use of submarines on the high seas, the bombardment of an undefended fort, the limits and conditions of an effective blockade, the regulation of wireless telegraphy, etc.—require elucidation or await solution.

Louis Gillet contributes a notice of the work at the Salons. He fears the art of painting religious and historical works is fast disappearing. The only great historical picture this year appears to be "Le Désastre" by J. P. Laurens, the subject of which is the field of Waterloo, but there is no religious picture equal to this. In sculpture Auguste Rodin is a world in himself, and an embarrassment to other sculptors. He has shown that in statuary a head is a negligible quantity, and to demonstrate the theory further has suppressed an arm from each of his figures.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* Lieutenant Barney, of the United States Army, gathers up into a very interesting paper the latest information about the use of dogs in war, in which almost every important army in the world, except the British, have now made experiments. The complete training of an Ambulance dog takes about three months, and the German Society for Ambulance Dogs, on the whole, prefers the rough Scotch collie from the Highlands of Scotland only, with a keen scent and great endurance.

There are some very entertaining extracts from the letters and diaries of two daughters of Ambassador Edward Everett (United States Minister to England from 1841 to 1845). There are many descriptions of Queen Victoria and the dresses she wore, of her Courts, and what an ambassador's daughter and her mamma wore at them, much simpler garments, one gathers, than would be considered at all suitable nowadays; and there is also something about the present King as a child, Sydney Smith, and other celebrities of the day. In the height of the London season, under Queen Victoria's successor, these letters are pleasant reading.

Mr. Henry Van Dyke describes "A Day Among the Quantock Hills, Somersetshire," in country where Wordsworth and Coleridge lived, and where Coleridge's best poetry was written—a pretty paper, which might afford a holiday suggestion to one of a literary bent. Wordsworth was finally driven away from this charming country by the suspicion attaching to anyone who took long rambles by day and night, talked to himself, was a friend of Coleridge, who was known to be a Radical, and was even suspected of having lived in France and sympathising with the Revolution. The lady who owned the delightful Alfoxton house, of which so pretty a picture is reproduced, therefore gave him notice to quit.

LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Longman's Magazine for June contains the publication of a summary, with quotations, of "A Tenant Farmer's Diary of the Eighteenth Century." The MS. was discovered by chance by Mr. W. M. Dunning, the writer of this article, in an oak door panel, which he picked up in Lincolnshire last summer. It covers the years 1756 to 1801, and is the record of the life of one Elias Melton, the last of his family, an only child and a bachelor. The glimpses it gives of eighteenth century country life in Lincolnshire—for the writer was no traveller beyond the borders of his county—are most curious and interesting.

NEO-MALTHUSIANISM A PASSING PERIL.

MR. G. G. COULTON replies in the *Independent Review* to Dr. Barry's denunciation of "the Age of Agnosticism" by a counter-condemnation of "the Age of Faith." He quotes from Catholic contemporaries to show the shockingly low level of morals in the very age of Aquinas. He does, however, concede to Dr. Barry that Neo-Malthusianism is comparatively modern as a general practice. In the Middle Ages, he says, restriction would have been sheer lunacy, and a more primitive form of Neo-Malthusianism was practised "most generally in convents." Our better medical knowledge has created new temptations—which are merely "God's ways of proving and improving the human race":—

Those who cannot resist alcohol die out, first individually, and then in their descendants. So also with those who cannot resist Neo-Malthusianism. For Dr. Barry has entirely ignored the one reassuring side of the problem: that medicine is beginning to preach against the practice as emphatically as theology. The habits of which he complains began in, and have spread to us from, France and Italy. But in France and Italy, as I know from having seen them, cheap medical books have for years been sold broadcast, which preach plainly, not the altruistic "you are ruining the race," but the more direct "Neo-Malthusianism ruins your own health." We have, therefore, here only the same story as with alcohol—first, rapid diffusion and great abuse, then a gradual return to the normal state of things, as a later generation learns by experience, locates the enemy clearly, and is armed to fight against it.



Photograph by] [*Underwood and Underwood.*

President Roosevelt, the foe of Race Suicide, hunting in Colorado.

Languages and Letter-writing.

THE time for the Summer Modern Language Holiday Courses is at hand, and those who have not yet arranged will do well to get a complete list of them from the Director of Special Inquiries, St. Stephen's House, Cannon Row, S.W. But many people prefer to spend their foreign study time in places where there are no Language Courses; and to these and all those who desire to find a pleasant place of abode at a moderate price, no better guide can be found than that supplied for a shilling by the Teachers' Guild, 72, Gower Street, W.C. For the first time there will be a summer meeting at Amsterdam. Inquiries should be made of Miss Scriven, Northwold Road, Clapton, N.E. The programme of lectures, excursions, etc., is very attractive. For the Edinburgh course, write to Mr. A Gordon, 128A, George Street, Edinburgh.

DR. ZAMENHOF AND THE ESPERANTO CONGRESS.

The Doctor has just sent out a letter which may in one sense be deemed official. Many people have heard of the great International Congress which, it is arranged, will be held at Boulogne from August 3rd to the 15th. One result anticipated is the formation of a Central Committee for the control of matters connected with the language. If the present rate of progress is maintained, no one man can possibly continue to regulate the diverse business which incessantly arises, and it has to be remembered that probably every Esperantist, even the Doctor himself, is able to attend to these matters only after the bread-winning labours of the day are ended. The letter is about a page and a half long, so I can only give a summary of it. It will be found in the *British Esperantist* of June, price 1d., published at 13, Arundel Street, Strand. Dr. Zamenhof writes that he desires all to have his suggestions in time to think of them before the Congress. For a long while he has realised that the appointment of a Central Committee is a necessity. For one thing, because there must be no *personal* government in these matters. Many, he says, are convinced that he himself should remain the sole authority on Esperanto affairs. But supposing he should die, or become incapacitated in any way, even in the fashion of which there was a chance a little time back—that is, his being despatched to the seat of war—then matters would be in a bad state; whereas if the committee is arranged now all will be safe and there is nothing to hinder his continuing to advise or even direct, supposing he is desired to do so, the difference being great between his *constituting himself* the authority and being unanimously chosen as such by others. As he also remarks, the very people who say that "his word is their law" very often mean that his word should be law for *other* people, whilst he should listen to and adopt *their* suggestions. Thus he desires that a Central Committee should be constituted for the government of Esperanto business generally; but though he does not for one moment suppose such a committee would act hastily or unadvisedly, yet, as we are all human, he desires to safeguard the cause by the appointment of a Court of Appeal in the shape of a yearly Congress, which will either confirm or negative the decisions of the Central Committee. Whilst thus planning he desires all to remember that he wishes others to plan also, and that at the Boulogne Congress every such scheme will be earnestly considered, so that the one finally adopted may by general consent be that which is most suitable, by whomsoever proposed.

LITERATURE.

Additions are continually being made to our stock. The Monaco group has contributed a pleasant little account of a balloon adventure. The aeronaut is unable to go himself, so sends a workman painter, and as the Mayor of Brussels invites himself as a passenger, there is some fear of the issue. All goes well, however, and the experience is charmingly described. The price of the "Kolorigisto-aerventuranto" is 4d. Another new book is the "Komerca Secretario," 6d. The author is a Spaniard, but his commercial material comes from every part of Europe, and his balance sheets, bills, receipts, etc., will form fine models for business men. These books are to be obtained from the office of the *British Esperantist*, 13, Arundel Street, Strand. The REVIEW OF REVIEWS will issue in July a translation of the "Christmas Carol," by Dr. Martyn Westcott. There will be an issue in paper covers and another bound in cloth. It has been said that Esperanto literature should be original and never a translation. But Jules Verne died before he could do more than plan (he was President of the Amiens group), and except Dr. Zamenhof himself we have few authors of celebrity in our ranks as yet. These are to come. Meanwhile we have the world's treasures to translate, and Charles Dickens in his Esperanto dress will be welcomed by Swedes, Danes, Russians, French, and many another nation as well, whilst many British Esperantists will be glad to compare the original and its translation, and so add to their stock of everyday words and phrases.

NOTICES.

At the International Congress of Lithographers held at Milan last year it was resolved that "The Fifth International Congress of Lithographers wish that in all sections of different national federations an active propaganda should be made in favour of the diffusion of the international language, Esperanto, thus permitting workmen all over the world to understand each other without the aid of interpreters."

British Esperantists who have the hope of going to the Boulogne Congress are asked to make their desire known to the Association. The usual fares from London to Boulogne are, for the August Bank Holiday, 10s. 6d. return. For the holiday week end 17s. 6d., and ordinary tourist returns are 25s. third-class. If, however, a good number signify their intention to go, it may be possible to arrange with the railway authorities for cheaper fares, so Mr. Reeve, of 40, Crofton Road, Camberwell, has kindly consented to receive names of intending travellers. As all ticket-holders will probably be in possession of a vote in the election of the Central Committee, it is much to be hoped that only necessity will hinder Esperantists from being present.

Friends of the blind should remember the *Ligilo*, the blind Esperanto magazine, which contains articles, chronicle, etc., in Braille.

Womanhood (8, Agar Street, Strand) continues its series of Esperanto lessons.

To be obtained from the REVIEW OF REVIEWS office:—

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THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

TWO NOTABLE NOVELS: PSYCHICS AND PASSION.*

THE Psychic it is now evident will be the new leading *motif* of the fiction of the future. The phenomenon of the Double, the capacity for automatic telepathy, are practically unworked mines, while the novelist who first took the phenomena of the *séance* room seriously would find himself in a field of hitherto unimagined extent. "John Chilcote, M.P." shows what use can be made of a spurious Double. But what could not be made of a genuine Double? "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" was one of the earliest essays to press the truth of multiple and alternating personalities into the service of the novelist. Mr. Wells, who in his "Time Machine" showed a keener and truer sense of the realities of the psychic world than that which has been displayed by any other writer, may yet achieve greater success than he has yet dreamed of if he decides seriously to exploit the new wonderland that lies all around us as invisible as the atmosphere, but whose pressure is not less constant.

In "The Tyranny of the Dark" we have an attempt by a powerful and original Western novelist to build up a love story, the whole machinery of which is supplied from across the Border. In "The Tyranny of the Dark" Mr. Hamlin Garland steps boldly across the dividing line by which a tyrannical convention has confined modern writers to human intelligences which are still clothed upon by their bodies. In the modern world it is as inadmissible to bring a disembodied spirit upon the scene as it would be to go to a dinner party in the costume of Adam before the Fall. Mr. Hamlin Garland calmly sets this arbitrary convention at defiance. In his story we are back to the true tradition of all great imaginative literature. What would the "Iliad" be if Homer had not constantly described how the deities of Olympus mingled in the fray outside the walls of Troy—mortals with immortals mixed, the whole action of the drama dominated by the Invisibles? In Mr. Garland's romance the *dramatis personæ* are half of them incarnate in physical bodies, the other half discarnate, disembodied, viewless entities who are real as the gods of Homer, and quite as important to the fortunes of the hero. The story is one among many other signs that the long winter of a purblind materialism is passing away, and that the children of men, after long wandering in the wilderness, are nearing the Promised Land, where the exercise and evolution of their latest psychic faculties will so enormously increase their range of vision and their perception of the realities of the universe that the Race will declare, "Whereas I was once blind, now I see."

This extension or discovery of what is practically a sixth sense has been brought into evidence this year in many quarters—notably in the Welsh Revival. When Mr. Evan Roberts, swooping like a falcon on its prey, picks out from a thousand strangers a single unknown person, to whom he reveals his recent transgressions and half-forgotten crimes, until the trembling wretch feels as if he had been haled before the Judgment Seat of Him before whose countenance all secret sins are set, he is exercising



Serviss listened with growing amazement.
(*Reproduced from "The Tyranny of the Dark."*)

this enlarged perception, which, being hitherto discountenanced and pooh-poohed, has been relegated to clairvoyants and thought-readers. The mysterious melodies sung by choirs of Invisibles which have been heard by many of late in North and South Wales, and the strange lights which accompany the Egryn evangelist, are other symptoms that the barrier between us and the other world is wearing very thin. But of all the marvels which defy the accepted explana-

* "The Tyranny of the Dark." By Hamlin Garland. (Harpers. 6s.)
* "A Dark Lantern." By Elizabeth Robins. (Heinemann. 6s.)

tions, and which compel even the worst sceptic to shrug his shoulders and admit that there must be something in it after all, none are so marvellous as the phenomena of the Double. That a man can be in two places at one time is admitted by the Roman Catholic Church, whose doctrine of bi-location bears witness, as do many of its most derided dogmas, to a real underlying truth. But that a man can be to all appearance physically present in two places far removed from each other, and can at the same moment be seen by two sets of observers in different places is, to my own personal knowledge, absolutely true. But there is no phenomenon so absolutely impossible. We



"Do you want to kill the psychic?"
(Reproduced from "The Tyranny of the Dark.")

may credit the truth of the apparition of the ghosts of the dead. But this visible, tangible, audible ghost of the living, this duplication of the body and clothes, and the mind of a man who is still liable to pay rates and taxes as an ordinary citizen of this work-a-day world—who can fathom the abysmal mystery which underlies such a phenomenon? Yet that Doubles do manifest much more frequently than people imagine is me certain. I have twice seen doubles under umstances that precluded either mistaken identity, coincidence, or inaccurate observation, and my experience is by no means singular.

The House of Commons is not exactly the place where we should naturally anticipate the manifestation of any mysteries of a psychic character—the continued survival of the Balfour Ministry being the outside limit of the miraculous and uncanny occurrences to be observed from its lobbies. But the Double has been seen at least thrice within the precincts. The first and the oldest apparition was that of the Double of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who was seen distinctly sitting in the House at a time when he was actually in Galway. The second case reported is that of another Irish member whose Double is declared to have actually voted in a division in Westminster when its original lay ill in Ireland. But the third and the most recent case is that of Major Sir Carne Rasch, who was seen in the House of Commons just before Easter by at least three members, at a time when he was afterwards said to have been lying ill at home.

In "The Tyranny of the Dark" there is no phenomenon of the Double. It is confined to the phenomena of the *séance* room. Mr. Garland's story tells how a young, beautiful and delightful American girl, living among the Rockies, develops mediumship at a very early age. There was no inducing of trance, no holding of *séances*, no knowledge of spiritualism in the early stages of this young psychic's development. When her little brother died, he came back and manifested through her, to the great comfort and consolation of his bereaved mother. Then her fame as a medium having been established on the other side—for at first all knowledge of the fact was jealously concealed from her neighbours—she became the channel for communication between this world and the next. Her grandfather, her father, her brother and others were her chief controls, especially her grandfather, who became a veritable tyrant, from whose grasp she in vain endeavoured to escape. She would be seized by the throat by this old tyrant of a grandsire, thrown into a trance whenever he chose, and compelled to allow him and other spirits to communicate through her to the survivors. At first this intercourse was a Divine privilege; but trouble came owing to the ignorance of the medium and her mother as to the law by which every medium is bound to preserve intact the inviolability of her own faculties. A medium should never allow the spirits to control her excepting when and how and where she pleases. If she neglects this rule she will become, like Mr. Garland's heroine, the helpless slave of the Spirits of the Dead. The story tells how she struggles to escape, and finally succeeds by the aid of her lover, a young scientific materialist, who succeeds in reinforcing her will power, so as to enable her to baffle the tyrannous controls when they endeavour to take possession of her against her will.

"The Tyranny of the Dark" is a very interesting story. The characters are admirably drawn, and are very true to life. The millionaire Pratt, who became the merciless Mæcenas of the psychic world; the

young minister who deserts his church for the *séance* room; the stepfather of the medium; Mr. Serviss, the scientist, with his sister, Mrs. Rice, and her chief, Dr. Weissmann, are all living beings, vividly painted. They live, move and breathe before us. Hardly less real are the unseen denizens of the dark, especially of the grandfather Macleod, a ruthless imperious spirit, who is so intent upon using his granddaughter to open up a communication between this world and the next, that he makes her life a burden to her, and finally precipitates the revolt. But Mr. Garland is true to nature in declaring that the control of the medium by the spirits was in no way prejudicial to her health. She remained bright and blooming and radiantly youthful and healthy, despite all her trances and other experiences. The only trouble arose, although Mr. Garland does not point that out, from the medium not realising from the first the absolute necessity of always being herself in command. If she had always been able to stipulate when, how and for how long she would consent for them to use her organism, she might have had all the good and tasted none of the evil which darkened her life.

A fair young girl with beautiful grey eyes, with exquisite lips scarlet as strawberry, stands gazing wistfully on the sunset on the mountain peaks. That is the heroine, Viola Lambert, whose stepfather is a wealthy miner of silver and gold in the heart of the Rockies. To her enters on horseback the hero, Morton Serviss, a man of culture and a scientist, with eyes of subtle appeal, who falls in love with the heroine at first sight. He was passing through the mining village when he saw her, and fell a victim to her charm. He discovers that she is a haunted creature subject to trances, and when under the control of spirits she plays divine music, and professes to commune with the risen dead. He recoils in horror from the beautiful fraud, for he is a scientist of the Ray Lankester type, who scouts the very possibility of the existence of a spirit. Viola seemed wondrous fair, but as she was a medium it followed, according to his logic, that she must of necessity be a fraud. Her mother, a lady of character, was also branded by him as an accomplice, while the Rev. Mr. Clarke, her minister, who had been converted to spiritualism by the alleged return of his dead wife, through the mediumship of Viola, was also set down as a scoundrel. Viola told him frankly in a mountain ride that she hated the whole thing, and longed to be free from it all; but although he was loth to believe she was playing a part, he felt as if she had been tainted with leprosy. He fled from the scene, leaving her to contend as best she could with the machinations of Clarke.

Morton Serviss was a materialistic biologist, one of those men who will spend gladly six months in studying the parasites that infest the abdomen of a flea, but who resent the mere suggestion that they should devote six hours to examine the evidence which goes to show the persistence of the individual after death, or the existence of invisible discarnate intelligences in the world in which we live and move and have our being. Mr. Garland describes with much subtle sarcasm, carefully veiled, the imbecility of the superstition of those arrogant scientists who are false to the first law of scientific progress in refusing to face the facts or investigate phenomena which conflict with their favourite prejudices. It is true that from one point of view they are wise. As Serviss said, "to admit a single one of the premisses," which are axiomatic to the convinced spiritualist, "would turn all our science upside down." As these premisses have been verified a thousand times, and will be verified a thousand times more, the scientist who prefers to cling to his gross materialism had much better give all psychic research a wide berth.

This was what Morton Serviss had fully intended to do. But his love for the beautiful Viola and his determination to rescue her from the degrading surroundings of a spiritualistic medium drag him irresistibly into the arena, where it is no longer possible for him to evade experiment. These experiments convince him that Viola at least is entirely innocent. It is, however, admirably true to nature that while all the phenomena, which he declares impossible, occur under test conditions imposed by himself, he is as far from believing after the experiment as he was before. He resorts to every conceivable—and inconceivable—conjecture to explain away what happens under his very nose. Dr. Weissmann is more open to conviction than Morton Serviss, and they both are sufficiently impressed by what they have seen to contemplate devoting the rest of their lives to the foundation of an institute for the investigation of the supra-normal. But Morton's zeal for the discovery of truth vanishes when brought into antagonism to his love for Viola. He wanted to marry her, and he insisted upon ridding her of her controls, destroying a miraculous medium in order to monopolise her as his wife. She herself felt that she was being sacrificed to the cause of spirit communion. "It seems time," she said; "I am becoming more and more like a public piano, an instrument on which anyone can strum—and the other world is so crowded, you know." Her struggle to escape from the tyrannous grasp of the old grandfather is very finely told, and it is all very true.

Few have investigated what M. Richet calls the metapsychical world without coming to the conclusion that the spirits—the invisible intelligences—who dwell across the border are as capable of abusing opportunities of influence as any visible and tangible mortal. Nothing can be imagined more dangerous than for the medium—to borrow Viola's phrase—to lose the key of her own piano. In other words, spirit control ought always to be subject to the veto of the medium. It is when the medium becomes, like Viola, the helpless tool which the spirits can use whenever they please, that the mischief comes in. If Morton Serviss had been really devoted to the pursuit of scientific knowledge, he would have been far more eager to marry Viola

as a scientist than he was as a lover. For Viola, according to the story, was an almost faultless instrument for penetrating into the invisible world. From the scientific point of view it would be as wicked to destroy her mediumship as it would have been for an astronomer to destroy the only telescope in the world. What he ought to have done was to have married her, restored her power to exclude spirits at will, and then to have undertaken with her aid and the co-operation of the spirits themselves, an investigation into the nature and reality of the other world.

That Mr. Garland believes in the duty of the serious and scientific investigation of the metapsychic problem is obvious. He is evidently convinced of the genuineness of the phenomena, although, like all other earnest inquirers, he shrinks from dogmatising as to how they are produced. He knows enough to rule out the hypothesis of fraud. That there have been and are many fraudulent imitations of the genuine thing is, of course, as certain as that there are hypocrites in every church. But the facts are indisputable, and they deserve to be studied as carefully and as dispassionately as any other facts. Whether they prove or disprove the spiritistic hypothesis, they enormously widen our conception of the latent capacities of the human mind. "The Tyranny of the Dark" will set many people thinking, and its net effect will be to make us all "feel more the burden and the mystery of life."

MISS ROBINS' "A DARK LANTERN."

MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS has written a tragic modern version of the gay and rollicking farce of "The Taming of the Shrew." It is a powerful performance that had much better have been left undone. For it is not the proper part for a woman to place the head of womanhood beneath the hob-nailed boots of the insolent, brutal male. Shakespeare dealt with the rude elementary facts and forces. He did not analyse, he caricatured. His woman was a cursed shrew who was mastered by sheer violence and hunger as a wild beast is tamed. Katharine's is the shrewishness of a spoiled child. Nothing she says or does excites the sympathy of the onlooker. There is not even in her the iridescent rainbow of sentiment, to say nothing of the intense passion of love. She was a termagant who, being deprived of food and subjected to a deliberately calculated course of insult and violence, is so completely cowed that she proclaims her submission with a servility as exaggerated as was her previous ill-temper. Nevertheless, the gorge of the modern man rises against Shakespeare's gay and genial brutality of the treatment of the eternal problem. Shakespeare was a man, he was writing a farce, and he lived three hundred years ago, but even these excuses hardly suffice to condone his offence.

Miss Robins is a woman. She is writing in the twentieth century. She is writing not a rowdy farce, but an elaborate analysis of a woman's heart. Her heroine is no shrew, but a creature full of charm and tender womanliness, whose character is represented in the most attractive colours. She is the cultured, high-bred woman with whom all men fall in love, who is good-hearted, romantic, delightful. And then she is flung like carrion to a savage brute of a Society doctor—a supreme type of the selfish, cynical, autocratic male. To him she sacrifices everything voluntarily, and counts the world well lost to become his mistress. No humiliation that Petruchio heaped upon Katharina can be compared with the degradation which he heaps with unmeasured insolence upon this high-spirited idealist, whom he reduces to the abject depth of shame involved in the pitiful, agonised entreaty that he would permit her to sacrifice herself to his pleasure. It is the prostitution of womanhood of a lofty type to the masterful male, compared with whose arrogance, insolence, coarseness and brutality even Mr. Oscar Asche's Petruchio is a polite and chivalrous gentleman.

When Titania, the fairy queen, is brought by a magic spell to fall in love with the ass-headed Bottom, it excites only compassion. But imagine Titania in full possession of her natural senses becoming besotted not with an ass, but with the rudest and savagest of bulldogs, and you have the picture which it has pleased Miss Robins to paint for the entertainment or the edification of her public. That the picture is marvellously and cleverly drawn aggravates rather than condones the offence. Why should Miss Robins, of all women in the world, delight to portray a modern Englishwoman, delicately nurtured and full of lofty idealism, surrendering everything a woman holds most dear—her modesty, her self-respect, her reputation, the future of her child—to a male brute who, in his capacity as her physician, coarsely tells her that that is the only way to get well?

Instead of being disgusted, she exclaims after he has gone, "Of what use to fight? He has got into my blood." She knows that he despises women, for he expresses his contempt for the whole sex in round terms as follows:—

> "They lie," he exclaimed, "lie to me as if I were one of their little tame-cat men or artist idiots, and couldn't read the facts under the powder on their faces and under the skin of their rotten bodies. . . . In a damned world like this, full of lying, nervous people——"

And so forth.

But the more he bullies and scolds and insults and abuses, the more abjectly she cowers beneath his hoof. Is there anywhere in modern fiction a more humiliating scene for a woman than that in which she implores him to make her his mistress by asking him as "a

man" to complete the cure which as a doctor he had begun?

"I thought you were going to cure me?" she told him. "You only took me a certain way on the road. Why don't you finish what you began?"

There was even a lower depth still. "But what avails it against a man whose look held her as Arctic iron holds and burns bare flesh? The only safety lies in submission to the searing contact."

A most damnable doctrine, which has paved the way a thousand times to the Inferno of the streets.

An apologist or eulogist, Mr. Edward Garnett, writing in the *Speaker*, says:—

The whole meaning of Katharine's bold action, as we understand it, is that by being true to her passion and being ready to risk everything on the chance of winning the man she loves, she obeys the deepest and finest of her feminine instincts, even if she has to sacrifice thereby what men and boarding-schools lay so much stress on — "female delicacy." The fact is that he is the only man in the book worth her winning. But if we grant this, then what better thing could Katharine have won than possessing him, and being possessed by him? Miss Robins' heroine, Katharine Dercham, has the courage boldly to cast aside all secondary considerations to grasp at the chance of winning the man she loves . . . to choose and win the best and strongest man who attracts her.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Miss Elizabeth Robins.

Here we have, writ large, naked and unashamed, the anti-social doctrine of solely self-regarding selfishness as the law governing sex relations, and the related immoral doctrine that if a woman is attracted by a man she can do no better thing than to tempt him by throwing herself at his head as his mistress. There is nothing new in this. It is the accepted doctrine of the scheming adventuress in all time. What is much worse for practical purposes, it has been, and is to this day, the working creed of Don Juan and all his tribe. And the curse of such a book as this is like unto the curse of the example of George Eliot: it will be used constantly to encourage weak and passionate women to believe that they can do no better thing than to obey the deepest and finest of their feminine instincts by yielding to a seducer, who, in nine cases out of ten, will fling them aside like a sucked orange when his wayward fancy takes another turn.

The Doctor grudgingly accepts her proposal. At the last moment she recoils and flies from the station where she had agreed to meet him. But like a bird fascinated by a basilisk, she returns later, and then becomes his mistress. The fact that afterwards, when baby was well on its way, they married privately, relieves none of the horror of this sacrifice. Mr. Garnett asserts that in the end — in the last two pages of the book — she subjugates her husband. What she does is to lock him out of her bedroom; whereupon he smashes the door in, and in italicised words of command orders her never to lock him out again. It is the first time he even pretends really to love her, and who can say how long it would last—prompted as it was apparently by blind rage at finding himself locked out? The story closes with the heroine's final act of self-abnegation. She gives up the desire she had cherished that her husband would tell her all about his past. It is but a trivial thing, but it is the final note, and is certainly not suggestive of what Mr. Garnett calls the final feminine victory.

It grieves me horribly to have to say these things about the work of a woman, and especially of a woman like Miss Robins, who is as far as the poles

removed from the self-indulgent traitor to her sex whom she paints so sympathetically. It is perhaps the way women have. George Eliot dispensed with marriage when she lived with George Lewes, and filled novel after novel with portrayals of the misery and wickedness of women who followed her example. Miss Robins, who remains true to the ideal, spends her time in sympathetically describing a woman who betrays it, and by such treachery blacklegs her sex and cheapens womanhood.

It grieves me the more because "A Dark Lantern" is an exceedingly able piece of work.

There is much skill, deep feeling, and a much more keen sense of movement in the story than in Miss Robins' other novels. The narrative never drags. It marches in breathless haste from the ill-starred romantic love affair of a schoolgirl to the deliberate surrender of the woman to a man who "had never shown a sign of affection or even of ordinary sensitiveness to the fact that she was a woman." But the assertion of the wicked old saw—

> A wife, a dog, and a walnut tree,
> The more they're beaten the better they be—

was never more subtly, persistently and even malignantly insisted upon.

It used to be said that Newman would preach a whole sermon for the sake of letting off a single favourite sentence. The rest of the sermon was only the setting of the sentence. I have somewhat of the feeling that "A Dark Lantern" was written round the following discourse of the heroine upon "the prison of her sex." But how disagreeably it suggests that the licence which has been and still is one of the greatest curses that has mildewed the roses of the natural and romantic affection of the man, is an easement, a liberty, a relief which in itself is a thing which the woman might naturally envy and desire for herself apparently on purely physical grounds:—

> It is only woman who suffers through the burden of mere sex.
>
> Men have the permission of public opinion to evade this suffering.
>
> A grant derived from the mighty men of old, who established that public opinion through which to-day even the weak male finds liberty—finds immunity from the grosser burden of the flesh.
>
> But is not woman as old as man? Why did she not in these robuster times, even while accepting the yoke of labour and subserviency—why did she not employ her thousand arts and all her subtle strength to compass liberty in this respect at least? Why with the very beginning of civilisation do we find the women commonly cherishing chastity in fact as well as in appearance?
>
> The root of woman's suffering (and of her rarest joy) lay deeper than any mere lack of custom's sanction to escape from the importunity of the flesh. Were it otherwise, woman had ages ago been free, and left freedom, unattainted, a heritage to all her daughters. But she will never be free. Not for her, except in the lower types, the satisfaction men find in the temporary, the makeshift, the soothing of the body while the soul sleeps.
>
> No reasonable woman would make this difference a ground for any assumption of superiority. Just as surely as her body is made something different from man, so in this is her soul different. It is the mark of the feminine in the spirit, this hunger for the special, for the one that out of all the world alone is hers, the one that, whatever he may do, she is bound to hold herself sacred to. Any man may give her a child, but only one can give her what, even more than that blessing, her soul and her body hunger for. This knowledge (instinct rather)—this it was that kept so many neglected wives and single women chaste. They cannot help feeling, "If I do not weary—if I am not false, he will surely come."
>
> She faced the truth, and formulated it once for all. We are each in the prison of our sex, we women. The tragic thing—the glad thing too—is that each prison has a single key. And the man who holds it may never even see the outer walls behind which we wait. Nevertheless we wait.

This is a very pretty theory; but how long would this essential monogamic instinct survive the general acceptance of the moral standard of Miss Robins' heroine? George Sand was not remarkable for her monogamic passion, nor was she exactly "a lower type." And if women were encouraged to "risk everything on the chance"—to quote Mr. Garnett's phrase—is it reasonable to suppose they would be content with only one chance if the first did not succeed?

I am loth to take leave of a book like this, written by a woman whom to know is to love, without a recognition of the exceeding sincerity and earnestness with which it is written. That it is admirably written, and that there is sympathy, tenderness and power in its presentation of a very unpleasant case, needs not to be said, seeing that it is written by Miss Robins. But why should women be represented by women as always the prey and the helpless slave of man—and such a man? The lion who remarked that if lions were sculptors the man would not always be depicted as victorious, assumed that his own kind would not give themselves away. But Miss Robins is a woman, and a very charming womanly woman, and behold what she has done! What the lion in the fable would have thought of her I do not like to imagine.

The Review's Bookshop.

June 1st, 1905.

MAY has been a dull month in the book world. Glancing over the volumes that have come into my hands during the month, I do not note any single book that is likely to attract special attention, with the possible exception of one or two biographies. There have been several books of fair average merit which may be read with pleasure and instruction, and others that will make a special appeal to well-defined groups of readers as filling gaps in the literature of the subjects in which they take a peculiar interest.

RUSSIA IN EVOLUTION.

Ignorance about Russia and the Russian people is a characteristic of the English people, and this ignorance unfortunately is too frequently shared by the writers of books on the Russian Empire. Several volumes were published last month, however, which can be recommended to readers who wish to obtain a more complete and accurate idea of Russian life than that to be gleaned from the columns of the newspapers. Mr. G. H. Perris' "Russia in Revolution" (Chapman and Hall. 259 pp. 10s. 6d. net), although it cannot be accepted as an impartial statement of the case, and is the work of a partisan, is at least a serious attempt to study the problem of Russian discontent. It is worth reading because it sets forth with clearness and force one side of the question, and emphasises certain elementary facts of the situation too often lost sight of by English readers. You should also read in the same connection Mr. Maurice Baring's "With the Russians in Manchuria" (Methuen. 305 pp. 7s. 6d. net). He describes his book as the record of the fleeting impressions of an ignorant and bewildered civilian, but his pages are filled with many shrewd and true remarks upon Russia and things Russian. His judgments are not warped by prejudice, and his book deserves careful reading. It is the system, he maintains, rather than the men which is at fault. He found the Russian soldiers splendid fellows, and has words of praise for the much-abused Russian officer. Want of direction and lack of cohesion are the two crying faults of the Russian army to which, in his opinion, the Japanese have owed their military successes. He quotes and endorses the remark of a soldier, that "If the authorities at the top of the ladder were anything like as good as the men at the bottom the result would be very different." A melancholy interest attaches to Captain Klado's book on the "Russian Navy in the Russo-Japanese War" (Hurst and Blackett. 281 pp.). His gloomy forebodings have been only too amply justified. It is a cogent statement of the salient facts of the Far Eastern situation, and an urgent plea that every effort should be made to regain the command of the sea. Events have moved swiftly since the book appeared, but there is much in it of permanent interest and value.

RUSSIAN LITERATURE.

English people read Russian literature, but somehow or other manage to disassociate that literature from the causes which have produced it. If you would obtain a broad and comprehensive view of the literature of Russia I can strongly recommend you to read Prince Kropotkin's "Ideals and Realities in Russian Literature" (Duckworth. 7s. net). It is an excellent volume which will assuredly become the standard work on the subject. It is biographical as well as critical, and its writer is not only intimately familiar with the subject on which he writes, but is also well qualified to describe the conditions that have produced a literature that has gained the admiration of the whole world. You should also glance at the brief sketch of Maxim Gorky, in the first of a new series of little volumes that Mr. Heinemann is publishing under the title of "Illustrated Cameos of Literature" (78 pp. 1s. 6d. net). It is a concise and admirably illustrated monograph upon the best known of the younger Russian writers.

THE REAL FRANCE.

A book that should assist in furthering the good understanding between England and France is Miss Betham-Edwards' "Home Life in France" (Methuen. 300 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d. net). It should do something to banish from the public mind some of those ancient and traditional ideas about France and French life which have little or no foundation in fact, such as that French people lack seriousness and that there is no family life in France. "We are accustomed," says the writer, one of the most competent of living Anglo-French authorities, "to regard the French as a volatile, pleasure-seeking, even frivolous race. Nothing can be farther from the truth. In very truth our neighbours are the most persistently serious folk on the face of the earth." Intellectually and socially, in France civilisation has reached its highest expression—such is the summing up of this writer's long experience. Not that the book is one of unmixed praise; but it is invariably sympathetic and invariably interesting. Among the chapters to which I would particularly draw attention are those on "Wives and Mothers," "The Single Lady," "Characteristics," "The Baby," and "The Family Council." No such valuable and comprehensive book on French home life has yet appeared—at any rate, in English.

THREE NATIONAL EVILS.

When not engaged in criticising the mote in our neighbour's eyes, we occasionally spare time for an inquiry as to the beam that is obstructing our own vision. Three volumes published last month dealing with betting, the opium trade, and the problem of unemployment will assist us in the performance of this unpleasant but necessary duty. Two of these volumes are due to the labours of the Rowntree family, a family that has already done yeoman service in the cause of social reform. Mr. B. S. Rowntree has edited a series of papers on "Betting and Gambling" (Macmillan. 250 pp. 5s. net), setting forth in plain language the extent to which this evil has eaten like a cancer into the life of the nation. The facts are placed on record in a concise and accessible form, and various practical proposals are outlined for checking the spread of the mischief. It is in this direction rather than in mere denunciation and wringing of hands that the authors look for some improvement. Mr. Joseph Rowntree raises his voice in protest against another iniquity which he calls "The Imperial Drug Trade" (Methuen. 304 pp. 5s. net). He declines to regard the question of the opium trade as having been laid to rest by the finding of the Royal Commission, and in order to rouse the conscience of the nation in this matter he has published this book. He

briefly examines the past history of the opium trade, analyses the proceedings of the Royal Commission, and sets forth the new evidence which has been given to the world since the report of the Commission was made. A third volume which the social reformer and progressive politician should add to his collection of books on the question of the unemployed is a collection of papers by members of the Christian Social Brotherhood on "Our Industrial Outcasts" (Melrose. 155 pp. 2s.). The volume is edited by Mr. Will Reason, and contains a brief but incisive preface by Dr. Clifford, besides papers on the extent and cause of the evil and on suggested remedies.

IDEAL CONDITIONS OF LABOUR.

A far more cheering book is an admirable and most useful volume, compiled by Mr. Budgett Meakin, on what has actually been accomplished in England, on the Continent, and in America in improving the conditions of labour. Hitherto it has been impossible to obtain this information in any convenient form. Mr. Meakin's "Model Factories and Villages" (Unwin. 480 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d.) is not a bundle of theories, or dreams, or unrealised ideals. Its value and importance lies in the fact that it is an authentic record of what has been already successfully done in various parts of the world. Mr. Meakin describes a great number of experiments in the erection of model villages, the improvement of factories, and a hundred different methods of bringing employer and employed into humanising contact. He lays stress, and rightly so, on the fact that it pays to treat a workman as a human being, and not merely as an animated machine. With this book in our hands it should be the business of all interested in social reform to see to it that pressure is brought to bear on employers who fall below the standards set by the ideal employers of labour so that there may be a general levelling up all round. The two hundred photographs with which the book is illustrated add greatly to its interest and value.

THE SOUL OF LONDON.

No Londoner who takes a pride in the city of his birth or adoption should neglect to read Mr. Ford Maddox Hueffer's "The Soul of London" (Rivers. 176 pp. 5s. net). Myriads of books have been written about London, but this must be numbered among the best. Too often the writer on the great metropolis fails to give any idea of anything beyond the material body of the city he describes. His pages are filled with bricks and mortar. Mr. Hueffer has been more successful, and has written a book fully worthy of its title. There is in its pages that indescribable "feel" of London which casts so potent a spell over the dweller in its midst. To have done this is no mean achievement, and deserves the grateful recognition of every true Londoner.

THREE POLITICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

The biographies of the month have been numerous, and have covered almost every phase of human activity. If you are interested in the affairs of parties and nations, there is the autobiography of Mr. Andrew D. White (Macmillan. 2 vols. 30s. net), a man who played a distinguished and honourable part in American life as politician, diplomatist and professor of history. For the majority of readers the most interesting portions of the book are those which describe his experiences as American Minister at St. Petersburg and Berlin. Mr. Asquith has by no means completed his political career, but, notwithstanding that fact, Mr. Alderson has succeeded in compiling a substantial biography of the next Liberal Chancellor of the Exchequer (Methuen. 284 pp. 7s. 6d. net). Mr. Alderson admits only one defect in his hero—the lack of a magnetic personality; but although Mr. Asquith is now fifty-three years of age, his biographer confidently looks forward to the time when the hidden and smouldering fires will burst forth and make of Mr. Asquith a second Gladstone. We shall see; but a biographer is not always qualified for the *rôle* of a prophet. I note also that Mr. T. P. O'Connor's "Life of Lord Beaconsfield" can now be had in a new edition, published at half-a-crown (Unwin). A third political biography, that of the Earl of Elgin, by George M. Wrong (Methuen. 300 pp. 7s. 6d. net), has a special interest at the present moment. Lord Elgin was the first Governor-General of Canada to accept fully the principle of Colonial self-government. He was also the first British Ambassador to make his way to Pekin, and the first to conclude a commercial treaty with Japan.

JOHN KNOX AND ERNEST RENAN.

Two other biographies—those of John Knox, by Mr. Andrew Lang (Longmans. 281 pp. 10s. 6d. net), and of Ernest Renan, by Dr. Barry (Hodder. 288 pp. 3s. 6d.)—will be read with widely different feelings. There hardly could be a greater contrast in the characters of two men both of whom played a prominent part in influencing the religious thought of their age. Mr. Lang's biography will rouse the wrath of all admirers of Knox by the freedom with which he handles the character of the Reformer. He refuses to accept the traditional view of Knox, and roundly asserts that if he was, in Carlyle's phrase, "an old Hebrew prophet," he was also a young Scotch notary. He disputes the accuracy of his "History"; he accuses Knox of "chuckling" over the death of an enemy, instead of merely rejoicing, as other good men were content to do; and so on and so on. All of which will raise a pretty tempest. A less critical and, as Mr. Lang would call it, a more "traditional" view of Knox will be found in a little volume by Dr. John Glasse, entitled "John Knox; a Criticism and an Appreciation" (Black. 194 pp. 2s. 6d. net). Dr. Barry deals with his subject in a less contentious spirit. Last year he wrote a masterly biography on Newman, and his Renan is in every respect worthy of that performance. Dr. Barry has all the qualities for writing well on Renan, and the result is a fine monograph, marked by much grace and charm of style.

A NOVEL OF PUBLIC-SCHOOL LIFE.

Two novels, at any rate, relieved last month's commonplace output of fiction—"The Dark Lantern," noticed as one of the Books of the Month, and "The Hill," by Horace Vachell (Murray. 319 pp. 6s.). The Hill is that of Harrow, and the story deals entirely with public-school life at that famous school. It is a very well written novel, quite removed from the common run. To the old Harrovian it will, of course, make a strong appeal; but its interest will be hardly less for the reader who has never been to Harrow, or who, perhaps because of sex or other disqualification, could never have been there. It is a powerfully drawn picture of English public-school life, with its traditions, its fine training, and its obvious weaknesses. Another novel that is above the average is Lady Goodenough's lively and idiomatic translation of Don Pedro de Alarcon's famous little book "The Three-Cornered Hat" (Nutt. 152 pp. 2s. 6d.). The tale is a great favourite with Spanish readers, and is to be found in many and varied versions, having undergone changes in passing from mouth to mouth. The scene is laid in Andalusia between 1804 and 1808, and it gives a curious and very quaint

picture of Spanish life in the adventures of the hump-backed miller and his handsome wife Frasquita.

NOVELS FOR HOLIDAY READING.

Problem novels do not make good holiday reading, and with the approach of the summer months they become more rare. Stories full of plot and incident, and others in which the pleasant rather than the sombre interests predominate, take their place. Among the May novels of this description there is, for instance, Madame Albanesi's "Marian Sax" (Hurst and Blackett. 6s.), of which it can truly be said that the reader's interest will never flag. Some of the women characters are well drawn. Another good though not very probable tale is Mrs. Henry Dudeney's "The Wise Woods" (Heinemann. 6s.). It is filled with wonderful coincidences, which are unconvincing to the hardened novel reader's mind. The hero, who possesses a boundless capacity for spending and losing money and none whatever for earning it, settles on £110 a year in the ugly suburb of Clapton, with his wife Vashti, in whose veins runs gipsy blood. It is an amusing, if somewhat sordid, picture of life in a London suburb. Adeline Sergeant's "The Missing Elizabeth" (Chatto. 6s.) is a capital companion for an idle hour, although her idea of making a twentieth century man scourge himself once a year on the scene of his crime is somewhat startling. Among other stories of the month that will afford pleasant reading without any severe tax on the reader's attention is "Duncan Polite," by Marian Keith (Hodder. 6s.), a simple and healthy tale of a year spent in a far-away Canadian village; Dorothea Deakin's "The Poet and the Pierrot" (Chatto. 3s. 6d.), a brightly written story, though hardly a convincing one; Mr. Thomas Cobb's "Friendships of Veronica" (Rivers. 6s.), the nature of which would better deserve the title of love affairs incipient and otherwise, and Mr. A. H. Vesey's "A Cheque for £3,000" (Arrowsmith. 3s. 6d.), full of hearty laughter over the troubles caused by a whim of an eccentric millionaire who desires to go on the spree by proxy.

NOVELS OF MORE SERIOUS PURPOSE.

Two novels of more serious purpose are worth reading. One, "Gran," by D'Arcy Martin (Welby. 6s.), is the story of the Revival of '66, and is written with a power and vividness suggesting that the writer was a witness of the scenes he, or more probably she, describes. Gran, the child of the old Puritan preacher, is both witty and clever, and, indeed, there is not a dull sentence in the story. In "George Eastmont, Wanderer" (Burns and Oates. 3s. 6d.) John Law describes the effect of war upon an idealist who happens to be trained up to the profession of arms. In the revulsion of feeling that follows an experience of the horrors of warfare, he resolves to devote his life to the service of the people. In order to get nearer them he, an Irish peer, marries an agriculturist's daughter. The impulse was an unfortunate one, but despite the encumberance and many bitter disappointments, he struggles on in his self-appointed task. Finally he arrives at the conclusion that "virtues and vices vary in different classes of society, but their sum total is the same among aristocrats and peasants." The Cardinal Loraine who figures in the story is an easily recognisable alias for Cardinal Manning.

LOVE LETTERS.

The love affairs of a great man are of perennial interest, and I have no doubt that Juliette Drouet's Letters to Victor Hugo, published last month by Mr. Wack (Putnams. Illustrated. 6s. net), will have many readers. Only a few of the letters that passed between Hugo and his mistress are published in this volume, although their connection lasted for over fifty years. These belong to the year 1851. From the January day in 1833, when Juliette Drouet first called on him, she being then twenty-seven, and an actress of a reputation far from untarnished, till the day of her death, May 11th, 1883, she retained her attraction for the great French poet and novelist. During his Guernsey exile there were practically two establishments, Madame Hugo's, at Hauteville House, where Hugo worked and took his breakfast with his wife, and "The Friends," Juliette's little house near by, where he generally dined with his sons and any friends who might be visiting him. Mr. Wack tells the story in simple narrative style, and allows the passionate love letters to tell their own tale. M. François Coppée contributes an introduction to this deeply interesting volume.

IN A SYRIAN SADDLE.

Among the books of travel of the month Miss A. Goodrich Freer's "In a Syrian Saddle" (Methuen. 363 pp. 7s. 6d. net) is far and away the best worth reading. It is well written, deals with an interesting district, and will hold the reader's attention from beginning to end. Miss Freer describes her experiences on horseback in Moab, Galilee, and Samaria, in company with a doctor, two sportsmen, and a professor. Old traditions and modern scenery are brought vividly before the mind of the reader. Messrs. A. and C. Black's coloured books have almost become a monthly event. Those published during May included "Ireland" (212 pp. 20s. net) and "The West Indies" (272 pp. 20s. net). The illustrations of the two volumes are in striking contrast, and afford some indication of the different effects of sunshine and moisture on landscape.

WISE WORDS FOR TEACHERS.

Sir Oliver Lodge's "School Teaching and School Reform" (Norgate. 171 pp. 3s.) should be in the hands of every teacher who takes his or her profession seriously. It is a strong plea for more common-sense methods in education and a more thorough training of teachers for their duties. He protests against the time wasted in the acquisition of useless knowledge, and pleads for the substitution of studies that will be both helpful to the scholar and a better training for mind and memory. What he says about religious instruction in schools is very much to the point, and should be read by all who confound dogma with religion. Another book which will be of special assistance to classical teachers, but not to them alone, is Mr. Percy Gardener's "Grammar of Greek Art" (Macmillan. 267 pp. 7s. 6d.), in which he explains the main principles of Greek art and its relations to literature. Its many illustrations are of great assistance in elucidating the text.

BRITISH TRADE POLICY.

We have had to import the best book—according to Mr. Parker Smith, Chamberlainite and Protectionist—on the trade policy of Great Britain and her Colonies since 1860. This is a sad admission to have to make, but Mr. Smith finds some compensation in the fact that on the whole the book agrees with his views on tariff matters. It is by a German, bears the title of the "Trade Policy of Great Britain" (Macmillan. 413 pp. 7s. 6d. net), and consists of a laborious survey of the trade relations of Great Britain and her colonies with foreign countries since the establishment in England of Free Trade. The book was written twelve years ago and only comes down to 1892. In the translation the figures have not been brought up to date. This is as might

have been expected, for are they not regarded by the true Chamberlainite as mere illustrations. Apart from this, the book is a conscientious study of our trade problems by an outsider writing from the standpoint of a competing and rival nation.

BOOKS ON VARIED TOPICS.

There are several other books of the month that I can no more than mention. Mr. Masterman has gathered together a bookful of essays, written in a time of tranquillity, under the title of "In Peril of Change" (Unwin. 331 pp. 6s.). It is an attempt to estimate forces that are making for change, and includes a group of sketches of the dead who have recently passed away. A sombre and somewhat doleful note pervades the volume. A poetical drama of more than useful excellence and power is K. H. D. Cecil's "The Historical Tragedy of Nero" (Kegan Paul. 159 pp.). I can strongly recommend you to read it if you have any taste for dramatic poetry. If you care for a simply written record of a remarkable life spent mainly in the Australian colonies, you will read with pleasure "After-glow Memories," by Anglo-Australian (Methuen. 307 pp.), and there is also Mr. Henry Boynton's little book on Bret Harte (Heinemann's Contemporary Men of Letters series. 117 pp. 1s. 6d. net). The point and pith of it all is that Bret Harte did one thing supremely well, "The Luck of Roaring Camp," and lived for thirty years on the reputation of that single achievement. An entertaining and brightly written volume is that in which Mr. Arthur H. Beaven records his experiences of "Animals I Have Known" (Unwin. 301 pp. Illustrated. 5s.) in various lands, Great Britain, Australia, the West Coast of South America and Brazil. It does not profess to be a scientific book, but simply a pleasantly written account of the observations of a lover of animals who has made good use of his opportunities. To the music lover Miss Olga Racster's "Chats on Violins" (Laurie. 221 pp. Illustrated. 3s. 6d. net) will afford pleasant reading. The history of the rise and perfection of the violin is well and interestingly told.

A TIMELY BOOK ON NORWAY.

"The Constitution of Norway" is the title of a little book written by Mr. H. L. Brækstad (David Nutt. 75 pp.). It is a timely publication. For Mr. Brækstad not only gives us a historical and political survey of the present controversy between Norway and Sweden, but he supplies us with a complete translation of the Norwegian Constitution and the Act of Union between Norway and Sweden.

"Our Stellar Universe," a Roadbook to the Stars (King, Sell and Olding. 5s.), is a remarkably novel exposition by Mr. Thomas E. Heath of his discovery of a method whereby the distance of the stars from each other and from the world can be shown stereoscopically. It is an interesting book, written very lucidly. Mr. Heath says that if the distance which light travels in one year be represented by one mile, then the distance of the earth from the sun will be represented by one inch on the same scale. He takes, therefore, one inch as equivalent to 92,800,000 miles, and frames his scale accordingly.

MASTERPIECES OF PROSE.

The popularity of cheap reprints of standard works shows no signs of declining, and in literature the dead have become the most formidable competitors of the living. Of all the convenient and dainty reprints that have come into my hands, none is likely to be a greater boon to the busy man than the Little Masterpiece Library of Prose, published by the Masterpiece Press (cloth, [illegible] net, leather, 34s. net, with bookcase). This little library contains twelve dainty volumes, eleven of which are devoted to the best work of each of the following writers: Bacon, Addison, Johnson, Lamb, De Quincey, Emerson, Carlyle, Macaulay, Poe, Hawthorne and Irving. Only the most finished pieces, which at the same time are short in length, have been selected for inclusion. But the reader who obtains this set of little books will have in his possession those essays, stories, pen portraits, historic scenes, and words of wise counsel that make up the fine gold of English literature. The first volume of the set on "Books, and How to Read Them," contains a special chapter by Mr. John Morley on the Great Commonplaces of Reading, besides much useful advice on the choice and reading of books by James Russell Lowell, Frederic Harrison, Emerson, Mr. James Bryce, Dr. Fairbairn, and Charles Lamb.

NEW AND CHEAP EDITIONS.

The month has also seen the addition of many new volumes to series already in course of publication, and the issue of one or two new series of reprints. There have been added to Mr. Heinemann's Favourite Classics Tennyson's "Idyls of the King," "English Idyls," "In Memoriam," and "Maud," each published in a separate volume, and Sheridan's "School for Scandal," "The Critic," and "The Rivals," in three volumes (6d. net each). Messrs. Macmillan have commenced the publication of an exceedingly neat pocket edition of the works of Scott, Dickens and Thackeray, printed on thin India paper, with illustrations, and bound either in cloth or leather (2s. net and 3s. net). "Waverley," "Vanity Fair," and "The Pickwick Papers" have been selected as the first volume published in each of the three series. Messrs. Nelson have still further lowered the price at which good editions of standard fiction can be obtained by their publication of Sixpenny Classics, bound in cloth. The size of the volumes is almost that of the New Century Library; the type is large, and they are certainly a vast improvement upon the sixpenny paper-covered reprints, whose day must now almost be over. Mr. Fisher Unwin still is providing the public with recent copyright fiction at low prices, and has added to his Shilling Library Maxim Gorky's "The Man Who was Afraid," John Oliver Hobbes' "A Study in Temptations," and Lance Falconer's "Mademoiselle Ixe." At last we can have Ruskin's most popular work, "Sesame and Lilies," at a price that will place it within the reach of the poorest. Lowell once expressed the wish that Ruskin's works might be in the hands of every working man. The day when this will be possible is now fast approaching. Mr. George Allen has anticipated it by issuing an edition of "Sesame and Lilies," well printed, and strongly bound, at one shilling. "The Stones of Venice," in three volumes, has also been added to the Pocket Edition of Ruskin's works. As these volumes contain illustrations, their price is 3s. 6d. instead of half-a-crown.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of new books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Evolution of the World and of Man. G o ng S I v all Unwin 5
Creed and Civilisation. F Gordon (Griffiths) net 5
What is Philosophy? Edmond H lm s Lane) net 2 6
Pro Fide. Charles Harris Murray net 1 6
The Metaphysics of Nature. C vith Reid Black n t 7/6
The Sword of Islam. A W W llston Murray net 1 6
John Knox and the Reformation. Andrew L ng (Longmans net 10
John Knox. John Glasse Black net 2 6
Memories of Life at Oxford. Frederick Meyrick Murray net 12/
James Martineau. J Estlin Carpenter net 7/6
The Book of the Spiritual Life Lady Dilke (Murray) net 10
School Teaching and School Reform. Sir Oliver Lodge Williams and Norgate) 3
Technical Education in Evening Schools. Clarence H Creasey S nnenschein net 3
The Trend in Higher Education in America. W R Harper Unwin net 7

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Constitutional Law in England. I W ks lges Stevens and S n
Later Peeps at Parliament. H W Lucy Newnes n t 7/
Mr. Asquith. J P Alderson Methuen net
The Earl of Elgin. George M Wrong Methuen net
Mary Queen of Scots. Hilda I Skae Melrose net
In Peace and War. Sir John Furley Smith, Elder net 1 6
Modern Guns and Gunnery. Major H A Bethell Cattermole net
The Soul of London. F rd M Hueffer Alston Rivers net
Spring in a Shropshire Abbey. Lady C Milnes Gaskell Smith Elder net
The British Isles. A I III C ss ll net 21
Ireland. Frances S Walk and F Mathew (Black net
The Wild Irishman I W H Crosland Werner Laurie 5
Paris and the Social Revolution. A I Sanborn Hutchins n net
Home Life in France. Miss Betham Edwards Methuen net 7
Napoleon, the First Phase. Oscar Browning Lane net
The Regency of Marie de Médicis. Dr A P Lord Bell —
Venice. W R Thayer Macmillan net
Umbria. Katharine S Macquoid (Laurie net
Gubbio, Past and Present. Laura McCracken Nutt net
The Constitution of the Kingdom of Norway. H L Brock stad Nutt)
The First Romanovs (1613-1725) R Nisbet Bain Constable net
The Fall of Tsardom Carl Joubert Nash 7
Russia in Revolution. G H Perris Chapman and Hall net
The Coming Power in the Far East, 1898-1905. Michael J F McCarthy Hodder
The White Peril in the Far East Dr S L Gulick Revell net
From Tokio through Manchuria with the Japanese Dr L L Seaman Appleton n t
With Russian, Japanese and Chunchuse. E Liddle (Murray n t
With the Russians in Manchuria. Maurice Baring Methuen
The World's Navies in the Boxer Rebellion Lieut C C Dix Digby L n t 7/6
In a Syrian Saddle. Miss A Goodrich Freer Methuen net 7
East Africa and Uganda J Cathcart Wason (Griffiths n t 3
Autobiography of Andrew Dickson White. Macmillan n t 3
The West Indies. A S Forrest and J H Henderson Black net
Saints and Savages in the New Hebrides. R b t L m (Blackwood

POLITICAL ECONOMY, SOCIOLOGY.

The Principles of Economics. W Stanley Jevons Macmillan net
Railways and Their Rates E A Pratt Murray n t 5
Customs Law and Regulations of Australia. H N P Wollaston Edwards Dunlop net 15
Backwards and Forwards. Sumner Spring Fisher net 3 6
Model Factories and Villages. Budgett Meakin Unwin 7/6
Problems of Dunfermline. J H Whitehouse (Allen net 3 6
The Imperial Drug Trade. Joshua Rowntree Methuen net 5/
Betting and Gambling. B Seebohm Rowntree Macmillan net

MUSIC.

Schubert. Edmondstoune Duncan Dent n t 3
Joseph Joachim. J A Fuller Maitland Lane net /6
Chats on Violins. Olga Racster Unwin net 3 6
Fitzwilliam Virginal Book. Dr L W Naylor Dent net

ART, ARCHÆOLOGY.

Great Pictures in Private Galleries (Cassell) 12/
A Grammar of Greek Art. Prof Percy Gardner (Macmillan) 7/6
Archæology and False Antiquities. Robert Munro (Methuen) net 7/6
Classic Myths in Art. Julia Addison Laurie) n t 6/
English Table Glass. Percy Bate (Newnes) net 7/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

Carthusian Memories Poems) W H Brown Longmans net 5/
Verses. A J Jacob Heinemann) 3/6
Sonnets and Songs. A I String Blackwood) net 5/
Mrs. Dane's Defence. Drama H nry Arthur Jones (Macmillan 2 6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Dante and Virgil. H M Beatty Blackie) net 2 6
The Revival of Learning. Dr J E Sandys Cambridge University Press net 4
Critical Studies and Fragments. Arthur Strong (Duckworth net 16
A Book of Essays Dr S A Brooke Macmillan net 7/
In Peril of Change. C F G Masterman Unwin) 6/
The Upton Letters. Smith, Elder) net 7 6
The Outlook Beautiful. Lilian Whiting Gay and Bird) net 4 6
Naturalism in England. (1875 George Brandes Heinemann) net 12/
The Early Haunts of Oliver Goldsmith. Dr J J Kelly Sealy and M H Gill) /6
Three Aspects of Alfred, Lord Tennyson. John M Moore Manchester net 2/
Bret Harte H nry W Boynton Heinemann) net 1/6
Schiller. J hn G R bertson Blackwood net 2 6
Victor Hugo and Juliette Drouet H W W ck (Putnams) net 6
Ernest Renan Dr William Barry (Hodder) 3/6
Ideals and Realities in Russian Literature. Prince Kropotkin Duckworth) net 7/6
The Rhymers' Lexicon. A L Loring Routledge net 7 6

NOVELS.

Albanesi E M **Marian Sax** Hurst and Blackett) 6/
Ashler J A **The Candidate** Harper) 6
Castle Agnes and Egerton **Rose of the World** Smith Elder) 6/
Cobb Thomas **The Friendships of Veronica** Rivers) 6
Crockett, S R **Maid Margaret** Hodder) 6
Downey Edmund **Dorothy Tuke** (Hurst and Blackett) 6/
Fell ws C **Mr. Chippendale of Port Welcome** Hutchinson 6
Francis M E **Dorset Dear** Longmans) 6
Garland Hamlin **The Tyranny of the Dark** Harper 6/
Gerard Dorothea **The Three Essentials** Hutchinson) 6/
Gibbon Agnes **The Pride o the Morning** Lawrence Bullen 6/
Gissing Algernon **Balliol Garth** Chatto 6/
Hayes F W **A Prima Donna's Romance** Hutchinson 6/
Hocking J seph **Roger Trewinion** Ward Lock 6
Hornung E W **Stingaree** Chatto 6/
Hume Fergus **The Secret Passage** (Long 6
Kenyham Coulson **The Jackal** Ward Lock 6/
Law John **George Eastmont** Burns and Oates) 3 6
Le Queux William **Signs of the City** White) 6/
Magnay Sir W **A Prince of Lovers** Ward Lock) 6/
Milne J mes **A Woman and Her Talent** (Blackwoods 6/
M J Hamilton **The Story of Stain and Otinel** Nutt 2/6
Noble E **Waves of Fate** Blackwood 6/
Robins Elizabeth **A Dark Lantern** Heinemann 6
Sergeant Adeline **The Missing Elizabeth** Chatto) 6/
Vachell H A **The Hill** Murray) 6/
Wayne W L **A Prince to Order** Lane) 6/
Wells Carolyn and B L Lib **The Matrimonial Bureau** Nash) 6
Yeats, W B **Stories of Red Hanrahan** Dun Emer Press Dundrum) 12 6

SCIENCE.

Mathematical and Physical Papers. Sir G G Stokes Vol v Cambridge University Press) 15/
Structural and Field Geology. Prof J Geikie Gurney and Jackson) net 12/6
Animals I have Known A H Beavan Unwin) 5
The Historical Relations of Medicine and Surgery. Dr T Clifford Allbutt (Macmillan) net 6
The New Glutton or Epicure. Horace Fletcher (Stokes, N Y) net 5/
Problems of the Panama Canal. Brigadier Gen H L Abbot (Macmillan) n t 6/6

Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 48. Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of June, 1905.

HOW OLD ENGLAND IMPRESSED EMERSON.

I SEE this aged England pressed upon by the transitions of trade and new and all incalculable modes, fabrics, arts, machines, and competing populations. I see her not dispirited, not weak, but well remembering that she has seen dark days before; indeed, with a kind of instinct that she sees a little better on a cloudy day, and that in storm of battle and calamity she has a secret vigour and a pulse like a cannon. I see her in her old age, not decrepit, but young, and still daring to believe in her power of endurance and expansion. Seeing this, I say, "All hail! Mother of nations and mother of heroes, with strength still equal to the time, still wise to entertain and swift to execute the policy which the mind and heart of mankind requires in the present hour, and thus only hospitable to the foreigner, and truly a home to the thoughtful and generous who are born in the soil."—*Speech at Manchester, November*, 1847.

THE REVIVAL AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A CHRONICLE OF THE MONTH.

THERE has been a lull in Wales. Mr. Evan Roberts has been resting. Mr. G. Hughes, of the *South Wales Daily News*, has written, and Mr. E. W. Evans, of Dolgelly, has published, a shilling volume entitled "Evan Roberts, Revivalist: Story of the Liverpool Mission." Mr. Roberts is going on a mission tour through Anglesey. It is reported that he intends coming to London in October. Some of the singing sisters have already arrived here, and great results are reported as the outcome of their Service of Song. Dr. Geil, who was interviewed in this REVIEW last month, is about to devote eight months to a series of meetings in the North of England. I am publishing, as No. 4 of the Revival pamphlets, some account of the remarkable career of this great traveller and evangelist. The interest in the Revival continues to spread. In addition to the French, Welsh, and American editions of the pamphlet "The Revival in Wales," it is now being translated into Dutch and German. The Torrey and Alexander Mission has been transferred this month from Brixton to the Strand, where a temporary hall holding 5,000 people has been erected on the vacant ground near Aldwych. Mr. Quinton Ashlyn has been spending some weeks in Wales, where he has been scandalised by the mystic lights which he saw gleaming like jewels in the hair of Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, and which he dogmatically declares were hung there by Satan. Mr. Ashlyn is also horrified by the preaching of women, which he is certain was absolutely prohibited for all time because of the temporary restriction placed by Paul upon the women of Corinth. An Australian edition of the Welsh Revival pamphlet is announced. The subject, says Mr. Judkins in the *Australasian Review of Reviews*, is creating the widest interest in Australasia, and no one will be surprised to see an outbreak there. The attitude of the people is one of expectancy. If it develops, it will probably help very greatly towards the solution of the national problems which reformers there are grappling with.

In the *Occult Review* for June Mr. Beriah G. Evans publishes his third paper on the "Merionethshire Mysteries." In addition to the lights which attend Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, he tells us that "her hostess has heard in the small hours of the morning angel choirs singing above the house—Mrs. Jones herself saying that this was a by no means unusual occurrence in connection with her missions."

In the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May Mr. Edgar Vine Hall, B.A., writes upon "Some Aspects of the Welsh Revival." He notes that "both the music and the lights are heard and seen by many ordinary people; it is not a case of an abnormal character alone perceiving them." Mr. Hall has written a pamphlet on "The Revival in North Wales," which is published at 1½d., post free, by J. Jacob, 149, Edgware Road, London.

The editor of the *Theosophical Review* for May says that the editor of the *Revue Théosophique* for March—in speaking of the Welsh Revival, says: "The veritable origin of the movement is possibly the action of a powerful Helper who has made of Evan Roberts and others a channel for the outpouring of spiritual force." This seems reasonable; and as no spiritual force thus poured out upon them can do more than enhance—put more life into—what they are by nature, we need not wonder that, though at least for the time raised and glorified, they remain Welsh Methodists still. It is power they have received—not light; for *that* they are not yet ripe.

TOWARDS THE CIVIC CHURCH.

THE BRADFORD GUILD OF HELP.

BRADFORD, which was one of the first towns in England to welcome the formation of the Association of Helpers which aimed at the evolution of the Civic Church, is now once more leading the way towards the union of all who love in the service of all who suffer.

Miss Alice B. Priestman has sent me her article, reprinted from the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner*, describing the City Guild of Help by which they are attempting to apply something like the Elberfeld system, described by Miss Sutter in "Britain's next Campaign," to Bradford. Its objects are as follows:—

To unite citizens of all classes, both men and women, irrespective of political or religious opinions, for the following objects: (*a*) To provide a friend for all in need of help and advice. (*b*) To secure timely aid for the suffering and needy. (*c*) To bring about, if possible, lasting improvement in the condition of each case, by patient study and wise methods of help. (*d*) To prevent overlapping and waste of charitable effort. These objects to be attained by means of the hearty co-operation of existing charities; and by a group of voluntary helpers for each district of the city, working under a district head, who shall be in touch with all local charities. For the above purposes the city shall be divided into four divisions. Each division shall be subdivided into ten districts.

The Mayor is the president, they have as a paid secretary a former worker at Mansfield Settlement in the East

End. They have now got 600 helpers, each with a case-book and four families to look after, a map of his district, a food chart (showing how best to invest a shilling in nourishing food), and a diagram showing the various influences which are available for the improvement of the condition of the people. They are classified under six heads: - Family, Personal, Neighbourhood, Civic, Private Charitable and Public Relief.

They have a loan fund, a poor man's lawyer, and are entrusted with looking after the feeding of the hungry scholar. Those who want more information to enable them to go and do likewise in their own town can obtain it by writing to the Secretary, City Guild of Help, 2, Darley Street, Bradford, Yorks.

Municipal Action in Middlesbrough.

The Middlesbrough Town Council is taking the lead in seeing what can be done to carry out the recommendations of the Physical Deterioration Committee. Their General Purposes Committee has ordered an inquiry into the sufficiency of the water supply in the poorer districts. The question of open spaces for children was also raised, and it was decided to suggest to the Education Committee that they should place at the disposal of the Council a number of the school playgrounds, so that the children could play in them after school hours during the summer months. A resolution was passed asking the Justices to consider whether it would be possible to deal with cases affecting children in a separate court, and thus remove the young from the contaminating influences of the ordinary police court.

Action of the Free Churches.

The Free Church Council through its Social Questions Committee has urged local councils everywhere to take up the question of the condition of the people. Some of the earliest councils to act in this direction are those of Tottenham, Edmonton and Enfield. They have appointed a Social Questions Committee of their own, charged with the duty of defining the methods of the practical application of the doctrines of humanity and duty and religion to those aggravated and accumulated social evils, and to encourage an explicit policy on the part of the Churches towards remedying these evils. The printed suggestions are suggestive and encouraging:—

Lines of Redemptive Effort. (*a*) District Visitation—Mothers' Conferences. (*b*) Division of District into areas of personal influence. (*c*) Oversight of (1) the Old; (2) the Blind and Deaf and Dumb; (3) the Crippled Adults; (4) the Sick Poor. (*d*) Workhouse Services—Brabazon Industries. (*e*) Care of Crippled Children. (*f*) Public Morality (1) Disorderly Houses; (2) Prostitution; (3) Rescue Work; (4) Betting and Gambling; (5) Drink Traffic; (6) Preservation of the Sabbath; (7) Proper Conduct in the Streets; (8) Places of Amusements. (*g*) The Care of our Youths and Maidens—(1) Secondary Sunday Schools; (2) Institutes. (*h*) Sanitation, Housing, and Transit.

Symptoms of Social Conditions: Suggested Lines for Enquiry.—(*a*) The Drink Curse. (*b*) The Degradation of Women—Rescue Work. (*c*) Gambling. (*d*) Unsanitary Houses. (*e*) Poverty. (*f*) Pauperism. (*g*) Insecurity of Labour. (*h*) Minimising of Wages. (*i*) Bread Winning by Mothers. (*j*) Scaling of Wages by Sex instead of Work. (*k*) Child Labour. (*l*) Under-nutrition—not only from low wages, but from ignorance or neglect of domestic economy. (*m*) Inhuman Surroundings of Labour.

If every Free Church Council would work on these lines something might be done to make the Church "as lofty as the love of God and wide as are the wants of man."

THE FARM LABOURER'S WAGE AND FOOD.

Mr. Seebohm Rowntree, in the *Independent Review*, quotes from Mr. Wilson Fox's Second Report on the Agricultural Labourer several most interesting statements.

What He Earns.

Dividing the workers into the two classes:—I. Ordinary agricultural labourers—*i.e.*, all labourers not specially in charge of animals. II. All classes of agricultural labourers—*i.e.*, including horsemen, shepherds, cattlemen, etc.:—

In England the wage is 17s. 5d. for Class I., and 18s. 3d., or 10d. more, for Class II.

In Wales it is 17s. 7d. for Class I., 17s. 3d., or 4d. less, for Class II.

In Scotland it is 19s. 5d. for Class I., 19s. 3d., or 2d. less, for Class II.

In Ireland it is 10s. 9d. for Class I., 10s. 11d., or 2d. more, for Class II.

The highest average weekly earnings in England were 22s. 2d. in Durham, the lowest, 14s. 6d., in Oxfordshire; in Wales the figures were 21s. 3d. in Glamorgan, and 15s. 8d. in Cardiganshire; in Scotland, 22s. 2d. in Renfrew and Lanark, and 13s. 7d. in Shetland, Orkney, and Caithness; in Ireland, 13s. in Co. Down, and 8s. 9d. in Mayo.

What He Eats.

For the man with 18s. 3d. a week wages, and 1s. 3d. from garden produce, etc., the weekly family budget is thus set out:—

	s.	d.
Expenditure for food	13	0½
Rent	1	6
Light and fire	1	9
Club	0	6
Clothes	3	0
	20	3½

This is the account given of his food:—

The family consume weekly about 7lb. of meat, of which more than half is pork or bacon. Their weekly rations also include about 34½lb. of bread and flour, 26lb. of potatoes, ½lb. of tea, 1lb. of butter, 1lb. of lard, margarine, or dripping, 4½lb. of sugar, and 4½ pints of new or 8¾ pints of skimmed milk.

Mr. Rowntree finds the energy value of the diet to fall only 3 per cent. below standard requirements, but the proteine falls short by 22·4 per cent.

Mr. Rowntree adds his conviction that the prospect of possessing small holdings will check the migration townwards.

Amid so much that is discouraging and revolting in the news that comes from the Congo, it is an agreeable surprise to receive the first copy of the *Congo Balolo Mission Record*, published in October of last year. The whole of the type of the magazine was set up by two native lads, under superintendence. The get-up certainly does credit to native intelligence. The reports from various mission centres show the enormous value of the magic lantern in native evangelism. The mission is under the direction of the "Regions Beyond Missionary Union," whose central offices are Harley House, Bow, London, E.

THE WORTHY AND WORTHLESS OUT OF WORKS

A CO-OP-CHASS IN THE COUNTRY.

MR A. C. BARTON, of Henley, Rawdon, near Leeds, sends me the following sketch of a plan which he is prepared to work out in his Yorkshire village. His plan of advancing Christian Brotherhood by helping the unemployed to helpful co-operative employment will be read with interest by many who are at present asking, somewhat despairingly, what they can do to cope with this open sore. Mr Barton calculates that with a thousand pounds he could fix up a laundry, bath house, with sleeping and dining rooms, obtain the freehold of the necessary land, and purchase the raw material for labour. He will be glad to hear from any person or persons who would like to help in carrying out this scheme. If it could be made to cover expenses it might serve as a model to be followed elsewhere:—

There are two kinds of inhabitants, workers and non-workers. These latter are again divided into classes: unfit, unemployed, and shirkers.

The workers are those who have work and are working, with the result that food, clothing and lodging is provided for themselves and others dependent upon them.

Of the non-workers, those who are unfitted to work through old age, illness or accident (and there are very few who are totally incapacitated) should be provided for and taken care of by those for whom they have spent their years.

Those who shirk work and prey upon the strength and labour of others should be rigorously refused a supply of necessities. If a man will not work neither shall he eat.

It is for the unemployed who want work that the following is planned. After the first meal opportunity would be given him to prove his truthfulness and willingness.

At present they beg their food and lodging and loaf about with nothing to occupy themselves, and are consequently miserable.

I would guarantee them food and lodging, and ask them to return the goodwill by helping me, leaving them spare time to seek for regular work. They would be no worse off than at present, and it would be real kindness to find them occupation, as I have abundantly proved.

I would not pay anything as wages, and they would be free to leave at any time, but I would endeavour to hold them to the place by making the work attractive and enjoyable. This will keep *me fully* employed.

As to practical proposals. A start in a small way is advisable and most probable, and in fact only possible. I have here 5½ acres of land, and it is obvious that only a limited number can be sustained thereon. Part is occupied by the house and stable, having stalls for one horse and two cows. The kitchen garden is to be enlarged. Half an acre is for hay, afterwards to be used as pasture for a goat, and ultimately to be put under the spade, until needed for building purposes. Nearly two acres is now used as pasture. The remaining land is being added to the house as additional grounds, to include tennis lawn, entrance drive, and shrubbery. But the area needed for this scheme can be enlarged as time goes on.

The first provision would be for sleeping. Cottages to be rented and bedding provided. I have already taken a furnished cottage capable of accommodating eight men, but have not bedding for more than two.

A bath is necessary. As hardly any of the cottages in the village have a bath, I would make the use of it public upon a small charge. This would cover rental and capital expenses. After the bath, which would be the first condition of entrance, I would endeavour to provide each man with decent, clean clothing, so that he might mix with others without causing disgust or spreading disease. Many are willing to give away cast off clothing.

Vegetarian meals would be provided at fixed hours in one common room, and anyone desiring to join us would be introduced at the assembly for meals, when any objection could be expressed, otherwise it would be presumed that the newcomer is welcome.

Family reading and worship would be conducted every morning after the first meal.

All washing would also be dealt with at one centre.

As for work, this would consist of *building-land culture*, and that consequent upon the existence of any community, knitting, mending and darning, as well as making clothing, footwear, mat making, and similar indoor work, besides educating the little ones.

Luxuries (that is, meaningless and useless decorations, whether of the person or premises) will not be provided. But beauty has a use, and therefore things will be as beautiful as possible. In fact, beauty can only attain its purest if intimately associated with utility. This will have a refining effect.

Each will be asked to take up some responsibility. As trustworthiness and capacity is displayed, the post of responsibility will be enlarged. This will have an educational effect.

At first I must have sole control as to the filling of such offices. After developments will enable these to be filled by election, suggested by fitness for the post. But it will be necessary for all to realise that each holds office in order thereby the better to serve his fellows—to act as elder brother or elder sister. These would take charge of all material and implements required in the work under their charge, and, to prevent confusion, no material or implement should be removed without mentioning it to the elder.

At first the company will probably consist of poor knocked-about specimens of mankind, such as are not generally wanted and find it hard to get work, who have lost the eager hope of youth and strength, and been subjected to the buffetings of a thoughtless world. Among these are generally few with wives and children dependent upon them, but should there be any such, they would help in the work.

Working hours would be regular, and each would be encouraged to take up something during the remaining hours as a hobby, either for the benefit of one's mind, for the pleasure of one's fellows, or the gratification of one's own inclinations.

Our fortnight's experiment has shown the feasibility and pleasure of work carried on as here planned. Opportunity has been given for four women, five men (not all "unemployed"), and five children to work thus together. One took charge of the food preparation, together with her three children and housework, another looked after the cottage and helped the first. The third took charge generally, save that undertaken by the first two, while the fourth looked after the little baby, and, after method was introduced here, also helped the third. The five men, of varied type and temper, have each been busily and enjoyably employed, with little hitch or trouble, one at building (helped by one child, a lad), one at plumbing, one at odds and ends, one at land work, and the other wherever help was most needed.

If the adjoining field were added to the scheme—as value of land is increasing in this neighbourhood—it would be a good investment, and will fit in well with this scheme of development. In the meantime it would provide pasture for a horse, cow, and poultry, which would be needed for this work. This again would give employment to more men. A cricket pitch could be let off for an annual rental for the young men at the Wesleyan Chapel adjoining, another portion would be put under the spade. The four or five cottages thereon would give much needed accommodation, while the slaughter house would well be converted into a small laundry or bath house, as previously indicated. A disused mill pond near by would provide for a swimming club.

It may be urged that men will not stop long here, but as soon as they are on their feet again will want to be off where there are prospects of rising more quickly. At any rate, it will be good to give them the start, and should any desire to leave (as, for instance, emigrate to Canada), it would be our desire to help them in necessary outfit.

Many shop girls would be glad to come during their holidays if simple board and lodgings were provided without expense—and those would be given opportunity of helping to make a return. Of this department my wife would take charge.

COMPARATIVE ENGINEERING EXPORTS.

JOHN BULL ought to feel very much cheered up by Mr. W. Pollard Digby's paper in the *Engineering Magazine* for June on the engineering exports of Great Britain, Germany and the United States. He selects these three countries for comparison because they are the only countries in which over one million persons find employment in the preparation of iron and steel and manufactures thereof, including shipbuilding. According to the latest figures, such persons in the United Kingdom number 301 to every 10,000, or an aggregate of 1,249,000; in the United States 152 persons per 10,000, or an aggregate of 1,151,000; in Germany 215 persons per 10,000, or a total of 1,115,000. Mr. Digby tabulates the total engineering exports of the three countries as follows:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.	1904.
	All figures are in thousands of pounds sterling.					
United Kingdom	59,627	62,702	55,746	56,830	58,246	58,507
Germany	25,892	28,759	28,894	30,257	28,413	26,487
United States ...	18,743	24,383	23,464	19,711	19,827	25,711

He works out the value of engineering exports per head of the population as follows:—

Year.	£ 1899.	£ 1900.	£ 1901.	£ 1902.	£ 1903.
United Kingdom	1·46	1·52	1·34	1·31	1·37
Germany	0·47	0·51	0·51	0·52	—
United States	0·25	0·32	0·30	0.25	—

THE BRITISHER TWICE AS PRODUCTIVE.

Perhaps the most significant comparison is that in the value of engineering exports per worker engaged in engineering industries. The German figures, which are only to hand for 1895, are dismissed by Mr. Digby as not up to date, and therefore are not given. But after all that we have heard about American energy, economy and labour-saving appliances, it is surprising to find the figures work out as follows:

United Kingdom (1901), £ value per head of engineering population	44·63
United States (1900), £ value per head of engineering population	20·85

In other words, every British workman in the engineering industry produces for export more than twice as much as every American workman.

Passing next to the total value of interchange of engineering commodities between the three countries, Mr. Digby gives the following tables:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Imports into the United Kingdom, ex	In thousands of pounds sterling.				
Germany	1,115	1,340	1,603	1,638	1,287
United States ...	4,093	3,781	3,614	3,809	3,130
Total	5,208	5,121	5,217	5,447	4,417

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Imports into Germany, ex	In thousands of pounds sterling.				
Great Britain and Ireland	4,713	5,812	2,835	1,879	2,169
United States..........	1,604	2,499	1,639	1,216	1,098
Total	6,317	8,311	4,474	3,095	3,267

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Imports into the United States, ex	In thousands of pounds sterling.				
United Kingdom	1,507	2,821	2,282	3,064	5,201
Germany	333	564	603	1,054	2,674

BRITISH EXPORTS INCREASING.

Readers who have been scared by the fiscal "bogey" will note with surprise in these tables that while imports into this country from the United States have gone on steadily decreasing, the imports into the United States from this country have increased from a million and a half to more than five millions.

Concerning the relative hold of the three countries on European markets, Mr. Digby supplies this suggestive table showing the exports to the eight countries, Belgium, Italy, Russia, France, Holland, Spain, Portugal and Austria-Hungary:—

Year. Ex	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
	In thousands of pounds sterling.				
United Kingdom	14,016	14,167	9,665	10,330	10,691
Germany	16,307	19,680	18,633	18,432	18,866
United States	2,134	2,390	2,033	1,789	1,971

Here, undoubtedly, Germany has scored, raising her proportion from 50 per cent. of the engineering trade in 1899 to nearly 64 per cent. in 1902. The advantage which Germany has by virtue of the centrality of her position must, however, in this connection be remembered. Mr. Digby's study will be continued in succeeding numbers. It is rendered luminous by diagrams. His aim is to show the trend of trade supremacy.

Something Like a Cheap Trip.

THE Travel Club of the Browning Settlement will this year visit Lille in August, where special arrangements are made for their reception. The party will be housed in the suburbs of Lille, in the School of Arts and Crafts, which has been described as the most magnificent technical school in the world. Its fitting gallery is 405 feet long. It is equipped with all the most recent and complete appliances of mechanical science. Dormitories with separate cubicles will be provided. The programme is expected to include a day at Dunkirk, with its new docks and wharves, combining the latest improvements in shipping facilities, and a day at the International Exhibition at Liége. The Walworth party will be warmly welcomed at Lille. The Mayor of Lille and a municipal committee appointed for the purpose are considering a reception for the Walworth party, at which Sir Thomas Barclay has promised to be present. Receptions are also being prepared by the Compositors' Union and the Union of Co-operative Societies. Total cost per head for food, fare, and lodgings, two guineas. Weekly wage-earners of Walworth have the first preference. Applications from mechanics in South London suitably introduced are invited. Mr. G. N. Barnes, of the A.S.E., Mr. Fredk. Rogers and Mr. George Lansbu[ry] hope to join the party. A return visit to the Settleme[nt] will be paid by a company of French workmen fr[om] Lille in the latter part of September.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for June contains tw[o] articles of especial interest to the general reader, that [by] Mr. Pollard Digby on the engineering exports of Great Britain, Germany, and the United States, and that by Mr. Alton D. Adams on the project of damming [the] Niagara Rapids. Both of these have been noticed el[se]where. Dr. Alfred Gradenwitz discusses the gas eng[ine] for marine motive power, and argues that the possib[le] introduction of gas ships would allow of many millio[ns] being saved in coal, when the waterways, owing to chea[p] gas operation, might become much more powerful c[om]petitors to railways than heretofore. Mr. W. S. Stan[d]ford discusses recent developments of roll-turning, wh[ich] was invented in 1784 by Henry Cort. In rolling iron [and] steel bars, rails, etc., it has added immensely to the com[]forts that the civilised nations enjoy, but there have been very few improvements in the lathe by which these results have been turned out. The rest of the articles are chi[efly] of technical interest.

Diary for May.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1.—The Russian soldiery in Warsaw attack a procession of workmen, killing and wounding at least 200 ... In consequence of the removal of religious disabilities in Russia, cemeteries and altars belonging to the "Old Believers" of Moscow, closed for forty-nine years, are unsealed in the presence of the local authorities ... About 200 foreign delegates to the International Railway Congress arrive in New York .. The Cretan authorities state their inability to comply with the request of the Consuls to remove the Greek flag from public buildings.

May 2.—The German Mission leaves Tangier for Fez . . General Botha, in behalf of the Executive Committee of the *Het Volk*, issues a Dutch translation of the Transvaal Constitution .. Six hundred delegates meet at Bala to formulate the Welsh Nonconformist education campaign against the Government's coercive policy.

May 3.—The American Railway Appliance Exhibition is opened in Washington.

May 4.—The King leaves Paris and arrives in London . After twenty-eight days' debate Mr. Borden's amendment to the North-West Provinces Autonomy Bill, leaving educational matters to the new provinces, is defeated in the Canadian House of Commons by 140 votes to 59 . In the Cape Colony Assembly the Treasurer announces a deficit of over half a million, to be met by temporary loan . . All work and street traffic cease in Warsaw ... The teamsters' strike in Chicago continues amidst scenes of violence.

May 5.—The second congress of *Zemstvoists* opens at Moscow; the proceedings are private ... A banquet is given in the Mansion House by the Lord Mayor in honour of Mr. Choate, retiring Ambassador of the United States.

May 6.—The *Zemstvoists* assembled at Moscow agree on the question of universal suffrage ... A treaty of commerce is signed between Great Britain and Cuba at Havana .. The Naval Exhibition at Earl's Court is opened by the Lord Mayor.

May 8.—The trial of Captain Tamburini opens in Paris ... Mr. Whittaker and other promoters of the Trades Union and Trades Disputes Bill withdraw owing to the nature of amendments passed in the Standing Committee on Law, which are fatal to the usefulness of the Bill ... At the inquest at Markyate on the boy Clifton, killed by a motor-car belonging to Mr. H. Harmsworth, the driver is committed for manslaughter ... The Congregational Union open their session in London.

May 9.—The hundredth anniversary of the death of Schiller is celebrated throughout Germany ... The *Zemstvo* congress concludes its labours in Moscow; resolutions antagonistic to the various Government reforms are carried ... Thirty persons lose their lives and 120 are injured by a tornado in Kansas ... An earthquake in Persia causes the death of fifty people ... The Woman's Liberal Federation opens its annual council in London.

May 10.—The Upper House of Convocation discusses the Athanasian Creed. It is moved by the Bishop of Birmingham, and carried, that Bishops shall have, on the application of incumbents, the power to dispense with the public recitation of this Creed ... A reception is given at the Sorbonne to the party of British medical men now arrived in Paris ... Mr. Chamberlain presides at the dinner of the London School of Tropical Medicine ... The Anti-Vivisection Society holds an enthusiastic meeting in Queen's Hall.

May 11.—A Bill is introduced into the Italian Chamber in Rome which, if adopted, will double the Italian Navy in a few years ... In the United States a tornado at Snyder causes the death of 100 persons ... In a railway accident in Pennsylvania thirty persons are killed and 120 injured ... The East Ham Borough Council publish a manifesto on the Education Question ... The hundred and fifteen Army shoemakers on strike, who have tramped from Raunds, Northamptonshire, reach London.



March of the Raunds Army Bootmakers to London.
(From a photograph by W. Coles taken at Watford.)

May 12.—Mr. Carnegie formally hands over to the Natural History Museum the reproduction of the skeleton of the Dinosaurian reptile *Diplodocus*.

May 13.—A Parliamentary paper issued shows that the destruction of stores sent out to South Africa 1899-1901 amounted to a public loss of £284,914 .. The Education Committee of the L.C.C. propose an increase of £215,000 per annum to teachers' salaries ... The King receives four of the Hull fishermen concerned in the Dogger Bank incident, and bestows upon them the Albert Medal for gallantry ... The Chief Justice of Nova Scotia dismisses the election petition against Mr. Fielding and Sir F. Borden on a technical point ... The motor-boats engaged in the race from Algiers to Toulon are caught in a storm and nearly all lost.

May 14.—A demonstration in favour of the Raunds Army bootmakers now on strike is held in Trafalgar Square.

May 15.—In the French Chamber, M. Vaillant and M. de Pressensé ask for a day for the discussion of French neutrality in the Far East; the Premier deprecates the question being raised, the debate is adjourned *sine die* The German Mission arrives at Fez ... Sir Edwin Egerton and others are appointed British delegates to the Agricultural Congress at Rome.

May 17.—Lord Selborne arrives at Capetown . . The Atlantic Yacht Race for the Kaiser's Cup starts from Sandy Hook.

May 18.—The Annual Meeting of the National Liberal Federation opens at Newcastle-on-Tyne; Mr. Birrell is re-elected President ... Three L.C.C. workmen are overcome by foul gas in a sewer in Rotherhithe; two are rescued, one is killed.

May 19.—The Conference of the National Federation concludes ... A meeting is held in London in support of the building and endowment scheme of the Bedford College for Women ... Prince George declares that there is but one solution for the troubles in Crete—*i.e.*, union with Greece ... Judgment is delivered in the Court of Appeal in favour of the Yorkshire Miners' Association in the Denaby strike case, with costs.

May 20.—Lord Selborne arrives at Bloemfontein. He is sworn in as Governor of the Orange River Colony .. The battleship *Africa* is launched successfully at Chatham Dockyard.

May 22.—Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador, unveils in St. Saviour's Cathedral, Southwark, the memorial window to John Harvard, of which he is the donor .. The Hague Tribunal gives its decision in the dispute between Japan and Great Britain, France, and Germany, with regard to the house tax levied in Japan on the foreign concessions. The decision is in favour of the European Governments ... The effort to end the Chicago strike fails.

May 23.—The authorised translation of the Afghanistan treaty with Great Britain is published .. The Woman's Liberal Federation Conference opens in London . The General Assembly of the three Scottish Churches opens in Edinburgh ... The assassin of the Grand Duke Sergius is executed at Moscow ... By a majority of 13 the East Ham Borough Council rescinds its resolution of April 18th .. Disclosures take place before the New South Wales Commission of secret payments of money in land sales ... Lord Selborne reaches Pretoria . The King receives Mr. Choate, who presents his letters of recall.

May 24.—The Mayor of Brest sends invitations to London business men and trade unionists to visit Brest during the British squadron's visit to the French coast ... Empire Day is celebrated in some parts of the kingdom ... Prince Nakashidze, Governor of Baku, is assassinated there by means of a bomb .. The Chief of Police of Siedlic, near Warsaw, is severely injured by a bomb ... An extensive agrarian movement is reported from the province of Minck; the peasants divide the lands of the nobles, and plough them ... The Japanese accept the decision of the Hague Court with reference to the house tax . The New Zealand Treasurer announces a surplus of £761,000 for the past financial year ... A banquet is given to Lord Selborne in Pretoria.

May 25.—The Ohio Republican State Convention is held. Mr. Taft is chosen Chairman of the Convention . The Chicago strike continues and spreads ... Prince Arisugawa, of Japan, is received at a reception by the Franco-Japanese Society of Paris ... Admiral Biriloff leaves St. Petersburg for Vladivostok. Not a single member of the Imperial family is present ... The King opens the Royal Naval and Military Tournament at Islington ... A manifesto of the people of Wales is issued by the Welsh National Committee on Education ... The Zionist executive refuse the offered territory in South-East Africa for colonisation.

May 26.—The General Assembly of the Church of Scotland resolves to apply to Parliament to relax the formula required from ministers at their Ordination by the Act of 1693 .. The London County Council's Bill for carrying the tramways over Blackfriars and Westminster Bridges passes the House of Commons Committee, subject to the widening of Blackfriars Bridge .. The total of the Huth sale at Christie's amounts to £148,281.



Admiral Biriloff.

Sent to Vladivostok to succeed Rojdestvensky.

May 27.—The Queen returns to London from the Continent . In the Norwegian State Council King Oscar refuses to sanction the Consular Law. The resignation of the Norwegian Cabinet is immediately tendered. The King refuses to accept the resignation ... King Alfonso leaves Spain for Paris ... The Cretan Chamber passes a resolution again appealing to the Powers to assent to their union with Greece.

May 28.—Philadelphia wins a great victory over corruption: it rejects the gas company's offer of £5,000,000 for the extension of its lease for fifty-three years longer ... The Atlantic Yacht Race is won by the American yacht *Atlantic*.

May 30.—The King of Spain arrives in Paris ... The Raunds Army bootmakers' strike is settled.

THE WAR.

May 6.—The Japanese are extremely displeased with France for allowing the Russian Fleet to coal and take in provisions for ten days in Kamranh Bay ... Four Russian torpedo-boats make a raid from Vladivostok and burn a Japanese sailing vessel ... The subscriptions to the fifth Japanese domestic loan amount to £49,000,000.

May 7.—The Japanese Minister in Paris visits M. Delcassé on the question of French neutrality . Instructions are received at Saigon from Paris that the Russians are requested not to make any further use of French territorial waters.

May 9.—Admiral Rojdestvensky's Fleet sails from Cochin China after receiving peremptory orders from the French Government ... Admiral Nebogatoff's squadron approaches Saigon, but is warned that the French Government request that the junction of the Russian Fleets be effected outside French territorial waters.

May 13.—News arrives that a Japanese transport and the British steamship *Sobraleuse* strike mines off Port Arthur and sink; the Europeans on board the British vessel are rescued.

May 15.—The Japanese Government prohibit the export of coal to Indo-China.

May 16.—The Russian Fleet is seen in Chinese waters slowly steaming North.

May 19.—A British steamer reports that when she left Saigon on the 13th forty transports were loading, to follow the Russian Fleet.

May 20.—The Japanese forces deploy on both flanks of the Russian army in Manchuria . The Tsar addresses a rescript to the Grand Duke Nicholaievitch appointing a council of defence for the Empire.

May 27-28.—Admiral Togo completely defeats the Russian Fleet in the Korean Straits. All the Russian battleships destroyed with the exception of two captured, and the cruiser *Almaz*, which escapes to Vladivostok. The three Russian Admirals are reported to be prisoners of war; and 2,223 naval officers and men are picked up at various points in the Sea of Japan or landed in small boats.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

May 8.—Reassembles after the Easter holiday.

May 9.—The Baltic Fleet; statement by Lord Lansdowne. The Australian Natives; speech by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

May 10.—Polling arrangements—The Bill making arrangement is read a second time ... Rural Dwellings Bill, second reading.

May 22.—British Shipping; speech by Lord Lansdowne.

May 23.—Third reading Public Meetings (Facilities) Bill. Second reading Christmas Day (Ireland) Closing Bill.

May 25.—Extradition Bill, with the addition of bribery to crimes, is read a second time.

May 26.—Deck timber loads, their danger; statement by the Duke of Marlborough.



THE ROYAL WEDDING AT WINDSOR.

Princess Margaret of Connaught, now Crown Princess of Sweden.

No. 187. Vol. XXXII.] [July, 1905.

THE

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, July 1st, 1905.

Have We Crossed the Watershed?

The nineteenth century was the century of national consolidation and Imperial expansion. Is the twentieth century going to be the century of the disintegration of States and the contraction of Empires? It almost looks as if we had crossed the watershed which divides the centrifugal and centripetal forces that govern the affairs of States. The century opened with an apparent assertion of the old tendency in South Africa. But it now is seen to have been suicidal rather than constructive. The evidence supplied by the Butler Report is but the latest, and by no means the last, testimony as to the fatal blow which was inflicted by the Boer War. The lesson which we are tardily learning in South Africa, the Russians are ruefully contemplating in the Far East. To talk about the collapse of Russia after Mukden and Tsushima is as exaggerated as to speak of the downfall of Britain after the Butler Report, which in its way is quite as indicative of the dry rot which destroys Empires as the destruction of Rozhdestvensky's Armada. But even the most captious critic must admit that the two aggressive Empires which annexed the greatest areas of the world's surface in the nineteenth century have suffered disastrous eclipse before the twentieth century was five years old. The Boer War was our Mexican Expedition. Russia appears to be already face to face with her Sedan.



The Heir to the Throne of Sweden: Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden. Married at Windsor, June 15.

The Fissiparous Tendency in Modern States.

We are at least temporarily in the domain of the Centrifugal. The fissiparous tendency of modern States, suppressed so severely during last century,

is asserting itself in many quarters both within and without our own Empire. The nineteenth century opened with the Union of Ireland with Great Britain, one of the articles of which solemn international compact was the right of Ireland to a certain proportionate share in the members of the House of Commons. Mr. Balfour has just announced that he is determined to introduce Resolutions into the House of Commons, the avowed object of which is to deprive Ireland of some 30 per cent. of the representation to which she is entitled by the Act of Union. This is a direct and deadly blow struck at the Union, and it is the more rather than the less direct and deadly because the weapon is grasped by a Unionist Ministry instead of by the Nationalist Party. In Wales we see the whole Principality, led by its elected authorities, in revolt against the Education Act. In South Africa the Boers meet in Council on July 5th to decide whether, in face of the determination of the Government to arm the garrison of soldiers and constabulary with votes as well as with rifles, the Africanders had not better stand aloof altogether from the miserable gimcrack abortion of the new Constitution which is the latest monument of the destructive ingenuity of Lord Milner and the Colonial Office. The patience of the Boers in face of the cynical violation of our promises to pay in money for the goods we commandeered, and in institutions which we pledged ourselves to establish, has been very great. They are long-suffering, but their patience is not everlasting. And unless there is a prompt reversal of all this policy of fraud and chicanery, the fissiparous tendency may become as supreme in South Africa as it is in Ireland.

In Disintegration.

The most conspicuous outstanding event in the evolution of European States since the century began has been the severance of the Union between Norway and Sweden. The forces which deprived King Oscar of his Norwegian kingdom were in operation last century, but they were in abeyance. But the twentieth century was not five years old before it destroyed the Union which was one of the most successful achievements of the nineteenth century in the making of States. The cause precipitating the dissolution of the Union was of the slightest; but it sufficed to sever the tie between Sweden and Norway. It is, perhaps, an event of good augury that the inevitable has been accepted with philosophical resignation by the predominant partner. The King, in assenting to the loss of half his realm, declared in words which should be written up before the eyes of Unionists everywhere, "A union to which both parties do not give their free and willing consent would be of no real advantage to either." In the message of the Swedish Government to the Riksdag, the King and his advisers, after insisting that the due formalities must be observed before the dissolution is complete, continue:



Photograph by Gosta Florman.] [Stockholm.

The King of Sweden (late of Norway).

> But Sweden is averse from coercing Norway into its maintenance, which could only be done by force of arms and by a fratricidal war. Besides, in those conditions the Union, established in the interests of peace and mutual support, would lose its very *raison d'être*. Sweden would, therefore, rather consent [illegible]s dissolution than have to force Norway to remain in the U[illegible]gainst her will.

We are here in the kingdom of the Centrifugal, and no mistake.

The Contagion of Example.

Norway has got her decree *nisi*, and in a few months or weeks it will be made absolute. There is no danger of an international Queen's Proctor intervening. The example of a dissolution of the union between two independent kingdoms being effected without more ado than attends the dissolution of a marriage in the Divorce Court is likely to prove catching. Already it has

operated directly and with perceptible effect upon the Magyars. The situation in Hungary is more inflamed than ever. The Emperor-King's attempt to create a new Ministry under Baron Fejervary, who does not even pretend to have a majority in the Chamber, has not been very successful. When the Hungarian Parliament met on Wednesday, June 21st, it was confronted by a Royal message proroguing its sittings till September 15th. In defiance of all precedent it refused to allow the King's message to be read until it had carried, by a majority of two-thirds, a resolution moved by M. Kossuth, expressing its distrust of the Fejervary Cabinet, "because it was incompatible with the Parliamentary form of government." The Royal rescript of prorogation was then read, and the Chamber ceased to have any legal right to despatch business. But although Count Tisza and the Liberals left the House, the majority, amid cries of "Long live Norway!" carried a resolution, moved by M. Banffy, the ex-Premier, "declaring the prorogation of Parliament before the granting of supply to be illegal and unconstitutional forbidding the payment of the Hungarian quota of contribution to Austro-Hungarian common expenditure, summoning counties and communes to collect no taxes nor enrol recruits, and denouncing as illegal and unconstitutional any eventual calling out of reservists for military service." Passive resistance, in short, on a much more extended scale than has been dreamed of in England and Wales.

The Future of Russia.

It is probable that we shall see the most remarkable illustration of this fissiparous tendency in the vast amorphous frame of the Russian Empire. The centripetal tendency of the last century has worked out its own destruction. As in the British Empire the destruction of responsible government in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State indicated the high water mark of Imperialistic aggression, so the Bobrikoff policy in Finland denoted the culminating point of failure in the centralising *régime*. Whatever happens in Russia—and the unexpected is tolerably sure to arrive in that country as in others—one thing seems certain. The old policy of excessive centralisation has gone by the board. Finland will regain her liberties. Poland has already received concessions as to language and religion which two years ago seemed to be beyond the pale of practical politics. Georgia is on the point of declaring its own autonomy. The Caucasus is in fierce unrest. Siberia is tolerably certain to claim at least as much Home Rule as any other outlying portion of the Empire. What we may hope to see is the gradual conversion of the huge, unwieldy bulk of the Russian Empire into a congeries of autonomous States, each self-governed according to its own ideas in all local matters, but all subject, like the various States and Presidencies of India, to the supreme authority of the autocracy in all matters involving war and peace. Imperialism in Russia, like Imperialism in Greater Britain, can only survive if conditioned by Home Rule.



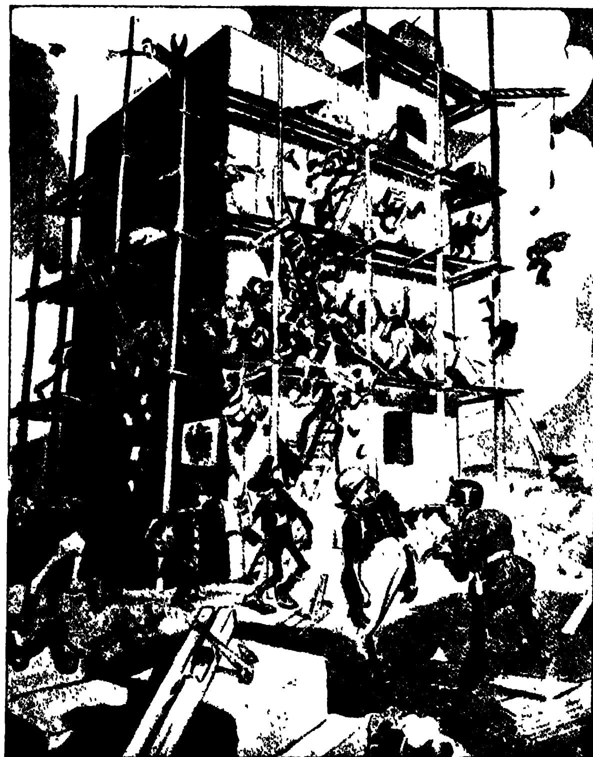
Jugend.] [No. 24.

The Russian Ship of State.

Wanted, a Lloyds for States.

The disastrous consequences which have followed so rapidly in the wake of the Russian defeats, in the destruction of the European equilibrium and the consequent domination of the German Empire, compel the reflection whether the time is not near at hand when, in their own interest, the civilised nations will have to insure each other against the risk of war. We want an international Lloyds for States. Even if Japan is not staggered by the mischief resulting from the disappearance of Russia as an international force, Japan's

ally is in a very sore quandary as to what the result will be in the West of Europe. The old doctrine of the balance of power was a fetich before which millions of lives were sacrificed. But the principle at the back of it was sound. Prince Lobanoff advised the young Tsar when he came to the throne that an alliance with France was essential to re-establish the equilibrium of Europe. There was nothing in it of menace to Germany. It only terminated the eclipse of the Continent that had followed the effacement of France. The soundness of this counsel is amply



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin, May 28

The Tower of Babel: More Languages in Austria-Hungary.

The Hungarians have already insisted
Army. Now the Croatians insist on the beginning to
languages.

attested to-day. For no sooner is the Russian partner in the alliance crippled than Europe passes once more under the German eclipse. Hence we find even vehement Russophobes suggesting the necessity for an arrangement, an *entente* with Russia, if only to bring back that counterweight on the eastern frontiers of Germany which is essential to the balance of power.

Germany's Turn Next.

If we are right in believing that we have crossed the watershed, and are now in the realm of the Centrifugal, and if the note of the new century is to be the blighting rather than the expansion of Empires, it is probable that Germany's turn will come next. At present, no doubt, the star of Germany is in the ascendant. But so was the star of England after the recapture of Khartoum. So was the star of Russia after the occupation of Port Arthur. The German Colossus has feet of clay like all the others. The German Emperor to-day walks upon a tight-rope, high over the outstretched heads of a wondering world. But the wire is fine, and without his balancing-pole he would break his neck. He has two great risks which he must face continually. The death of the Austrian Emperor, or the outbreak of war between Austria and Hungary, would compel the Kaiser to rapid decisions in a region where a wrong step might be fatal. For the last forty years the centripetal forces directed by the Hohenzollerns have been supreme in Germany. But the centrifugal forces are there all the time, just as they were in Scandinavia, and the merest accident may enable them to assert their power. The other danger is in the steady growth of Social Democracy, which has been one great constant feature in the history of the modern German Empire. Of the German Empire it is written, as of all other Empires, "Thy feet shall slide in due season." Britain and Russia have slid. Will it be Germany's turn next?

An Object-lesson from the Black Sea.

No more vividly sensational object-lesson in modern politics has been afforded the world for many years than that which startled Europe at the close of last month in the mutiny of the crew of the great Russian battleship, *Prince Potemkin*, in the Black Sea. It was already known that the crews of the Russian Black Sea Fleet were in a dangerous state of disaffection. Some months ago there was an outbreak at Sebastopol, which was quelled with some difficulty. Last week the smouldering fire burst out into fierce flame. The crew of the *Prince Potemkin*, the best, largest and latest battleship of the Black Sea Fleet, made a formal complaint by memorial and deputation of the quality of their rations. The spokesman of the memorialists was promptly shot as a mutineer by the officer to whom the petition was presented. There was vigour promptly and unhesitatingly exercised to crush discontent. The result, however, did not justify

the expectation of the highflying advocates of coercion. A minority of the crew, instead of being intimidated by the killing of their spokesman, rose, suddenly overawed the rest of their comrades, butchered all their officers but three, and flung their bodies into the sea. They appear to have secured the support of the crew of a destroyer, either by persuasion or by menace, and the two vessels, flying the red flag, entered the harbour of Odessa. The body of the seaman slain by his officer was landed on the quay, where it lay in grim state, demanding the homage of the forces of discontent while it awaited burial with military honours.

The Officerless Battleship.

It is impossible to conceive a scene more calculated to stimulate the lurid genius of Carlyle. There in the harbour, sullen and grim, lay the great battleship without an officer in command. The red flag of the social revolution was flying at her masthead, her great guns and her quick-firers were trained upon the town, while round and round the floating fortress steamed, restlessly vigilant, her attendant destroyer, red-flagged and mutinous like herself. On the quay lay the dead man, summoning, with the eloquent silence of martyrdom, the proletariat to avenge his wrongs. In the city the garrison was small, being chiefly composed of reservists. The mob, cosmopolitan and predatory, seized the significance of the moment. Out from the slum and the tenement house swarmed the forces of disorder. Pillage became the order of the day. One after another the great warehouses which line the quays of the third city in Russia were fired. Odessa was enveloped in a pall of smoke, beneath which rioters and soldiery fired and fell in dim and tragic confusion. Barricades were raised; bombs were used. Martial law was proclaimed. Hundreds of desperate men were shot down in the streets. And through it all, his white face silently upturned to the smoky firmament, lay the impeaching corpse, guarded by bluejackets sullenly determined that, come what might, their martyred mate should be buried with military honours. What a spectacle! What wonder if even optimists began to believe that the end was at hand!

The Badger's Hole.

Odessa harbour was full of British shipping. The city had its full complement of British subjects. The blazing warehouses were partly filled with British goods. But in the presence of that battleship in mutiny what could be done? When the Spanish insurgents at Cartagena, nearly thirty years ago, seized the ironclads of Spain and sailed the high seas under the red flag, they were hunted down and shepherded home by the British fleet. But in the Black Sea what can be done? Entrance to that enclosed water is forbidden by International law to the battleships of the world. On the waters of the Euxine only the Russian and Turkish flags can float. The Turkish flag no longer represents an effective naval force. The Euxine is as a badger's hole, from which no one is allowed to draw the badger. The spectacle of the Russian Black Sea Fleet under the red flag of the Revolution is one well calculated to appal the world. All the nations have subjects, ships, and property on these waters. But they were powerless to interfere. It was no use threatening the Russian Government. Ukases are powerless against battleships. The mutineers had only to stick together and they could have dominated the Black Sea. Wherever they went, revolts would have broken out. A revolutionary centre might at last be found, for the first time in history, not on land, but on sea. The situation had tragical possibilities which Jules Verne never dreamed of. Suppose that on board the *Prince Potemkin* there had been a dreamer of genius who hurled the great battleship like a shell into the heart of Constantinople! As it was, the result of the two days' anarchy and arson in Odessa was that flour rose one shilling a sack in Liverpool market—so intimate is the connection between the daily bread of the British citizen and the maintenance of the authority of the Government in Russia. That immediate rise in the price of flour is prophetic of far vaster financial ruin that would overtake us if by any terrible mischance the Government of the Tsar should be destroyed in Russia.

What a Tsarless Empire would mean.

What the *Prince Potemkin* has been in the harbour of Odessa, that Russia will be in the European family if the revolution so eagerly desired by our short-sighted fanatics were to triumph in Russia. We should see an empire under the red flag. A Tsarless empire would be a monstrous analogue of the officerless battleship. The blazing warehouses, the blood-red streets of Odessa, would but faintly foreshadow the appalling destruction of life and property that would ensue. So terrible would be the consequences, that it is not difficult to conceive of a European intervention to re-establish the autocracy to avert catastrophes which would appal civilisation. The mutineers of the red flag would begin by repudiating the Russian debt, and would, as likely as not, proceed to promiscuous mas-

sacre, first of the Jew and then of the foreigner. Even if we acquiesce in the slaughter, just think what a financial catastrophe would shake every Bourse in Europe as with an earthquake if the payment of Russian bonds were suddenly to be suspended? France, of course, would be worst hit; but when one nation reels and staggers in the close-pressed ranks, all the others feel the impact of the blow. If ever that day arrives, the ruined victims of hundreds of broken banks will have bitter cause to curse the day when England concluded the treaty which let loose the Japanese upon the Russian Empire.

Hoist with Their Own Petard.

It is a far cry from the bloody scenes of Eastern Europe and far Eastern Asia to the Scottish Church, but there is this link between the two. The Anglo-Japanese treaty which was to maintain peace precipitated war, and that war has affected already most disastrously the political and material interests of Great Britain. In like manner the Wee Kirkers attacked the United Free Church in the interest of the straitest orthodoxy of the Westminster Confession, and what do we find to-day? The immediate and direct outcome of their vigorous and successful onslaught upon the heretics of the United Free Church has been to precipitate a legislative proposal to relax, in the case of the Established Church, the securities for orthodox Calvinism. Mr. Balfour has tacked on to the Bill relieving the Wee Kirk from the obligation of administering a gigantic trust, which was far beyond its capacity, a section which opens wide the pulpits of the Established Church to all the pestilent Higher Critics and Arminian anti-Calvinists which it was the great object of the Wee Kirkers to banish from Scotland. The Bill proposes to empower the Church of Scotland to substitute for the existing formularies of subscription such formularies as might be prescribed by the General Assembly. As that General Assembly has unanimously resolved that its creed needs relaxing and expanding, that the Confession of Faith is no longer acceptable, and that, in short, the Scotch Church must no longer be bound by the bonds of the Westminster Confession, we can only say—Alas, for the poor Wee Kirkers!

The Peace Negotiations.

When the Japanese wiped out the Russian fleet in the Far Eastern Trafalgar most people imagined that peace would ensue. But the Russians, who saw in the disaster merely a failure to regain sea-power which they had lost long ago, did not see things in this light. General Linievitch and his officers insisted that the loss of the fleet had not altered their position for the worse, and they protested against any talk of peace while the army, still practically intact, was longing for an opportunity to try conclusions once again with the victors of Mukden. No Russian Government could possibly set at defiance the wishes of its army in such a matter. President Roosevelt, however, believed that it would be well to get the belligerents to talk of peace, even if they were not prepared to make it. He opened negotiations which have so far led to this result that by the middle of August the plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan are to meet in Washington to see if they cannot agree to stop the war. Of this at present there is not the remotest chance. The Japanese are said to insist on an indemnity, but as they have nothing to give in exchange, they will have to beat General Linievitch and take Vladivostok before Russia will consider any such proposition. The allies of the combatants are very anxious to get the war stopped at any cost, seeing that as long as Russia is fast by the leg in Manchuria, Germany is cock of the walk in Europe. But Russia and Japan naturally consider their own interests first of all, and there is as yet no indication that either of them is at her last gasp, or that Japan is willing to reduce her demands so as to make their acceptance less onerous than a continuance of the war.

The State of Russia.

The internal condition of Poland and the Black Sea littoral is deplorable enough to make their ruler despair. But the rest of Russia is tranquil. General Trepoff answers for order in St. Petersburg, and slowly out of the apparent chaos liberty and progress are emerging. Liberty of religious faith has already been guaranteed. Finland is to have its Constitution restored. In Poland, as has been said, concessions have been made to the national language and to the educational needs of the people. Liberty of the press and liberty of public meeting practically exist to an extent before undreamed of, and it must, at least, be reckoned as an element of the situation that the Tsar has not despaired. On the contrary, it would seem, from his speech to the deputation of the Zemstvoes on June 19th, that it was his firm and unalterable intention to summon a national representative assembly by which there will be re-established as formerly a union between the Tsar and all Russia, a communion between himself and the men of the Russian soil. "I hope from this day forth," said the Tsar, in a passage subsequently toned down by the

Censor, "that the relations between me and my people will enter upon a new phase." The horizon is dark. But if we steadfastly keep in mind that the Russians are fellow human beings, that the Tsar, although not a Peter the Great, is a man full of sympathy with modern ideas, and that it is the interest of most journalists habitually to make the worst of everything that happens in Russia, we need not jump to the conclusion that the Russian Empire has gone up the spout.

Admiral Togo's Victory.

From the mass of details to hand as to the battle of the Sea of Japan, two salient facts stand out which have impressed the imagination of the world. The first is Togo's signal, modelled on Nelson's at Trafalgar. "The destiny of our country depends upon this battle. You are all expected to do your utmost." The second is the fact that, although the fighting was spread over two days, Admiral Togo reports that the battle was decided in exactly thirty-seven minutes after the first shot was fired. The battle appears to have been decided by the superior gunfire of the Japanese, who are accustomed to hit their mark even when the sea is rolling mountains high. Four of the Russian ships which went down carried 2,498 out of their complement of 2,500 to death. It was not until night when the sea abated that the torpedo boats could be used. Then they were launched in sixteen flotillas of a hundred boats against the crippled fleet. The great guns had pounded the Russians at a distance of four and five miles. The torpedo boats delivered their deadly blows at a distance of three hundred yards. The men on board Nebogatoff's squadron are said to have mutinied; but the majority fought with heroic and unavailing gallantry. Poor fellows! many of them never had seen the sea until they were dragged from the ploughtail to serve on board the battleships. Commanded by officers many of whom were mere schoolboys, they went to their death in dogged silence. 6,140 officers and men were made prisoners; about 9,000 were killed or drowned. The Japanese only lost 113 officers and men killed and 424 wounded. Nelson won Trafalgar with a loss of 402 killed and 1,139 seriously wounded.

The Spoils of Victory.

Of the thirty-six Russian fighting ships which went into action on the fatal 27th of May, twenty-two were sent to the bottom. Seven—including four battleships, two special service ships, and one destroyer—were captured by the Japanese, and will be immediately put in commission. Three protected cruisers escaped to Manila, where they have been interned by the American Government, and one crippled destroyer has been interned at Wusung. Admiral Rozhdestvensky was captured with a fractured skull, from which he is recovering. Admiral Nebogatoff was also made a prisoner. A third admiral was said to have been killed by one of the first shots fired by the Japanese. One small protected cruiser and two destroyers got through to Vladivostok. Russia has now only two battleships left in the Baltic, and two old cruisers. The Black Sea Fleet no longer counts. Russia has lost since the war began eighteen battleships and five armoured cruisers, although some of these are interned, and may be restored when the war is over. In Vladivostok she has three or four cruisers, but no battleship. The sceptre of the Pacific has passed, for the time at least, into the hands of Japan.

The Kitchener-Curzon Crisis in India.

One of the minor sensations of the month has been the crisis in India which arose out of the determination of Lord Kitchener to be Commander-in-Chief in fact as well as in name. It is useless attempting to describe the precise merits of the controversy between Lord Kitchener and General Elles, the military member of the Viceroy's Council, who stood up for the *status quo.* Suffice it to say that Lord Curzon backed General Elles, and in so doing had the support of Indian opinion, notwithstanding the threatened resignation of Lord Kitchener. Mr. Brodrick, however, decided that it would never do to lose Kitchener, and supported his views in a despatch, the publication of which was promptly followed by the resignation of General Elles, and for a few days the air was thick with rumours as to the impending resignation of Lord Curzon. It would be a good thing if Lord Curzon left India. The man responsible for the Thibetan crime, and who tried to involve us in a war with Afghanistan, ought to be cashiered. But failing that drastic measure, his resignation would be very acceptable.

Where is Lord Milner?

By the way, where is Lord Milner? He might have gone into the next world, so utterly has he disappeared from the public gaze. He came home by the East Coast, and was reported to be resting somewhere on the Continent. In South Africa, at the banquet given to Lord Selborne, there has been a strange and significant silence concerning his predecessor. For a pro-Consul who involved us in the greatest and most disastrous war that we have

waged since Waterloo was fought, this sudden oblivion that has overtaken Lord Milner is very remarkable. How merciful is oblivion!

Mr. Chamberlain's Collapse.

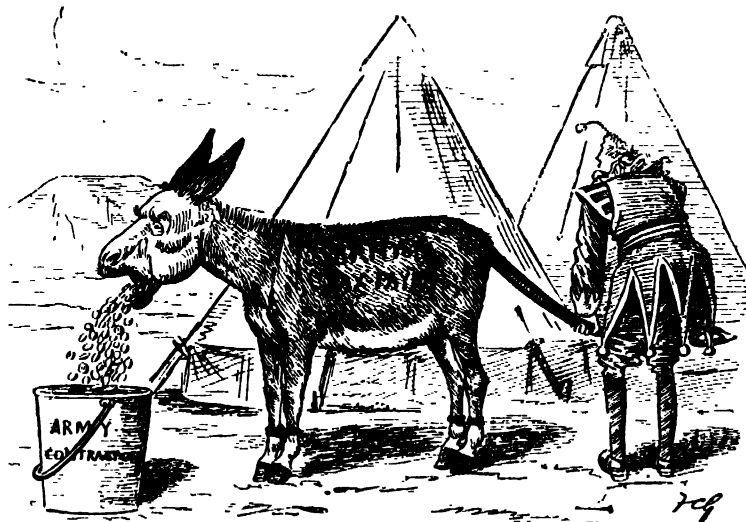
If there is one man more than another whom the Tory Tadpoles and Tapers hate with a whole heart fervently it is Mr. Chamberlain. At one time he was the god of their idolatry. Now there is none so poor to do him reverence. It is this "alien immigrant," as Lord Hugh Cecil called him, who has wrecked their party even more disastrously than he wrecked the party to which he first belonged. He and Mr. Balfour tried to come to some agreement, and the result, as stated by Mr. Chamberlain, is as follows. Mr. Balfour's words were vague. But Mr. Chamberlain interpreted them thus when he spoke at St. Helen's on June 3rd:

> What did Mr. Balfour say? He said last night, Tariff Reform will be the most important part of Unionist policy. He said, Colonial preference will therefore be the first item in the future Unionist programme. Then he asked all of us through that great audience that the question which, as he truly says, touches the whole of the Empire should be referred to the Conference representing the whole Empire. He urged, lastly, that the Conference should be absolutely free, and he asked that all who were represented at that Conference, the Motherland as as well as the Colonies, should be free afterwards to consider and to deal with the results, whatever they may be. Here is the official programme to which I most heartily subscribe.

But the Conference that meets next year does not represent the whole of the Empire, but only the self-governing Colonies. Mr. Maxse, in the *National Review*, is dissatisfied and insists that Mr. Balfour must "announce in clear and categorical language, such as leaves no scope for misinterpretation, that the Unionist Party is pledged to Fiscal Reform on these lines: (1) A readjustment of food duties with a view to Imperial Preference; (2) a general tariff on imported foreign manufactured goods." Mr. Balfour, in view of the by-elections, is not likely to be so foolish as to make any such declaration.

The Butler Report.

There has been considerable commotion excited last month by the publication of Sir W. Butler's Report on the clever contrivance by which, after the war was over, millions of pounds' worth of stores were sold by the Government to contractors at a low price and immediately bought back by the Government from the same contractors at a very high price. Hay, for instance, was sold at 11s. per 100lb. and bought back at 17s. 11d. As there was no need to have sold it at all—otherwise it would not have been bought back again—this transaction represents an ingenious contrivance to put 6s. 11d. for every 100lb. of hay sold into somebody's pocket at the expense of the British taxpayer. Mr. Bowles very wittily described the methods exposed by the Butler Report as equivalent to buying a penny bun for twopence and never selling it again for less than a farthing. The hopeless state of confusion into which Ministers had allowed everything to slide in South Africa is shown by the fact that they are quite unable to say definitely whether we lost £500,000 or £4,000,000, or whether, as Mr. Balfour seemed to make out, we had actually made a million on the transaction. Jingo finance is a mere affair of blind man's buff. The War Office at first objected to selling the stores by contract, then gave way. It first demanded monthly returns of sales, and then allowed month after month to pass without any returns being made. Meanwhile, contractors got rich, hand over fist. Ministers obstinately turned a deaf ear to the warnings of the Liberal leader, and instead of exposing, did all they could do to hush up the scandal. Fortunately the Auditor-General, an official independent of the executive, brought the matter before the Public



Westminster Gazette.]

Working the Machine.

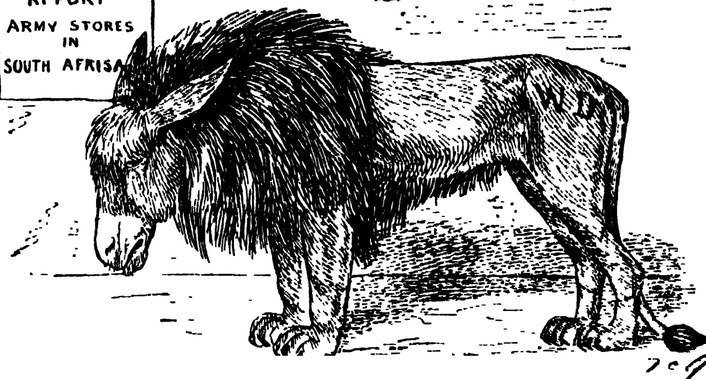
Sir William Butler's Committee, in their Report on the War Scandals in South Africa, say that some 60,000 animals became the machines by which a certain Army contractor made large profits.

N.B—The handle of the pump is being worked by a "Pantaloon in Putties."

Accounts Committee. By this means General Butler's report came to be published. Otherwise everything would have been hushed up "in the best interests of the Army."

One Half has not been told.

The only surprising thing about the Butler Report is that any one at this time of day can affect to be surprised at such revelations. The "clever contrivances" exposed by Sir W. Butler did at least pay the homage of hypocrisy to honesty. The corruption that was almost universal—nay, that is now almost universal—in South Africa seldom took the trouble to disguise itself. When will the British public open its eyes to the most obvious of facts? There surely ought to be a limit to the ostrich-like policy of putting John Bull's honest thick head into a bush and pretending there is no danger near. The fact of the matter—notorious enough to everyone in South Africa—is that business was generally done during the war on principles of corruption. Many British officers were up to the chin in the filthy puddle. When you see a British officer losing £100 at poker night after night, you need not ask if that comes out of his pay, especially when you have had to pay heavy blackmail in order to secure a Government order. The honest British officers—of whom there are many—shrink from denouncing their corrupt comrades, with whom they sit at mess. It is just as in the Dreyfus case, the honour of the Army forbids exposure. And so the canker eats deep. When I came home in the *Saxon* last year I travelled with the head man in one of the large stores in Cape Town. He was a thorough-going advocate of the war, and our conversation began by his upbraiding me for being a pro Boer. But after a time he remarked that there was one thing wrong, and if we did not do something at home to stop the rottenness which corrupted the Army and the public service we should soon lose our Empire. I said that everyone told me the same story about corruption, but what I wanted were definite facts. Could he give me specific instances of corruption of which he could speak first hand? "Certainly," he replied; and then he began to speak.



[*Westminster Gazette.*

The Head and Front of His Offending. Latest portrait of the British Lion in his War Department Capacity.

"Write down an as you like; I don't mind—in fact, I should rather take it as a kindness.

"If you don't do as the others do you'll get no orders."

This, in brief, is the story he told me. He gave full particulars as to date, place, person and figures. Nor do I think he would have the least objection to repeat his statement on oath before the Commission: "In Cape Town, after the war had been running for some months, it was absolutely impossible to get a Government order for the supply of military stores except by acquiescing in what was neither more nor less than a robbery of the taxpayer. We stood out as long as we could, but ultimately we had to give in. Otherwise we might as well have shut up shop. There was no concealment about it. Everything was done in the most barefaced manner. Our first experience was in the matter of supplying canvas mangers for the horses in the field. We had the first order for" (I think, but I do not remember the exact figures which he repeated to me) "15s. a manger. When we tendered a second time we quoted the same price. We received an intimation that our tender would be accepted if we raised our quotation to 20s. 'You will get your cheques all right,' we were told, 'and you can account for the 5s. afterwards.' We protested, and refused. We did not get the order. Worse still; for a whole month we did not get a single order of any kind. At the end of the month I went up to the Castle and asked the clerk who looked after the tenders why we had no orders for a whole month. 'Come, come, Mr. ——,' said the clerk, 'you surely need not ask that. You know as well as I do why you are not getting any orders.' 'I really

don't,' I replied. 'Were our goods not satisfactory?' 'Oh, that's not it,' said the clerk; 'you know that well enough.' 'But why?' I persisted. 'Well, if you must be told,' said the clerk, 'if you will be so stuck up and won't do as the others do, you won't fare as the others fare, that's all.' Then I replied, 'Do you mean to tell me that that is the only way in which business can be done here?' 'It is the only way,' replied the clerk, 'and if you don't like it you will get no orders.' I capitulated then."

How the Trick was Worked.

My fellow traveller then went on to describe in detail two other transactions in which the same *modus operandi* was used. "The British Army," he said, "used enormous quantities of black pepper. Tenders were asked for two tons at a time. We tendered, quoting a price which left us a fair profit. We received an intimation that our tender was all right, but the price must be raised about 33 per cent. We protested, shrugged our shoulders, and did as we were told, and got the contract, accounting for the excess afterwards in the usual way. The same thing happened with jam. It was all wrong no doubt. But no business could be done with the Castle excepting on these terms." I asked if it would not be possible to expose and punish those guilty of these frauds. He shrugged his shoulders. "Most of the firms who went into the business were created for the occasion. They have now disappeared. Books and entries are all destroyed. You can do nothing as to the past. But after the war was over the same kind of thing went on. There were mountains of stores piled up outside Cape Town. They were literally given away to firms that had a 'pull' without giving us a chance of tendering for them. The nominal price was not enough to cover the cost of the boxes in which the goods were packed. The stores were all right, for they were sold retail by our rivals at prices with which we could not compete." When I was in the Free State I found the same kind of roguery going on, only there the excess charged, which went into the officers' pockets, was 50 per cent.

How Mr. Balfour Treated the Scandal.

The scandalous roguery which turned South Africa into an Imperial Thieves' Kitchen was less scandalous than the way in which Mr. Balfour treated the grave revelations of General Butler's Report. He acted exactly as the French General Staff acted in the case of Dreyfus. General Butler was treated almost to the same abuse as Colonel Picquart. For months the Government suppressed the facts, allowing the *Daily News* and the *Times* to be severely mulcted in damages and costs because they had ventured to call attention to some of the facts, which the Butler Report more than confirmed. When at last the Report was extorted from Mr. Arnold-Forster he issued it with a prefatory minatory warning that the matter was still *sub judice*. This, however, did not prevent the press of all parties from exploding with indignation. When Parliament reassembled Mr. Balfour met the House of Commons by a series of shuffles and shirks which disgusted most of his own party. He was driven from pillar to post by the pressure of the Opposition, and after indignantly refusing to appoint a statutory commission, with power to call witnesses and take evidence on oath, he finally climbed down and grudgingly conceded at last what he ought spontaneously to have offered at first. The Chairman of the Commission is to be Mr. Justice Farwell, but its effective force will probably be found in Sir Taubman Goldie, Lord Esher's most effective second on the Elgin Commission, and Sir Francis Mowatt, the ancient bulldog of the Treasury. Sir Robert Reid moved a vote of censure on the Government, which, after one day's more or less perfunctory debate, was rejected by a majority of 74. There is nothing the present majority is not ready to vote to avert the dissolution in which it will disappear. They would vote, if need be, that Charles I. cut off Oliver Cromwell's head, if the affirmation of the historical fact were to entail the loss of their seats.

The Doomed Ministry.

The bye-elections continue to register with unvarying regularity the condemnation which the nation has pronounced upon an administration that bears upon its shoulders the damning burden of the South African War. It is a foregone conclusion that the constituencies will reject every Unionist candidate who did not at last election poll a majority 40 per cent. in excess of the Liberal poll. The only interest is to be found in the rise of the Liberal poll above that figure. Since Mr. Balfour shamelessly set to work to defy the verdict of the country, the increase in the Liberal poll has been more than 40 per cent. Up to and including Brighton election the average rise of the Liberal poll was 30 per cent. at all bye-elections since the war, and the average drop of the Tory poll was 7 per cent. Since Brighton there has been a progressive improvement. Whitby, Chichester, and East Finsbury all show that the Liberal increase and the Tory decrease have been much heavier than the general average of the past three years. The poll in

East Finsbury was very interesting, inasmuch as it showed that London will return a majority of Liberal members next election. If the Liberal majority had been only 300, it would have shown that London was only improving at the same rate as the rest of the country. But as the majority is 768, it confirms the lesson of Mile-End, Woolwich, Dulwich, and Lewisham, which show results in the shape of an improvement of the Liberal position about twice as good as those registered in the rest of the country.

The Fall of M. Delcassé.

M. Delcassé, who was the Foreign Minister of the Franco-Russian alliance rather than the Foreign Minister of France, has fallen. His resignation was one of the by-products of the Japanese victories. As for the moment there is no longer a Russia in being, M. Delcassé was clearly out of place at the Foreign Office, so he has gone and M. Rouvier has taken his place. A prodigious pother has been raised over this very simple transaction. Dr. Dillon and others see in M. Delcassé's disappearance the reduction of France to the position of a vassal state to the German Empire. The fact is, that a majority of the French people are heartily glad to be rid of M. Delcassé, whose hankerings after the pacific penetration of Morocco found no echo among the French peasants. Lord Rosebery objected almost as *Athanasius contra mundum* to the Anglo-French Agreement, which lured France on to a policy of adventure in Morocco just as the Anglo-Japanese treaty tempted Japan to make war on Russia. In the case of Morocco we merely said that we would not stand in France's way if she cared to do anything in Morocco. In the case of Japan we pledged ourselves to stand in anybody's way who came to the help of Russia. In both cases our precious agreements put the fat in the fire. I don't believe for a moment that Germany contemplated war with France over Morocco. But the situation created by M. Delcassé's failure officially to communicate the Anglo-French Agreement to the German Empire, left the door open through which the Kaiser was prompt to step as soon as he saw France's ally was flat on her back.

More Entangling Alliances.

The net outcome of the episode, which seems now in a fair way to be settled by M. Rouvier's sacrifice of M. Delcassé and the acceptance of the German plan, a conference on Morocco, is that our Jingoes are clamouring for a defensive alliance between England and France. This is the first step The next is to insist that we must train all our adult population to shoot. Sir Conan Doyle maintains that they could not be better employed on Sundays than by practising how to kill their fellow-men at 600 yards—in order that, as Mr. Boulger suggests, we should be able to send 500,000 men to fight on the plain of Chalons against the invading Germans. Then we are told we must renew, strengthen, and extend our treaty with Japan. The fact is that Mr. Chamberlain's propaganda in favour of preference has excited against England a wide-spread feeling of distrust which it will take more than a couple of alliances to dissipate. Nor will it mend for the better until the next General Election shows that there is no more chance of our adopting Preference than of invading the moon.

The New Speaker

The House of Commons, last month, took to itself a new Speaker. Mr. Gully's health had broken down, and he retired with a peerage and a pension of £4,000 a year. He cannot be said to have been a great Speaker. He had too much of the legal mind to suit the post, where the supreme quality is a sense of justice united with simple common sense. Mr. Gully also erred in being too facile a tool in the hands of an Administration whose chief object has often been to gag the House



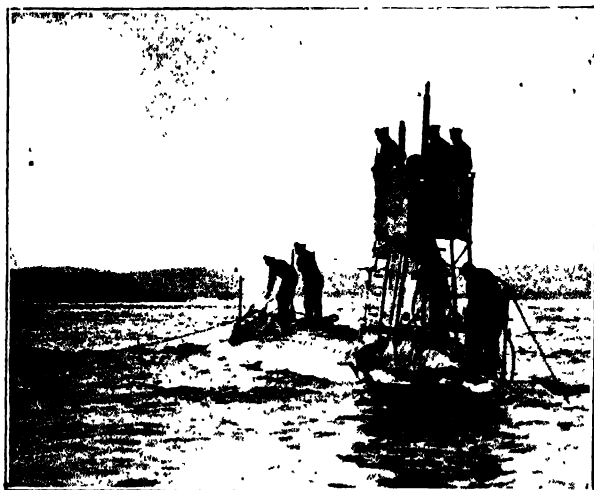
Photograph by] [*Russell.*

The Right Hon. J. W. Lowther (New Speaker of the House of Commons) and his family.

rather than to assist its deliberations. His successor, Mr. J. W. Lowther, is the first Conservative Speaker the House has known for many a long year. He was a good Chairman of Committees. Possibly he may restore some of its lost liberties to the House of Commons. Blocking motions, with or without his assent, ought to be removed from the permissible tactics of avoiding debate.

Another Submarine Disaster.

We have been very unlucky of late in our submarines. On June 8th Submarine A 8 left Plymouth for exercise. She had hardly got outside the harbour when she suddenly sank. She was not submerged when the accident happened. Four of her crew who were on deck, including Lieutenant Candy, who was in command, were saved. All those who were below died. An explosion took place as the boat went down, and some of the crew were burned. It is believed they lingered in agony for nearly twenty-four hours. When the boat was raised they were all dead. It was stated in the House of Commons that each successive accident increases the number of volunteers who are anxious to risk their lives in submarines. It is to be wished that the Admiralty would give these boats decent names. A boat with no name of its own, but only a letter and a number, might be excused committing suicide.



Her last voyage: Submarine "A 8" leaving Plymouth.

The Assassination of M. Delyanni.

After completing his fourscore years, M. Delyanni, the Prime Minister of Greece, was stabbed to death at the door of the Chamber on June 13th. The assassin, a desperado who had been sentenced to eighteen years' penal servitude for the murder of his wife, declared that he had killed the Prime Minister because he had shut up the gambling-houses. M. Delyanni was the Grand Old Man of modern Greece. He entered public life fifty years ago, was Foreign Minister in 1862, and since that date has been one of the most conspicuous statesmen of Athens, whether in or out of office. He represented Greece at the Berlin Congress in 1878, and was responsible for the disastrous war with the Turks in 1897. This led to his downfall. But, like our own G.O.M., he always kept popping up again, and in 1904 he became Prime Minister, a post which he held till his death. He died a poor man, a martyr in a good cause.

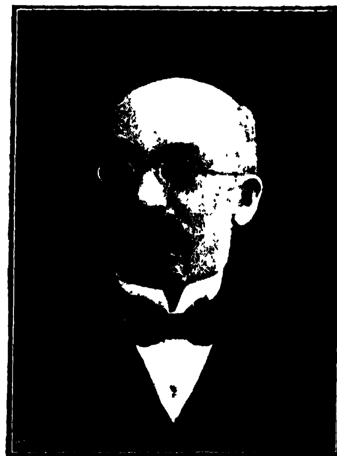


Photograph by] [*Makropoulos.*

The late M. Delyanni.

The Progress of Esperanto.

While the statesmen and rulers of the world are busying themselves with the making ready for war and with levying war, the idealists and the despised humble folk who still indulge in dreams of the reign of peace continue to labour on in obscurity. But they are like the invisible insects which rear the coral reefs. Among these toilers for the future an honoured place must be accorded to those enthusiasts who have found in Esperanto a simple and



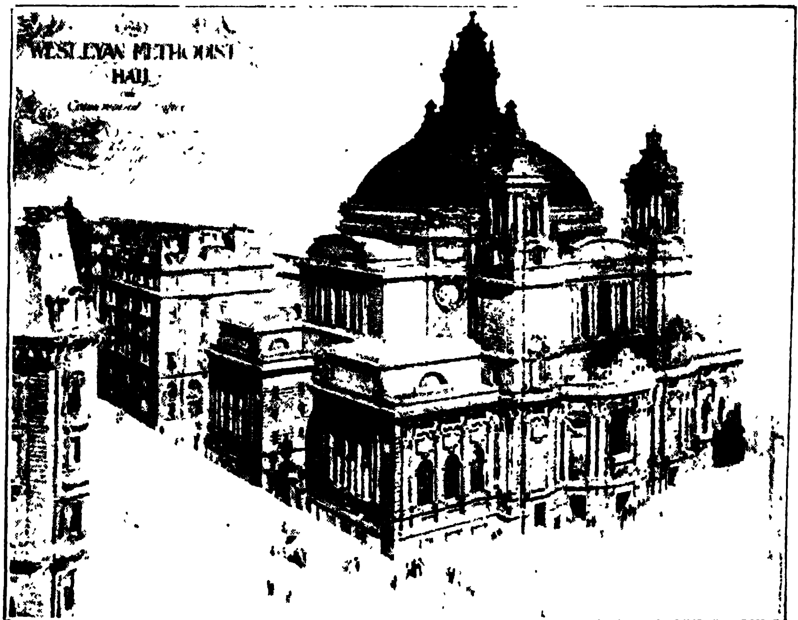
Dr. Zamenhof.



convenient key-language for the human race. Next August a Conference of Esperantists from all lands will meet at Boulogne to welcome the inventor of Esperanto, Dr. Zamenhof, of Warsaw. It is easy to sneer at Esperanto, especially if you have never studied it, and it is natural for the insular Briton to maintain that English ought to be the language of the planet. But anyone who has ever had any experience of the difficulty of holding a really International Conference must regard with high esteem and gratitude the genius who has succeeded in framing a purely artificial, absolutely logical and consistent key-language which enables men of all languages to talk easily together in a *lingua franca*. Many attempts have been made to construct a key-language. None of them has achieved anything approaching to the success of Dr. Zamenhof, either in framing the language on the simplest lines or in securing its adoption by so many different peoples. The Conference at Boulogne, which will last a week, begins on August 5. It promises to be one of the most interesting International Conferences of the year. I hope to be there, and shall be glad to see as many of my friends as may find it possible to attend.

The Revival in Wales.

Mr. Evan Roberts has last month been holding immense open-air meetings in Anglesey. There is no abatement of the religious fervour of the Welsh, and the magnetic influence of Mr. Roberts over the multitude is as great as ever. The accompanying photograph, taken by Mr. R. Lloyd-George, the young son of the famous Welsh leader, shows Mr. Evan Roberts and the Rev. John Williams, the Chrysostom of Wales, seated. Standing between the two is Mr. Lloyd-George himself, who has been much impressed by the simplicity, the sincerity and the fervour of the Revivalist. An effective answer to those who maintain that revivals leave no lasting results behind them is afforded in London just now by the preparations that are made to erect the Wesleyan Methodist Hall on the site of the old Westminster Aquarium. The building, which will be conspicuous enough to challenge attention, will cost £140,000. Not one stone would have been laid upon another in this great Hall but for the outbreak of the revival of the eighteenth century under the preaching of Wesley and Whitefield. That revival at least has had some lasting results.



A View of the Wesleyan Church House and Assembly Hall about to be erected on the site of the old Westminster Aquarium.

The designs of Lanchester and Rickards, of 1, Vernon Place, Bloomsbury, have been accepted. The imposing dome, 170 ft. high, and the two towers each 130 ft., flanking the main entrance, form the chief features of the design. The great assembly hall on the first floor will seat 2,550. The estimated cost of the building is £140,000.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

'O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE royal marriages of the last month have afforded the courtiers of the press an opportunity of paying graceful compliments to the newly-married couples. The marriage of the popular daughter of the Duke of Connaught with King Oscar's grandson has afforded *Mr. Punch* with a theme for a cartoon by Mr. Partridge, which I reproduce here. The Royal and Imperial wedding in Berlin is handled more gingerly by the German wits. They confine themselves chiefly to making fun of the butchers, who have a traditional right to head the marriage procession, or to setting forth the difficulties which spectators had to overcome to see the show through the serried ranks of policemen. One artist happily contrasted marriage processions in ancient times with those of to-day, when every window is let for solid gold and every stand bristles with Kodaks.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

The Viking's Bride.

(*After the well-known picture by Herbert Gandy.*)

[The marriage of Princess Margaret of Connaught and Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden took place on June 15.]

The catastrophe which overwhelmed the Russian fleet was not too tragic to arrest the somewhat spiteful wit of the German cartoonists. *Simplicissimus* publishes a characteristic set of line-drawn caricatures of the admirals concerned. In this connection note the very clever cartoon, reproduced from *Life*, of President Roosevelt as the North American Continent.

Mr. Gould, as usual, is well to the fore. The Butler Report afforded him a pleasant variation upon the eternal fiscal question (see pages 8 and 9). This month, I think for the first time, Mr. Balfour figures as a sphinx. Disraeli was the first of *Mr. Punch's* sphinxes. Mr. Chamberlain has been a sphinx in Mr. Gould's cartoons before now; but Mr. Balfour as the sphinxy-phone is altogether novel and quite up to the level of the best. Mr. Chamberlain as "Miss Josephina" is just a trifle too haggard even for such a political corpse as the reviver of Protection.

There are two striking cartoons based upon our relations with France and with Japan. The bellicose nonsense written by many of our newspapers, which seem to regard the *entente cordiale* with France as a means of menacing Germany, is happily hit off by the *Silhouette's* representation of the infant *entente cordiale* as a bad-behaved military child with a great sword by his side. *Simplicissimus* represents Miss Britain turning the cold shoulder upon the little ally Japan in order to flirt with her new French beau. The figure of Britain as a typical English "Mees" is as novel as the old hag Albion is familiar.

Foreign caricaturists have let King Edward alone for a while. But this month's *Ulk* cannot resist the temptation of contrasting the comfortable rotundity of our Gracious King with the spindle-legged lankiness of King Leopold.

Puck's suggested design for a frieze in the new Palace of Peace at the Hague is cruel, but slightly out of date. Russia should surely not have been represented as kicking Japan, nor England kicking Germany. It is rather the other way on in both cases. There is another *Puck* this month, a new paper having been started in Tokyo under that name. It has some clever cartoons, the titles of which appear also in English.



La Silhouette.] [Paris.

A New Plaything.

Old England is represented as saying that the infant "Entente Cordiale has not been behaving as well as could be wished.



La Silhouette.] [Paris.

The King of Spain's Holiday.

President Loubet, after an anxious time in Paris, gladly hands Alfonso over to Old England.



Le Grelot.] [Paris.

Delcassé's Nest Disturbed.

One of the chickens, Morocco, is represented as trying to break away from the protection of the mother bird.



Simplicissimus.]

France, England, and Japan.

France is represented as making love to Miss Britain, who is assuring the new lover that he needn't mind the little ally, who will not be allowed to disturb the "entente cordiale."



Judge.] [New York.

Kaiser and President.

THE KAISER.—"Come, neighbour; try this pipe. You'll have very pleasant dreams."
PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.—"No, thanks. That's a very bad habit, and you ought to try and break yourself of it."



Ulk.] [Berlin.

Clever Girl!

ALICE ROOSEVELT: "Alfonso of Spain wants to marry? I am not unwilling. Both our names begin with 'A,' so we can both use the same handkerchiefs."



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

The Crown Prince as Parsifal.

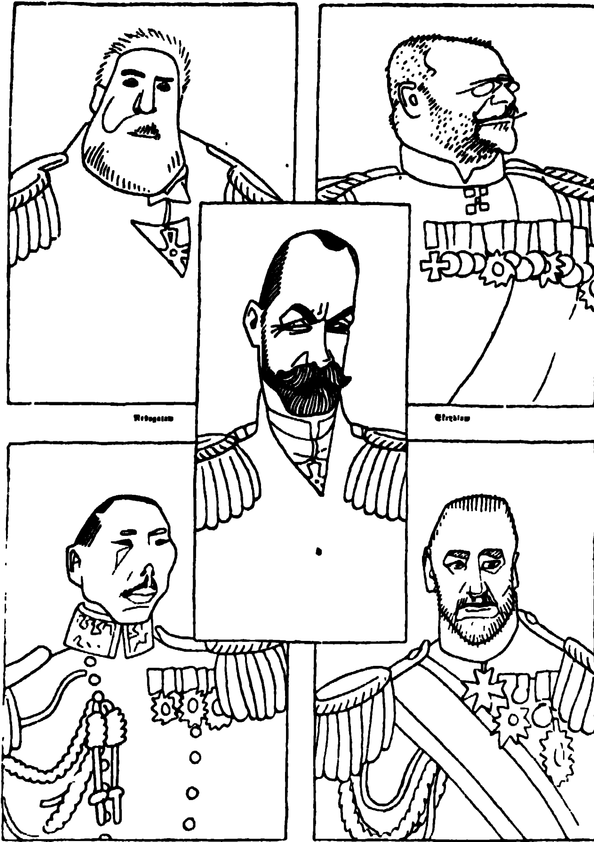
Which is the way to the highest good on earth? Wisdom can only come through sympathy.



Ulk.] [May 19.

Two Kings in Paris.

Leopold and Edward comparing reminiscences.



Simplicissimus.]

War Portraits.

(1) Niebogatoff, (2) Skrydloff, (3) Rozhdestvensky; (4) Kammura; (5) Togo.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Protestantism in Barcelona.

The Catholic dignitaries watch with delight King Alphonso's treatment of the Protestant Chapel in Barcelona, thinking that a good time is in store for them.



Puck.] [Tokyo.

Testing Japan in the Laboratory of the Western Powers.



Minneapolis Journal.]

Is it ever going to clear up?



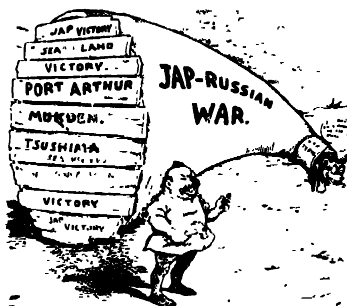
Puck.] [New York.

Suggested Frieze for the Hague Palace of Peace.



Minneapolis Journal.]

Seeing Stars.



"The Small End of the Horn."

It's the only way out for the Russian bear.



"Continue the War!"

"Certainly, your Majesty, as long as I have two legs to run with."



De Transvaaler.

Parties in South Africa.

What will Het Volk do? Feast together? Or stand out?



Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

Togo and Nelson.

The Italian caricaturist is calling upon the nations to note a scientific phenomenon, in which the sun "Mr. Togo," contrary to "Mr. Nelson's" shadow, eclipses the great she bear, who has been precipitated into the Korean Sea.



Westminster Gazette.]

Consolation.

MISS JOSEPHINA: "Never mind the weather, Arthur—you have ME!"



Westminster Gazette.]

The Sphinxyphone.

For use at a great Conservative Meeting.



Westminster Gazette.]

Getting Him into Motion.

"Power to negotiate effectively with other nations, and to confer effectively with the other component parts of the Empire, is the beginning of everything, and a very good beginning too, if it could be secured. When any stride is difficult, it is not wise to quarrel because the stride is not long enough. The great thing is to get into motion."—The *Times*, June 3, 1905



Life.] [New York.

The Grasping Guide of North America.



Ulk.] [May 19.

Our Dear Brother John Bull.

GERMAN MICHAEL: "Blood is thicker than water, is not, is . . ."
ADMIRAL FITZGERALD: "We'll see about that presently.



MR. H. RIDER HAGGARD, J.P.

(From a photograph taken in the "Review of Reviews" office by E. H. Mills.)

Character Sketch.

COMMISSIONER H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"The Rhodes Trustees, with whom the suggestion of the inquiry originated, and by whom Mr. Lyttelton has been asked to nominate a Commissioner, have made a grant of £300, including all travelling expenses, to meet the cost of the inquiry."—*Colonial Office to Mr. H. Rider Haggard, January* 31, 1905.

"BOOM!" goes the roar of a great gun. The windows of Holly Bush rattle in the casement. I get up and go to the balcony. Far away, near the Spithead forts, there is a bright flash of flame, then off the western end of the Isle of Wight there leaps to the sky a fountain of silver spray as the projectile strikes the sea. A little later another deep roar shakes the glass in the windows as the laggard sound-wave strikes upon the ear. It is only target practice with the big naval guns. Each shot represents an expenditure of twenty pounds. Bang! There goes another twenty! Before I rise from the desk £500 has been blown into the air. Necessary expenditure, no doubt. Togo's victory showed that accuracy of aim is the dominating fact in naval battle. No one grudges the money needed to train our gunners for war against hypothetical foes. But it would seem that when it is necessary to make an inspection of the methods necessary for carrying on the war against starvation, misery, and physical degradation, the Treasury cannot spare a penny-piece. For the big gun—money galore! For the Commission to examine into and report as to whether General Booth has after fifteen years proved that he has found the way out from Darkest England—not a farthing, unless it can be obtained from the Rhodes' Trustees! That is the pass to which things have come with the intelligent governing class of this country. Let us thank heaven that their deficiencies are, to a slight extent, supplemented by the public spirit of the Rhodes' Trustees.

Three hundred pounds, it must be admitted, is "dirt cheap" for a six-thousand-mile trip by an Imperial Commissioner and his staff round the new world. So cheap, in fact, that it is obvious Mr. Rider Haggard or somebody else must have supplemented this slender dole out of their private purse. It is to be hoped that the next Parliament will change all this, and that in dealing with the condition of the people question, our new rulers will not grudge the pence necessary to ascertain the facts, while they allow millions of pounds to be frittered away in such Imperial thieves' kitchens as that which our present Government established in South Africa.

The publication of Mr. Rider Haggard's report upon the Salvation Army Colonies in the United States coincided very closely with the publication of General Butler's report as to the sales of Army stores in South Africa after the conclusion of the peace. The two documents are eloquent in themselves, and still more eloquent in contrast. The one records how, with the scantiest of resources, the Salvation Army has painfully but victoriously demonstrated the possibility of planting out surplus labour on surplus land. The other shows how the other kind of Army muddles away, by such processes as that of selling hay at 11s. per 100lb. and buying it back at 17s. 8d., millions upon millions of pounds worth of stores, with no other result than that of enriching a handful of unscrupulous rascals. If the money flung away by the corrupt and fraudulent methods of our Military Administration had been invested as a loan on good security for the purpose of colonising starving British workmen and their families upon the fertile land of Canada, not a penny would have been lost, but 100,000 persons of the hard-working classes would have received a good start in life, and a British colony would have been united by 100,000 fresh human ties to the mother country. The ways of transgressors are hard. But seldom has the Devil dealt out worse measures to his dupes than those by which he has rewarded the infamies of the South African War. This, however, by the way. Mr. Rider Haggard has thus come to divide with General Butler the distinction of being the man of the month. As I published a Character Sketch of General Butler in the REVIEW in January 1900, and republished it in "Coming Men on Coming Questions," I must this month devote the Character Sketch to Mr. Commissioner H. Rider Haggard. The Rider Haggard who figures for the present as a Commissioner, and who, it is to be hoped, will be our first Superintendent of Land Settlements, has hitherto been known as Rider Haggard of South Africa, Rider Haggard the novelist, and Rider Haggard the agricultural economist. Before considering his latest avatar I may briefly glance at each stage of his development in turn.

I.—RIDER HAGGARD THE SOUTH AFRICAN.

Mr. H. Rider Haggard is British-born, although he began his career in South Africa, and his forbears came from Scandinavia. He is a Norfolk man, the son of a Norfolk man, and of a literary mother, who brought him into the world on June 22nd, 1856, at Bradenham Hall in Norfolk. He married in 1880 a Norfolk lady and heiress who brought him Ditchingham House, his present residence. His South African career began in his teens, when in 1875 he went out as secretary to Sir Henry

Bulwer to Natal. He had but little notion in those early days that South Africa was for the next thirty years to be the cockpit of the Empire. He was in at the beginning of it. Sir Henry Bulwer soon gave place to a much more masterful spirit. In 1877 Rider Haggard was transferred to the staff of Sir Theophilus Shepstone, who, on April 12th, annexed the Transvaal. Sir Bartle Frere had arrived at Cape Town on April 4th, and Sir Theophilus acted upon direct instructions from Lord Carnarvon. The whole story, from the Shepstone point of view, was told in 1882 by Mr. Haggard in his book "Cetewayo and His White Neighbours," which, although that view is not mine, contains, it must be admitted, prophecies that have been remarkably fulfilled. He believed, and probably believes to this hour, that Cetewayo and his Zulus would have eaten up the Transvaal if we had not annexed that territory. Subsequent experience throws considerable doubt upon this theory; but it was held in all good faith when, on May 24th, 1877, Mr. Rider Haggard, on Shepstone's behalf, hoisted the Union Jack over Pretoria, thereby formally inaugurating the prologue of the long and bloody tragedy which has drenched South Africa with blood. When only twenty-two he was appointed Master of the High Court in the Transvaal. Lord Milner's Kindergarten never contained quite so young a member as the Master Rider Haggard. In that capacity he used to go on circuit, travelling in ox-wagons over the veld for hundreds of miles. He had to cut down costs, to inaugurate a new system of practice, to fight and control a singularly motley collection of lawyers "with a past," and generally to assist in the administration of justice. On one occasion even he had to hustle a drunken hangman into hanging a Zulu chief.

Rider Haggard was at Pretoria when the news of the fatal fight of Isandhlwana reached the town. By some method of native telepathy, the report that "the redcoats lay like leaves upon the plain" reached him there twenty hours before the express which brought the news from Natal. Rider Haggard joined the Pretoria Horse, a body of English gentlemen who volunteered for service against the Zulus. He was elected lieutenant and adjutant, but the Pretoria Horse never reached Zululand. They had something else to do nearer home, for the Boers had risen in revolt, and for some time Rider Haggard was kept busy in keeping the Boer camp under observation. He does not appear to have had any actual fighting to do. Afterwards he bought an estate, and started farming in the Newcastle district of Natal.

At the end of 1879 he went home to marry Miss Margitson. After the wedding in 1880 he returned to Natal, and no sooner had he reached Maritzburg than he heard that the Boers had risen, in earnest this time, and the first Boer war had begun. Not expecting any early collision between the opposing forces, Rider Haggard went out duck-shooting on his estate, and when so engaged heard the distant roar of the guns from the battlefield of Lang's Nek. He was so near to the seat of action that he heard the sound of the firing at Majuba as he was sitting on his verandah. After Majuba the Boers swarmed over the countryside. He and his young bride slept with loaded rifles by their side, and six horses were kept under saddle in the stables. When it was decided to abandon the Transvaal the Convention with the Boers was signed in his house. Rider Haggard was so disgusted with what he regarded as the cowardice of the surrender, that he packed up his belongings and departed from the country in which, he maintained, no self-respecting Englishman could care to live. This was in 1880. On his return to England he began to study for the Bar. In 1882 he published his first book, "Cetewayo and His White Neighbours." He was only twenty-six, and the publishers were slow to recognise the capacity of the young author. It was only on his paying £50 down towards the expense of its production that he induced Messrs. Trübner to bring it out. He got the money back after long days by his share in the profits, but at first it fell flat.

This was not his first literary venture. When only twenty he contributed an account of a Zulu war dance to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and when twenty-one he described in *Macmillan* a visit to the Chief Secocœni. In this paper, or another written about that time, he had roundly accused the Boers of being dirty, and their women of being fat. The article got back to South Africa, and created much irritation amongst the Boers. This irritation added so much to Sir Bartle Frere's difficulties in maintaining the peace that Rider Haggard was severely wigged by the High Commissioner.

II.—RIDER HAGGARD AS AUTHOR.

In the *Idler* of April, 1893, Mr. Haggard tells the story of his early adventures in the field of literature. He was from a child distinguished for a vivid imagination. His first essay in letters was a purely imaginary description of an operation at a hospital. He had never witnessed an operation, nor crossed the door of a hospital. But he won the prize all the same.

His first novel was published in 1884. That was "Dawn." Five hundred copies were printed, 450 were sold, and the net profit accruing to the author was £10. The copyright, however, reverted to him after the first year, and "Dawn" has been worth many ten pound notes ever since. His second novel, "The Witch's Head," was more successful. It was in its way a historical romance, for he worked into it a vivid description of the defeat of the British troops by the Zulus at Isandhlwana. He made £50 out of "The Witch's Head." Literature did not seem to offer him any rich rewards. He devoted himself to his legal studies, when one fine day an idea occurred to him which extinguished all chance of his success at the Bar by making him famous as a novelist. The

thought struck him that he might have the knack of writing stories for boys. He tried his hand, and "King Solomon's Mines" was the result. Its success was immediate and immense. But he became so famous as the romancer who wrote "King Solomon's Mines" that no one hereafter would trust him with a prosaic brief. Mr. Haggard is a prodigiously rapid writer. He wrote "She" in six weeks, including in that period two weeks spent in reporting divorce cases for the *Times*, as *locum tenens* for an absent friend. "She," the most popular of all his stories—I think we sold over half a million copies in our penny edition—was begun without any idea in the mind of its author but one—that of an immortal woman. The story grew, like Topsy, under his pen. On its appearance it was hailed with enthusiasm. It shares with Sherlock Holmes the first place in popularity, and like Sir Conan Doyle, who had to resuscitate Sherlock Holmes, so in response to the impatient calls of innumerable readers, more imperious even than "She who must be obeyed," the immortal queen is with us once more in the story of Ayesha, which is now running through the *Windsor Magazine*.

In the new story the scene is transferred from the recesses of Central Africa to even more inaccessible fastnesses in Central Asia. The hero, who is the reincarnation of Kallikrates, passes with his friend Holly through sixteen years of inconceivable hardships and miraculous adventures in their search for She who must be obeyed. When at last they find her near an active volcano, they discover that access to her is barred by another woman, the reincarnation of the Princess Amenartas, who lured him away from the service of the goddess in ancient Egypt. I will not say more about the romance, which is appearing in serial form in the *Windsor Magazine*, and which will not be completed till September, than that Mr. Haggard likes it even better than "She."

It is often complained that Mr. Rider Haggard's stories are too "bluggy." They teem with tales of slaughter grim and great. His defence is that they interest the reader and never do any harm. There is more evil to be learned, he says, from the newspapers than from any of his gory novels. Who knows how much of the taste for bloodshed to which the newspapers minister was not developed by the perusal of "King Solomon's Mines," "Allan Quatermain," or "She"?

In order to write "Eric Brighteyes," one of his favourite novels, he visited Iceland, and on his return he had the good fortune to be shipwrecked. Good fortune, I say, for he survived and was the richer for an experience. He went to Mexico to work up local colour and inspiration for "Montezuma's Daughter."

One of the most interesting of all his stories was fact and not fiction. I refer to his wondrous tale of how he received in dream either a telepathic message from his dying dog Bob, or a visit from the ghost of his dead dog Bob. He sent the story, properly certified, to the *Times* of July 21st, 1904. Mr. Haggard tells the story of the dream as follows:—

On the night of Saturday, July 9th, I went to bed about 12.30, and suffered from what I took to be a nightmare. I was awakened by my wife's voice calling to me from her own bed upon the other side of the room. As I awoke, the nightmare itself, which had been long and vivid, faded from my brain. All I could remember of it was a sense of awful oppression and of desperate and terrified struggling for life such as the act of drowning would probably involve. But between the time that I heard my wife's voice and the time that my consciousness answered to it, or so it seemed to me, I had another dream. I dreamed that a black retriever dog, a most amiable and intelligent beast named Bob, which was the property of my eldest daughter, was lying on its side among brushwood, or rough growth of some sort, by water. My own personality in some mysterious way seemed to me to be arising from the body of the dog, which I knew quite surely to be Bob and no other, so much so that my head was against its head, which was lifted up at an unnatural angle. In my vision the dog was trying to speak to me in words, and, failing, transmitted to my mind in an undefined fashion the knowledge that it was dying. Then everything vanished, and I woke to hear my wife asking me why on earth I was making those horrible and weird noises. I replied that I had had a nightmare about a fearful struggle, and that I had dreamed that old Bob was in a dreadful way and was trying to talk to me and to tell me about it. Finally, seeing that it was still quite dark, I asked what the time was. She said she did not know, and shortly afterwards I went to sleep again and was disturbed no more.

On the Sunday morning Mrs. Rider Haggard told the tale at breakfast, and I repeated my story in a few words.

Thinking that the whole thing was nothing more than a disagreeable dream, I made no inquiries about the dog and never learned even that it was missing until that Sunday night, when my little girl, who is in the habit of feeding it, told me so. At breakfast-time, I may add, nobody knew that it was gone, as it had been seen late on the previous evening. Then I remembered my dream, and the following day inquiries were set on foot.

On Thursday, the 14th, the body of the dog was found floating in the Waveney, over a mile away. On Friday two platelayers informed Mr. Haggard that the dog had been killed by a train. Bob's collar, broken and torn off, was produced, and on Monday afternoon one of the men saw the body of the dog floating in the water beneath an openwork bridge over the river, whence it drifted down to where it was found.

Carefully weighing the evidence, Mr. Haggard concludes that the dog must have been killed by an empty train from Harleston a little after eleven o'clock on the Saturday night, as no trains run on Sunday, and that it is practically certain that it cannot have been killed on Monday morning. Mr. Haggard says:—

If its dissolution took place at the moment when I dreamt, this communication must have been a form of that telepathy which is now very generally acknowledged to occur between human beings from time to time and under special circumstances, but which I have never heard of as occurring between a human being and one of the lower animals. If, on the other hand, that dissolution happened, as I believe, over three hours previously—what am I to say? Then it would seem that it must have been some non-bodily but surviving part of the life or of the spirit of the dog which, so soon as my deep sleep gave it an opportunity, reproduced those things in my mind, as they had already occurred, I presume, to advise me of the manner of its end or to bid me farewell.

III.—MR. HAGGARD AS AGRICULTURAL ECONOMIST.

At the General Election of 1895 Mr. Haggard contested unsuccessfully the East Norfolk division in the Unionist interest. He pulled down the Liberal majority, but he was roughly handled by rowdies, who imagined they were helping the Liberal cause by assaulting the friends of the Unionist candidate. His defeat was largely due to the calumny that he only paid his labourers nine shillings a week. His electioneering experiences were not happy, and they seem to have effectively cured him of any ambition to enter the House of Commons. He took the keenest interest in the local administration of his district. It was owing to his action many years ago that the children in the local workhouse were allowed to have unskimmed milk until they reached the age of five. The farmers on the Board were scandalised by such extravagance, but the babies got their milk by a majority of one. Mr. Haggard has not a very high opinion of the administrative efficiency of rural district councils. Their bye-laws are often framed expressly for the purpose of bringing grist to the mill of the local tradesmen, and when their jobs are exposed there is no limit to the petty persecution to which they stoop to take it out of the man who has spoiled their game.

Mr. Haggard is devoted to the land, and he is probably one of the most intelligent and lucid writers on agriculture of our time. Both farming and gardening have in him an enthusiastic student. His two books, "A Farmer's Year" and "A Gardener's Year," are full of the fascination and the flavour and the fragrance of rural life.

Mr. Haggard has a garden at Ditchingham, near the Waveney, on the road between Norwich and Bungay. It includes a kitchen garden of three-quarters of an acre, a flower garden, with lawns, a pond, a shrubbery, and glasshouses, of an acre and a half together, and an orchard of one acre, which successfully supports sixty standard apples and plums, a hundred pyramid pears, a hundred and eighty pyramid apples, and vegetables. He grows everything, from cabbages to orchids. He has a gardener, an assistant, an odd man and an occasional labourer; he is a thoughtful, patient and hard working gardener himself. His former head gardener, who had been with him for many years, had apparently never heard that his master was a distinguished author, and kindly excused Mr. Haggard's zeal to exhibit at a local show on the ground that he "supposed that like other gentlemen you would like to see your name in print for once." Mr. Haggard has another garden on the sea coast, at Kessingland, in Suffolk, where he has raised the beach twelve feet in height in five years by sowing marum grass. He is a delightful gossiper about his garden, and very interesting and lucid in his description of his adventures as a farmer.

But his *magnum opus*, a work to which he devoted several years of almost incessant labour, is his masterly survey of "Rural England." In order to present an accurate picture of the exact condition of our agricultural districts to-day, he travelled all over the land, interviewed everybody, and embodied the result of his observations in two of the most interesting fact-crammed surveys of contemporary England that have ever been published. Mr. Haggard is a keen observer, full of sympathy with the agricultural class, to which he himself belongs, and much too good an Englishman to fold his hands in despair. He saw clearly enough that Protection was impossible, and he confined his suggestions to proposing what he believed to be practicable. To save our people from deteriorating physically it was necessary to check the depopulation of the rural districts. He insisted that the remedy lay in the multiplication of small holdings, in people's banks, and in the establishment of an agricultural parcel-post. He denounced fiercely the conversion of land that could profitably carry men, into a wilderness dedicated to game for the amusement of a few plutocrats. He said:—

> The agricultural interest had at present three great necessities—first, a lessening of the burdens upon land; secondly, an extended system of co-operation among producers; and, thirdly, cheap carriage. He wanted the present parcel-post system to be extended, so that packages up to 100lb. in weight should be carried. These packages should include agricultural products of every kind. If the railways would not play their part it would be necessary to employ large motors to compete with the railways. If his proposals were adopted, thousands of persons who could not now support themselves by agriculture would be able to make a living on the land. The proposed extended parcel-post would also be a general advantage, as it would be available for the tradesmen as well as for the farmer.

He spoke strongly as to the need for decent houses for the people. Although he is a Conservative he is no friend of the brewers, who, he maintains, have the British public by the throat. He believes County Councils are a great success, but that Rural District Councils are corrupt, and Parish Councils are dead. When Mr. Chamberlain started the Preference cry, which Mr. Balfour countered by his plea for Retaliation and no taxes on food, Mr. Haggard was one of the first, I think the very first, to point out that for the agricultural classes Retaliation and no food taxes was suicide. "Give us a thorough-going tax on all agricultural produce imported from abroad or give us nothing." And as even Mr. Chamberlain recoils from such a programme, Mr. Haggard accepts the alternative with grim satisfaction.

IV.—MR. HAGGARD AS AN IMPERIAL COMMISSIONER.

Mr. Rider Haggard's latest achievement has been to visit the United States as an Official Commissioner for the British Government, "to inspect and report to the Colonial Secretary upon the conditions and character of the agricultural and industrial settlements which have been established there by the Salvation Army, with a view

to the transmigration of suitable persons from the great cities of the United States to the land and the formation of agricultural communities." "Some analogous system," Mr. Lyttelton thought, might be applied with advantage to "transferring our urban populations to different parts of the Empire." It is not difficult to discern the genesis of this idea. The suggestion emanated from Lord Grey, who, a year ago, was immensely impressed by hearing Commander Booth Tucker describe what the Salvation Army had accomplished in their farm colonies. "You may have your Commissioner," Mr. Lyttelton seems to have replied, "if you will pay his expenses, for the British Imperial Government has not a sixpence to spare for such trivial questions as those affecting the welfare of millions of our poor." Thereupon the Rhodes trustees voted the sum of £300, which, at a guess, must have almost covered one-third of the travelling expenses of the Commission, and Mr. Rider Haggard was sent on his journey. It would appear that for several months he was expected to give the whole of his time and to meet the balance of the expenses of his mission. It was a pretty large indent upon the patriotic self-sacrificing spirit of the private citizen; but Mr. Rider Haggard, who writes novels in order to pay for his sociological efforts on behalf of the country and the poor, rose to the situation. He took his daughter with him as a private secretary. Few things, by the way, are pleasanter to read in his final Report than the following paragraph:—"It (my gratitude) is due also to my daughter, Miss Angela Rider Haggard, who acted as my private secretary throughout my mission, and was of great assistance to me."

In two months he travelled over six thousand miles by train. He found that President Roosevelt had read his "Rural England," and was intensely interested in the object of his mission. The President (he says) is one of the clearest visioned and most able statesmen that he ever met. He does not report his confidential talks with the President, but he does report his conversation with Mr. Wilson, the Secretary for Agriculture, who entirely approved his views of the possibility of mitigating human misery and carrying out colonisation by the combined agency of the Government funds and the waste forces of benevolence. Note, among other interesting things said by Mr. Wilson, that the telephone has destroyed the greatest objection to the farming life in the States: –

He remarked also (and this is a curious circumstance) that the establishment of the telephone in every house had done a great deal to keep people on the land, as it helped to destroy the sense of isolation and loneliness, and generally to make life more convenient and interesting. Thus, he pointed out, that after a day's work the women could gossip with each other over miles of wire, who in former days might perhaps rarely see a visitor.

Mr. Haggard visited Philadelphia to see the way in which the vacant lots of town sites are utilised as gardens for the poor, who can be ejected at ten days' notice, but who pay no rent and are assisted with seeds and tools by local philanthropists. After this preliminary canter he struck off across the continent, suffering much from the overheated sleeping cars in which Americans seem to prefer to be stewed alive. He saw the President of the Mormons at Utah, and examined their system of "small holders." He devoted most of his time to the two Salvation Army Farm Colonies proper at Fort Romie, California, and at Fort Amity, Colorado. He subsequently visited their Inebriates' Home and Training Colony at Fort Herrick in Ohio. Then striking across into Canada he got the promise of a land grant of 360 square miles of good land, with more to follow, from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when he was the guest of Lord Grey at Ottawa. Everywhere he was entertained and feasted and interviewed. Everywhere he found a friendly welcome and a practically universal consensus of opinion on two points. First, that the colonisation of the unemployed could be undertaken on a business basis, and, secondly, that the Salvation Army were the people to make it a success. Even Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who is a Roman Catholic, is at one with all others of all religions and of none as to the capacity and usefulness of the Salvation Army.

As the net result of his interviews and investigations, Mr. Haggard drew up a scheme which he strongly urges the Government at home to adopt and to act upon without delay. He thus summarises the suggestions which he brought home with him:—

(1) That the interest of a loan, or loans, of an amount to be fixed hereafter, should be guaranteed by the Imperial Government, or by the Imperial and certain Colonial Governments jointly, if that is thought desirable and can be arranged.

(2) That the Poor Law Authorities in the large cities of Great Britain should be approached in order to ascertain whether they would be prepared to make a *per capita* contribution for every selected family of which the burden was taken off the local rates.

(3) That a permanent officer should be appointed by the Imperial Government, to be known as the Superintendent of Land Settlements, whose duties and responsibilities I have sketched out above.

(4) That the Salvation Army, or any other well established and approved social, charitable, or religious organisation, should be deputed to carry out the work of selecting, distributing, and organising the settlers on Land Colonies anywhere within the boundaries of the British Empire, who should remain in charge of such Organisation until all liabilities were paid.

(5) That no title to land should be given to any colonist until he had discharged these liabilities, on which he should pay 5 per cent. interest and 1 per cent. sinking fund, recoverable in an agreed period of years.

(6) That the possibility of establishing similar Colonies in the United Kingdom should be carefully considered.

(7) That, if these suggestions are approved, a Bill, to be designated the "National Land Settlements Act," embodying and giving life to them, should be laid before Parliament.

In elaborating these suggestions he proposes that 7,500 persons should be sent out- or 1,500 families —to occupy the 360 square miles of fertile Canadian land promised as a free grant by the Canadian Government. He thinks that they could be planted out at a cost of £200 per family. This would require a loan of £300,000, which the State could raise at three per cent. and make a profit by charging them

five per cent. plus one per cent. sinking fund, which would enable them to become owners of an unencumbered freehold in thirty-three years.

Mr. Haggard thus sets out the argument by which he enforces the acceptance of his recommendations:—

It is my profound conviction that the future welfare of this country depends upon whether or no it is possible to retain or to settle upon the soil a fair proportion of its inhabitants. Upon that soil men and women grow up in health, and become furnished with those sober and enduring qualities which have made the greatness of our Nation in the past, who, if they are relegated to the unwholesome conditions and crowded quarters of vast cities, must dwindle in body and change in mind.

Nor is this all, since in these cities, as statistics and experience prove alike, the families are smaller than those that are born upon the land. Children there are called, and, indeed, often are, "encumbrances." More of them die in infancy also, and of those who grow up, many, at any rate in the second generation, are of a stuff so different that except for the accident of their common speech they might well be supposed to belong to another race.

How is it possible, indeed, that children should be born in adequate numbers, or, if born thrive, in the crowded slums of London or in the tenement houses of New York, and how can that people remain great and powerful whose supply of healthy children is curtailed? If these are lacking, all the merchandise of the seas and all the treasures of the earth will not supply their place.

Therefore, if the future safety of their countries is to be made secure against obvious and disastrous contingencies, in my humble judgment one of the chief aims of the Governments of the highly civilised white nations should be to keep population upon the land; to multiply the numbers of those modest rural homes where men and women desire offspring for their own sakes and to share their labours and their plenty.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

An Interlude in an Interview.

(Mr. Haggard patiently submits to a double ordeal—that of the interviewer and the photographer.)

This, it seems to me, can best be done by turning to practical account the public Credit and the vast forces of Benevolence; by using these powers to counteract, at least to some extent, that tendency towards race-ruin, a product of our western culture, whereof the end must be a progressive national weakening and depletion which, if unchecked, may well bring about national defeat at the hands of those ruder peoples of the World that remain land-dwelling and agricultural, and again, as in past ages, culminate in national despair and death.

He appends detailed reports upon each of the Salvation Army colonies, including Hadleigh. Speaking of the results of his investigations, after alluding to the fact that the Salvation Army had to buy their experience by a net loss in starting the two colonies of £10,000, he says:—

Outside of this slight failure of finance, which will, I believe, be recognised as temporary, accidental, and easy to be avoided in future enterprises, the two experiments seem to me to be eminently successful, and to demonstrate, in the case of Fort Romie, that indigent people of the agricultural labourer class can be settled upon land and there do well, and in the case of Fort Amity that such persons can even be taken from towns and yet prosper.

Mr. Haggard ridicules the idea that he proposes to endow the Salvation Army. I have already quoted the terms of his recommendation, which includes "any other approved and responsible religious, charitable, and social organisation," but the Salvation Army at present holds the field. Mr. Haggard's utterance on this subject should be quoted in full:—

The finding of these city folk (who are eager to go back to the land); the selection from among them, and the watching of those selected for a while before final choice of them is made, are difficult tasks. Indeed, if all this had to be done through officials of any sort it would, in my opinion, and, I may add, in that of President Roosevelt, be an impossible task, or at the least so costly as to be out of the question. As it happens, however, a Body exists to which this matter is easy, that, moreover, is willing to undertake it for nothing, merely as part of what it considers to be the duty which it has towards suffering and bewildered humanity.

I allude to the Salvation Army, a charitable and philanthropic institution, which I have found even better known and more respected in the United States and in the Dominion of Canada than it is in the British Isles. This vast organisation is, I am authorised to say upon its behalf, able and willing to make the selection of suitable settlers to any extent from among the poor of the cities of Great Britain, conducting their operations under the authority and direction of an Imperial officer, appointed, as I have suggested, to control them.

Further, if only the necessary capital be found, it is prepared to move these selected persons to settlements to be established at places chosen anywhere within the borders of the British Empire. There it will provide them with skilled instruction in the local agriculture, and with the counsel and assistance needful to beginners in every path of enterprise, which will be furnished to them by means of trained officers stationed in each colony, and receiving only the small remuneration that the Salvation Army pays to its active members for their support.

This is a high tribute and one which is thoroughly well deserved.

It is objected by some that it would be better to colonise the deserted fields of England rather than to carry off our best bone and sinew to the Canadian wilderness. On this point Mr. Haggard says:—

The criticism may be advanced that there is no need to go to distant Colonies in order to place such a scheme as I have outlined in operation; that its benefits, at any rate, should not be confined to outlying portions of the Empire, as there is nothing to prevent their application at home.

With such a criticism I am myself in great sympathy. I shall, therefore, be glad, if I am so directed by His Majesty's Government, to prepare a separate memorandum upon the possibility of the establishment of rural Colonies in the United Kingdom, by the aid of the same machinery which I have suggested as suitable to the case of their establishment overseas.

The question now arises, what is to be done?

The first thing to do is for the Local Government Board to instruct Mr. Haggard to undertake forthwith to prepare a separate memorandum upon the establishment of rural colonies in this country.

When that is being done, the Department, in consultation with the Colonial Office and the Treasury, should draw up a National Land Settlements Bill, placing the business of colonisation under a special department under a permanent official to be known as the Superintendent of Land Settlements. This Bill should be passed into law as speedily as possible. It would do a thousand times more good than the Aliens Bill will do harm, and that is not a little.

The Hon. Clifford Sifton, a Canadian who, when in office, did more for Canadian immigration than any man, declares that he regards Mr. Haggard's scheme "as an embodiment of the truest and best form of Imperial patriotism, because it is building for the future by helping to give a solid British basis to the population of our Great West." Writing to Mr. Haggard, he says:—

I sincerely hope that if the matter takes serious shape you will be able to take an active part in the management. No one can carry out such a plan so well as the man who has conceived it and actually tested it by personal observation.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, speaking on behalf of the Canadian Government, and Commander Booth Tucker concur. Writing to the Commissioner, the latter says:—

To our colonists themselves, I can assure you, as well as to our managers, your visit has been an inspiration and encouragement, and I sincerely hope that the cause of colonisation may long continue to enjoy both the guidance of your experienced hand and the advocacy of your eloquent pen and tongue.

What more need is there to labour the point? The scheme is business-like, sound and ready. The agents are waiting. The appointment of Mr. Rider Haggard as Superintendent of Land Settlements should be gazetted to-morrow.



Mr. John Butler Burke,

The young Irishman whose discovery, made at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge, of the action of radium on soup jelly suggests the production of a "cell," or "spontaneous generation," or the (apparent) origin of life.



Whitby's New M.P.

Mr. Noel Buxton, who defeated Mr. Beckett, the Conservative, is the son of Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, and was born in 1869.



Photograph by] [*Russell.*

Chichester's Member.

Lord Edmund Talbot, who just succeeded in holding Chichester for the Unionists, is the only brother of the Duke of Norfolk.

Impressions of the Theatre.—IX.

TWO STUDIES OF MODERN PLUTOCRACY.

(17.)—"THE WALLS OF JERICHO," AT THE GARRICK.

LAST night, at the little Congregational Chapel which it is my wont to attend at Hayling, I heard an excellent sermon from the text: "And Lot pitched his tent towards Sodom." And as I listened I could not help remembering Mr. Sutro's play which I had seen for the first time a few days before. "The Walls of Jericho" is an idiotic title, suggested apparently by a single sentence emphasised by a brutal pun. The play is not based upon any episode in the Book of Joshua. It is a dramatised version of the history of Lot.

The story of the play is so familiar by this time—it was the two hundred and forty-ninth performance that I witnessed at the Garrick—that it seems somewhat absurd to run over it, however briefly, at this time of day. As, however, most of my readers have never seen Mr. Sutro's successful drama, I will briefly indicate its salient features. It opens in our modern Sodom, in the ballroom of the Marquis of Steventon, in which our latter-day Lot, Jack Frobisher, finds himself very much out of place. Jack Frobisher, formerly Fighting Jack of Queensland, where he had been a builder of cities, a tamer of water-courses, the subduer of the wilderness, has made his millions, and has been drawn like a moth to the candle by the glitter and the glamour of the Cities of the Plain. When I saw Jack the part was played by Mr. Sydney Valentine—in Mr. Bourchier's absence—and he was made up singularly like another colonial millionaire, Mr. Abe Bailey, of South Africa, who fortunately has as yet eluded the vulgar fascination of the Smart Set. When Jack Frobisher, still in the prime of life with money to burn, arrived in England, he lifted up his eyes and beheld fashionable English society, and saw it as seemed to his patriarchal prototype the plain of Jordan when he saw that it was "well watered everywhere, even as the garden of the Lord, like the land of Egypt as thou comest out of Zoar." And, in this also resembling Lot, Jack Frobisher ignored the fact that "the men of Sodom were wicked and sinners before the Lord exceedingly." Not the men only, else had he escaped scatheless. For Jack Frobisher, like the sons of God in a still earlier age, beheld the daughters of men that they were fair, and he was married for his millions by the Marquis of Steventon to his daughter the Lady Alethea, who plays the *rôle* of Lot's wife with much spirit and vivacity.

The play opens with a scene in the ballroom of the noble marquis, a doddering old knave of a decadent aristocrat, with no more morality in the soul of him than there is money in his purse. He is the typical guinea-pig, the caricatured Marquis of *Reynolds'* newspaper. And the smart set which frequents his mansion in Mayfair is drawn in much the same fashion. In its exaggeration, its banality, its vulgarity, its vice, it is English society as Mr. Sutro has seen it in the columns of *Reynolds'*. In the midst of this frivolous throng, in which the Lady Alethea is flirting with the foremost, as Lot's wife should, Jack Frobisher is profoundly miserable. He loves his wife, and, strange to say, she also loves him, although, in the midst of the profoundly corrupt social circle in which she spends her life, she plays with fire, gambles at bridge, and encourages the attentions of a vulgar young rake, Harry Dallas by name. Frobisher is sick of being sponged upon by all impecunious hangers-on of the noble family into which he has married. His interests are in the big, work-a-day, practical world, in philanthropy, in real things, whereas, despite his mansion in Mayfair, his country house, his Scotch deer forest, and his yacht on the Solent, he feels he is among mere butterflies and the "small gilded flies" who model themselves closely upon the insects, as Shakespeare described them. Lot has bitten into his Dead Sea apple, and, as it has been since the world began, he finds it full of ashes and bitterness. The harlequinade of the cake-walk, and the pseudo-smart chaff of the smart young men and over—or under—dressed women go on before our eyes for a season, and then enters to Jack Frobisher another Colonial millionaire in the person of Hankey Bannister. They were chums in Queensland, where Bannister was down on his luck. But Bannister strikes gold in America, and now he, too, is drawn into the vortex. Despite the warnings of Frobisher the new-comer must needs pitch his tent towards Sodom. And to him also comes the temptation to which Frobisher succumbed. For the impecunious old Marquis has still another daughter to dispose of to the highest bidder. Lady Lucy Derenham is a pretty young thing, who is about as innocent as the heroine in "The Visits of Elizabeth." She is in love with her cousin, as such creatures are in love, but she sacrifices her lover instantly when she has the chance of catching the millionaire. Bannister succumbs at once to the wiles of the matchmaking Marquis and his innocent *ingénue*, and when the play ends they are going to be married and to live unhappily ever after.

The companion of this young lady is a clergyman's daughter. She never appears on the stage, but her fate dominates the action of the drama. She has been seduced by Lord Drayton, the son of the Marquis. Full of indignant horror at the thought

that a woman could so disgrace herself, this guinea-pig Marquis and his *entourage* of demi-reps turn the poor girl out of doors, to go to the devil if she pleases. In the society of Sodom one woman more or less thrown to the wolves does not matter. But the author of her misfortune is profoundly upset by the ruin he has brought upon a woman to whom he was really attached. The girl finds shelter with Lady Westerby, a lady who also had a past which has been condoned by a subsequent marriage with millions, and Lord Drayton seeks counsel with Jack Frobisher. The Colonist tells him there is only one thing to be done, and that is to marry the girl. But the lad is as penniless as his bankrupt sire, so Frobisher offers him £3,000 and a farm in Queensland if he marries. As he is fond of the girl, and very penitent for having done her wrong, he marries, and we see him no more.

Then the social volcano erupts. The Marquis of Steventon is almost speechless with indignation at the dishonour done to his noble family by such a *mésalliance*. His daughters join in the chorus of amazement that their brother could have done such an awful thing as to marry a girl whom he has seduced. For a moment Jack Frobisher weakens under the storm. But being encouraged to assert himself by Lady Westerby, who tells him her story and adjures him to boss his wife instead of allowing her to run wild, he nerves himself to the task. He determines to be master in his own house. So we have a new and modern variant of "The Taming of the Shrew." Lady Alethea is no shrew, only a spoiled beauty, who has hitherto twisted "her dear Jack" round her finger, but who now discovers that she has found her match. He pays her gambling debts, but forbids Dallas her house Dallas, it may be observed, having gone just a little too far in having kissed the Lady Alethea against her will just before the arrival of her husband. Then the Marquis of Steventon, full of strut and fume, comes upon the scene and denounces in his funny doddering fashion the unheard-of insolence of this Colonial who has dared to interfere in the affairs of a noble family, by advising his son and heir to marry a woman who has disgraced herself. Then Jack Frobisher lets go, and the house--especially the gallery--is thrilled with his denunciation of the rottenness of Modern Society, with its wives who won't breed, its mothers who won't suckle their children, and whose men spend their time in making love to each other's wives. "He speaks a piece of his mind, he does," and the Marquis, inarticulately vituperative, metaphorically shakes the dust off his feet against his rebellious son-in-law, and departs raging. Jack Frobisher has had enough of it. He will flee from Sodom while yet there is time.

But he reckons without Lot's wife. Lady Alethea refuses to go. He is stern of mood now and resolute of purpose. He will go alone—no, not alone, for he will take with him their only child. Her father being a man of Sodom to the rotten core of him, encourages her in her determination to remain at home. There are to be heavy marriage settlements, and the ideal of the Smart Set seems likely to be realised—a well-endowed wife in Mayfair and a husband at the other end of the world. If Mr. Sutro had been true to the story of Lot, the curtain would have fallen upon the irrevocable separation. Lot's wife would have become a pillar of salt, or, in other words, Lady Alethea would have definitely cast in her lot with the Smart Set of the Cities of the Plain. But he relents, and at the very last moment—at fifty-nine minutes past eleven o'clock—Lot's wife decides to fly with him, and the curtain falls upon the re-united pair. "We have to thank you for this, Lady Westerby," says Hankey Bannister. "No," says that good lady, "do not thank me—thank God!" Upon which pious tag, which jarred somewhat, the curtain falls.

And where, it may be asked, do the walls of Jericho come in? They only come in once, in the last act. Bertram Hannaford, an impecunious sayer of smart things, is ridiculing Jack Frobisher behind his back for believing that the wickedness of Modern Society will fall flat when he blows a blast upon his trumpet, like—"Like the walls of Jericho," says the fast daughter of a Bishop, whose episcopal ancestry is necessary to explain such a phenomenal acquaintance with the Bible—"When the people shouted, and the walls of Jericho fell down flat. But the walls must have been jerry built in those days."

The moral of the play is good enough. The acting was clever, but the play as a whole, with its veiled suggestions of social revolution, gave me somewhat the same impression as if I were listening to the "Marseillaise" played on a muffled barrel organ.

(18.)—"BUSINESS IS BUSINESS," AT HIS MAJESTY'S.

At the Garrick we had the spectacle of the virtuous millionaire rising incorruptible over the blandishments of a corrupt aristocratic society. At His Majesty's we have a companion piece, in which we are shown the vulgar millionaire demoralising society by his wealth. The two plays balance each other. Both are dramatic sermons on the text: "The love of money is the root of all evil." And although the moral is good, the plays are both bitter and unpleasant to the taste. Both, also, are caricatures. It may be necessary to exaggerate to produce a popular effect: but surely in both plays the artist might have laid on his colour with some instrument more delicate than the bill-sticker's brush. Whatever the merits of these studies of plutocracy, subtlety cannot be claimed for either. The stage, instead of being a mirror true to nature, is rather, as I have complained before, a magnifying and distorting thing like the convex and concave glasses in the Gallery of Illusions.

"Business is Business" is a play adapted from M. Mirbeau's "Les Affaires sont les Affaires," but its literary origin need not concern us here. Its topical origin is much more recent, and is distinc-

tively twentieth century London. The play is an attempt to place on the stage an odious combination of the worst qualities of all our recent conspicuous samples of modern plutocracy. The play itself is a mere pedestal upon which stands the figure of Isidore Izard, the typical modern millionaire. To create this sinister and yet not ungenial monster, Mr. Sydney Grundy seems to have taken Mr. Barney Barnato, Mr. Whitaker Wright, Mr. Hooley, and Sir Alfred Harmsworth, to have selected from each some salient characteristic, and then, having welded them all together into one gigantic personality, he presents the product to us as Mr. Isidore Izard. Mr. Barney Barnato supplies the early adventures of the hero in his mountebank days; Mr. Whitaker Wright supplies the estate and the lake, with its billiard-room under the water; Mr. Hooley his benefactions to the Church, and Sir Alfred Harmsworth his mania for creating and acquiring newspapers.

Isidore Izard is, however, not a person. He is a caricature. And the other people are not persons, save the wife—whom I think I have seen in real life, although even here too the grotesque note is far too persistently sounded—they are mere foils.

The story of "Business is Business" is tragical enough; it has been described as the bitterest tragedy of the season. But it is written for the most part in a vein of the broadest farce. The presentation of Professor Gruggh, the electrical engineer, as an exaggerated caricature of the conventional German of fifty years ago is as coarsely farcical as anything in a Christmas pantomime. The central figure, Isidore Izard, "I. I.," is overdrawn. The first act, indeed, is grotesque caricature. No man who had been shrewd enough and capable enough to build up a great fortune, after having been twice bankrupt and having done six months' hard, could have been quite so self-complacent an ass as Isidore Izard. No doubt it was cheap enough fooling for him to fling pocketfuls of money to a crowd, and to adjure them "Don't cheer me, my friends. Cheer the cause!" and then immediately afterwards to tell his friends and family that he had no idea as to what the cause was. But the man himself would not have played the fool quite so artlessly as that. That, however, is not the chief fault to be found with the first act. The author deliberately piles up one monstrosity of callousness upon another, until you feel that the whole thing is untrue. Izard's ruthless destruction of all singing birds on his immense estate, his brutal bullying of the baronet whom he employs as his steward, his wild anxiety about his sick cow, his callous indifference to the welfare of his injured workman—it is piled on too thick. Mr. Sydney Grundy and Mr. Tree between them appear to have forgotten the old saying that it is possible to paint the devil too black.

There is something of the quaint simplicity of the melodrama of the barn in "Business is Business." The conventional villain who excites the wrath of the gallery is a villain all over from the crown of his head to the sole of his boots. There is villainy in his every word, treachery in every gesture. It is necessary to print in very large capitals when you have to capture the attention of the groundlings. Hence a persistent, insistent iteration is allowable when the wandering Thespian makes his appeal to the rustic audience. It is necessary to shout out very loudly, even to scream it out at the top of your voice, "I am a villain, a monstrous villain; do you understand? Make no mistake. Oh! I am a thrice damned villain. I am THE villain of the piece, and don't you forget it." That is all very well in a booth at a country fair. But is it quite so necessary to labour a point with such damnable iteration at His Majesty's Theatre?

Isidore Izard was at least a human being. His wife, a good housemother of the Jewish type, was devoted to her husband. Their daughter was idealist enough to give away all her dress money to the poor, and to fling herself into the arms of a poor chemist. Izard was also devoted to his only son, a miserable young whelp, whose extinction by a motor-car—which is now the popular method of cutting short undesirable careers on the stage—is almost the only satisfactory episode in the play. The story is simple enough. When the play opens, mother Izard and her daughter are found sitting at the entrance to the Crow's Nest—the millionaire's palace in the Surrey hills The mother, always sighing for the days when they lived in a little house, and had only one servant, knits or crochets with the ceaseless energy of the female of her type. Her weakness is an inability to grasp things. Although she is the wife of a millionaire, she is perpetually dreading that there may not be enough food in the house for the guests whom Isidore is always bringing down without warning. The daughter, who is reading and sighing, is in love with one Hubert Forsyth, a chemist in her father's employ. It is difficult to say whether she is more to be pitied in having such a vulgar bounder for a father or such a wooden stick as a lover.

Presently the blast of the motor is heard approaching, and a real motor-car (supplied by Messrs. C. S. R. and Co., address ——see programme) drives up, amid the cheers of the crowd, who are enthused at so much a head. Isidore, full of vulgar animal energy, salutes his wife, introduces his guests the German zany, Herr Gruggh, who feigns not to know English, but who was perfectly well known to Isidore Izard as a professor of English at a German university, and one Deevish, a lawyer from Lincoln's Inn Fields. These worthies, who are treated with scant courtesy, which is no more than they deserve, have a proposition to make by which they hoped to net millions with the aid of the mighty financier. To the group at the entrance there comes the steward, Sir George Tarrant, Bart., whom Izard addresses with a brutality that would cause any ordinary steward to throw up his stewardship on the spot. But all cringe and bow. You

see the initial letters "I. I." everywhere. You hear Izard perpetually crying "Hi! Hi! Hi!" with the monotony of a corncrake. He points out "my golf links"—he does not play golf—"my billiard-room under my lake," "my game preserves," "my park," and finally "my horizon." A cow is ill. He telegraphs for the President of the Royal College of Physicians, and by way of first aid he administers a bottle of rum to the invalid. This does not take place on the stage. The animal dies. Then the dinner guests begin to arrive, and a pretty motley group they are—all more or less grotesques, including the clergyman and all the toadies of the countryside. Isidore is the vulgar monarch of the vulgar world over which he reigns. He shows them conjuring tricks in reminiscence of his Barney Barnato days, talks familiarly to all and sundry, and finally vanishes with his guests, escorted by gorgeous flunkeys, in to dinner.

The second act is chiefly devoted to the discussion of the financial projects submitted by Gruggh and Deevish to Izard for his approval. To at least one-half of those present the discussion of the details of the financial proposition must have been absolutely meaningless. What was clear enough was that it was a case of diamond cut diamond, and Isidore was the sharper diamond of the two. Their mineral rights in Derbyshire and their potential water-power for generating electricity, he speedily divined, were worthless without the consent of the lord of the manor, one Bradshaw, which they had not obtained, but which he at once set about to secure. What was much the most obvious feature of the second act was the continual lighting up by Isidore of a full-length portrait of himself, painted at a cost of 3,000 guineas, and set up over the mantelpiece. Always, at every pause in the conversation, Isidore would walk to the fireplace and switch on the electric lights, which showed up more conspicuously his self-satisfied, smiling face. It was a trick illustrative of the boundless egotism of "I. I." But that characteristic need hardly have been roared at you as if by megaphone every five minutes.

His son, an odious young creature, is the apple of his father's eye, and the culminating note of the tragic in the play is the announcement that he has been killed within an hour after leaving his father's presence. This stroke of adverse fortune follows close upon a previous shock in the discovery of his daughter's marriage with the penniless chemist, just after he had succeeded in securing a penniless Earl to consent to allow his son to marry the girl. The Earl of Heathersaye is a much more dignified peer than the Marquis of Steventon, but he is driven to the same expedient by the same pressure of the need of money. As the Marquis sold his daughter, the Earl was ready to sell his son. The fact that Isidore had done his six months' hard sticks in the Earl's throat; but needs must when the devil drives, and he capitulates only to find his alliance scorned by the daughter of the man whom he fears and hates. The best passage in the play is that in which Isidore reminds the Earl that the Church and the charities did not in the least mind taking money, no matter how it had been obtained. The news of his son's death brings on a paralytic stroke, in the midst of which he recovers his wits sufficiently to foil the roguery of the brace of sorry scoundrels who were hoping to use him to feather their own nests. "I. I." achieves this last triumph, and then staggers to the door to confront the corpse of his only son. Vanity of vanities, all is vanity! "I. I.," "I. I." Isidore Izard points the same old moral as King Nebuchadnezzar.

The Historical Drama at Sherborne.

AFTER TWELVE HUNDRED YEARS.

"To chant the fame of Sherborne are we come,
And to her laud and honour all men press."
Opening Chorus of Pageant.

THE town of Sherborne, Dorsetshire, has been standing upon the brink of twelve hundred years, and looking before and after her as she stood. The result has been last month's pageant, the charm and scenic beauty of which was hardly realised except by those who witnessed it.

Everyone who has ever seen the Oberammergau Passion Play has always marvelled that so small a village could produce so sublime a spectacle. And, though it is not intended to institute any comparison between Oberammergau and Sherborne, for that could hardly be made and must be misleading, yet it may truly be said that those who went in the middle of last month to the little ancient town on Salisbury Plain marvelled at what it had to show them. There are, however, two points of similarity between the Bavarian village and the Wessex town. Both pressed into their service people of all classes and ages; and in both the Chorus chants much of the narrative. Here, however, all real resemblance ends.

The Sherborne pageant celebrated the one thousand two hundredth anniversary of the founding in 705 A.D. by Saint Ealdhelm of the town, bishopric, and school of Sherborne. It was intended to be not merely a reminder of the town's historic past, but an earnest of



Photograph by] [*E. Goodfellow.*

Roger of Caen Laying the Foundation-stone of Sherborne Castle.



Photograph by] [*Clarke and Hyde.*

Robert Neville, Bishop of Sarum, suggesting the foundation of a hospital in honour of St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist.

EPISODES IN THE HISTORICAL PAGEANT AT SHERBORNE

renewed, vigorous life to come, so that the place on the tablets of whose history were engraved so many famous names might not sink into indifferent insignificance. To write the words of the Pageant and to direct it Mr. Louis Parker was chosen, not merely as an ex-master of Sherborne Public School, but because he was, indeed, one of the few men in England who could have done it. Another ex-master of Sherborne, Mr. James Rhoades, contributed the connecting narrative choruses, one song, and the final Triumph Song. Anyone and everyone in Sherborne made the dresses, except certain ones of costliest silks worn by ladies of high degree and their attendant dames; Mr. Beerbohm Tree lent the armour; and anyone and everyone in Sherborne, from the Rev. Canon Westcott, Head Master of Sherborne School, and certain of the county folk near, down to the shopkeepers and other townsfolk of Sherborne, and nearly all the boys of the school, did the acting, to the number of over seven hundred in all. Three honorary secretaries were not too many to undertake arrangements for the accommodation of the crowds of visitors who wished to spend a few days in the quaint, old-fashioned town; and it is pleasant to think that the enterprise was more than successful. Performances had to be repeated several times oftener than was expected; every one of the 5,300 odd seats was booked always, while a good many hundreds were on the grass in front of the stand.

The pageant was like nothing ever before attempted. Its author calls it a historical folk-play. It really is a splendid panoramic and dramatic representation of a selection of the most famous historical events in the life of Sherborne Town. To a certain extent, also, it of necessity reflects the history of England from the time of the re-introduction of Christianity to the half-pagan Britons, who had almost forgotten what it meant, down to the founding of the school by Charter under Edward VI.

The old town, dominated by its Minster, and in whose winding streets are still many half timbered houses, and still more the actual scene of the pageant—the natural outdoor stage on which it is acted—are ideal for such a purpose. No more perfect or more spacious stage could have been found than the fresh, green grass in the grounds of the very castle where Sir Walter Raleigh, as represented in the pageant, did long ago bring his lady; no setting could have been more fitting than the old ivied ruins of the cloisters, keep, and hall of the very castle which Roger of Caen, a Bishop of Salisbury, is shown in the pageant as founding. Away to the left is an ivy-covered gatehouse, part of the castle ruins, through which Sir Walter Raleigh's courtly Elizabethan figure comes riding with his stately lady and retinue. Away to the right, from beneath tall trees, up a grassy bank, and from behind the ruins, come Benedictine monks, warlike Danes, Kings and Queens with their trains of courtiers, and morris dancers in scarlet and Lincoln green. And across the lily-covered pond, in the same grounds, is the very castle which Raleigh partly built.

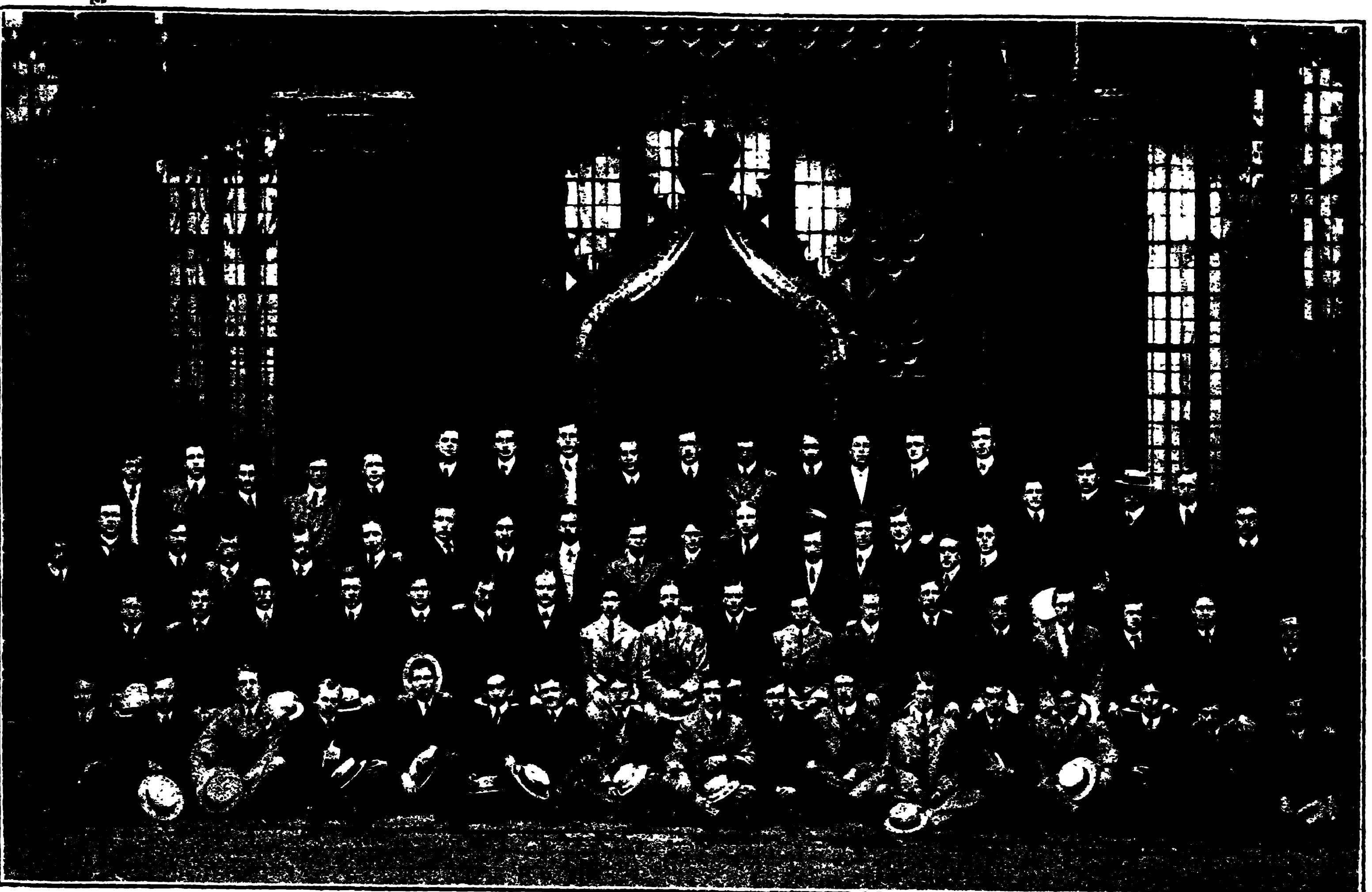
One after another the stirring scenes of Sherborne's history are recalled. Saint Ealdhelm, with his disciples, enter and found the town of Scir Burn—the clear stream, Sherborne. One hundred and forty years later the townsfolk fight with scythes and defeat the Danes. In 860 A.D. the lovely Queen Osburga, with Ethelbert and her son Alfred, a beautiful boy, enter and witness the death of Ethelbald; and Alfred, according to the tradition, is entrusted by the Queen to Bishop Ealhstan, to be taught at Sherborne School. William the Conqueror, magnificent and imposing in full armour, is seen imperiously ordering the see of Sherborne to be removed to Sarum; Roger of Caen ceremoniously lays the foundation stone of the castle, while the quarrels of the town and the monks, the founding of the ancient almshouse, and the ultimate expulsion of the monks all pass before the audience. Robin Hood, Maid Marian, Friar Tuck, Little John and the morris dancers, all in scarlet and Lincoln green, dance as in Merry England of old. A herald enters: "Oyez! Oyez! Oyez!" and to the blowing of trumpets reads the New Charter of Sherborne School of Edward the Sixth, by the Grace of God, Defender of the Faith, and the boys of Sherborne School to-day rush in with a great shout. Then comes the most exquisite scene of all—Sir Walter Raleigh's entrance on horseback, with his wife and attendant ladies and gentlemen on horseback. And then:—

> Down the ocean of the ages, over seas that broke and boiled,
>
> . . . .
>
> We have tracked the good ship Sherborne to the haven of her rest.

In the wonderful colour scheme of the final picture, a stately, graceful figure raised on a pedestal symbolises Sherborne, while on her right stands her daughter, Sherborn (shorn of its final e), Massachusetts, draped with the Stars and Stripes—truly a graceful compliment to the American people.

Then, to the March in "Tannhäuser," the whole glorious company of historical personages marshals—Saint Ealdhelm, and his monks; the Britons and the Danes; Ethelbert, Osburga, and the child Alfred; past Bishops of Sherborne and their monks; the great Conqueror and his knights in armour; Roger of Caen and all the townsfolk of Sherborne; Robin Hood and his merry men all; the morris dancers and maypole dancers; the tottering old almshouse inmates; the knights, trumpeters and heralds; the esquires and pages in scarlet, white, and gold; the boys of Sherborne School; Sir Walter Raleigh, his stately lady, and their attendants; and, finally, Britannia, a magnificent figure. The Old Hundredth is sung and the National Anthem, and of Sherborne truly it might then be said:—

> With twelve hundred years beneath her, and the bend of Heaven above,
>
> Down the ocean of the ages, lo! we launch her forth once more.



Photograph by] [*Hills and Saunders.*

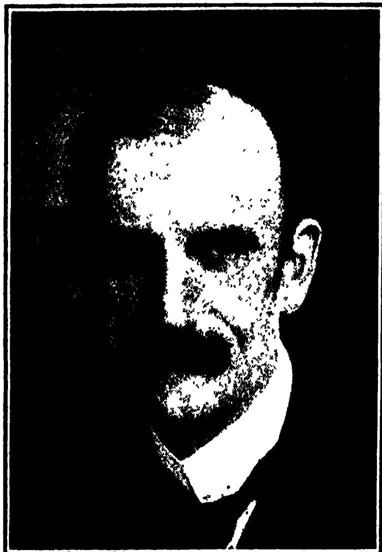
THE RHODES SCHOLARS AT OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

From this interesting group only two or three of the scholars are absent.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XVII.—FROM AGENT-GENERAL TO HIGH COMMISSIONER: THE HON. W. P. REEVES.

Last month, after many months of uncertainty, Reuter's Agency cabled the welcome news, welcome to all who have the interests of New Zealand at heart, that Mr. Reeves, the Colony's Agent-General in London since 1896, had been offered and had accepted the post of High Commissioner, created by Act of the New Zealand House in November last year. He is a New Zealander by birth.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Hon. W. P. Reeves.

"The real significance of the appointment of a'High Commissioner for New Zealand," said Mr. Reeves, when I called upon him at 13, Victoria Street, "is that the people of New Zealand feel that their Agent-General must not be narrowed into a representative of trade only, but must adequately represent their interests in London, especially in view of the steadily increasing importance of these interests. Clearly the idea of a commercial agent whose sphere of action would be merely confined to business matters is not at all acceptable to them."

"That is," I interjected, "they want not a mere Consul, but someone who shall represent them more after the manner of a diplomatist accredited by a first-class Power. Do I understand that the more dignified position of High Commissioner will carry with it any considerable modification or extension of the functions of the old Agent-General's Department?"

"It is rather the extension of already existing departments than the addition of new ones which is contemplated," replied Mr. Reeves. "The work of this office has doubled since I came here in 1896, as is shown by documentary evidence; and it constantly increases. The heaviest division is still the finance, and the execution of the very numerous orders of our different departments. Then last year we sent out two thousand assisted emigrants, suitable persons, each with at least fifty pounds capital; or, if I thought they were not likely to get work at once on landing, I insisted on their having more capital. A third-class passage by any direct line to New Zealand now costs an assisted emigrant only ten pounds, the Government and the steamer companies making up the balance.

"We shall continue, as before, endeavouring to correct misleading statements about New Zealand by speech and in the press; and a certain amount of advertising the Colony will be done. As you know, we had last year a successful exhibition in Liverpool; we are having one now in the Crystal Palace; and we are going to have another, chiefly of frozen meat, in Earl's Court.

"I shall continue to take the greatest interest in and follow every detail of our Produce Commissioner's work. The Produce Commissioner consults with me daily, and works under my direct personal supervision. You cannot, of course, demand that a High Commissioner shall himself be able to judge whether a box of butter is up to standard, but he must take interest in details of trade and commerce, even though his chief work is more likely to be financial and diplomatic. For instance, he will have to attend conferences, such as the present Pacific Cable Conference, and possibly the coming Shipping Conference, called to consider the effect of recent Australasian legislation on shipping interests.

"I do not think it likely that it will be insisted on as a *sine quâ non* that the New Zealand High Commissioner shall be a native of the colony, though the kindly feeling of New Zealanders to one another will always prompt them to be glad when such a post falls to one of their own sons. But it is essential in any case that he must be a man able to speak and write with effect, a man with long experience and thoroughly trained and versed in the politics, public affairs and departmental business—financial especially—of New Zealand."

I suggested it was possible that so far-sighted a man as Mr. Seddon, taking, as he undoubtedly does, the keenest interest in Imperial politics, may have had in view in appointing a High Commissioner for the colony the probability of an Imperial Council shortly becoming a fact, so that when it did come New Zealand should have someone in London of sufficient status adequately to represent her interests.

Mr. Reeves agreed that this was not unlikely, though he had no authority to speak for Mr. Seddon. He was doubtless in much better health than he had been a year or eighteen months ago, and thus felt it his duty to stick to New Zealand, if he could, and not

leave his party in a Colony where, in spite of opposition, he has undoubtedly enjoyed the confidence of a majority for thirteen years.

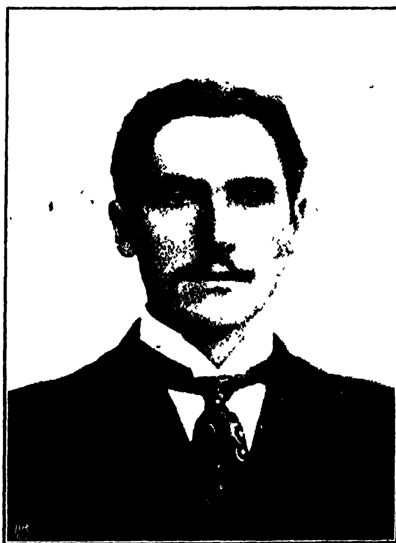
"What is really your idea of an Imperial Council?" I asked Mr. Reeves.

"A Council always in existence, but of course not necessarily always sitting, consisting of the Colonial Secretary and, I hope, the Secretary of State for India, with the Colonial Premiers. Probably also it would be found advisable to attach to it the High Commissioners and Agents-General of the Colonies. If not on the Council, they would at least always be experts at hand to advise, obtain and furnish information, and consult with their Governments whenever any troublesome Imperial questions arose."

Such an Imperial Council Mr. Reeves has long held, in common with others who closely watch Imperial movements, to be one of the chief changes which the future, even the near future, must bring about.

XVIII.—THE NEW LONDON DAILY: MR. FRANKLIN THOMASSON.

IN the North Country the name of Thomasson has long been familiar in men's mouths as household words. It has been a synonym for staunch Liberalism, the munificent support of public causes, and the highest standard of personal honour and business integrity. When it was announced that Mr. Franklin Thomasson, who has for a dozen years past conducted a great business in Lancashire, had decided to found a first-class penny London daily paper, North Countrymen felt that the son was in the true line of succession to his honoured father. For the man who ventures a fortune in the cause of Liberal journalism would be a public benefactor at any time, but this is emphatically the case in times like those when the Isidore Izards of journalism are day by day extending their octopus tentacles over the British Press, and converting once independent organs of public opinion into mere gramophone attachments warranted to repeat, like so many metallic parrots, whatever nonsense may be dictated from headquarters.



Mr. Franklin Thomasson.

(Founder of *The Tribune*.)

I lunched just after Midsummer Day with Mr. Franklin Thomasson and Mr. W. Hill at De Keyser's Hotel, and heard from their own lips the story of the genesis of what, although still in embryo, promises to become one of the foremost newspapers of the world.

"I had an interest in the *Daily News* at one time, as you may remember," said Mr. Thomasson, in reply to my question as to how it was his attention was turned to journalism, "and my experience, although slight, led me to wish to have a newspaper. It was my idea at that time that my father might have taken over ·e *Daily News*, but it did not commend itself to him, ' the paper passed to Mr. George Cadbury. When reduced to a halfpenny, and a similar reduction ·rice of the *Daily Chronicle* left the Liberals [illegible]nny daily, I conceived the idea, after my ·of embarking in the enterprise of founding a new penny Liberal paper in London. About the same time I was brought into communication with Mr. W. Hill, who, I found, had worked out a scheme for the kind of paper I was thinking of. We put two and two together and *The Tribune* will be the result."

"Do you intend to edit the paper yourself?"

"Oh, dear, no; I am not even to be a member of the staff. I shall be a kind of *Deus ex machina*, to be invoked if matters should ever get into a snarl, but as a rule I hope I shall be as little of a nuisance as possible."

"What appointments have you made?"

"At present we have not made sufficient progress to enter into details of organization. We have a great deal of ground to cover, premises to take, machines to lay down. Meantime we are inundated with applications."

"We have had a thousand letters, one-third of which consisted of applications for editorial appointments," said Mr. Hill, "and many of them from very good men. There is sufficient journalistic capacity to staff two new papers without interfering with anyone."

"Have you decided upon the shape of *The Tribune*?"

"The size of the sheet will be that of the *Daily Telegraph*: the number of pages will vary, under and above sixteen, as the pressure of matter varies; the quality of the paper equal to that of the best penny daily paper in existence."

"Now for the distinctive features of *The Tribune*. Will you publish a programme, for instance?" I demanded of Mr. Thomasson.

"Well, we shall be a Liberal paper, a sane, sober, serious organ of public opinion. But we are to be first and foremost a first-class responsible news sheet. We intend to have the best of the news, the first of the news, and the bulk of the news. Although we shall be a Liberal paper, without phrases, we shall

be an independent Liberal organ, giving a loyal and reasoned support to the Liberal party in or out of office. We shall adopt the policy of the open arena for all sections. Fair play for all, the open door, and the best news service in London these are our watchwords; a paper which Conservatives will have to read unless they wish to get left, but a paper which will, in season and out of season, maintain the sound traditional principles of Liberalism to which the country has now returned, and which, after its recent direful experiences, it is not likely to desert in a hurry."

"Do you expect to come out before the General Election?"

"Tell me when the General Election will take place, and I shall be able to answer that question. We shall not worry or hurry, and we expect to issue our first number at the beginning of next year."

"I need not ask whether your Liberalism will be stalwart. Milk-and-water tepid Laodicean Liberalism is not possible to either of you?"

"We are not going in for any wild-cat politics. We have our views of course. But we shall walk soberly and quietly. We are for Home Rule of course. And equally of course we are for Woman's Suffrage. I do not see how any one can pretend to be a Liberal who is against it."

"Right you are," I exclaimed, "that is axiomatic. And I need not ask if you are for Free Trade, and against the twin devils Militarism and Protection."



Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*

Mr. William Hill.

"Of course. We shall find our place in the van on all political and social questions. But the chief point that we hope to make is that when men and women come down to breakfast they shall feel that they are not qualified to answer the question 'What's the news?' until they have seen *The Tribune*."

"Wherein do you think the penny *Tribune* will be differentiated from the halfpenny papers?"

"As the *Morning Post* and the *Daily Telegraph* are differentiated from the *Daily Mail* and the *Daily Express* so will *The Tribune* be differentiated from the *News*, the *Chronicle*, and the *Leader*. We think that the Liberals, who, it is now evident, constitute a great majority of the people, need an organ which appeals to those citizens who are not satisfied with a swift glance at the bold headlines of a newspaper broad-sheet or the mere tit-bits of miscellaneous happenings all over the world. We intend to make *The Tribune* not solely the best news sheet in London, but a sober, steady, resolute leader of public opinion, which will lead not only by expressing its own opinions, but by furnishing its readers with authentic materials for the formation of their own judgment."

"Foreign correspondence?"

"Will be a special feature. And what we shall do for foreign capitals we shall do also for the great provincial centres in our own country."

"Do you propose to publish a serial?"

"Not unless we can get a first-class serial that will be very different from most of the serials which appear in the daily press at present."

"And illustrations?"

"Only when they illustrate news. We are not proposing to start a picture gallery. We are primarily a newspaper, and illustrations will be used when they help to enable the reader to understand the letter-press."

"Will you have any provincial branches?"

"At present we do not contemplate such an extension of our work. We shall concentrate upon *The Tribune*. When that is a success we may launch out. But not till then."

"Where do you expect to set up your offices?"

"Bouverie Street, probably."

"When you are in your premises," I said, "I will come and have another talk."

"By all means," said Mr. Thomasson, "and then we hope we shall have something more definite to tell you than is possible to-day. At present we must of necessity confine ourselves to generalities."

"Till then, *au revoir*."

XIX.—THE SALVATION ARMY AS COLONISER: COMMANDER BOOTH TUCKER.

"KEEP your eye on Booth Tucker," said Lord Grey to me just before his departure for Canada. "That man has a born genius for colonisation."

So when Mr. Rider Haggard's Report on the Salvation Army colonies came out I telephoned to headquarters, and in a few minutes Commander Booth Tucker greyer than when I first met him fifteen years ago, and wirier, but mellower and riper, and more genial than ever—came into the sanctum at Mowbray House.

"I congratulate you, Commander," I exclaimed, "upon the first-class certificate which Commissioner Rider Haggard has granted the Salvation Army as a colonising agency."

"It's very good, isn't it?" said the Commander simply. "You see, Mr. Haggard took pains to see things for himself. He brought the eye of the practised expert to bear upon things as they actually are; he took no end of trouble, and you see the result. I travelled with him over part of the ground, and I must say I was immensely impressed with his careful and exhaustive method of examination. Nothing seemed to escape him. No detail was too trivial to be overlooked. Naturally we are all very pleased that, as the result of all that, he should have declared that the Empire could not do better than entrust us with the work."

"Then you saw a good deal of Mr. Haggard? What do you think of his scheme?"

"I think that he has drawn up the first definite business-like proposal for dealing on a large and scientific basis with the most serious problem of the day."

"Yes, but he imposes a tremendous responsibility upon the Army?"

"To which the Army is prepared to respond," said the Commander. "We are prepared to undertake to any extent that is humanly possible the application of the scheme, both in selecting suitable immigrants here and in planting them on the land. We are prepared loyally to work in with the Imperial and Colonial authorities, charging them solely actual salaries and out-of-pocket expenses"

"Beware! Beware!" I cried. "It is Constantine's fatal donatives over again. The Church is allying itself to the State, and the State is endowing the Church."

"No such thing," said Mr. Booth Tucker. "To act on that objection would be to subject the Salvation Army to a positive civil disability by refusing to allow its members to undertake to perform a secular service to the State because they belong to a particular religious organisation. We shall not receive a red cent for religion or for the souls of men. Only we do not see why you should grudge us out-of-pocket expenses for time and labour spent on the saving of their bodies."

"Do you mean to say that you would not be just like every other religious body that can get State support, viz., use its official connection to the advantage of its religious creed?"

"Deeds speak more loudly than words," said the Commander. "We have 11,000 persons in our social institutions in the United States. Many of these are Catholics. Most of the others are nothingarians. Not a priest nor a Freethinker has ever complained that we have brought any pressure to bear upon any body to join the Salvation Army. The pressure we do bring to bear upon them is to do right and to live according to their conscience."

"Well, that's a good showing," I said. "Now to turn to another side of the subject. Are there enough people ready to go out to the colonies if this scheme is put through?"

"I think that there are five millions, say a million families in this country, who would go to-morrow if the way was clear. They would not be missed here; they would all be immeasurably better off over yonder. Of course I do not propose even to try to take any such number. We are sending over 3,000 a year already, entirely off our own bat. And it is much better to begin on a small scale."

"How do your immigrants turn out?"

"Very well indeed. We have a very small percentage of failures. And I shall perhaps surprise you when I say that our experience goes to show that the man without money makes a better average colonist and a better average settler than the man with money."

"But is that true of city people? Would they go on to the land?"

"Most of our colonists in America were city people, taken from San Francisco and Chicago. The people of the cities are hungering for the opportunity of getting out of it. They are discovering there are no homes in the slums. And domicide is homicide. There are thousands who are wanting to get back into the country."

"And the city men work?"

"Yes, some who did not know a plough from a harrow have done very well. We plant an experienced man as a pace setter and object-lesson in the midst of a number of others. They soon learn."

"What, in a nutshell, is the formula of colonisation?"

"The landless man to the manless land. Put the waste labour of the world on the waste land by means of the waste capital, and thus convert this trinity of waste into a unity of production, convert misery into prosperity, and regenerate Society by renewing the health, the vitality, and the energy of our people."

"And that can be done?"

"Yes, under leadership. We said we could do it when the General published 'In Darkest England,' fifteen years ago. You have now the unanimous admission of everybody in the New World, from President Roosevelt and Lord Grey downwards, that we have indeed found The Way Out."

A Little Homily upon a Well-known Text

DEDICATED TO THE REV. DR. TORREY BY W. T. STEAD.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."—*Jesus*.

THE LITTLE HOMILY.

IN the description given by Jesus Christ of the Day of Judgment, He is careful to explain that men will be divided at the last day of account not by what they said about God, or what they professed to believe about His Son, but by the way in which they acted towards each other. That is the evidential test. None of us has seen God at any time. It is nearly nineteen centuries since the Ascension. But we, all of us, live all our time among our fellow-men. And the supreme word of the Gospel is that our Lord regards every one of us, especially the weakest and the worst of us, as His *alter ego*, His representative, and whatever of good or ill is done to us, He regards as if it were done to Him. The practical working test to be finally applied to all of us is not what have we said or professed to say as to our faith in Christ, but how has our real faith in Him manifested itself by our treatment of the least of these His brethren. If we have been unjust to them, uncharitable to them, unkind to them, then it is entered to our debit, not as injustice, uncharity, and unkindness to Brown, Jones, or Robinson, but as injustice done to Jesus, uncharity and unkindness shown to Him. This, it will be said, is a truism. But it is a truism the truth of which is too seldom recognised when the time comes for its practical application.

WHY THIS HOMILY WAS WRITTEN.

I HAVE been led to deliver the above little homily because of a long correspondence which I have had this spring with the Rev. Dr. Torrey, of the Torrey and Alexander Mission, concerning the characters of two well-known Freethinkers—Thomas Paine of the "Age of Reason" and Colonel Ingersoll, the famous American orator.

ARE "INFIDELS" HIS BRETHREN?

This correspondence, of which I shall have more to say presently, raised continually in my mind during its progress the question whether "infidels" are regarded by our Lord as included among the least of these His brethren. It seems to me that they have at least as much right to be numbered in this category as the criminals in our gaols and the homeless tramps, to whose hunger and thirst and nakedness we are bidden to minister as we are bidden to minister to Christ Himself. If this be so, then I would put it kindly but with all earnestness to many good people, whether in their method of treating the unbeliever they may not be mishandling our Lord Himself. It is perfectly legitimate to denounce false doctrine and to pillory its teachers, but is it right to repeat lies about them?

HOW THE QUESTION AROSE.

The correspondence with Dr. Torrey came about in this wise. When Dr. Torrey was at Liverpool two years ago he appears to have committed himself to some variant of his favourite thesis—that infidelity and immorality are Siamese twins. He was thereupon challenged by a Liverpool Freethinker to say whether Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, Haeckel, Morley and Bradlaugh were all immoral men. Dr. Torrey says that he "could not honourably dodge the question." He evaded it by riding off on a side issue, changed the venue to one where he thought he was on sure ground, and attacked the moral character of Tom Paine and Colonel Ingersoll. The exact words which he used on that occasion were not stenographically reported; but, again to use his own phrase, "The main facts stand." He attributed wickedness to his opponents, as he was careful to explain to a correspondent, "for the simple reason—in practical experience, by the confessions of countless men, I have found that immorality lay at the basis of their infidelity, and that when they give up their immorality they get that clear vision of truth that enabled them to see there is a God, and that the Bible is His Word."

He attempted to cover Tom Paine and Colonel Ingersoll with moral obloquy in order to discredit their judgment of the Bible. Such, at least, was the explanation which he gave when challenged on the subject in a letter written by him on October 20th, 1903, from Mather's Hotel, Dundee, to Mr. James, of Liverpool.

THE CHARGES AGAINST PAINE AND INGERSOLL.

I should probably have known nothing about this if there had not been put into my hand, as I was entering the Albert Hall on the opening day of the mission, a small but very effective pamphlet entitled "Dr.

Torrey and the Infidels," written and published by Mr. G. W. Foote, the well-known editor of the *Freethinker*. The challenge was clear and precise, and it was a few days later emphasised by Mr. Blatchford in the *Clarion*. Do the Christians of London, it was asked, condone or tolerate the libelling of Freethinkers as a legitimate method of Christian propaganda? As I had taken part in welcoming Dr. Torrey to London, I felt it my duty to clear myself, certainly, and Dr. Torrey, if possible, from so scandalous an imputation.

The particular immoralities which he laid to the door of these two eminent American Freethinkers, in support of his thesis that infidelity and immorality are Siamese twins, were understood by his catechist to be adultery in the case of Paine and assisting the circulation of obscene literature in the case of Ingersoll. What Dr. Torrey said in order to support his charge that Paine was indulging in immoralities after the usual fashion of Freethinkers, was to refer to what he described as "the commonly believed outrageous action" of Thomas Paine in "taking another man's wife with him to France and living with her." As to Ingersoll, he appears to have endorsed and repeated the statement of one Dixon, who had libelled Ingersoll by asserting that he was "paid by the publishers of obscene literature in America to support them in polluting the minds of youth."

THE TRUTH ABOUT PAINE.

Dr. Torrey was most unfortunate in thus condescending upon particulars. Mr. G. W. Foote, the editor of the *Freethinker*, in the pamphlet I have just referred to, at once pointed out that in both cases the falsehood of the accusation thus revived by Dr. Torrey had been demonstrated in American Courts. The "commonly believed outrageous action" of Thomas Paine in living with another man's wife was shown to have been the kindly hospitality shown by an old man of sixty-seven to the refugee family of his French benefactor. The only man who had ever imputed a shadow of obloquy to Paine in this connection went into the witness-box after Paine's death and solemnly swore that there was no foundation for his calumny. The over-zealous publisher who had repeated it was found guilty, in a criminal action, of slandering Mme. Bonneville, the "man's wife" in question, and was mulcted in a fine which was reduced to a minimum because, in the opinion of the jury, the libel appeared in a journal published in the interests of the Christian religion! Dr. Torrey, as will be seen from his letter quoted below, is very well aware that the charge of adultery was not only unproved, but was clearly disproved to the satisfaction of a Christian jury; yet in his zeal against the Freethinkers he could not resist the temptation of charging Paine with indulging in immoralities, adducing in proof of this accusation his "outrageous action" in "taking another man's wife to (or from) France and living with her."

COLONEL INGERSOLL AND OBSCENE LITERATURE.

The case about Colonel Ingersoll is, if possible, even stronger, because it is so recent, and the matter is one of Court record no farther back than 1893. The American law authorising a Post Office official to decide what is and what is not obscene literature places an arbitrary authority in the hand of an unknown censor which would not be tolerated for a moment in Great Britain. The Comstock law, as it is called, is so obviously capable of abuse that from time to time men who hold the faith which Milton held in the liberty of the press have protested against such absolute power being lodged in the hands of any official. If, at this moment, this unknown bureaucrat were to decide that the Song of Solomon and Shakespeare's poems were obscene, anyone who sent a copy of the Bible or of Shakespeare through the post would be liable to be sent to gaol on the charge of using the mails for circulating obscene literature. In a recent case which led to the tragic death of a friend of my own, the judge expressly refused to listen to any evidence as to the morality of the book in question. When the Post Office, he ruled, had decided that any publication was obscene, the function of the Court was limited to ascertaining whether or not an attempt had been made to send that book through the mails. This law arms a Post Office official with absolute power to place whatever publication he pleases on a far more terrible *Index Expurgatorius* than that of Rome. Its existence in a free country is a temporary anomaly and an intolerable anachronism. Colonel Ingersoll and the Freethinkers of America wished to amend the law. But Colonel Ingersoll was so extremely puritan in his detestation of obscenity in any shape or form that he actually resigned his vice-presidency on the Comstock Law Reform Committee because the majority wished to go farther than he thought desirable in forbidding any tampering with mail matter. He declared that he yielded to none in his desire to stamp out obscene literature. All that he desired was to prevent a law aimed at obscenity being abused so as to curtail the legitimate liberty of discussion.

HOW HE WAS LIBELLED.

His position was perfectly clear. Nevertheless, a Reverend Mr. Dixon did not hesitate to declare that Ingersoll was paid by publishers of obscene literature to support their efforts to pollute the mind of American youth. Upon this Ingersoll's patience gave way, and he brought his libeller into Court. Dixon in his defence did not even try to justify his charge that Ingersoll was paid by vendors of obscene literature, beyond referring to the well-known fact that Ingersoll had publicly advocated the amendment of the Comstock law, and was a notorious infidel.

So far, therefore, from the action of Ingersoll in this matter justifying any imputation upon his morality, the facts show him to have taken a very high moral line on the question. Ingersoll's own character is on

record. He was a Freethinker, an eloquent, audacious, profane, atheistic blasphemer. But he was not an immoral man. He did not aid and abet the circulation of obscene literature. His family life was one of idyllic purity and felicity, and so far from being an advocate of unlimited license in the circulation of obscene literature, he severed himself from his own colleagues and associates rather than follow them in advocating a liberty which he feared might tend to pollute the mind of American youth.

WHY I WROTE TO DR. TORREY.

Paine and Ingersoll were the two typical and conspicuous Freethinkers who were singled out by Dr. Torrey as notorious examples of the intimate and necessary connection which prevails between immorality and infidelity. It seemed to me absolutely unthinkable that Dr. Torrey could have publicly brought such foul accusations and insinuations against two such well-known public men, except in sheer and honest ignorance. Believing this, I ventured in all kindliness of spirit to call Dr. Torrey's attention to the fact that he had inadvertently done a gross injustice to Paine and Ingersoll, and appealed to him to take an opportunity of putting himself right with the public by making a generous *amende* to the character of men whom he had libelled, I was sure, unwittingly and in all good faith. To my intense surprise and regret Dr. Torrey did not respond to my appeal in the spirit in which it was made. It was only after a prolonged correspondence that I was able at last to extract from him a statement published below, which appears to be the nearest approach which Dr. Torrey is able to make towards an *amende honorable* to the man upon whose moral character he had cast so unwarrantable an aspersion.

DR. TORREY'S "STATEMENT."

Writing on Saturday, May 6th, Dr. Torrey set forth the reasons why he did not think it necessary to repeat the charges which he had actually made against Paine. But when on Monday the letter was brought to him to sign, he added the following postscript, which I reproduce, as he insists, exactly as it is written, although, as will be seen, three-fourths of it has nothing whatever to do with the only point which was in controversy, viz.—Did Dr. Torrey suggest that Paine lived in adultery with another man's wife, and, if so, was it true? Dr. Torrey now admits that this was not true; but he implies that when he charged Paine with living with another man's wife, he did not mean to suggest adultery! Upon that statement it is unnecessary to comment. Here is the voluminous postscript just as it was written:—

P.S.—Since dictating the above on Saturday and waiting for it to be brought to me to-day (Monday), I have decided that perhaps the shortest and simplest way out of the whole matter is to make a full and explicit statement of the charges made against Mr. Thomas Paine, which I believe to be true and to which I referred. I do this with great reluctance, for I cannot do it without showing Mr. Thomas Paine's character in a very unenviable light; but if you are honest you will have to bear me witness that I only do it under an extreme amount of compulsion exercised by yourself. In my letter of April 17th I said, "I am not willing to go into what I have reason to believe to be true, for I cannot do it without reflecting upon his character, and that I am not willing to do unless driven to it." I seem to be driven to it at the present time. I will try to make the statements so full and explicit that there can be no evasion or misrepresentation by enemies, if you see fit to put this letter into their hands.

The number of charges made against Mr. Thomas Paine by those who have sought to expose his character are seven. There are others, but I think it will be sufficiently full to state these seven.

1. That Thomas Paine on two occasions was dishonourably discharged from his office in the Excise.

2. That the cause of his discharge was, that while he himself was an Excise officer, that he at the same time himself dealt in and smuggled tobacco, and secreted thirty pounds entrusted to him by the Excise men.

3. That he put away his lawful wife without giving any explanation of the cause of his trouble with her, and afterwards on several occasions lived with the wife of another man, who followed him from France on his return to America, and that at his death he did not leave his property to his wife, who was still living, but did leave it to this woman and her children.

4. That his relations with this woman who followed him from Paris were positively immoral and licentious, and that, furthermore, his relations with her were immoral while they still lived in France, and that one of her children, "Thomas," had the features, countenance and temper of Paine—the implication, of course, being that he was Paine's son.

5. That while in Paris, about the time of publishing "The Age of Reason," he fell into habits of excessive drinking, that these habits were continued through a number of years, and that after his return to America resulted in unpleasant manners and dress. That this, along with other things, caused many of his old-time friends to withdraw their society from him.

6. That because George Washington, who in earlier days had been his friend and had shown him much kindness, felt compelled to withdraw his support from him in these later days, Paine accused Washington of treachery, and wrote a long and bitter attack, trying to besmirch Washington's military career, as well as his policy as President.

7. That Paine tried to stir up an invasion of England by Napoleon, and subscribed 100 livres in 1789 toward a descent upon England; and that again in 1804 he was rejoicing in the hope of such an invasion being made.

These are, perhaps, the principal charges that have been made against Paine. My opinion about the charges is as follows:—

Charge 1. Proven and undenied, a matter of record.

Charge 2. I do not think that this is proven. The charge is made by Oldys, one of the commissioners, but it does not appear in the official document. As far as the first discharge is concerned, the record is that he was discharged for neglect of duty by entering in his books examinations which had not been actually made; and as far as regards the second discharge is

concerned, the official document states simply that he had left his business without leave and gone off on account of his debts.

Charge 3. The third charge is, as far as I know, not denied by anyone who has ever investigated the matter at all carefully. It is sometimes obscured, or not mentioned by his defenders, but I know of no one who has written intelligently on the subject who has denied it--not even those whose defences of Paine have most distorted the facts, to give them a colouring favourable to Paine.

Charge 4. I don't regard as proven. Cheetham, who made the charge that Thomas had the features, countenance and temper of Paine, was sued for libel by the woman in the case, and she obtained a verdict against him. Of course, this does not prove that the charge was not true, for it is oftentimes impossible to prove to the satisfaction of a jury charges that may be true, but certainly sufficient evidence for regarding the charge as not proven. In support of the charge it is urged that Carver during Paine's lifetime wrote Paine a letter demanding the payment of moneys due him from Paine, and in the letter insinuated similar charges against Paine's character, and that Paine did not sue Carver for libel, but paid the moneys claimed; but even this does not prove that Paine was guilty. Many a man who is conscious of perfect innocence does not feel called upon to sue a man who makes false charges against him for libel. Furthermore, it is said that Carver did not stand by his charges when the libel case against Cheetham was tried. This, of course, does not prove that they were not true; but it certainly throws a suspicion upon them. It is further urged in proof that Paine's relations with this woman were not immoral, that her husband afterwards came to New York, where he and his family were reunited. This, of course, does not necessarily prove anything, especially in the light of the fact that this reunion was after seven years of separation, and after Paine's death. It is said, however, that his political relations in France were such that he could not get away until then; but this is exceedingly doubtful, as there was a constant going and coming during those years, even by persons who had been known as Republicans. It may be said that this charge against Paine has not been disproven; but no man is under obligations to disprove charges against them. It is the obligation of those who make the charges to prove them, and to my mind this particular charge against Paine has not been proven, and we are bound to believe him innocent of this particular charge until it is proven. The fact that Paine himself slandered George Washington, slandered the Bible and men of the Bible, and sought to bring bloodshed upon his native land, is not sufficient reason for believing insufficiently supported statements against him.

Charge 5. The fifth charge is admitted to be true by Paine's defenders as well as by his enemies. Some of them seek to obscure the fact, but are forced to admit it before they get through. For example, one writer who writes in defence of Paine says, "The special charges of drunkenness made by Cheetham and Carver are discredited by this proof of their character," and further on says, "Carver afterwards confessed that he had lied as to the drink," but this very writer further down says, "It is admitted, however, that the charge of drinking was not without foundation," and further on gives positive proof of the drinking habits of Thomas Paine at different periods of his life. In point of fact, Paine himself confessed to his defender, Rickman, that he had fallen into excesses in Paris. Mr. Moncure Conway, Paine's ablest defender, thinks that this refers solely to a few weeks in 1793, but his publisher, Chapman, at the trial in 1792, spoke of Paine's intoxication. It was "rather unusual," he says, for Paine to be drunk, but, he adds, that when drunk, he was given to declaiming upon religion. Ten years later, in 1802, a similar account of an after-dinner outburst upon religion is given by Paine's friend, Henry Redhead Yorke, who visited him in Paris, and speaks also of the filthy state of his apartment. In 1808 Paine's weekly supply of rum was three quarts. It is suggested, in order to explain this away, that he "appears to be kept alive by stimulants during one of his illnesses, and his physical prostration may account for the stimulants and for some of the slovenly habits." Joel Barlow, while saying that Paine had been neat in his dress "like a gentleman of the old school" at one period of his life, still seems to indicate "the belief that Paine's habit of drinking had excluded him from good society during his last years."

Charge 6. This charge is unquestionably true.

Charge 7. The seventh charge is unquestionably true.

Here, then, is the state of the case as regards Mr. Thomas Paine, as I understand it. It certainly leaves him in a very unattractive light, and shows him as an altogether unlovely man. But in spite of his erratic thinking, his utter unreliability as a statesman (one of his admirers has recently written of him as a "great statesman"), and his very reprehensible conduct, it is only justice to Paine to say that at an important crisis in the American Revolution a pamphlet by him played an important part in heartening the revolutionists, and if the separation of America from England was a good thing, then part of the credit for it belongs to Paine, though probably no such important part as he and his friends have claimed for him. He seems to have very much over-estimated his services, but they were not small. Furthermore, it is due him to say that he anticipated many of the so-called results of what its advocates delight to call "the new views of the Bible." If the destructive criticism of to-day, represented by the Graf-Wellhausen school of criticism, is true, and a real advance in Biblical knowledge, it is not more than fair to admit that on this point Paine was about a century ahead of them, for many of the points they most emphasise are found in Paine's writing. In fact, at a great religious congress in America, Rev. Dr. Howard Osgood, Professor at Rochester Theological Seminary, read at the Congress a statement of the positions held by these advanced critics, and then appealed to them and asked if it was not a fair statement of their positions. They replied, "Yes," that it was. Then he said, "I have been reading verbatim from Thomas Paine's 'Age of Reason.'".

Now, as to what I said about Paine at Liverpool. It is contained in the third charge given above, and which is proven. I think I may have also referred to the fifth charge, which is also proven; but it is a long time ago, and I am not sure on this latter point.

Now, in regard to the letters which it is alleged I wrote to

Mr. Cain and Mr. James. Even if I had written these letters—even if I had written the letter to Mr. Cain, which you, after having made so much of, have been unable to produce, the question in it is warranted by the facts in the case. In point of fact, intelligent infidels do not deny that Paine, after having put away his lawful wife, lived with another man's wife. It is true that it was not in France that he lived with her; and one of the reasons why I suspect the letter has not been written by me, nor dictated and signed by me, is because of the preposition "to." I don't think I have ever written or dictated that Thomas Paine took another man's wife with him "to" France. My thought has been that the woman came from France; and if I had written the letter, I do not think that I should have made such a slip; and if I had signed a letter dictated, I think I should have noticed this. Of course, it is a secondary point and of no consequence in the real issue, whether it was in France or whether it was in America; but it makes me doubt whether the letters are authentic letters from me, either written by me or dictated by me and signed. However, I have gone into the matter at length above—have let you know what I did say and have given you my grounds for saying it. As what I said was true, of course I cannot retract it, though I had no desire, as you have abundant proof, to make these statements again about Paine, true as they are. You have compelled it. If you feel called upon to publish this statement, I must insist that you publish it in full, and then there can be no misunderstanding, and such a long correspondence will not be necessitated again. If you question the truth of the charges which I have said were substantiated, I can tell you where to find the material to prove they are true.*—Sincerely yours,

(Signed) R. A. TORREY.

I have printed the only passages that bear upon the question under discussion in larger type and have underlined the decisive words. I say nothing about the self-satisfaction with which Dr. Torrey thinks he has shown Paine to be "an altogether unlovely man." The doubts which Dr. Torrey tries to throw upon his letters to Mr. Cain and Mr. James are mere quibbles of no importance. The letter to Mr. Cain was put into type and destroyed, the letters to Mr. James are in the possession of Mr. Foote, and can be produced. The authenticity of all the letters is indisputable. They bear "Dr. Torrey, his mark" on every line.

The moment I received this long and irrelevant disquisition about questions which I never raised in any shape or form, I wrote to Dr. Torrey saying how glad I was that at long last he had seen his way to repudiate the accusation which every one believed he had brought against Paine, and suggested that all that was necessary to put matters straight was that he should authorise me to publish the substance of the lines underlined above. This he refused, and insisted that if any reference was made to the matter in public, I should publish his statement in full. The responsibility for the publication of this statement lies at his door. In his own interest I deprecated it, but repeated efforts to induce him to accept the simple alternative having failed, I have no alternative but to bow to his decision. If any of my friends or of Dr. Torrey's should question the patient persistence with which I laboured to extricate Dr. Torrey from the difficulty in which he had entangled himself, or of the reality of his repeated refusal to be helped out of the mess, the correspondence in full lies at Mowbray House, and can be seen privately by anyone who cares to inspect it. The publication of the whole correspondence has been strongly urged upon me by my friends, and has been even more vehemently deprecated by the friends of Dr. Torrey. I have no objection to place myself at some disadvantage, seeing that thereby I save Dr. Torrey from appearing at a worse disadvantage still.

THE CASE OF COLONEL INGERSOLL.

With regard to Colonel Ingersoll, Dr. Torrey insisted that his charge was true because it was a matter of Court record. On referring to New York for copy of this record, it was discovered that the case had never been tried to the end, as in the preliminary stages the attempts made to defend the libel were either dismissed by the Court as immaterial or were manifestly inadequate to justify the accusation. Colonel Ingersoll having proved that there was no substance in the charge against

* It is beside the purpose of this little homily to enter at length into the various controversial questions raised by Dr. Torrey in the above statement. Mr. Moncure Conway has dealt with the whole subject once for all in his classic biography of Paine, and to that book I must refer my readers. I was in no way concerned with the general "loveliness" or otherwise of Paine's character. I only wished to persuade Dr. Torrey to admit that no one is warranted in suggesting or asserting that Paine lived in adultery with another man's wife. This, after infinite difficulty, I have succeeded in accomplishing, although, unfortunately, I failed to induce Dr. Torrey to express his regret that he had used language which could only, and as a matter of fact did undoubtedly, lead all who heard it to believe that he was charging Paine with adultery. "Living with another man's wife," when alleged as an instance of immorality, could only have one meaning, especially when it is emphasised by being placed in juxtaposition with his putting away of his own wife and his leaving all his property to the other woman.

Paine married twice. His second wife and he parted, no one knows why. No one even among Paine's worst libellers suggests that she had any reason of complaint against him. As for the other accusations, some are trumpery, others nonsensical, and none of them material to the main issue. If at one time of his career Paine drank more than was good for him, he but followed the example of the greatest statesmen of his time. To drink each other under the table was the custom in the best English society a hundred years ago, and Paine at his worst never drank as heavily as Pitt and Fox and most of their contemporaries. That Paine criticised Washington for leaving him in the lurch in Paris is true, and no one can blame him for doing so. As to Paine's stirring up Napoleon to invade England in 1789 (*sic*) by a subscription of 100 livres, that may or may not be true; but it does not prove that Paine was immoral. If Paine entertained hopes that the French would invade England, he shared the sentiments of many distinguished Englishmen of that time. That he rendered yeoman's service to the American Revolution is to be remembered by Englishmen with gratitude. For George III. was in the wrong and George Washington was in the right, and so say all of us to-day. As to his anticipation of the results of the Higher Criticism, that also should be placed to his credit. But all these are mere side issues.

him, was not vindictive enough to persist in the action. He had cleared his character, and he did not care for money damages. When I drew Dr. Torrey's attention to this and asked him to say simply yes or no to the question whether he was prepared to make the necessary *amende* to Colonel Ingersoll's memory, I received no answer.

METHODS OF BARBARISM IN RELIGION.

I have no wish to press hardly upon Dr. Torrey. He is an earnest man who has done, and I hope will continue to do, much good work. In my pamphlet on the Torrey-Alexander Mission I have gone out of my way to commend his work, to excuse his narrowness, and to secure for him a cordial welcome to London. I undertook the correspondence with the friendliest intentions, hoping to get him out of a mess into which he had blundered, as it seemed to me, in sheer ignorance. It is therefore with no personal animus that I am using this correspondence to illustrate the necessity for a little more of Christian charity, to say nothing of the secular virtues of justice and veracity, in our dealing with those who reject the Christian faith. Is it not time that the practice of slandering the unbeliever in the interests of the true religion was recognised as lying outside the frontiers of legitimate warfare? The Hague Conference, when it defined the laws of war, put a veto upon asphyxiating shells, expanding bullets, and the dropping of explosives from balloons. It seems as if the time had come to call a new Hague Conference of the Churches to place under a solemn interdict of the Christian conscience all attempts to prejudice the criticism of infidels by impugning their morality.

A CRUCIAL TEST.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." If the character of Jesus Christ were to be treated with the same malignant desire to represent Him as "an altogether unlovely man," Dr. Torrey would be the first to exclaim in pious horror against the injustice, the lack of charity, and the malevolence which strains every point and revives every accusation, even when they are admittedly untrue, in order to place someone's character in "a very unattractive light." Yet if it be true that our Lord regards every action done to the least of these His brethren as if it were done to Him, what must He think of this polemic against Paine and Ingersoll? Is it probable that He would regard these uncharitable imputations and suggestions of false charges against these brethren of His as justified, or excused, or condoned, because they were professed unbelievers? Surely this is unthinkable.

PUT OUR LORD IN THE FREETHINKER'S PLACE.

Let us see how we should like it if some Sadducee were to deal with the character of Christ as Dr. Torrey has dealt with the characters of Paine and Ingersoll. A Mohammedan sent me a book some time ago in which the character of our Lord was mishandled much in the same fashion, and a very pretty mess he made of it. According to the teaching of the Scripture Christ was a man tempted in all points even as we, and being touched with a feeling of our infirmities, is pre-eminently capable of sympathising with those whose trials and temptations He shared. If so, He must take a peculiar, intense, sympathetic interest in the hard measure meted out to pioneers, heretics, blasphemers and atheists. Long before Dr. Torrey put Paine and Ingersoll through the mill of unjust and slanderous aspersion, the Dr. Torreys of the Sanhedrim put the Man of Nazareth through the same ordeal. If a fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind, our Lord must feel exceptionally kindly towards these victims of Pharisaic zeal. For Paine and Ingersoll are assailed by the same weapons, subjected to the same aspersions, and misrepresented in the same merciless fashion as He was assailed and misrepresented by the orthodox of His time, and in their case, as in His, it was all done with the best motives from zeal for the truth of God. It was to "get right with God," according to their ideas of God and His chosen people, that the High Priests and Pharisees crucified Jesus, and the animus of their successors in our time against the blasphemers of to-day is still as keen. As the body of the heretic is safe from their attack, they take it out of his reputation with all the more vehemence.

DR. TORREY'S METHOD APPLIED TO JESUS CHRIST.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Let us see, then, how it would look if it were done unto Christ as it has been done unto Paine and Ingersoll. If a heathen, or Moslem, or Freethinking controversialist were to adopt Dr. Torrey's method, we should have a result somewhat like this:—

The following is a full and explicit statement of the charges made against Jesus of Nazareth, which in His time were believed by many to be true. I make these charges with great reluctance, for I cannot do it without showing the character of Jesus in a very unenviable light.

The number of charges made against Jesus of Nazareth by those who have sought to expose His character are seven. There are others, but I think it will be sufficient to state these seven.

1. That Jesus was a man of uncertain parentage brought up in a disreputable neighbourhood, who was without honour in His own country, and who wandered abroad without visible means of subsistence, or even a place in which to lay His head.

2. That He was known to have held communications with the Devil in the wilderness, and was popularly believed to have cast out devils by His intimacy with Beelzebub, the prince of the devils.

3. That He was a winebibber and a glutton in His personal habits; that He paid little regard to the Sabbath day, or to the washing of hands; and that He publicly avowed a preference for publicans and harlots to the orthodox and respectable Pharisees and the scribes learned in the Holy Law of God.

4. That He was constantly in the company of publicans and sinners, and that He did not refuse the affection of loose women,

one of whom made a public scene by a shameless demonstration of her love.

5. That His affectionate relations with these women gave rise, in the profane history of later times, to grave imputations upon His character, and led some of His followers to omit from the Gospel record the story of His refusal to condemn a woman taken in the very act of adultery.

6. That He constantly spoke evil of the constituted authorities in the Church; on one occasion He created a public riot by attacking vested interests in the Temple, and made Himself so intolerable a nuisance in Jerusalem that the constituted authorities were obliged to arrest Him and send Him for trial.

7. That He was tried three times: (1) before the Sanhedrim, (2) before Herod, and (3) before Pilate, and, by their judicial verdict confirmed with enthusiastic unanimity by the populace, He was executed as a blasphemer against God's Holy Law, and for treason against the Roman Empire.

These are, perhaps, the principal charges against Jesus of Nazareth. My opinion about these charges is as follows:

Charge 1. Proved and undenied—a matter of record.

Charge 2. I do not think this is proven. The charge is made, and it was no doubt believed at the time, but such superstitions need not seriously occupy our attention at this time of day.

Charge 3. On this point I would prefer to leave my judgment in suspense. But I must admit that He was not a total abstainer. He claimed to have miraculously added to the supply of wine at a wedding feast. His conduct was such that it was popularly said of Him, "He hath a devil, and is mad." His saying about the publicans and harlots is on record.

Charge 4 is, as far as I know, not denied by anyone who has ever investigated the matter at all carefully. It is sometimes obscured, or not mentioned by His defenders; but I know no one who has written intelligently on the subject who has denied it not even those whose defences of Jesus have most distorted the facts to give them a colouring favourable to Jesus. The incident referred to is on record. The woman actually washed His feet with her tears as He sat at table, and dried them with the hairs of her head.

Charge 5 I don't regard as proven. No such imputation was ever brought against Him by His contemporaries. But His affectionate relations with such women were certainly not in accordance with the ethical principle which later found expression in the apostolic injunction to avoid the very appearance of evil. And even if not criminal, it was open to misconception, and therefore deserves our severest condemnation. Nevertheless, although I have blamed His intimacy with a woman of notoriously immoral character, I do not think that His guilt has been actually proven. This being the case, the fact that Jesus was a blasphemer who had the presumption to make Himself equal with God does not justify us in accusing Him of an offence the proof of which is not legally complete.

Charge 6. True and not denied. It is a matter of court record.

Charge 7. Also undisputed. He was executed by the Roman authorities put in motion by the highest and best representatives of the Jewish nation, and the sentence was immensely popular. He was crucified as a malefactor between two thieves. All this is on official record.

Here, then, is the state of the case as regards Jesus of Nazareth as I understand it. It certainly leaves Him in a very unattractive light, and shows Him as an altogether unlovely man. But in spite of His erratic thinking and His utter unreliability as a teacher, and His very reprehensible conduct, it is only justice to Jesus to admit that at an important crisis in the history of Israel He foretold the destruction of the Temple, and so may have helped to bring it about. If the final dispersion of the Jews and the extinction of their nationality was a good thing, some small share of the credit should be put to His account. Furthermore, it is due to Him to say that He anticipated many of the so-called results of what its advocates delight to call the new views of the Bible. If the so-called advanced thought of the present day is true and a real advance in Biblical knowledge, it is not more than fair to admit that on this point Jesus was about nineteen centuries ahead of our advanced thinkers, for many of the points they most emphasise are found in the sayings of Jesus. In fact it is sometimes difficult to distinguish some of the utterances of Jesus of Nazareth from the latest statements of the socialists, rationalists, and advanced thinkers of our time. Especially in His leniency to the Sadducees, and His harsh, violent, and persistent denunciation of the scribes and Pharisees, He could hardly be outdone by the most advanced Freethinkers of our day.

"WHY THIS OUTRAGE?"

Of course, this grates horribly upon every devout reader. That is why I print it. I want it to grate. And why? Because it enables us to feel something of the pain and the sorrow which Christ must feel when He sees how Dr. Torrey and his kind deal with the least of these His brethren. If it is right to treat Paine and Ingersoll in the harsh, carping, uncharitable, malevolent fashion illustrated in the above letter, then it is equally right to apply the same method to the character of the Founder of our Faith. That, at least, was His declaration: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

THE REAL JESUS.

But I have another reason still for printing it—which is altogether independent of this particular controversy. When I submitted the proof of this article to some pious friends—notably to a well-known clergyman of the Church of England—I was overwhelmed with entreaties not to publish it on account of the injury which such a statement *à la* Torrey of the case against Jesus of Nazareth would do to the young and to the weaker brethren. These remonstrances convinced me that the publication of these charges is absolutely necessary, if only in order to recall to the minds of His own followers in what guise their Lord in His divine wisdom deemed it best to reveal Himself before the eyes of men. They have so idealised and adored the Deity in Christ that a sharp reminder of the kind of man He appeared to be causes them to feel as one of them wrote to me—*e.g.*:—

A SOLEMN REMONSTRANCE.

Forgive me for writing in plain Saxon terms, for I do not know that I have ever in my life seen words put into print so calculated to demoralise the public mind, and to turn them away from real gospel truth, as those in which you formulate (as from the enemy's side, of course) charges against the character of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour.

Surely it will occur to your mind, if you re-read your sermon, that you are putting into the minds of your readers things so diabolical, so horrible, I must even say blasphemous, as to uproot the very foundation truths of Christianity in many minds, and make them think of Jesus Christ in a manner that not even His most determined enemies could wish to represent Him. . . . Surely the words *suggestio falsi* must occur to your mind, and should warn you, as a public writer of name and repute, against publishing language so demoralising as to be worse than the Atheists have ever published. I humbly pray you, as a Christian man, to withdraw these terrible ideas from the public gaze. I cannot tell you what I have felt in reading them, and if a man of my age and Christian experience think them so bad that I cannot think I can ever remove them from my brain, what think you will be the result when you send them out wholesale to the young and inexperienced? I solemnly declare in the sight of God that I believe if these things go out broadcast you will have done more to injure the Christian cause than any other man in a Christian generation.

THE REAL GOSPEL OF THE REAL CHRIST.

Any doubt that I may have entertained as to my duty disappeared on reading this impassioned plea. I am very sorry to pain any man; but this letter makes it quite unmistakably clear that its earnest and pious writer has never before had even a glimmering notion of the kind of man Jesus of Nazareth deliberately chose that He would cause Himself to appear before the eyes of His contemporaries. He decided to manifest Himself not as a respectable, orthodox, conventionally pious citizen, but as a man of no repute, who consorted with publicans and harlots, and was put to death as a blasphemer. Surely, with all reverence, it must be admitted that He knew His own business better than respectable clergymen like my correspondent, who actually imagine that the mere printing of things said of Jesus by His contemporaries will "uproot the very foundation truths of Christianity in many minds." On the contrary, I am lifted up with a glad hope that the printing of these things may at long last open the minds of conventionally pious folk like my correspondent to the fact that when our Lord set about rooting Christianity in the mind of the human race He decided that it was necessary for Him to live a life, the inevitable and indisputable result of which was to cause the good, respectable, orthodox people of His day to say those things about Him which, when my correspondent sees them in cold print, seem so "diabolical, so horrible and so blasphemous." After this they may go on to discern more clearly than they have ever done what "real gospel truth" really is—as Christ conceived it and set it forth when He was a homeless wanderer, despised and rejected of men.

I do not need, I hope, to make formal protest against the inevitable slander that I am placing Paine and Ingersoll on the same level with our Lord. Everyone who reads this homily knows that I do no such thing. I only claim them as the least of His brethren, and as such entitled to the same just, truthful, charitable treatment that Christ Himself had a right to expect when He manifested Himself to us as a man among men. To denounce this as profane seems to me to prove that my critics have never realised the truth of the incarnation, and by their lack of understanding deprive the Christian Church of its most effective appeal to the heart and reason of mankind.

INFIDELITY AND IMMORALITY.

As to the general thesis to which Dr. Torrey clings with such pathetic tenacity—the alleged connection between unbelief and immorality—it is only necessary to say this: we may believe most firmly that the loss of the supernatural sanction for morality will, in time, tend to immorality. But that is a very different thing from suggesting, as is so often done, that all infidels are immoral men, and that if they abandoned their vices they would become orthodox Christians. As a matter of fact, men and women also—who, as the result of much searching of heart, have regretfully come to believe that the old doctrine taught them at their mothers' knees is no longer tenable, are often found to be more punctiliously moral in their private lives than multitudes of Christians. They have lost all else, and they cling the more passionately to the ethical remnant of their early faith. It is, indeed, so marked, this lofty morality of many Freethinkers, that Mr. Kegan Paul, writing in the interests of the Church of Rome, did not deny it. He admitted it, and sought to explain it. The Freethinker of to-day, he said, is like a rosebud severed from its parent stem and taken indoors. It blossoms sooner, and is a beautiful rose in the vase while its fellow rosebuds left on the bush have not ventured to reveal their beauty to the outside air. But, said Mr. Kegan Paul, the rosebud that is severed from the parent bush bears no seed. The Freethinker may be morally faultless, but he is too often the mule of ethics that engenders nothing. He seldom has, and his children still more rarely have, the propagandist fervour, the zeal for souls, the instinct of conversion that enable the Christian Church to survive as a power for righteousness for century after century.

A PARTING WORD.

I have done. If, in attempting to apply what seems to me to be the plain and manifest meaning of the teaching of Christ to the question at issue between Dr. Torrey and the Freethinkers, I have done any injustice to Dr. Torrey, I stand condemned in my own eyes and convicted on the principles which I have applied to him. But I am not conscious of having set down aught in malice, and I have suppressed much that others have urged me to publish. I have said enough to clear myself from all complicity in what seems to me an un-Christlike way of preaching Christ. It is not a case of preaching Christ and Him crucified, but of preaching Christ in such a way as to crucify Him afresh and put Him to open shame.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE WAR TO GO ON: DRY LIGHT ON THE PRESENT SITUATION.

THE *Fortnightly Review* this month publishes two articles on the present situation in Russia and Japan which throw a ray of clear, dry light upon the fond hopes that have been entertained as to the prospect of peace. The result is disillusion. Each of the writers of these articles is well qualified to speak concerning his own side of the subject.

TRUTH ABOUT JAPAN'S DEMANDS.

MR. ALFRED STEAD, who has invariably shown himself to be well informed as to the calculations and aspirations of Japan, makes a statement which is absolutely fatal to any chance of peace.

INSISTENCE ON THE INDEMNITY.

He says that the Japanese, who, as yet, have not occupied any Russian territory, are absolutely determined to insist on an indemnity of at least £100,000,000. Not only so, but we are further told that when the peace negotiations were set on foot, Japan was assured that there was no question of her giving up her essential demands, including the indemnity:—

The one vitally essential point is the question of the war indemnity, which the Japanese are determined to have from Russia, and which is a bitter pill for the Russians to swallow. For Japan it is a *sine quâ non* that Russia shall treat with her on an absolute equality, wiping out for ever the contemptuous "little yellow monkeys" epoch. It is for this reason that so much stress is laid upon the payment of an indemnity, openly acknowledged to be such and not concealed under specious pretences and make-believes.



Lustige Blätter.]

The European Ox and the Japanese Frog.

The frog is puffed up with pride, as in Æsop's fable; but what if he doesn't burst after all?

The fact that no Power has ever yet been paid an indemnity which is not in occupation of its enemy's territory seems somewhat strangely to be overlooked by the Japanese.

THE JAPANESE TERMS.

Japan has only modified her terms of peace in one article. She may waive her demand for the interned Russian warships. The terms of Japan are now as follows:—

The absolute evacuation of Manchuria by the Russians, and the handing back of the provinces to China; the cession to Japan of the Russian lease of the Kwantung Peninsula, with possibly a reversion to the conditions of the peace terms after the Chinese War; the cession of the entire Manchurian railway to Japan, and its handing over to an international company; the Russo-Chinese Bank to be regarded as a Government concern, and all its concessions disallowed; a free hand for Japan in Korea, and no Russian interference; the transformation of Vladivostok into a commercial port, and the prohibition of dockyards or Naval stations in the Far East. The island of Sakhalin is to be ceded to Japan, together with fishing rights along the coasts of the Ussuri Province and Kamschatka. Russia must pay an indemnity of at least £100,000,000, and this sum may increase if the war be prolonged.

Mr. Alfred Stead remarks, with unconscious irony, "The moderation of Japan's demands is their most remarkable point!"

A NEW MONROE DOCTRINE FOR JAPAN.

In addition to these "moderate demands," he warns the European Powers to prepare to take a very back seat in the Far East:—

Japan's paramountcy, after the recent sea-battle, carries with it as an inevitable corollary the proclamation of a new Monroe Doctrine for Eastern Asia. Just as the United States has taken the American hemisphere under her wing to protect it against European aggression, so Japan will take the Asiatic Powers which are still independent, and give them her support to progress along their own lines. The new Monroe Doctrine will not be formally declared; the case of Russia in Manchuria is a clear enough sign-post to the world. Hands off China, Korea, and Siam is the watchword of the day, and Japan is able to enforce her Monroe Doctrine more efficiently than can the United States. Germany is safe in Kiao-chau, but it would be well not to try and absorb the Shantung province. The new Monroe Doctrine may well be equally as annoying to Europe as is the attitude of the United States to South America, but it

is in no manner to be construed into a world menace. It is simply a matter which has to be accepted, and in the future there will be a new and strange morality observable in the dealings of the Great Powers with Far Eastern nations.

"New and strange," no doubt, but whether it should be called morality or immorality is open to question.

THE EXPECTED INDEMNITY.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Eltzbacher out-Herods Herod by making out the following bill which Japan will present to Russia :—

The minimum of Japan's actual expenditure for the war and the financial losses which she has suffered through the war are as follows :—

Moneys raised for the war by loans and otherwise	£116,500,000
Compensation for partly and wholly disabled cripples and for widows and orphans . ..	30,000,000
Compensation to civil population for damages suffered through mobilisation, loss in trade, etc.	15,000,000
Wear and tear of war material, liquidation of the war, and various expenses.	20,000,000
Total	£181,500,000

The foregoing sum of £181,500,000 appears to be the minimum which Japan may be expected to claim from Russia, provided the war be immediately brought to a close. But Japan is perfectly entitled to demand considerably more than her war expenditure. The German war in France cost Germany £64,000,000, and she charged France £200,000,000. A hopeless war is a very costly luxury, even for the richest country, and Russia should remember that every day adds about £500,000 to the bill which Russia will eventually have to pay to Japan.

TRUTH ABOUT THE RUSSIAN SITUATION.

THE well-known writer "R. L." contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a letter from St. Petersburg, which enables us to form some idea as to the futility of the expectation so confidently indulged in by the Japanese champion, that Russia is resigned to the inevitable.

NO CHANCE OF PEACE.

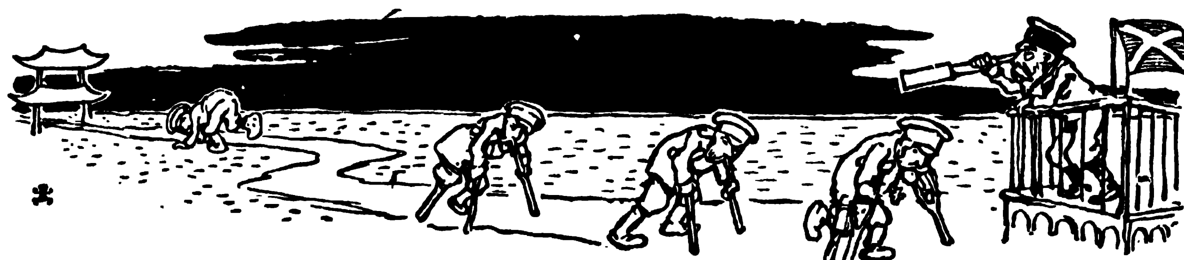
"R. L.," writing concerning the prospect of peace, tells us that—

Hope has outstripped faith. While there is no party whatever in Russia which desires peace at any price, there is no party which believes that Japan will offer acceptable terms. The attitude of the Liberal Party changed on the day Mr. Roosevelt's message appeared. Since the battle of Mukden it had clamoured loudly for peace, and, as the Tsar's advisers seemed stubborn on war, no reservation was made as to terms. When peace glimmered on the horizon, all was subordinated to the question, Would Japan offer bearable terms? The anti-war newspapers one and all hinted at impossible humiliations, and, like the Reformers' Congress just concluded at Moscow, began to talk of making the continued war, rendered inevitable by Japan's greed, a national affair.

Though the Ministers and official advisers of Nicholas II. have been in favour of peace since the fall of Port Arthur, it is known that only two have the courage to advise payment of the price which peace entails. M. Witte, and the supposed maker of the war, the Viceroy Alexeieff, who, after vainly offering his resignation, now says boldly that there is no more Far East so far as Russia is concerned, and that the dream, dissipated as the result of his own support of MM. Besobrazoff, Abaza and Co., must be abandoned for ever. The pessimists argue that the very nature of Russian Governmental ways militates against peace. The war, they say, can be continued, though inefficiently, by inertia, whereas the conclusion of peace demands wits and wills.

The autocracy, we are warned, is still tough. The loss of the fleet produced no serious effect in Russia :—

Those who regarded the victories of Japan as providential machinery for dragging the Russian people along the painful road of emancipation have not been much encouraged by the latest development.



Jugend.] [Berlin.

The Tsar on the Tower.

Stoessel in the front, then Grippenberg and Niebogatoff, and behind Kuropatkin, walking backwards, the only thing he can do.

THE PROGRESS OF LIBERTY IN RUSSIA.

What is still more remarkable in "R. L.'s" letter is the evidence it affords that, despite all drawbacks and difficulties, the Russian people are, under the firm but tolerant sway of General Trepoff, establishing the foundations of liberty. I commend the following passage to those who are hopeless of any change for the better in Russia. The writer, remember, is by temperament a pessimist. But even he is constrained to say :—

Russia, despite temporary set-backs, has marched farther during the last six months than during the preceding forty years. In practice, the Press has secured a large measure of freedom. Though the Press Commission has not yet finished its work, and though M. Buluigin, working behind its back, has practically secured for himself unrestricted power to suppress any newspaper, the written word is freer than it ever was before save under the brief *régime* of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky. The newspapers of St. Petersburg and Moscow boldly discuss Constitutional projects, denounce the bureaucracy, publish official secrets, and discount the appointments and dismissals of Ministers, going even so far as to reprint a story made in Germany that certain Russian Ministers were to be put on trial for offences in con-

nection with the war. The right of public meeting, though forbidden both by law and by administrative precedent, has similarly been acquired in fact. Liberty of conscience, unlike these other liberties which have been taken practically by *force majeure*, now exists by law. To crown these the Government has been obliged to hurry on the project of national representation promised in the Buluigin Rescript of February 18th. An entirely new Russia has sprung into being.

A PESSIMIST'S OPTIMIST PREDICTION.

The mass of Liberals in Russia, he tells us, are united in demanding what they call "a New Zealand Constitution":—

It is easy, no doubt, to assume that Russia is now entering upon a death-struggle from which the Tsardom must either emerge triumphant or be swept into the abyss. But it is hard to discern anywhere the factors likely to operate in that dramatic way. Revolution, of course, is a possibility. But what may be predicted with much more safety is a long-drawn-out struggle in which, as the mass of the people, still asleep, awake to civic ideas and consciousness of power, the Tsardom, realising its increasing weakness, will make concessions, each grudged and unsatisfactory, but all in the end amounting to the full Constitutionalism which the most advanced political parties now demand.

GERMANY AS DIABOLUS.

THE WHOLE CREED OF THE GERMANOPHOBISTS.

THE *National Review* for July once more sets forth the faith that is in it as to the essentially diabolical nature of the German Empire. In the "Episodes of the Month" and in a paper on "British Foreign Policy" by A, B, C, etc., we have an exposition of the Germanophobists' creed, which takes as its starting-point the assumption that the German Empire is the very devil. That this is not too strong a phrase will be admitted by the editor, who himself uses the word "devilish" to describe the foreign policy of Germany.

"WHO FILLS THE BUTCHER'S SHOP WITH LARGE BLUE FLIES?"

To Germany's sinister influence is, of course, attributable the fall of M. Delcassé. That is an old story. But it is a novelty to learn that it was the German Bismarck who is responsible for the fall of Mr. Gladstone in 1885! Bismarck, we are told,

was anxious, in 1885, to drive the late Lord Granville from the Foreign Office. His efforts, owing to the pusillanimity of Mr. Gladstone, were successful. His persistent hostility to Lord Granville induced Mr. Gladstone and his trembling colleagues in the inner circle of the Cabinet to welcome that defeat in the House of Commons in 1885, which enabled them to escape from the responsibilities of Government. For years past the intrigues against M. Delcassé have been guided by German diplomacy.

It was probably the German Emperor who lured the Norwegians into revolt. It is admitted that this is a matter which "it will be difficult to prove for the present." But

the Kaiser certainly has his eye on the splendid, and, to England, menacing harbours on the Atlantic coast of Norway.

It is also insinuated that Germany wanted to interfere in the Boer War:—

During the war in South Africa tentative efforts were made to form a coalition against this country, but the temper of the nation and the strength of the British Navy paralysed the malignity of the statesmen and rulers engaged in those sinister intrigues. The history of those cabals has not yet been entirely revealed.

The Japanese war is all Germany's doing. The Russian Government,

acting under German advice and dominated by sinister influences at St. Petersburg, instead of following the counsel of England, chose to adopt a policy of adventure in the Far East.

WAR WITH GERMANY CERTAIN!

A, B, C tells us that "however much we may moan and groan, war is ultimately certain to break out between Germany and England unless Germany gives up her attempt to acquire naval supremacy, or unless the old spirit of the English nation passes away":—

The plain English of that matter is that besides maintaining the Navy in its present condition England must possess a highly efficient and adequate Army which should be relatively as powerful an instrument of war as the army which Wellington commanded in the South of France in 1814 and to which he bade farewell at Bordeaux.

THE KAISER'S PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

When the Kaiser went to Morocco it was the first move towards war with England:—

It is all-important for Englishmen to appreciate the critical international situation deliberately created by Germany, because although in the first instance fire has been opened upon France, who will probably prove to be fully able to take care of herself, there can be little doubt but that Great Britain is the ultimate objective of Kaiser Wilhelm's present campaign. In a word he seeks to force France into a fighting alliance with Germany against Great Britain, who is to be compelled to provide "compensation" to the former Power for the lost provinces of Alsace-Lorraine, while Germany as the predominant partner of the combination is to acquire our "place in the sun" of which we are deemed utterly unworthy by the modern Charlemagne.

EGGING RUSSIA ON TO WAR WITH ENGLAND.

Was there ever such a Devil in all the world? The Oracles of the *National Review* go on to assert:—

We do not yet know the whole story of the efforts of the Wilhelmstrasse to turn the critical situation created by the war to account; but we may be sure they were ingenious and insidious. At the crisis of the North Sea outrage the German Emperor was confident of achieving his purpose. He did his utmost to inflame that incident; indeed, there are solid grounds for believing that he exhorted the Tsar, by telegram, to resist British pretensions, and pledged himself to uphold the Russian cause in the event of a conflict. If Germany supported Russia, how could France remain neutral? That was the argument in Berlin.

REJOICING IN RUSSIA'S OVERTHROW.

But although the Kaiser failed in this intrigue, in which he was ignorantly but diligently supported by most of the Germanophobist papers in this country -

As a European Power, Germany desired that Russian military power should perish in Manchuria, and at once rid her of the nightmare of "a war upon two fronts," and enable her to bring France to heel.

"THE EUROPEAN BULLY."

Kaiser William keenly awaited the psychological moment at which he could safely step forward as the European bully. The hour struck with the battle of Mukden, which reduced Russia to the position of a *quantité negligeable*. Morocco was selected as

a suitable field for the display of German power, not only over France, but also over Great Britain and Russia.

By an elaborate press campaign he twice brought about the resignation of M. Delcassé:—

M. Delcassé's second resignation (June 6th) was accepted. Cabinets are not composed of heroes; but we must remember, in justice to the French, that this devilish plot had been craftily contrived, and that the mass of the nation had not been educated up to regard Morocco as a vital interest.

Germany revelled in her triumph, and the promotion of the Imperial Chancellor, Bulow, from Count to Prince on the same day as the resignation of M. Delcassé, was regarded as measuring the triumph of German over French diplomacy.

HIS DESIGNS UPON HOLLAND—

Not content with the partial success of his efforts in converting France into the humble vassal of Germany, this wicked man has his eye upon Holland:—

The methods used for the destruction of Dutch independence will be difficult to meet. The first proposal which has been already made is that there should be a Postal Union between Germany and Holland; this to be followed in due course by a Customs Union; and finally by a Naval Convention.

—AND ON CONSTANTINOPLE.

A Prince von Donnersmarck, who is represented as a mouthpiece of the Kaiser, thus lets another cat out of the bag:—

The *dernier mot* of the question raised by Germany will not be uttered at Fez or in Paris. Russia, frustrated of her hopes in the Far East, is henceforth going to turn her ambitions towards Constantinople. It is there that the real piece, of which the Morocco incident is but a prologue, will be played. The protagonists will be Russia, Germany, and England. A great nation like France may find in this formidable conflict of interests the opportunity of reviving her glorious military and diplomatic traditions. The moment is therefore ripe to subordinate everything to the army and navy;

i.e., a French army and navy under German control.

A still more terrible mouthpiece, Dr. Ochtsemann, who sailed the seas with the Kaiser, explained to the *Temps* that:—

Morocco was "a mere incident in the general *ensemble*, which extended far beyond the affairs of the Sherifian Empire," and comprised such questions as the subject of neutrality at sea. "Will France and Germany, who are in an identical position towards England, maintain their former regulations and get them recognised? Or will they accept those of England, which will be tantamount to rendering a war in distant seas impossible for them?" Morocco was a mere starting-point. "What we all want in Germany is an understanding, a *rapprochement* with France."

That is to say a *rapprochement* based on an anti-English alliance.

WANTED, A GREAT ANTI-GERMAN LEAGUE.

The problem for England, therefore, is how can she restrain the dangerous tendencies of Wilhelm II.?—

In the first place, there are Prussia's partners in the German Empire, such as Saxony and Bavaria, and in the second place, Germany's allies in the Triple Alliance, viz.. the Emperor Francis Joseph and the King of Italy. Will they not intervene and save Europe from the Potsdam Peril, which is an infinitely greater menace to the well-being of the civilised world than the Yellow Peril, the Anglo-Saxon Peril, or the various other spectres which have been conjured up by a diseased imagination? Great Britain's attitude has been clear and unequivocal throughout the Morocco crisis, and it is satisfactory to know that German efforts to misrepresent British policy in Paris have recoiled upon their authors. France has loyally fulfilled her engagements regarding Egypt, and we shall do no less concerning Morocco, and we are inclined to believe that the present manœuvres, so far from separating England and France, will only tend to consolidate the *entente cordiale*. If there be any constructive statesmanship in Europe, we should see the formation of a great League of Peace embracing all those nations who do not covet their neighbour's goods. The crisis calls for combination. If may be France's turn to-day, but it will be our turn to-morrow. Every capital in Europe, from Christiania to the Hague, from the Hague to Madrid, from Madrid to Budapest, and from Budapest to St. Petersburg, is jointly and severally interested in policing the devouring ambitions which centre in Potsdam.

What a pity it is the *National Review* does not add Prophet Baxter to its staff. It is evident that the great red dragon of the apocalypse can be none other than the German Empire.

MATERIALISM DETHRONED BY SCIENCE.

BY MR. W. H. MALLOCK.

IN an ingenious and subtle paper in the *Contemporary Review*, entitled "From Matter to Mind," Mr. W. H. Mallock revels in demonstrating with infinite pains that Science has demolished the ancient Materialism of which it was supposed to be the chief priest. He points out that—

In proportion to the completeness with which we assent to the doctrine that the mind is material, it will become evident that conversely matter must itself be mental. If mind be organised matter, matter must be unorganised mind.

It is impossible in the brief space at my disposal to follow his exultant exposition of the fallacy of Herbert Spencer's hypothesis. But the following sentences afford some idea of the drift of his argument. He says:—

It is reasonable, on the most strictly scientific grounds, and according to the evidence of the driest of our scientific thinkers, to regard the religious instinct, taken in connection with the other faculties of man, as supplying a possible clue to the hieroglyphics of the physical universe.

Religious "need" as the mind-side of certain physical combinations, may thus become, as it were, the Rosetta Stone of the universe, by whose aid the heart as well as the intellect of man will gradually spell out the secret of its personal relation to the whole.

Again he says:—

What is the primary fact to which Science has at last conducted us? To a substance (ether) which is at the same time alike in all its parts, and yet exhibits in the similar parts innumerable varieties of behaviour. The moment we carry our simplification of causes to its completion, and apply our conception of homogeneity to the universe taken as a whole, our Science confronts us with a contradiction in thought, which is just as absolute, and indeed of just the same kind, as that which exists between the doctrines of determinism and free will in theology. Therefore the fact that two beliefs are incompatible, so far as our own reason is concerned, does not and cannot prove that they may not both be true; for if it did, the logical conclusion would be that, since everything involves a contradiction, nothing exists at all. Thus, he contends, Science is forced by its own principles to liberate religious thought from some of its logical difficulties, and at the same time to unite with it in regarding the physical universe as ultimately a mental, an appetitive, and an intellectual fact. We have an extended omnipresent cause which, though everywhere absolutely alike, produces with its like parts a multiplicity of different effects.

RUSSIA: "GHOST, GHOUL, DJINN, ETC."

THE FANTASTIC RHETORIC OF MR. CONRAD.

THE *Fortnightly Review* gives the first place to an article by Mr. Joseph Conrad, entitled "Autocracy and War," apparently published for the purpose of affording a signal illustration of the superlative nonsense a clever writer can render readable. It is overdone, however. The first few pages seem plausible, the middle provokes incredulity, and the end of it makes one marvel that such inconsequent folly can find a place in a first-class Review. If Mr. Conrad had merely confined himself to abuse, no matter how intemperate, of the Russian system of government, it would have been the ordinary kind of invective which profits nothing, and proves, if possible, even less.

INDICTING A WHOLE NATION.

But nothing will content him but that he must take up his indictment against the whole 100 millions of fellow human beings who were born subjects of the Tsar. He declares that

> An attentive survey of Russia's literature, of her church, of her administration, and the cross-currents of her thought, must end in the verdict that the Russia of to-day has not the right to give her voice on a single question touching the future of humanity.

Most people would have thought, until they read this oracular utterance, that Tolstoi's voice was listened to with more respect throughout the whole round world than that of any of Mr. Conrad's own countrymen, but, of course, they would have been mistaken. But Mr. Conrad's authority to speak with such dogmatic assurance would be increased if we had any evidence that he has made "the attentive survey." Presumptuous ignorance, brawling unashamed in the market place, and displaying the phylacteries of the Pharisee, is never a pleasant spectacle, and Mr. Conrad ought to be ashamed of himself. Note that Dr. Dillon, in the current *Contemporary Review*, remarks that, "Genuine love of peace and a large capacity for altruism may be hoped for among the contributions of the Russian people to the common stock of culture."

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT INDEED.

Mr. Conrad sets himself in the first part of his essay to prove, not merely that Russia is temporarily crippled, but that she has never been strong. All the ablest statesmen in Europe, including Napoleon and Prince Bismarck, despite his epigram on his ring, who have regarded the Muscovite Colossus as a formidable reality, were fools and blind. The mighty Empire of the North, against whom five nations went to war in 1854, which for generations has been the bugbear of our Russophobists, and which even in its infancy shattered the Grand Army of Napoleon, is only "a fantasy of a madman's brain, . . . a figure out of a nightmare seated upon a monument of fear and oppression." What a pity it is that European statesmen had not Mr. Conrad to explain to them, with his wisdom, how farcical were their fears! Even now, when Russia is defeated by land and sea, Mr. Balfour and Lord Kitchener are pouring out more and more millions to defend India against this phantom which, even before the Japanese war, was a cipher. Clearly, Mr. Conrad should call at Downing Street without delay.

"GHOST, GHOUL, DJINN, OLD MAN OF THE SEA." (THRICE.)

The style of this fervid hot gospeller can be seen from the following passages :—

> For a hundred years the ghost of Russian might overshadowing with its fantastic bulk the councils of central and western Europe sat upon the gravestone of autocracy, cutting off from air, from light, from all knowledge of themselves and of the world, the buried millions of Russian people.
>
> This dreaded and strange apparition, bristling with bayonets, armed with chains, hung over with holy images, that something



Puck] [Tokyo.

Our Warlike Cabinet Ministers.

> not of this world, partaking of a ravenous Ghoul, of a blind Djinn grown up from a cloud, and of the Old Man of the Sea, still faces us with its old stupidity, with its strange mystical arrogance, stamping its shadowy feet upon the gravestone of autocracy, already cracked beyond repair by the torpedoes of Togo's fleet and the guns of Oyama, already heaving in the blood-soaked ground with the first stirrings of resurrection.

Then, again, Nicholas I. and Nicholas II., he tells us, have fallen victims

> each after his kind, to their shadowy and dreadful familiar, to the phantom, part Ghoul, part Djinn, part Old Man of the Sea, with beak and claws and a double head, looking greedily both East and West on the confines of two continents.

Yet a third time he repeats his ghoulish refrain, when in the last sentence he says :—

> For the use of those who gaze half-unbelievingly at the passing away of the Russian phantom, part Ghoul, part Djinn, part Old Man of the Sea, and wait half-doubting for the birth of a nation's

soul in this age which knows no miracles, the once famous saying of poor Gambetta, tribune of the people (who was simple and believed in the "immanent justice of things") may be adapted in the shape of a warning that, so far as a future of liberty, concord, and justice is concerned: "*Le Prussianisme—voilà l'ennemi!*"

THE LOGIC OF THE ALARMIST.

This last declaration brings us up with a round turn. All through the article we were bidden to exult in Japan's victories, because the Japanese campaign has fulfilled "its true mission, which was to lay a ghost. It has accomplished it. The task of Japan is done; the mission accomplished: the ghost of Russian might is laid." But at the end of the article we are bidden to tremble because the disappearance of the Russian Ghost, Ghoul, Djinn, Old Man of the Sea, etc., leaves the German, very real, rapacious, eagle master of the situation. Mr. Conrad declares that Germany—

is a powerful and voracious organism, full of unscrupulous self-confidence, whose appetite for aggrandisement will only be limited by the power of helping itself to the severed members of its friends and neighbours.

Russia weakened down to the second place, or Russia eclipsed altogether during the throes of her regeneration, will answer equally well the plans of German policy—which are many and various and often incredible, though the aim of them all is the same: aggrandisement of territory and influence, with no regard to right and justice, either in the East or in the West; for that and no other is the true note of your *Welt-politik* which desires to live.

The disappearance of the Russian phantom has given a foreboding of unwonted freedom to the *Welt-politik*.

But if "Le Prussianisme" is the enemy so far as a future of liberty, concord and justice is concerned, we should wring our hands in despair rather than fling up our cups in triumph over the exorcism of the Russian Ghost, Ghoul, Djinn, Old Man of the Sea, who, however shadowy a nightmare, did exercise a salutary check upon the German *Welt-politik!* So obvious is this that in another paper in the same review even Japan is represented as sharing the anxiety of England, France, and the United States that her victories should not so disturb the international equilibrium as to make Germany supreme. "Russia's weakness has been sufficiently demonstrated, yet she can be of value in restraining the much more pressing danger presented by the Germans."

TO ARMS! TO ARMS! YE BRITONS.

WHAT THE RUSSIAN DEFEATS COST BRITAIN.

THE magazines are full of articles setting forth the enormously increased expenditure which the collapse of Russia entail upon the allies of Japan. Russia being down, the equilibrium of Europe is destroyed. It is true that we are now spending £50,000,000 a year more upon our Army and Navy than when the Liberals left office, but, to believe the alarmists, we must spend still more if we do not intend to become German vassals.

INCREASE THE SHIPBUILDING VOTE.

Mr. Robert Machray, in the *Nineteenth Century*, declares that:—

for every two German battleships three British battleships at least should be built, though four would be much better. The stationing of a British Fleet in the North Sea, strong enough to defeat and destroy any German Fleet which could be opposed to it, is vital to the very existence of Great Britain, for a defeat at the hands of Germany would inevitably lead to the prompt and comparatively easy landing of a German Army in Scotland or the North of England, and against it we could hardly hope to prevail.

INCREASE THE ALLOWANCE FOR MAINTENANCE.

Sir William White, in the same Review, says:—

When the capital value of the fleet was about one-third that of the completed ships we now possess, it was found necessary to spend about one million annually on repairs and maintenance, and there was reason for thinking that amount insufficient. From 1887 to 1898 the capital value rose from thirty-seven millions to ninety-seven millions, and the aggregate first cost of completed ships rose in about the same ratio, but the annual expenditure on maintenance only varied from about one million to one million and a half.

It is obvious that with the great increase in the fleet and in the cost for maintenance it is no longer possible to devote anything like the same amounts to new construction in the dockyards.

DRILL EVERY SCHOOLBOY.

The Duke of Argyll in the same periodical insists:—

We must make the most, not the worst, of the mixed mob of soldiers, trained and untrained, that we possess. We can at all events educate more officers, and we can, without offending the constituencies, make our artillery far more formidable.

What can we do more? Perhaps the answer may be found for the immediate future in the introduction of drill and miniature rifle-ranges in all schools which may be influenced by Government action and Government grants. The boys like drill, and Volunteer corps have long been popular among the boys of most of the large public schools. Why should there not also be tactical classes—good military instruction—and a field day occasionally with the Regulars of the district?

Cooking, camping, marching, shooting, and the practice of drill can all be taught if an hour a day be given.

MAKE READY 500,000 MEN TO HELP FRANCE.

Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger declares that Germany

is girding up her loins to crush France whilst Russia is too crippled to come to her aid, and before the British people fully arouses itself to the necessity perhaps of sending half a million men to support the French at Châlons.

The Belgians mostly fear that in any war the temptation to the French to move down the Meuse Valley and secure a fair field for offensive operations from Liége may prove irresistible. The dominant wish now is to keep out the French instead of the Germans, as in 1870 and 1875. This desire is increased by the conviction that whilst a treaty with Germany would deter the French from crossing the frontier, a similar arrangement with France would not restrain the Germans, and might very probably impel them to commence an invasion.

There are, however, many well-informed persons who are convinced that a secret treaty was concluded, seventeen or eighteen years ago, between these neighbours as a consequence of the belief referred to that England might no longer be implicitly trusted.

How, then, can England act expeditiously and effectually for the preservation of peace? There is one course that, if taken promptly, may ensure it, and our influence, properly exercised, might avail to secure its adoption. The peace of Europe may be saved, not in Paris or London, but in Vienna. The restraining influence of the Austrian Emperor may effect what no other agency could accomplish. The essential preliminary for any action by Austria would have to be an assurance from this country that it would not swerve a hair's breadth from its determination to stand by France and all those who sought to restrain the German Emperor by word and deed.

GERMANY AND ENGLAND IN WORLD-POLITICS.

A GERMAN PAN-ISLAMISM.

IN *La Revue*, of June 1st, Alexandre Ular has a long article on the subject of German World-Politics and the Mussulman World, in which he sets forth the German idea of World-Politics, and especially a German Pan-Islamism.

THE CINDERELLA OF EUROPE.

The World-Politics of the Great Powers, to which humanity already owes four immoral and bloody wars, is, he says, a German invention, if not of the thing, at any rate of the name. By its nature it is the most dangerous sport. To conceal her antipathies and the idea of conquest which dominate her, Germany voluntarily poses as the Cinderella of Europe, pretending that she is lamentably frustrated on every occasion in her efforts "to develop naturally" by her crabbed neighbours, whereas all she aspires to is "a little spot under the sun," a place, however, where her happy rivals—notably England and France—are already in proud possession.

Is the world big enough for two Englands? In this simple question is resolved the problem before Germany, and it is this general idea, this conviction that, sooner or later, the world will prove too little for two Englands, which must be borne in mind in considering Germany's World-Politics in its present pacific and economic form. What Germany is endeavouring to do is to create her "Indian Empire" in China and her "Egypt" in Mesopotamia.

THE PROTECTOR OF THE FAITHFUL.

The power of the British from Cairo to Delhi, continues M. Ular, rests entirely on the more or less amicable relations of Britain with the Mussulman world, and the consolidation of the immense British Empire extending from the Sahara to the Himalayas can only be possible when England has induced the Mussulman world to accept her as her real protector. The decline of the power of the Sultan is, therefore, to England's interest, and, in consequence, it is stated England has clandestinely supported all the revolts and all the struggles for independence of the various peoples under the uneasy Turkish yoke. The risings which for years have made the Arabian peninsula the theatre of incessant wars give England to hope that one day the Holy Cities of Islam will be released from the rule of the Sultan. In view of this event England is accused of being engaged in the most astute intrigues to get the Khedive recognised as the protector of the Holy Cities, so that the Sultan may lose what remains to him of his religious authority, to the profit of England, who would thus direct the Khedive. The realisation of such a scheme would indeed enable England to view with tranquillity the machinations of her rivals, and English influence in Syria, Asia Minor, and Mesopotamia would soon kill the glorious future of the German Empire with her plan to extend a commercial artery from Rotterdam to the Persian Gulf by way of Constantinople.

BRITISH AND GERMAN RIVALRY.

Whether the Kaiser is in sympathy with the Sultan and his Government is doubtful, but the enormous advantage which friendly relations between Germany and Turkey would give the Teuton Empire over the Anglo-Saxon would be a sufficient excuse for the friendship of the Kaiser with the Sultan. But it must not be forgotten, it will be essential for the maritime route of Germany in the Eastern Mediterranean not to be absolutely at the mercy of her rivals. When the importance of this question has been admitted, it will be evident how inauspicious to the aspirations of German World-Politics is the intrusion of another Power than Germany even into the interior of Morocco. The Moroccan problem, in fact, is as great from the German point of view as the Turkish problem. The real question at issue, however, is not Morocco, but Turkey, Egypt and India; not the Maghzen but Islam; not Tangiers but the Mediterranean; not France and Germany, but the question of leadership pending between Germany and England.

How incompatible are the dreams of the two Powers is only too manifest. England is fighting arduously against the aspirations of Germany in the Islamic world, and every day Germany sees the edifice of her dreams totter more disastrously. But she is protesting against her exclusion from Morocco, she is counselling the Sultan in Arabia, she is working for the unification of the Mussulman world, and she will rise against the English occupation of Kouéyt on the Persian Gulf.

THE HOME RULE MOVEMENT IN ARABIA.

A FORMER Consul, writing in *La Revue* of June 1st, has a note on the National Movement in Arabia and the decline of French influence in Asia Minor.

AN ASIATIC ARAB EMPIRE.

For some time the attention of the world has been attracted to a national Arab movement in Asia Minor, and a short time ago the Supreme Committee of the National Arab Party addressed a manifesto to the Arabs and the Foreign Powers declaring that it is now desirable for the Arabs to shake off the Turkish yoke and found an independent Arab Empire which should include all the Arab countries of Asia, extending from the valley of the Tigris and Euphrates to the Isthmus of Suez, and from the Mediterranean to the Gulf of Oman.

FRANCE'S OPPORTUNITY.

The writer thinks this the psychological moment for the French to turn their thoughts to Arabia instead of choosing this very time to abandon almost entirely their religious protectorate in Asia Minor, thus leaving the field free to all other nations. France ought at once to endeavour to regain her influence in this part of the Mediterranean, where, he asserts, she has many friends and warm partisans, and a name universally

respected. It is not a question of war or armed conquest, but simple pacific penetration.

Syria and Mesopotamia, he continues, are on the second route to India, and a few great canals in connection with the railways would make these countries remarkably prosperous. He feels certain that for years the English have been intriguing in the Persian Gulf and in Arabia, but the policy of Lord Curzon does not seem to have met with favourable results. In the extreme hinterland of Aden the people, he is sure, would never accept British rule.

HOW FRANCE LOST EGYPT.

The principal organisers of the Arab Patriotic League are supposed to be in Europe, but it may safely be affirmed that the Arab National Party is in close relations with the Arabs of Asia Minor, and a happy moment has been chosen for issuing the manifesto. Now is the time for France to act in Asia Minor and in Arabia. To-morrow it will be too late, and what happened in Egypt will be repeated in Asia. It is all very well to cry out against England's action in Egypt; it was the abstention of France which forced England to act and reap the advantages of her action. France ought not to let Morocco hypnotise her. The monopolies and the markets in Arabia are reserved for the European States which will come to the aid of the Arab nation. England, no doubt, hopes to be remembered, but France has claims quite as good. Meanwhile, the French Catholic protectorate may pass into other hands, and the awakening of the Arab nation may bring disastrous consequences to France if she does not recognise the situation and endeavour to profit by it.

THE MASSACRES OF CIVILISATION.

THE EXTERMINATION OF THE NATIVE AUSTRALIANS.

CAPTAIN H. V. BARCLAY, who for the last twenty-eight years has been employed in surveying Northern Australia, contributes to the *Australasian Review of Reviews* for May a very sad but very important paper describing the doom that has befallen the natives of the Northern Territory, north of the Macdonnell Range, in a fertile region capable of carrying thirty million sheep.

THE ABORIGINES AS THEY WERE.

Such is, Captain Barclay says -

the country in which the Central aborigines have for untold generations resided, a bold, active, intelligent people, who may well be termed the Highlanders of Australia in comparison with the coastal tribes or those inhabiting less favoured parts of the continent. Here they must have had happy hunting grounds indeed, until disturbed by the ever fatal advance of the white man, which seems certain to improve them off the face of the earth unless prompt steps are taken to ameliorate the condition of the remaining remnant. Looking back a quarter of a century, strong tribes existed where now there are but a few isolated, and too frequently childless families to be found, and, sad to relate, this unhappy state of affairs is co-existent with the advent of civilisation, in the diluted form in which it has percolated through to these far distant regions.

No person having acquaintance with the Australian blacks in their native state can fail to be impressed by their invariable kindness to children. During my experience I have never seen a blow given, nor yet heard an angry word, and I am assured by many persons who have resided amongst them for years on the stations that this is ever the case. Surely an enviable trait in the character of these wild children of nature.

THE INVASION OF CIVILISATION.

The cause of their rapid diminution and physical degeneration is undoubtedly due to their contact with the white man. Central Australia has been inundated by three distinct waves of "civilisation" which have left their traces only too plainly behind. The first occurred during the construction of the overland telegraph line, when the country in the vicinity of the line was overrun by an army of labourers, bullock-drivers, and camp followers, who appear to have worked their own sweet will so far as the aborigines were concerned.

The second advent of "civilisation" came with what was known as "The Ruby Boom," in 1887-88—a heterogeneous mob of prospectors, navvies, runaway sailors, spielers, Afghan camel men, in short, all who could be tempted with the glittering prospect of realising speedy fortunes by the simple process of picking up precious stones in abundance.

Lastly, the Arltunga gold boom in the Macdonnell Range caused a fresh influx of the adventurous, bringing in its train, as usual, a large floating population, which, mushroom like, appears on these occasions to spring into being from nowhere, and to return whence it came with equal celerity.

What could a mere handful do in the face of a floating population scattered broadcast over thousands of square miles, without means of communication other than arduous journeys with camel or horse? The consequence was unbridled licence and immorality, resulting in the communication of hereditary diseases to the aborigines, which spread in all directions amongst them, owing to their own laws compelling the men of each tribe to take their wives from certain others sufficiently removed in relationship. It is remarkable, and perhaps providential, that the native women now are usually barren.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

The remnant can hardly be saved, although a few find employment on the farms, where—

in some cases the women act as boundary riders also, and, I am informed, do the work better than the men, being more careful.

The official "protectors of aborigines" have been unremitting in their efforts to improve the status of the people in their charge, and have been successful in abating many of the worst phases of the Aborigines question, but the means at their disposal are ridiculously small when it is remembered that the aborigines are the real owners and possessors of the land.

Captain Barclay suggests that—

the Government should place a fair supply of rations, such as tea, sugar, flour, and good tobacco, at the disposal of the station representatives for distribution when, owing to shortage of water or food, they are reluctantly compelled to fall back on the resources of civilisation.

The trifling cost might with propriety be defrayed by Government setting apart a reasonable proportion of the rental derived from the lands of the people whom they have ousted without recompense.

Were this done, and every capable and willing white *woman* (and there are many such to be found in Central Australia) appointed a "Protector of Aborigines," armed with all the powers conferred by law, the existing abuses would rapidly disappear, and "White Australia" no longer have cause to fear comments from the civilised world on the treatment accorded to their black fellow-countrymen at least, so far as Central Australia is concerned.

THE *Sunday at Home* has an editorial on a Sunday in Madrid, with portraits of the Protestant pastors in that city; a paper on Malta, "The Land of the 'Barbarous People,'" who showed St. Paul "no little kindness"; and one on the Canal-boat population in London.

WHY DELCASSÉ FELL?

(1) BY M. DE PRESSENSÉ.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* M. de Pressensé explains, from the French point of view, why M. Delcassé fell. He says:—

What we cannot forgive in M. Delcassé is not to have known his mind, not to have chosen between a policy of friendly talk and a policy of silent indifference, and to have maladroitly given pretext and occasion to what we call in France a *querelle d'Allemand*. When the crisis came, when Wilhelm the Second went to Fez and talked big, it was not too late to put him in the wrong, to take back the interrupted method of negotiations, and to free the way to peaceful action in Morocco.

M. Rouvier promised, first, the immediate return to neutrality in Indo-Chinese waters, and we got it; secondly, the immediate opening of friendly conversation with Germany; but here he was, and we were too, baulked by the obstinacy of his colleague.

I do not think English opinion would have tolerated for an hour a Minister who, without offering any denial, any explanation, any answer, before the only legitimate instance, Parliament, after having left the head of the Government to save him by making specific promises in his name, should have immediately taken up his intrigues, should have put into use in a most dangerous crisis the force of inertia, and should have secretly got the tribe of officious journalists and of sympathetic correspondents to trumpet his greatness, to traduce the policy of his critics, and to serve his obstinacy. Time went by. No progress was made. The advocates of M. Delcassé proclaimed that it was all the fault of Wilhelm the Second, and everybody was tempted to believe it. All at once it was discovered that, while Germany without doubt brought "no milk of human kindness" to sweeten the negotiations, it was M. Delcassé who deliberately persisted in keeping silent.

A question was threatened in the House, it was put to him in the Cabinet. Brought to bay, he let the secret out. This small man was mad enough to look serenely, even joyfully, on the fearful prospect of a great Continental war on such a pretext. Facts came out. It was proved that, not satisfied with imperilling the peace of the world by putting under his feet the orders of Parliament and the instructions of his colleagues, he negotiated secretly with the Vatican at the time when relations were broken and when France was engaged in divorcing Church and State.

Such unforgivable mistakes are surely sufficient reason for the dismissal of a politician.

(2) HOW THE GERMANS REGARD IT.

Mr. Austen Harrison, the son of Mr. Frederic Harrison, who is Reuter's Agent at Berlin, sends to the same *Review* the German view of the French Minister's fall. He says:—

M. Delcassé had ended by flouting Germany; Morocco was about to become a French colony, America was pro-English, and the Spanish plans had proved abortive. England had quite recovered her position in the world. This was the plight of Germany when suddenly the collapse of Russia was revealed to Europe. With consummate skill the Emperor William gauged the situation, and acted accordingly. He went to Morocco. In one day he completely changed the whole military situation.

For the plain fact is, German military opinion no longer fears France. Moreover, from the most martial people in Europe the French have become eminently industrious and peace-loving. Their fighting zest has gone.

All this the German Emperor was fully aware of. He immediately began to browbeat France, who, it must be admitted, was in a very delicate position. Gradually the situation grew worse. Germany continued silently arming, but still M. Delcassé showed no sign of relenting, and things rapidly drifted into a dangerous state of tension. The crisis came suddenly. About the time that the bride of the Crown Prince was making her state entry into Berlin, the German Government was officially informed of certain movements of French troops near the frontier; regiments had been brought up to their full strength, and officers' leave had been stopped. The reply of Germany was practically an ultimatum. For a couple of days the situation was really critical. Germany demanded that the massing of troops on the frontier should cease, or it would be regarded as an unfriendly act; and to her great relief the long-wished-for reply was ultimately flashed across the wires. M. Delcassé was to retire. All immediate danger was averted. Count Bülow was elevated to the dignity of Prince, and by sacrificing M. Delcassé France proclaimed to the world her peaceful proclivities.

For the continuance of M. Delcassé in office would have forced France to face the eventuality of war with Germany, who, whether bluffing (as some suppose) or not, gave France clearly to understand that further evasion on her part to enter into negotiations with Germany regarding Morocco would jeopardise the peace of Europe. And so France decided to meet Germany half-way. That is the reason and the meaning of M. Delcassé's fall.

THE HOHENZOLLERN WORLD-EMPIRE.

THE OVERLORDSHIP OF GERMANY.

THE ecstasies with which our Jingoes hailed the defeat of Russia are proving shortlived. That the effacement of Russia means the ascendency of Germany has been rudely brought home to many of them by the dismissal of M. Delcassé at the bidding of the Kaiser. Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary*, moralises upon the consequences of the paramountcy of Germany *more suo*. He is bitter and sarcastic, but there is the usual substratum of truth in what he says. Dr. Dillon tells us quite frankly:—

The effective barrier to Germany's policy of aggression has been swept away, and with it one of the mainstays of the world's peace. And to remedy that state of things ought to be the primary aim of our foreign policy in the present and in the future. The Hohenzollern World Empire is no longer a mere dream. Politicians note with amazement how suddenly that ambitious aim, long scoffed at as chimerical, has come to be reckoned with as one of the contingencies of the near future.

Europe will henceforward be policed and watched over by Germany, and the only contribution she will expect from her *protégés* is that they shall adjust their foreign policy to her interests, which are, of course, those of peace. But what they must be prepared for is the intermeddling in every international and even purely national question, not merely of the German Kaiser or his Government, whom we are wont to look upon as lovers of peace, but also of the Prussian War Party whose aims the Kaiser and his Government are said to disavow, deprecate and act upon.

If one may judge by the present temper of the French Chamber, henceforth no Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs will be tolerated in France whose policy or person is disagreeable to the German Kaiser, the German Chancellor, or the German War Party.

Whenever the differences between France and Germany are settled, and they will probably be solved diplomatically by the representatives of the two interested Powers, Southern Morocco will, it is alleged, be ear-marked for the Fatherland.

It is more difficult to remove Germany's grievance against England. For—

the main interest of Germany was, is, and will be, the perpetuation of the immemorial feud between England and France. To end that once for all would be to do Germany a permanent and a vital injury. That, it is affirmed, is the standpoint of the Kaiser's Government.

Our Jingoes, in short, have exchanged the rule of the Russian King Log for that of the German King Stork, and we wish them joy of their bargain.

NEW ZEALAND AND ITS DEPENDENCIES.

By an Ex-Governor.

The *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute* for June prints the Earl of Ranfurly's paper on this subject, which, although there is nothing very new or striking in it, nevertheless presents the best and most up-to-date summary of the past history and present conditions of the Colony that has yet appeared. New Zealand moves so fast, and its experimental legislation so alters affairs there, that it needs to be written up afresh every year or two. Lord Ranfurly, certainly one of the most successful and popular Governors the Colony has had, touched very little on anything but hard, demonstrable facts in his paper. During his seven years' administration, which ended last year, trade increased continuously and steadily. In every respect they were years of fatness. Tonnage of vessels entering the ports rose from 687,000 to 1,100,000, and that of vessels clearing at the ports rose even more in proportion. Bank deposits rose from £14,290,000 to £19,000,000, and those in savings banks (Government and other) from 5½ to 8¾ millions:—

Lean years (says Lord Ranfurly) may come, but so far there appear no signs of bad times. The Colonists are extending the range of their industries, creating new ones or developing old ones which had received too little attention. The increase in the total value of exports is due not only to the wool and frozen meat trade, but also to industries of recent origin or of recent development in the islands, the dairy industry being one of the principal assets in this respect. In old times, when wool alone was the export, a fall meant disaster; now New Zealand is not dependent on the one commodity.

The Government not only owns but works the railways, telegraphs, and telephones; it owns wide tracts of land; purchases compulsorily, if necessary, large estates, cuts them up into small holdings, and grants leases in perpetuity to settlers, to whom it will also lend money at low interest. Life assurance is within the scope of its energy, and about half the assurance business of the Colony is effected through Government agents. A Tourist Department is maintained with offices at the principal centres, where the sportsman may learn on the best authority and without cost the most suitable spots for fishing, shooting, or stalking; this department has several hotels, which have been erected and opened for the benefit of the traveller.

By way of more closely uniting New Zealand to the mother-country, Lord Ranfurly suggests, not preferential tariffs, but wider and better teaching of history—a system of lectures on the empire and the men who have made it, suitable for boys and girls of fifteen or sixteen.

In the discussion on the paper, Mr. T. A. Coghlan called attention to the "extraordinary position" that in twelve years New Zealand had paid off debts to outside investors (the everlasting "living-on-borrowed-capital" argument of those who wish to discredit the Colony) to such an extent that borrowed money is now but an insignificant part of the country's accumulated wealth. While this repayment was going on, the value of property increased 50 per cent., that is, from 150 to 222 millions. "This achievement," concluded Mr. Coghlan, "is a notable one for a population whose numbers are still considerably short of a million."

INTERNATIONAL LABOUR LEGISLATION.

The most important article in the *Correspondant* of June is one in which Léon Polier studies the question of International Protection of Labour down to the Berne Conference.

The writer thinks the idea of international protection of workers is in a fair way to be realised. Last year France and Italy signed the first labour treaty, and the recent Berne Conference of delegates from the leading nations with a view to make more uniform all national labour legislation is another step in the right direction. The writer endeavours to show what has already been done, what is going to be done, and what may be expected in the future from such a movement.

A WORKING MAN'S INITIATIVE.

Logically, the first appeal in favour of an international agreement for the protection of labour ought, he says, to have come from England, for it was here that the first factory legislation was organised. The first to move in the matter was a French workman, Daniel Legrand, who in 1841 pleaded for an international conference. His request was unheeded, and in 1857 he appealed to the Cabinets of Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Paris, and Turin. He said:—

An international law dealing with industrial labour is the only possible solution of the great social problem of giving to the working class the moral and material benefits desirable, and this in such a way that the workers shall not suffer thereby or competition among the worker of these countries be in any way injured.

SWITZERLAND TAKING THE LEAD.

Meanwhile others had taken up the question. In 1855 two Swiss cantons, Glaris and Zurich, saw the necessity of a uniform system of factory legislation in the chief industrial States of Europe. For a time, however, they would be satisfied with intercantonal legislation in Switzerland alone. Modest as this proposal seems, it took over twenty years to put it into execution, and it was not till 1878 that a federal regulation of factories was established.

THE KAISER'S CONFERENCE.

Nevertheless, the idea continued to grow, Switzerland still playing a leading part. In 1890 the date of an international conference to be held at Berne was fixed, when suddenly the German Emperor issued his famous manifestoes, making his own the Swiss proposal, and inviting Switzerland to take part in a conference, after having received from her an invitation in the same sense previously. The Berlin Conference had a tremendous programme, and as a practical result various reforms were described as "desirable." Later, congresses were held at Zurich and Brussels in 1897, and at Paris in 1900, and an International Association for the Legal Protection of Labour, as well as an International Bureau at Bâle, was finally founded. The Association, adds the writer, is due to private initiative.

"THE SPOILS OF OFFICE."

THIS is the title of an entertaining paper by Mr. Michael MacDonagh in *Longman's Magazine* for July. The spoils of office, he asserts, do not account for Governments of to-day clinging tenaciously to power; salaries are still the same as in 1831, when the present salaries of Ministers were fixed. Responsibilities, however, have immensely increased, and are likely to continue increasing.

There are sixty-two political offices, with total salaries of £158,581 a year. The highest salary is £5,000, but only seven of the sixty-two posts command it. The others range as low as £334 a year.

The Prime Minister receives no salary as Prime Minister, his position being unrecognised by statute law. But he usually holds some other State office, with nominal duties, but having a salary, generally that of First Lord of the Treasury, which has a salary £5,000 and an official residence in Downing Street. Lord Salisbury made a new departure in being Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs as well as Prime Minister; but Mr. MacDonagh thinks it unlikely that such herculean labours will ever be undertaken again.

Then there are the Junior Lords of the Treasury, whose duties were once wittily defined as "to be always at St. Stephen's, to keep a house, and to cheer the Ministers." The Chief Whip's is also a post unknown to the law; therefore he usually fills a sinecure post, "Parliamentary Secretary to the Treasury," drawing £2,000 a year.

One of the busiest Ministers receives but a moderate salary—the President of the Board of Trade, who receives £2,000 a year. But probably his department will be reorganised, and a Minister of Commerce appointed, at £5,000 a year, a Secretary of State's salary. Another busy Minister is the President of of the Local Government Board, getting £2,000 a year. The Chief Secretary for Ireland, the most hard-worked Minister, perhaps, in the Administration gets £4,425, the corresponding official for Scotland receiving only £2,000, but having infinitely less worry and work. Mr. George Wyndham, when he was Chief Secretary for Ireland, told the House that owing to the exacting demands of Ireland on his time he had had no holiday for six years. The most highly paid office in the Administration, however, is that of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the salary being £20,000, with an allowance of well on for another £3,000, an official residence in the Phœnix Park, and apartments in Dublin Castle.

The three sinecure posts are those of Lord President of the Council, Lord Privy Seal, and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, all at £2,000. The duties attached to the Royal Household officials are always more ceremonial than exacting. The Master of the Horse receives £2,500; the Master of the Buckhounds, at £1,500, has been recently abolished; each of the seven Lords in Waiting has £702 a year; and the Mistress of the Robes, generally a duchess, £500. The one unpaid Minister is he who has to pay the rest—the Paymaster-General.

Besides these salaries, there are the pensions, ranging from a first-class pension of £2,000 down to £800, besides the ex-Lord Chancellor's pension of £5,000, and certain others. Gladstone, during his last term of office, was anxious to abolish all these political pensions, but was deterred from doing so by the reminder that it would be ungracious to cut off benefactions when the bestowal of them was passing from him, though he had used them freely while that bestowal was within his reach.

At present Mr. MacDonagh says that two opposite tendencies may be observed in the conduct of national affairs. We insist that the public service is discharged as cheaply as possible, for it is to be done efficiently; and we constantly clamour for the enlargement of the sphere of State activity.

Gladstone was a most economical Minister, but, he said, "I had rather take my official money than anything I receive from land, for I know I have earned every penny of it." John Bright, on the other hand, felt a kind of shamefaced compunction when the cheque for his official salary was paid. Generally speaking, Mr. MacDonagh insists that if Ministers cling to office in times of party stress, it is not because of the emoluments of office.

A DESIGNER OF GREAT GARDENS.

THE most generally interesting paper in *Scribner's Magazine*, which, by the way, is beautifully illustrated, is on the great French designer of gardens, Le Nôtre, illustrated by views among the terraces and parterres of Chantilly, Vaux-le-Vicomte, Versailles and other gardens attributed to this famous contemporary of Le Grand Monarque. The Tuileries Gardens in their present form were laid out by Le Nôtre; and remains of his work are to be seen in the famous terrace at St. Germain. A characteristic of his work was the *parterre de broderie*—that is, beds filled with coloured sands and earths, all the year through, instead of the natural colours of flowers during a part of the year only. The writer concludes her article as follows:—

> Although Le Nôtre's life was a long and a busy one, he could not possibly have designed all the gardens with which his name is now associated, more or less correctly. The list is an astounding one, ranging as it does from Aranjuez and La Granja in Spain to Wilhelmshohe and Oranienbourg in Germany; from the Villas Albani and Pamphili in Rome to Hampton Court and Kensington Gardens in England. But directly or indirectly he is responsible for the spirit of all these designs, as he created a school of outdoor art, which, modified and adapted to suit various conditions and climates, spread over the civilised world, and is the foundation of all the landscape art of to-day. It was he who first released gardens from their mediæval swaddling clothes, widened their narrow borders, did away with their childish decorations of fantastically clipped trees, and made them instead dignified parts of a splendid whole. To some people his gardens do not now seem attractive, on account of what is called their severity and coldness, but we must remember that they were entirely appropriate to the places for which they were designed, and perfectly fitted for their uses, and are consequently artistically admirable.

RAILWAY TOWNS.

In the *Windsor Magazine* for July Mr. Charles Grinling's article on this subject gives many facts not generally realised. In England the best known railway town is probably Swindon, where are situated the Great Western Railway locomotive, waggon and carriage works—sixty years ago a mere village, now a corporate town of 50,000 inhabitants, 13,000 of whom are directly employed by the G.W.R. Company, who pay wages at this, their chief centre, amounting to £16,000 a week. Everyone has heard of the G.W.R. Swindon Mechanics' Institute, whose newspaper reading-room Mr. Grinling considers probably the best of its kind in the country.

THE G.W. CAPITAL.

Everyone has also heard of the G.W.R. Swindon employés' annual trip, which usually takes place in July, and "is the biggest thing in the way of excursions done in this country":—

By the generosity of the railway company, there are free trains in all directions, and everybody who can possibly leave home joins in the trip. Last year no less than 23,145 persons took part—13,401 adults and 9,744 children. There were three trains to Weston-super-Mare, five trains to Weymouth, three trains to London, one train to Winchester, one train to Birkenhead *viâ* Worcester and Chester, and another to Manchester *viâ* Birmingham and Crewe, three trains to South Wales, and four trains to Exeter, Newton Abbot, and Plymouth, making a total of twenty-one special trains in all leaving Swindon between 4 a.m. and 7 a.m. on that eventful July morning. Some of the passengers returned the same day, others stayed away as long as a week, and all travelled free, provided they conformed to the regulations and used only the trains specified in the programme.

There is also an enormous children's *fête* given by the railway company in the park which they presented to Swindon. A small admission charge is usually made for this, but the company provides cake to the amount of three tons and other refreshments free.

THE L N.W. TRIO.

The London and North-Western Company has three centres, or "railway towns"—at Crewe for locomotive and steel works; at Wolverton, Bucks, for carriage works; and at Earlestown, Lancashire, for waggon shops. Crewe in 1846 numbered only a few hundreds; now it is over fifty thousand. The Crewe Mechanics' Institution is well known, and the London and North-Western directors recently provided a fine electrical engineering laboratory. Hospitals and dispensaries are also part of the activities of the great English railway companies for the benefit of their employés, to say nothing of savings banks. The London and North-Western Savings Bank, for instance, pays 3½ per cent. on sums up to £500, and 2½ per cent. on sums over that amount, besides receiving deposits so small as one shilling.

SOCIAL AND EDUCATIONAL CENTRES.

Educational and social institutes similar to the ones already described are to be found at Wolverton and Earlestown (London and North-Western Railway), at Derby (Midland), at Stratford (Great Eastern), at Eastleigh and Nine Elms (London and South-Western), at Horwich (Lancashire and Yorkshire), and elsewhere. An interesting feature in connection with the Great Eastern Works at Stratford is the provision of a dormitory for the use of drivers and firemen who have come from a distance and require rest before returning to their engines. This dormitory, which is lighted throughout by electricity, is capable of accommodating, in separate cubicles, fifty men at one time, and it has had over 245,000 bed-occupants up to the time of writing. There are also bath-rooms, a smoking and reading-room, dining-room, kitchen, and clothes-drying-room. Mess-rooms, it should be stated, are provided at all large railway works, where the men can get their midday meal cooked and eat it in comfort.

BACK TO THE COUNTRY.

Eastleigh, the London and South Western centre, is one of the youngest railway towns; and when this company has transferred all its stock from Nine Elms to the country, the Great Eastern will be the only large railway company with its plant works near London, and even these works, Mr. Grinling thinks, must soon be removed from Stratford to a country centre. The G.E.R. Mechanics' Institution at Stratford is one of the best in the country.

THE CRY FOR CANALS.

In the *Economic Journal* for June Mr. W. M. Acworth takes up the proposals, carried in a large number of Chambers of Commerce, urging the Government to take over the canals and to work them in the public interest. He says that in these discussions the fundamental question whether railway or canal has the lower cost of carriage is overlooked. He maintains that the evidence shows that there is no traffic which can be carried on a barge canal as economically as on a railway. To spend money on canals implies an economic waste. As a commercial undertaking a canal cannot compete with a railway. Against the common charge that canals have been strangled by the railway companies, the writer says that in all cases known to him it was not the railway companies which sought to buy but the canal companies which insisted on being bought. In cases where railway companies own both railway and canal, they would surely not leave the canals unworked if they could make a profit out of them. Against the precedent of French and German canals, traffic on which is vastly increasing, Mr. Acworth says that in those countries the trader pays only the actual cost of carriage. The Government receives no interest for its scores of millions of capital, and it spends out of the general taxation millions annually on canal maintenance. In the United States, however, he boldly says that economic forces having had free play, canals are not only dead, but buried, and no one is left to lament their death. A first-class barge canal, he avers, is not cheaper to construct than a first-class railway. A railway train costs ten times as much as a canal barge, but it does ten times as much work in the year. The railway is not impeded by want of water in summer, or frost in winter, or lock and bank repairs. A new railway means new facilities of all kinds. A new canal means only slow merchandise traffic. This is the economic case against canals, and he hopes that it may be answered before any action is taken.

SOME SOCIAL REFORMS.

BY SIR OLIVER LODGE.

THE *Contemporary Review* publishes as its first article Sir Oliver Lodge's presidential address delivered to the Social and Political Education League last May. It is a little diffuse at the beginning, but it contains good stuff. Sir Oliver Lodge is hopeful. He declares that—

Never were all classes so permeated by the spirit, not the phrases, but the essential spirit, of brotherhood and co-operation; never was there such universal recognition of the beauty of the spirit of real and vital Christianity, far above the differences and dogmas of the sects.

CONQUER YOUR ENVIRONMENT.

Sir Oliver's starting-point is that man must be master of his fate:—

What we have to teach, throughout, is that in no sort of way is man to be the slave of his environment. No longer is he to adapt himself to surrounding circumstances, changing colour with them as do the insects and plants. It is not himself which is to suit the environment, but he is to make the environment suit him. This is the one irrefragable doctrine that must be hammered into the ears of this generation till they realise its truth and accept it. To maintain that the grimy and soul-destroying wretchedness of human outcasts, that death by starvation and the transmission of disease by ignorance and dirt and sin—to maintain that these are permanently decreed Divine ordinances, otherwise than as the necessary outcome of neglect and mismanagement, is essential blasphemy.

THE LAW OF INHERITANCE.

There is another matter that may have to be considered some day—viz., the law of inheritance; whereby a person can acquire a competence and live luxuriously without necessarily doing a stroke of work of any kind all his life. It is not an easy problem how to regulate inheritance, indeed it is a supremely difficult one; but the idea that life is intolerable without some inherited background or cushion of property, the idea that people may live without working and yet without disgrace, is responsible for much incompetence and some misery. All should have leisure, but then also all should work. No one should be idle, completely idle, save on pain of starvation or the disciplinary drill of prison.

THE OWNERSHIP OF LAND.

I cannot help thinking that the custom of allowing absolute ownership of land to individuals, instead of to communities, is responsible for a good deal. To me it is somewhat surprising that it is quite legal and ordinary for a person to be able to sell a portion of England for his own behoof. If ownership of land is permitted by law, the owner should be a trustee, not a parasite.

POOR LAW REFORM.

The great social organisations called workhouses and gaols might be manufactories of human beings, hospitals, as it were, for the ills and warpings, not of body, but of mind and character, receptacles for refuse and converters of it into manhood and womanhood. Workhouses should not only be institutions for maintaining the impotent and aged in fair comfort, as at present, but also for dealing efficiently with the able-bodied of weak character; and so try to convert it into an instrument of instruction and discipline and organisation for those mental and moral invalids who are unable or unwilling to organise their own lives. Why should Society set upon weak people and try to crush them into hopelessness and rebellion? By placing the people on land, on unreclaimed or unfertile land calling out for labour, under skilled supervision, they might, I believe, be made self-supporting before long.

THE REFORMATION OF CRIMINALS.

Whatever may be the case with paupers, concerning the criminal class I am perfectly certain we are doing wrong. We are seeking to punish, not to educate, stimulate, reform. Punishment is not our function. We think it is, but it is not. Prisoners should be put under industrial conditions, and should be organised into useful members of Society. Nor do I believe that the trade-union leaders would object to this, if it were properly presented to them, any more than they object to evening technical rate-aided schools, municipal educational institutions, and other machinery for swelling the ranks of the competent and the trained and the respected artisan.

HOW MONEY-LENDERS CAN EVADE THE LAW.

IN an article on Working-Class Money-Lenders, in *Chambers's Journal* for July, Mr. William Diack shows how usurers can manage to evade the law, the female money-lender being quite as successful as the male. The following case occurred at Liverpool:—

The worthy dame in question was a fishmonger. One of the conditions on which she lent money was that the applicant for a shilling loan was compelled to take also a shilling's worth of fish, thus owing the money-lender two shillings. The actual value of the fish received, however, never exceeded eightpence or ninepence, while, if quality was taken into account, they were seldom worth so much.

If a loan was applied for on Friday, and the applicant did not want fish, the money was given on condition that it was paid back at the rate of one shilling and twopence per shilling on the following day. On all other days, however, the borrower was always compelled to take the fish, which, according to one statement made at a public inquest, "were sometimes so bad that they had to be thrown away."

Here, it will be observed, the exorbitant profit on the fish takes the place of interest. In a legal sense, the money was lent without fee or reward, but the victims of the system knew well that, by being compelled to pay an oppressive price for fish that they did not want, the money-lender received a substantial return on the various sums which she advanced.

THE BROWNING BETHANY HOMES.

FIVE days last month brought much unsought and unexpected good to the Robert Browning Settlement, Walworth. The proposals of the Cambridge University Free Church Union to enter into co-operation with the Settlement in the service of Walworth were heartily accepted. A number of Cambridge men are now in residence, and are being most heartily welcomed by the people of Walworth. On the same day an offer made by the Slade Trustees (kinsfolk of the founder of the Slade Lectureship of Art and the Slade Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge) of a twenty-one years' lease at a nominal rental of a newly-built Working Men's Club at Brixton, with a substantial sum towards its furnishing, was also accepted by the Settlement, which undertakes the conduct of the club.

Three days after, a promise was received of £1,000 for the provision of six cottage homes for aged single women, to be called the Browning Bethany Homes. The same afternoon a friend, hearing of this promise, offered the free gift of a site for ten such cottages in a beautiful and salubrious region of Surrey. There will thus be four sites awaiting cottages as yet unprovided. Are there no readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS who would like to supply one or more of these cottages? What more beautiful way of showing respect to aged father or mother than by erecting a cottage to their memory which shall bear their name, and be a home for the declining years of the aged poor? Donations for this purpose will be gladly received by the Warden, F. HERBERT STEAD, Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E.

THE SCIENCE OF EMPLOYMENT.

UNDER the heading, "The Search for Men," Mr. H. J. Hapgood details in *Harper's* the pains and methods taken by employers to secure the right kind of managers. These methods are so carefully considered and carried out as to constitute something of the nature of a science. The three types of ability most in demand are the ability to organise, direct and manage, the ability to create new markets, and the ability to supervise detail work and to invent devices for saving labour and time. The business world is seeking for men who can achieve results :—

The keen competition among employers for high-grade men is shown by the frequent changes that are always being made in responsible positions. No sooner does a man make a satisfactory record than rival employers begin bidding for his services. The market value of such men has risen with the demand. . . . It is a common expression among large employers : "I would rather pay 10,000 dols. than 1,000 dols. to a man," and they mean it. . . . The question of salary becomes a secondary consideration when employers see the man that they want.

The most successful of the large companies no longer leave the securing of employés to chance :—

The heads of a number of large corporations say that they give more attention to surrounding themselves with the proper kind of men than to any other of their numerous duties. Many companies maintain at considerable expense employment departments, whose duties are to watch for and employ high-grade men. These departments keep an elaborate card-system record of all the men who were ever in the employ of the company, and of all men who apply for positions, and also in some cases a complete concise record of the earning ability and salaries paid to men in the employ of competitors. The successful general manager knows through this department where the most capable men in all lines of work are to be found, and what it will cost to secure them when they are needed. Several agencies have sprung up within the last few years that make a business of this very work of keeping in touch with the available material in all lines of work, and claim to be able to supply, at any time, "the right man for the right place." Many large concerns, with a far-seeing policy, are now employing every year a fixed number of college, university, or technical-school graduates, taking young men of good education and teaching them every detail of the business, and developing them into the type of managers that they will need five or ten years hence.

Still more significant is this fact :—

Some successful firms have a private ledger in which is kept a record of every man, and every dollar that is received by the company is credited to the account of the man who earned it, so that the non-money earners can be promptly picked out and discharged, and the valuable men retained, with proportionate increases of salary.

It would be interesting to know what the relation of the amount earned by each employé is to the amount actually paid him. The writer concludes :—

As stated above, however, the demand for exceptionally good men is always greater than the supply. To satisfy this demand schools of commerce and special courses have been established in many of our great universities. Schools of practical teaching have been instituted by the big insurance companies and other large corporations, and every effort is being made to hasten the growth and development of men who can step into the responsible positions.

Never in the world's history has there been such a demand for ability as there is to-day.

"NAUSEATED WITH GOLD."

THE EFFECT OF THE NEW GOLD SHIP.

"THE world is not only going to be saturated with gold, it is going to be nauseated." This startling announcement occurs in a paper on "Gold Ships and their Cargoes," which Alexander Del Mar contributes to the *Engineering Magazine.* The writer prophesies that as ten years ago the world's annual yield of gold was half a million dollars per diem and to-day it is a million, within the next ten years it will be two millions. This is to be the result of the new machine. He observes that gold is the most widely diffused of all the metals, and that wherever there are or have been goldfields the new dredge will be at work. He thus explains this wonderful invention, which is beginning to move over the abandoned placers of California, and in a few years will move over the placers of Siberia, Brazil, and Peru, to gather up their wealth :—

The Gold Ship is a dredge, which floats in a pond of its own making, a pond which accompanies it wherever it chooses to go, and which enables it to move over the land in any direction. Thus imbued with volition, it advances to the point of attack, scoops up the gravel, subjects it on its decks to the action of riffles, undercurrents, and amalgamation—indeed, to any desired process, whether mechanical or chemical and then, having exhausted it of its gold, casts the gravel behind, and keeps on advancing, until the field before it is sifted and treated from surface to bed rock. As the ground can be thoroughly tubed and sampled beforehand, this process lifts gold mining from the category of speculative enterprises to that of a manufacturing business. . . . Hand labour never touches the poorer portions of a placer, and from the richer portions it rarely succeeds in winning more than from a half to two-thirds of the gold ; whereas the dredge gets it all. If we include Spain and Egypt, which still abound in rich placer fields, to say that there are several thousand millions of golden cargo in sight awaiting the Gold Ships, is no extravagance.

These dredges cost from 35,000 to 50,000 dollars each. No. 1 Gold Ship in California yielded a profit of about 128 per cent. on the entire capital invested. Gravel containing so little as 5 cents to the cubic yard will pay to work, and yield a sure profit of $33\frac{1}{3}$ per cent.

IN PRAISE OF CRICKET.

"WHY I have played Cricket" is the subject of a symposium by some prominent men in the *London Magazine* for July.

Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, believes that cricket and outdoor sports "provide an admirable training for the battles of life." Mr. John Burns says cricket is the only luxury which does not enervate.

Colonel Rawson writes :—

I know that if I have a job requiring pluck and dash, I choose a polo player ; one requiring quick initiative, a yachting man ; but for long, hammer-and tongs, patient, persevering work, *I will take no one else but a cricketer* in command..

Major-General Baden-Powell warns young cricketers against overdoing games at the expense of more serious things in life.

THE WEIRD WELSH LIGHTS.

THE EVIDENCE OF TWO EYE-WITNESSES.

THE following communication has been sent me by the Rev. Llewellyn Morgan, Congregational Minister of Harlech, in North Wales. It would be interesting to know whether the Society for Psychical Research has bestirred itself either to verify the facts or to suggest any explanation :—

THE EVIDENCE OF THE REV. LLEWELLYN MORGAN.

I can corroborate the report of the "lights" seen in this neighbourhood, and which Mrs. Jones, Egryn, reports. I have been an eye-witness to these "lights" on more than one occasion. I must candidly confess when I heard of them first I did not believe; but at last I had to believe my own eyes. Perhaps an instance or two besides what you have read in the papers may be of interest to your readers.

One night in January on coming out of a prayer-meeting in the Congregational Chapel, half a dozen or more saw a strange phenomenon—high up in the firmament a dazzling, white light, like a triangle, appearing for a few seconds fixed in the same place, and disappearing. One of the party holds the first Open Scholarship in Science for three years at Aberystwyth University, and another was my wife. Yet I was not satisfied after hearing their testimony. But my turn came at last. I was one of five gazing at the two balls of fire near the same place where they appeared before—namely, between the railway and the shore. These two balls of fire (which seemed about half a mile up in the firmament) consisted of more than one kind of light. The centre of each ball was white like an electric light. Encircling this was a deep red light emitting brilliant sparks. These two balls were coalescing into one large ball, illuminating the moor for a long distance, then as if vanishing from sight, but to reappear the second and third time for ten minutes or quarter of an hour. This took place about 11.30 in the night. I happened to be with Mr. Beriah Evans, Carnarvon, on the night, reports of which have been given to the world by Mr. Evans himself. I can testify to the truth of the report.

The night on which I am going to relate my experience again was Saturday, March 25th, 1905, when Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, was conducting a service in a C. M. Chapel at Llanfair, a place about a mile and a half from Harlech, towards Barmouth. My wife and self went down that night specially to see if the light was accompanying Mrs. Jones. At Llanfair, 9.15 p.m., on a very dark night, we saw two balls of fire ascending from one side of the chapel. After that we walked back and fro passing the chapel, and waited for nearly two hours without seeing any light near. But we saw it twice in the distance of Llanbedr; this time it appeared brilliant, ascending to the sky amongst the trees where the well-known Rev. Charles Edwards, R.C., lives, brother of the late Principal Charles Edwards, Bala. Distance from us about a mile. About 11 p.m., when the service Mrs. Jones was conducting was terminating, two balls ascended, exactly from the same place and of the same appearance as those we saw first. When Mrs. Jones's carriage had just passed us on her way home, two brilliant lights tinged with blue appeared on the road within a yard of us. In a second afterwards another very large ball of the same colour, brilliantly tinged with blue light, appeared in a field on the right-hand, by going from Llanfair to Barmouth, between the railway and the sea. This appeared twice. These were so brilliant that we were dazed for a few seconds. I shall never forget this experience. Distance between us and these lights was about 150 to 200 yards, ascending a few yards above the ground; and what is still more strange, in a few seconds after these disappeared another ball of brilliant light ascended from the woods where Rev. C. Edwards lives, and immediately afterwards, in a field on the right-hand to the main road, three balls of fire appeared to us from a distance, while two of them split up in several pieces, whilst the middle one remained unchanged. We returned home, having left this phenomenon in the sky, after watching for quarter of an hour.

Perhaps I should say that I had an intense desire this night to see the light for a special purpose. I prayed for it, not as an idle curiosity, but as a sign personally to me. Some would ridicule this idea, and say it was a mere coincidence. I will not quarrel with them. To me it was a direct answer. I have strong faith in prayer.

On the following week after this experience I was taken ill for a few weeks, having contracted a bad cold this night in the damp air. It seems the lights were seen several times during the following fortnight. Mrs. Morgan saw it several times, along with others. One young man told me he could not make it out, as he had never seen any light similar to it. We see it often at Harlech. I have seen it reported that the lights appear only with Mrs. Jones. This is a mistake, because it is seen apart from Mrs. Jones. But it is only fair to say that no one had noticed it here before Mrs. Jones had been on her mission the first time—*i.e.*, last day of the previous year, 1904. It could be seen in the neighbourhood the following week, and ever since. So late as last week we have seen it. I have related what I have seen personally. No one can do away with the light, but what is the cause I do not profess that I know.

MRS. MORGAN'S TESTIMONY.

I enclose the experience of Mrs. Morgan along with Mrs. Jones at Pwllheli. They were staying the night at West End, Pwllheli, with some friends. Their friends had seen strange lights since the revival broke out in January there, and very soon afterwards they heard about Mrs. Jones and her light. So they were very wishful to see Mrs. Jones and to hear her, and curious to see the lights mostly when Mrs. Jones was at Pwllheli.

Wednesday, March 15th.—Mrs. Jones was conducting services there that evening. After service we went after supper to a sitting-room in the attic. Company from fifteen to eighteen. There were two windows to the room. We had no lights. We were singing mostly to pass the time, and watching to see the lights through the window. We waited for about an hour or so before we saw any. But what we saw first we were not satisfied. We wanted to see it plainer and nearer to us, as the friends at Pwllheli had seen it nearer, seeing the lights jumping to the roof of a little Methodist Chapel in West End, etc., so they knew where to look and show us. But presently we saw what they had never seen before. We saw two balls of fire, one red and the other lighter, jumping back and fro. Very soon afterwards we saw a cross of light. As soon as that came another cross jumped on the right side, another again on the left, so it was three crosses by now, the middle one standing still in the middle and the others moving back and fro, and dozens of the globe shape in the back of the crosses, some of them flying to the right-hand side of the middle cross till it had gone quite red. I was very much frightened. I didn't want to see any more. Very soon we departed, and I went to bed about four o'clock in the morning. Following night we went to Llanbedrog. We didn't see any light before going to chapel, but after service I asked Mrs. Jones, "Have you seen the light?" and she said, "No." If I don't make a mistake, I think it was on the third lamp. There was some little light flickering there, and Mrs. Jones said, "That's the light." Following night we were at Rhoslan. We didn't see any light. Saturday I was returning home to Harlech, and Mrs. Jones to Egryn. That's my experience with Mrs. Jones. I have seen the lights heaps of times in different shapes, etc., but this Saturday, after our united prayer meeting, I saw a glorious light in the sky, Saturday, March 18th, like a cross. I and two Miss Griffiths next door, we stood at the front and watched it till it faded away, about ten minutes. They both went into their house, and one of them was rather nervous. In less than a couple of minutes we heard most beautiful singing, like a large choir with different voices. They heard it in their house, and I heard it in mine, and we three went to the front for the first, thinking that a prayer-meeting was being held in the street. We went to see; all was silent; mostly the villagers in bed—it was half-past eleven. But ever since then I don't feel nervous. What the lights are is more than we can say here. I will say, like my husband, they are here, and have been through the last month. We do not see them but very scarce now. My husband and myself saw it last night on the moor.

WOMEN ON THE WOMEN'S MOVEMENT.

BY MONA CAIRD AND LADY GROVE.

THERE are two capital papers in defence of the woman's movement in the *Fortnightly Review*, replying to the recent pitiful performances of Lucas Malet and other women writers.

"PRAY KNOCK ME DOWN AND TRAMPLE UPON ME!"

Mrs. Caird, who entitles her paper "The Duel of the Sexes," remarks somewhat bitterly that—

It is a curious and discouraging fact that the women who have profited most by the "woman's movement," those whose genius has enabled them to avail themselves to the full of the increased opportunities it would fain offer to all, have, nearly without exception, risen up to decry it and their sex with singular rancour and contempt.

That is an exaggeration, although no doubt it was true of the late Queen. Mrs. Caird thinks it true of Mrs. Craigie, Lucas Malet, and Miss Robins, of whose "Dark Lantern" she says:—

It is a powerfully written modern version of the repellent old story of Patient Griselda, with the difference that the mediæval ruffian is by many degrees less of a bully and a coward than his almost inconceivable twentieth-century prototype. Our old friend Rochester is a polished, delicately-refined person beside him!

The popularity of this "pray knock me down and trample upon me" doctrine rouses the dark fear that emancipation may have come too late, that the servile nature in-bred for so many generations may have become so ingrained that the sex-slave hugs her chains.

TWO TENDENCIES OF THE MODERN WOMAN.

Mrs. Caird, however, plucks up her courage and recognises two remarkable features in the development of the modern woman:—

On the one hand we find the shrinking from the maternal function in varying degrees of intensity; on the other a desperate and overwhelming desire for it, quite regardless of the proprieties.

The orthodox mother, who has no tenderness for any children except her own, is a prey to a blind animal instinct which is gradually being idealised:—

Why may we not dare to imagine maternal love growing in the direction of the *human*, depending more and more on personality, less and less on the accident of bodily relationship? May not the civilised woman come to love the *child* rather than her own flesh and blood; its soul rather than her *self*!

Maternal love at present is a projection of self-love. The difference between a stepmother and a mother marks the difference which ought not to exist between a truly maternal love of the helpless child and a merely selfish love of her own child.

AN INDIVIDUAL LIFE FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Caird protests against the attempt to re-establish the old fetich to which has been sacrificed the individual life of the woman for the husband, the family, and the race, inflicting deep injuries on all three:—

Happiness for men and women in close relationship it has rendered scarcely possible; it has made of them strangers and secret enemies; friendships between them it has so hampered and hunted that they have generally relinquished it in sheer discouragement; love it has handcuffed and dragooned till the wild thing has drooped and died, an old, old tragedy of how many a "happy home"! And as for the family and the race, they have shared in the misfortunes of their founders.

In the good time that is coming we are to change all that. Already the finer psychic sense is aware of a spiritual union more ideal and divine than that of which the poets have dreamed. With which cryptic utterance I leave Mrs. Caird and turn to Lady Grove.

LADY GROVE ON NATURE'S AFTERTHOUGHT.

Lady Grove is a disciple of Professor Lester F. Ward, who proclaims that the male is a mere afterthought of Nature. Woman is the primary, the original sex, and therefore naturally and really the superior sex. She also swears by Mrs. Stetson's "Woman and Economics," and adopts the heresy that the race is over-sexed. That may be true of the raw material; but of sex in its higher developments it is the very reverse of truth. Woman has now awakened to a consciousness of the fact that her true mission, hitherto unconsciously pursued, is to humanise the male. Lady Grove speaks with no uncertain sound:—

By desiring to maintain the subjection of women—a state incidental to racial progress established in order to raise the male to a position of equality with the woman—these people are in very deed enemies to their own kind; moles crawling in benighted regions of their own making, unconscious of the beautiful world above and around them. They are the fools who whisper in their hearts "there is no God." Who has not noticed that it is always the least virile and manly amongst the men who are so bent upon "keeping women in their proper place"?

QUANTITY VERSUS QUALITY IN CHILDREN.

As for President Roosevelt's insistence upon large families, Lady Grove asks:—

Is not the quality rather than the quantity of children the thing to be aimed at? If, then, by improving women's status the breed improves, as improve it must, is not this preferable to the "plenty" in their present very mixed condition? Has no one sufficient imagination to see in their mind's eye a race that would be incapable of breeding this mass of "undesirable aliens" who are tossed about from shore to shore, welcome nowhere, and a curse to themselves?

THE EXTRAVAGANT ECONOMY OF WOMEN.

There is a third paper in the same Review, brightly written, but hardly of such serious import as the two others, entitled "The Extravagant Economy of Women," by Mrs. John Lane. She says that "it takes the great, splendid masculine spendthrifts in high places to glorify the world with treasures of priceless art." Women never have money, and so they make the extravagantly reckless economies, saving a penny at the cost of a pound. Especially does she condemn the rage for chiffons and the family joint. She says:—

If the Englishwoman would only take to the chiffons of cooking instead of the chiffons of clothes! It is an extravagance to cook badly; it is an extravagance to buy things because they are cheap; it is an extravagance to waste time in doing what someone else can do better (if one can afford it).

Mrs. Lane is a very lively writer whose contributions always add to the gaiety, if not of nations, certainly of the periodicals.

HOW THE POSSESSING CLASSES OPPOSE PROGRESS.

A PROFOUNDLY thoughtful paper on the possibilities of popular progress appears in the *University Review* from the pen of Mr. J. A. Hobson. After repudiating the idea that economic forces alone supply the motive power of progress, he finds the most conclusive evidence of the growing power of popular ideas and sentiment in the fact that the vested interests base their defence more and more on appeals to the supreme court of reason and of morals.

THE MOST PRESSING REFORMS.

He grants, indeed :—

Before a really effective demand for the higher forms of wealth, the nobler means of life, can be evoked, sufficiency and security of the material basis of personal efficiency must be won. Economic reforms must take precedence in time; problems of housing and of food, of regular remunerative employment, of access to the land, of greater leisure, of ease and comfort in old age, everywhere stand as barriers to a higher life for the people. Now the real solution of every one of these practical problems involves a successful attack upon vested interests; economic liberty can only be won by the razing of the fortresses of monopoly.

But he maintains :—

What the present pressing interests of progress demand is the organisation of the intelligence and moral energy of the people for the definite work of economic reform by the overthrow of vested interests and the establishment of economic equality of opportunity, within the nation.

THE PROTECTIVE SOCIOLOGY OF VESTED INTERESTS.

This leads to a very subtle and interesting exposure of the new tactics of defence adopted by the possessing classes with a view to prevent the organisation of popular intelligence. They divert attention to the need of individual moralisation, and argue that "If enough individuals separately win salvation, Society is saved." Or they foster the combative, competitive instincts of the lower nature of man. Mr. Hobson, observing the influences exercised by the possessing classes over universities, churches, parties, press and literature, traces the improvisation of the "sociology of the vested interests." The individual struggle for existence is imported straight from biology; but the biological conception of mutual aid or conscious co-operation is ignored. The stress is laid on the individual character, its self-reliance and self-sufficiency, while suppressing the fact that no individual living in society is capable of self-support. Crude orthodoxy is invoked to make a man content with his place in this world and occupy his thoughts with bright hopes of another, or he is lulled to apathy by mysticism, Hegelianism or evolutionary determinism. "From these sources are derived modern theories of Oligarchy, Protection, Militarism, Imperialism, Property and Charity, chief buttresses of the present order."

THEIR "SPIRITUAL MERCENARIES."

Mr. Hobson is hard upon what he calls the spiritual mercenaries of the vested interests. He says :—

Though these grave professors, right reverend fathers, right honourable statesmen, and sagacious editors may not know it, the finances which support their institutions are derived from rents, monopoly profits, and other forms of unearned income, and they will fight with such intellectual and spiritual weapons as they can wield for defence of the social-economic order which sustains them.

Nevertheless, these subtle defences are held by Mr. Hobson to be ineffectual. Modern capitalism makes directly for moral democracy. The large city life imposed by modern industry bears fruit in a clearer civic consciousness and co-operation. "Justice is a great ally." While his "methodology of progress" asserts a priority in time for economic reforms, he insists that the actual initiative is drawn from the domain of moral character and intelligence.

THE UNIVERSITIES AND LABOUR.

THE *University Review* opens with a paper on "University Settlements," by Canon Barnett. He maintains that :—

A settlement in the original idea was not a mission, but a means by which University men and workmen might by natural intercourse get to understand one another, and co-operate in social reform.

He urges that what is needed is the democratising of the old Universities and the humanising of the working men. The Universities need what the working men can supply, just as the working men need what the Universities can supply. The Universities have the knowledge of human things. If they were in touch with the industrial classes they would be constrained to give forth the principles which underlie social progress, and at any rate guide the nation to remedies which would not be worse than the disease. Knowledge without industry is often selfishness. Industry without knowledge is often brutality. Working men have energy, honesty, fellow-feeling and habit of sacrifice, but as a class they have not knowledge of human things. Canon Barnett adds :—

The working class movement which is so full of promise for the nation seems to me likely to fail unless it be inspired by the human knowledge which the Universities represent.

Settlements, by promoting friendship between University men and working men, may help towards this goal. Canon Barnett traces the result of their influence in educational reform and improved local government. But as to the effect of Settlements on Oxford and Cambridge, he says :—

There does not seem to be much change in the attitude of these Universities to social reform, and they are not apparently moved by any impulse which comes from workmen.

The Canon closes by saying that "Social reform will soon be the all-absorbing interest, and the method by which industry and knowledge may co-operate has yet to be tried, and one way in which to bring about such co-operation is the way of University settlements."

Is lawn tennis a manly game? Mr. Eustace Miles discusses this question in the *Young Man*, and gives an answer which, on the whole, inclines towards the negative.

THE MODERN ITALIAN DRAMA.

MISS HELEN ZIMMERN, writing in the *Cornhill*, says that until comparatively recent times Italy had no modern dramatists, now, however, she has many, of whom, at all events to English people, D'Annunzio is by far the best known. But several less known dramatists paved the way for him, and, says the writer, "even now, when he has achieved world-wide success, it is permissible to doubt whether he has real dramatic talent . . The fact remains that he revolutionised the modern Italian theatre."

TASTE FOR HISTORY AND RHETORIC.

Italian taste in drama seems to be entirely unlike English. Problem plays, after the manner of Ibsen and his school, find no favour with Italian audiences, whereas historical plays, pronounced dull by a Northern public, appear greatly to please them.

This taste originates, perhaps, in the classical traditions of the Italians. Appeals to antiquity find an echo among every class of playgoers, and, curiously enough, this response is, if possible, keener in the lower than the upper social ranks, for the lower classes in Italy, save perhaps a section of very advanced Socialists, still feed upon the splendid records of their national story.

Didactic plays, on the other hand, the public will not stand. They laugh, they hiss, they talk, they call the curtain down. And an Italian public is the most critical and merciless in the world. Not even an old favourite can save a situation. As in music they will not tolerate a false note, and without pity whistle a trembling *débutante* or a worn-out artist off the stage, so at the play they will not endure being sermonised, instructed, or bored. Only what bores other nations does not bore them, and *vice versa*. Thus they will listen for hours, and with the most rapt attention, to what a northerner would call empty flight of rhetoric; they will applaud to the echo interminable speeches of richly coloured words and rolling periods, regardless of the fact that when reduced to plain speech they contain few ideas, and are compounded chiefly of "words, idle words," sufficient if they are musically woven and tickle the sensitive and innately true ear of the Italian. Hence in part the great and overwhelming success achieved by Gabriele d'Annunzio, understood by few foreigners, to whom too much of the work of this undoubted genius seems "full of sound and fury, signifying nothing."

THE CHIEF DRAMATIST.

D'Annunzio, with his *Leitmotif* of lust, blood, love, and brute force, blent with ardent patriotism, a keen appreciation of Nature and exquisite art, began his dramatist's work when foreign influence on the Italian stage was paramount, and at once pressed into his service the very actress to whom much of the foreign corruption was due—Duse. His first great success was the play whose name is always associated with that of Duse—"La Gioconda"; his next, "La Gloria," was hissed off the stage at Naples, in spite of its extreme originality of conception and treatment. Then came "Città Morta,"

a play that was criticised according as his audience could overlook the unpleasant fundamental episode, which was obviously introduced as a challenge to common morality, being in no sense an integral necessity to the action or to the harmony of the play. But on this point there is something hopelessly twisted in D'Annunzio's mind, which must prevent him from ever attaining to the highest greatness.

His next play, "Françesca da Rimini," excited the whole intellectual world of Italy, though it had to be adjusted before the critical Italian public would have it. In his latest play, the "Figlia di Jorio," the writer thinks D'Annunzio "has touched his theatrical high-water mark," horrible as is the fundamental tale.

Of course, so successful a dramatist has many imitators, and, says Miss Zimmern, "in pointing them to higher dramatic ideals than those of mere amusement he certainly has done good work." Unfortunately, however, his followers have all his violence, his over-fondness for blood, thunder, and crime, without his redeeming features; so that the Italian drama of to-day cannot, as yet, be said to hold up the mirror to Italian Nature.

THE IDEALIST LEADER.

There is, however, one Italian dramatist whose works, the writer thinks, will far outlast D'Annunzio's "magnificently worded but immoral fireworks." Italy has been touched with the revival of Idealism, that turning of attention to spiritualism which is having such an effect in modern France; and the leader of this movement is L. A. Butti, a man as yet hardly known outside Italy.

Several other young dramatic writers are gaining vogue who do not seem to show D'Annunzio's decadent and morbid characteristics—Roberto Bracco, a disciple of Ibsen and Hauptmann; Giuseppe Giacosa, a light comedy writer; Rovetti, who takes historical subjects; and Praga, whose amusing plays always draw large audiences. The writer's final conclusion is that—

One thing is certain. No other nation has a modern drama so full of high classical aspirations, so remote, as a whole, in its essence, from the trivial humdrum of life, so desirous to take its auditors outside the daily routine of existence.

A PLEA FOR THE STUDY OF LOCAL HISTORY.

MR. RAMSAY MUIR contributes to the *University Review* a wise and cogent plea for the study of local history. He urges:—

Not until a man's city has become a personality to him will he be ready to think, dream, and work for it; and it is from an intelligible picture of its past development that he will most easily obtain a vivid and understanding knowledge of its present condition. Every city, every county, therefore, should have a clear popular story of itself, so written that the ordinary citizen would be able to read it with pleasure, and to derive from it some connected and logical ideas. . . . I would go further and say that there should be school books on local history in every school. By the use of local history in schools we may in the first place hope most easily to cultivate the historical imagination of children. . . . In the second place we may certainly hope by this means to lay, in the schools, where it can best be laid, the foundations of a reasonable civic patriotism.

He applauds the Victoria County histories as a great and heroic attempt, but urges that the collection, preservation, and interpretation of all documents of local history in all parts of the country should be taken over by provincial universities. A school of local history has been working successfully in Liverpool for some time.

ZOLA'S METHOD OF WORK

How "L'Assommoir" was Written.

The opening article in *La Revue* of June 15th is devoted to Zola's Method of Work. Madame Zola has placed all Zola's manuscripts, notes, and materials generally (ninety volumes in all) for his colossal work in the Bibliothèque Nationale, and since these are now public property, the writer of the article, H. Massis, has studied them in the hope of arriving at a more perfect conception of the individuality of their author.

Of all contemporary novelists, says H. Massis, Zola was the most popular and yet the most differently judged. He had sincere admirers, friends, and disciples. His detractors also were numerous, including almost all the critics and the educated public. On the pretext of analysing or studying his work innumerable articles have been written to condemn his novels and deny his talent. Either he was badly understood, or perhaps there was a general desire to misunderstand him. His success, nevertheless, was very great.

ZOLA'S NOTEBOOKS.

To-day Zola belongs to history, and the writer thinks it is time a serious effort was made to separate the spirit and the real meaning of his work from the confused mass of theories of his system. It is a surprise, however, to find that the Notebooks, instead of disclosing the theorist, the experimentalist, and the scientist, show us only an artist who worked very much like other artists, with as much imagination, insight, and personal genius. After summarising what Dr. Toulouse has already written on Zola's method of work, the writer begins a study of "L'Assommoir" in the light of the new documents, and in the extracts quoted from them he endeavours to discover some of the means by which Zola obtained his effects, and such artifices of composition and technique which the simple reading of the novel cannot reveal.

GENERAL PLAN OF THE STORY.

The manuscripts relating to "L'Assommoir" form two volumes, the first containing the editorial work, and the second being the "dossier." The analysis and the extracts given refer to the second. It may be noted that the volume runs to 233 folios, and is divided up into nine sections, giving first the general plan, and then a more detailed plan of the work; notes on alcoholism; notes (with plans) of the streets, quarters, cabarets, etc.; the characters; notes taken in the "Sublime" of Denis Poulot; notes on wash-houses, washerwomen, zinc-workers, etc.; general sketch; and miscellaneous notes, newspaper cuttings, etc.

It was in 1868 that Zola decided to write the novel, and with that end in view he went to live in the Rue Saint-Jacques to observe the life of the people and families ruined by alcohol. He made a brief sketch of his impressions, but the work was not undertaken till ten years later. A study of his notes shows that he had collected a mass of materials before he knew exactly how he would utilise them.

A STORY OF REAL LIFE!

The following quotations from the Notebooks will give an idea of Zola's method:—

The novel should be like this—in a word, give an absolutely exact picture of the real life of the people. Neither flatter or blacken the workman.

As to the title, Zola thus reasons with himself:—

If I call the book "The Simple Life of Gervaise Macquart," the chief character should be simplicity itself. A story of reality from day to day without complications. Few scenes, absolutely nothing romantic. Pure facts, but giving the whole life of the people.

THE HEROINE.

He also converses with himself on the heroine:—

My Gervaise Macquart is to be the heroine, the woman of the people. It is her history I propose to write.

Here follows an outline of Gervaise's history, and then Zola jots down what he will do with her. Next, he reflects on her character and temperament, taking care to give particulars of her hereditary and personal antecedents before the action of the book begins. He says:—

She is to be a sympathetic figure. Temperament tender and passionate. She took drink because her mother did so. At Paris she is a new Gervaise. She no longer drinks, she loves Lantier and is devoted to her children. At work a beast of burden, but a tender nature. An excellent woman at bottom, which education might have developed. Each of her qualities turns against her; work brutalises her, her tenderness leads her to extraordinary weaknesses, etc.

DRAMATIC ENDING.

Then secondary characters have to be found to help to make the story. Many of them are to live in the same house.

More details of the characters, then a first attempt at a plot, including the ending, with reference to which Zola says:—

The end is the most important thing. All the characters must appear. Gervaise must be the principal and central character, and as it is her life I am writing, I must make of her a sympathetic woman, and show every one working consciously or unconsciously for her ruin.

But I want to keep to the simplicity of facts, and yet be very dramatic and very touching.

THE PSYCHOLOGIST.

Finally, in this brief sketch, Zola takes up politics and distributes political opinions among the different characters. In the next section details of all the characters are given. Judging from his notes, H. Massis does not think him a very delicate psychologist. His sensibility was limited, and he never analyses the finer sentiments. He sees rather than penetrates, observing striking traits, silhouettes, types, attitudes. But he notes with vigour the particular and salient characteristic which will make each personage live a picturesque, outward life, and render him exceedingly conspicuous. In these character-sketches, which are full of details not published in the book, though Zola drew his conclusions from them, we have the key to all the characters.

OUR CHIEF FOREIGN LARDER: ARGENTINA.

Two articles in the magazines deal with the extraordinary progress and possibilities of Argentina. In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. John Barrett, formerly American Minister to Argentina, writes of that country as the "wonderland of South America." He thus summarises his description:—

Argentina is as large as half of the United States proper, and covers 1,200,000 square miles; it has a growing population of only 5,000,000, but an annual foreign trade of $450,000,000, or $90 per head; it is located in the south temperate zone, and is a "white man's country"; it is a great agricultural land, and its products are similar to those of the United States; it possesses extraordinary mining possibilities in the Andes; it has a seabord, indented with many harbours on the Atlantic, of 1,500 miles, and is drained by the extensive navigable River Plate system; it is gridironed with up-to-date railroads; its government and constitution are similar to those of the United States. Buenos Ayres, the capital, has a population of one million, and is one of the most beautiful and prosperous cities in the world.

A NEW AND COMPOSITE RACE.

He speaks highly of the Press of Buenos Ayres, which would be a credit to the leading American cities. More important is his description of the new race reared in that favoured clime. He says:—

Argentina is becoming the home of a new, forceful, energetic, and ambitious race. In other words, it would seem as if the blending of the original Spanish blood with that of the other Latin races, like the Italians and the French, together with an intermingling of English, Irish, and German strains, in a wonderful climate and in a new country, was evolving a people with the best characteristics of all these. The men average large of physique, quick of action, and clever of mind. The women are graceful, bright, and possessed of a remarkable finesse of manner and spirit, and they hold into maturity their early beauty like the women of the northern temperate zone. In these descriptions I refer to the higher grades; the so-called lower classes are uniformly healthy and vigorous, with average mentality. The statistics of 1903 showed 1,000,000 foreigners in Argentina in a total of 5,000,000. Of these, 500,000 were Italians, 200,000 Spaniards, 100,000 French, 25,000 English, 18,000 Germans, 15,000 Swiss, 13,000 Austrians, and the remainder of many nationalities.

In the *Economic Journal* Mr. Walter T. Layton writes on the relation of Argentina to our food supply. He shows that it is one of our chief sources of wheat and our largest producer of fresh meat. Of frozen and chilled meat Argentina sent us in 1904 155,000 tons as against 120,000 from the United States, and 90,000 tons from New Zealand. Of frozen and chilled beef the United States sends fifty five per cent., and Argentina forty per cent., only five per cent. coming from other countries.

125 ANIMALS KILLED EVERY MINUTE.

The rapid growth of the meat trade has developed new and expeditious methods of despatch:—

Animals are sent by train from the prairie to Buenos Ayres, where they are received into one of the great freezing works, killed, cleaned, and frozen at the rate of 400 an hour. There existed in 1903 fifty-six such establishments in different countries, capable of dealing with 180,000 animals a day. Of these, seven, with a killing capacity of 54,000, were in Argentina. Although the execution is rapid and painless, the slaughter of animals on such a vast scale is appalling to think of. One hundred and twenty five animals killed every minute of the day and night!

OUR GROWING GRANARY.

The wheat trade has grown with marvellous rapidity. In 1884 the Republic imported wheat. In 1904 it surpassed the United States as a source of supply of wheat to Great Britain. The quantities received by Great Britain in 1904 were: From British India, 5,940,000 quarters; Russia, 5,490,000 quarters; Argentina, 5,000,000 quarters; United States of America, 4,400,000 quarters; Australasia, 2,400,000 quarters; Canada, 1,450,000 quarters. In 1903 the inhabitants of Argentina were sending us more wheat per head than any other country. This progress has been made with most defective farming over a small area. Only ten million acres were under wheat in 1904, out of a possible eighty millions. Of the total interest paid to this country by foreign governments more than fifty per cent. comes from America, and twenty-five per cent. from Argentina—about ten times as much per head as is paid by our own dependency of India. Mr. Layton considers that for our food supply in the future we must not look much longer to the United States. Canada is not yet ready to take their vacant place. Australia is liable to dry seasons. Russia and Argentina are the only countries which may be relied upon to supply our growing needs. Of the two, imports from Argentina would be less liable to interruption from war.

HOUSEHOLD TRAINING: SHOULD IT BE COMPULSORY?

HANS ESCHELBACH, writing in the June number of *Nord und Sud*, makes a novel suggestion with reference to women and household training.

The writer reminds his readers that in Germany every healthy man is obliged to devote some years to military service; in short, every young man receives a certain training in the art of war, and is expected to sacrifice his life on the battlefield should the necessity arise. Now he suggests that young women should make some sacrifices too for the good of the State, but in this case it would be in the cause of peace. He also believes his scheme would be of great benefit to the women themselves during the whole of their lives.

The State, he says, must proclaim the compulsory service of all women for training in the domestic arts. In the first year housekeeping in all its branches should be practically studied, and the second might be devoted to instruction in the bringing up of children, sick-nursing, and other useful subjects. There should also be regulations, uniforms, etc., to correspond in some measure to the regulations in the military service, and the State should be prepared to spend as much on the women as it now spends on the men.

A SCHOOL FOR BRIDES-ELECT.

In the *English Illustrated Magazine* for July there is a description of a school for brides-elect, which Miss Edith Hendrickson has established at Logan, in Pennsylvania. Its motto is "How to make a man happy," and the students of man's happiness are taught how to cook, how to market, how to sew, how to entertain, etc.

THE RUSSIAN POLES OF TO-DAY.

Their Grievances and their Hopes.

Mr. David Bell Macgowan contributes to the July *Century* a very interesting account of Russian Poland as it is to-day. He calls his article "The Future of Poland"; but it is more important for what it says as to the present state of the country. He quotes the following statement of the Polish case against Russia from the mouth of a professional man who is an influential member of the National Democracy.

THE GRIEVANCES OF THE POLES.

Why should Poles be loyal? he asked:—

Though only one-twelfth of the population of the Empire, we are now, December, 1904, supplying forty per cent. of the troops in Manchuria. Our land taxes are eight times as high as in Russia. The railway tariff on grain is seventy-five copecks from Odessa to Warsaw; it is ninety-two copecks from Lublin, Polish town on the same line of railway, and only a fifth as far as Odessa. This is to give the Russian grain-producers a market at our expense. Here is the Report of the Department of Control for 1899. Any other year would serve as well. The revenues derived from the ten provinces of Poland are stated as 135,000,000 rubles. Of this sum 37,000,000 was transferred to the imperial treasury, 48,000,000 was expended for the army and the public debt, and only 47,000,000 was allotted to the support of the civil government and for civilising agencies in Poland.

WHAT THE POLES WANT.

The National Democracy refuses to recognise the obligations of tripartite loyalty. We want future independence, like Hungary. For the present we demand the recognition of national rights, while remaining in the Russian Empire. This is the programme of the immense majority of the Polish people. The National Democracy is the chief agency for the instruction of the people, particularly the peasants and artisans, in history and geography. It circulates immense numbers of newspapers printed in Galicia. There are special organs for the educated classes, the peasants, the school-children.

"Everything in Poland that is worth while is an evasion," I was told by a leading barrister. "Everything is done by stealth or bribery, everything takes a side turn. The educational energies of the people are wholly directed in illegal channels. There are educational institutions whose existence is unknown to the government. Inspectors are employed on regular salaries. Young ladies who do not teach are frowned upon in good society."

WHAT THE POLES ASK FOR.

Last year the Poles were invited to state what they wished to obtain from the Government of Russia:—

A delegate meeting of one hundred and five persons assembled in the home of a nobleman, under the chairmanship of the Catholic Bishop of Warsaw, and adopted a long memorial for presentation to Prince Mirsky. It closed by making the following demands:—

1. The use of the Polish language in the schools, courts, and public offices.
2. The appointment of Poles to all public offices.
3. Self-government on an elective basis in town and country, with the retention of the existing commune, or "gmina."
4. Freedom of conscience.

Such were the minimum demands of all the parties, excepting the Social Democrats, the "Bund," and the "Proletariat," as another Radical Labour party is called. Many of the Liberals and National Democrats were disposed to add a fifth clause: a National Diet and an autonomous Government subordinate merely in matters of Imperial concern to the authorities of St Petersburg.

The demands of the Lithuanian Poles, made about the same time in petitions to Prince Mirsky, were therefore for the rights of a minority population. They ask to be allowed to talk Polish freely, to hold schools in Polish at private expense, to conduct their worship free of molestation, and to own land and engage in business on the same terms as other Russian subjects. In other words, they ask for the same privileges that German subjects and residents of the empire already freely enjoy.

WHAT HAS BEEN GIVEN THEM?

The Editor of the *Century* appends to Mr. Macgowan's article the following note:—

Since the above article was made ready for the press, the Tsar, in a rescript issued May 16th, 1905, removed many of the restrictive ordinances from which Poland has suffered. Permission to introduce the Polish and Lithuanian languages into the primary and secondary schools is granted; the assemblies of Polish nobles are re-established; the purchase of land by Catholic peasants is permitted; and these measures, it is understood, are to be followed by local self-government through the zemstvo. Should these reforms be put in force, the result will mark a complete reversal of Russian policy in Poland.

THE SEPARATION OF NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

A Suggested Arbitration.

Mr. E. John Solano, writing in the *Monthly Review* on "Scandinavia in the Scales of the Future," lays stress upon the danger that Germany, by way of creating bad blood between Briton and Slav, may encourage Russia to seize the northern seaports of Norway. The Norwegian littoral, he points out, is more than ever tempting to Russia now that she is driven out of the Pacific. He hopes that Norway will not sever the union with Sweden:—

If the Norwegian people have finally decided on separation, the situation is indeed hopeless. But if they are truly desirous of maintaining the principle of the Union—which their Ministers have stated to be the case—and, at the same time, determined to vindicate, peacefully, their right to stand as an independent sovereign State—there is one practical way for the attainment of both of these ends. They have now declared that the issues with Sweden are international not domestic. Then, through the present admirable and conciliatory attitude of Sweden, they may, without loss of dignity or prestige, follow the precedent of other independent States, and propose to seek final arbitration upon the issues with Sweden—from a friendly and trusted foreign ruler, with a view to preserving the principle of the Union in whatever form it may be both possible and acceptable. For such an office King Edward VII. of Greater Britain may well be preferred, both by reason of his relationship to the future Queen of Sweden—who would have been the joint-queen of Sweden and Norway—and his reputation as an advocate of peace. Such an arbitrament would further set the seal of Britain upon the essential condition of the future safety of Scandinavia—the Union, to which she gave her sanction when, through her fleets and armies, she gave peace to Europe a century ago. This suggestion—if all others fail—is at least worth the attention of Scandinavian statesmen.

"A Danish Observer," writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, says:—

There will be no war—no attempt to force Norway back into the Union. All good Scandinavians will hope that another form of union may be found—possibly an alliance including the third Scandinavian nation, Denmark—more likely to promote the happiness in peace and war of the three sister nations of Scandinavia.

HOW SPONGES ARE GATHERED.

IN *Harper's* Mr. C. W. Furlong gives an interesting sketch of the Greek sponge divers of Tripoli. It is a striking picture of the perils by which the sponge is obtained for us. We are told that "out of the seven hundred scaphanders (divers equipped with helmet and tube) working on this coast, from sixty to a hundred die every year, and sooner or later hardly a man escapes from divers' paralysis." The greatest danger is in the rapid ascent, producing sudden relief of pressure. A partially paralysed diver recovers the use of his limbs again on descending. These divers work for six months in the year, from April to October, from sunrise to sunset, generally on a rough sea and under the scorching rays of an African sun. During the winter months they spend most of their time ashore in their island homes. The experienced diver will receive from £40 to £120. To make their profits, or to pay their way, "the captains are obliged to treat the divers with great severity, and hire overseers who devise most brutal means of forcing them to fish at any cost." The hot air from the desert, heated by friction in the air pumps, ought to be cooled with water, but is frequently pumped down at an excessively high temperature. If his haul is unsatisfactory, the diver is sent down and kept down, in spite of his protests. The writer thus describes the descent of a diver, Pteroudiz:—

I followed his sinking form, as the last glint of his shining helmet, radiating shafts of refracted light in all directions, disappeared into the oblivion of the mysterious depths, where every ten metres equalled another atmospheric pressure. Crawling along the bottom, taking care not to wrench the weights from his feet, which would cause him to turn head downward, he searched among the wonders and beauties of the semi-tropical sea-garden, and when he found a colony of the reddish-brown Tripoli sponge, signalled to the overseer, whereupon the spot was buoyed. Discarding among others the few black and worthless male sponges, he selected only the marketable ones, the best of which he gathered from the rocks. Sometimes the shadowy form of a huge shark or dogfish glided dangerously near him.

Suddenly Pteroudiz made his appearance at the surface, the water rolling off his helmet and shoulders as from some great amphibious creature; and the bag of dark, heavy sponges, dripping and streaming with ooze and sea water, was hauled aboard.

So much for the divers. As for the sponges:—

As soon as the sponges are brought aboard they are thrown in heaps on deck near the scuppers, where the barefooted sailors tramp and work out the ooze; then, strung on lines, they are soused over the side, and trail overboard some ten hours during the night. To break and separate from them shell-fish and other parasites, they are beaten with heavy sticks on deck or on the reef rocks off Tripoli; and after being well soaked in the sea again, many are bleached by being immersed in a tub of water containing a certain solution of oxalic acid, from which they emerge a yellowish colour, care having been taken to avoid burning them.

IN *Westermann* for June there is an article by Friedrich Fuchs on "Animal-Painting in England." The work of Landseer comes in for a good deal of notice, and reproductions of his well-known pictures figure among the illustrations. The same number contains an interesting article on Japanese metalwork, contributed by Oskar Münsterberg.

WHAT CREATURE SHOULD I PREFER TO BE?

A NATURALIST'S SYMPOSIUM.

IN the July *Pearson* there is a symposium on a novel subject. The editor, while watching the movements of a squirrel one day, thought he would give a good deal to be able to spend one day at least in the squirrel's skin. Then the idea occurred to him to discover, if possible, into what creatures other people would like to be transformed if they had the power given them to inhabit the body of any other creature than man. He therefore asked a number of naturalists, "What Creature should I prefer to be?" for the purposes of the present article.

I WOULD BE A DRAGON-FLY.

Four writers have selected animals—Mr. Louis Wain the elephant, Sir Henry Seton-Karr the lordly stag, Mr. E. Kay Robinson the ape, and Mr. H. A. Bryden the springbuck.

Mr. Sydney Buxton envies the old trout, and the Rev. Theodore Wood would be transformed into a dragon-fly for the following reasons:

The life of a dragon-fly is a romance of two worlds. It begins in the water; it ends in the air.

Both as a grub and as a perfect insect, the dragon-fly is an incarnation of speed. It glides swiftly and smoothly and easily through the water, and still more swiftly and smoothly and easily through the air.

Both as a grub and as a perfect insect the dragon-fly is an incarnation of power. It is lord and master of the pond, lord and master of the air. Its only rivals are other dragon-flies, with which it rarely meets.

The only drawback that I can see is the shortness of a dragon-fly's life. But, if short, it is unquestionably a merry one.

I WOULD I WERE A BIRD.

A well-known writer on natural history is Mr. George A. B. Dewar. He would choose to roam from flower to flower as the purple emperor among butterflies, or be a kestrel among birds. Mr. Richard Kearton, who loves all birds, would elect to be a robin. Mr. S. L. Bensusan would change places with the cuckoo; Mr. Robert Morley would be a chicken were it not for fear of scientific feeding, and so he elects to be a robin, which has nothing but the cat to fear; Mr. Fred Whishaw, after rejecting a great many creatures in turn, decides in favour of the capercailzie, and Mr. J. A. Owen and Mr. Oliver G. Pike would like to live the life of the skylark.

MR. W. R. LETHABY, who writes the opening article in the *Burlington Magazine* for July, gives an interesting account of the English Primitives and their work in the Painted Chamber, or Chamber of St. Edward, at Westminster. For centuries these paintings were lost to sight. In 1800 a few were discovered, but were soon covered up with whitewash and blue paper. In 1819 they were again brought to light, to be again soon obliterated; and in 1834 the chamber and its paintings were destroyed by fire. A careful account of them, however, was published by the Society of Antiquaries: the text by John Gage Rokewode being supplemented by drawings and coloured engravings by C. A. Stothard. They represent the labours of the twelve months, such as mowing, reaping, Biblical stories, the virtues, etc.

THE DRAMATIC SEASON OF 1905.

The Triumph of Shaw.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of "Musings without Method" describes the dramatic season now drawing to a close as "a triumph for the French and Mr. Bernard Shaw." Of the two he thinks Mr Shaw's the greater triumph That Mr. Shaw is the fashion no one can deny, but whether his worshippers understand him is another question From the fact that they generally laugh in the wrong place *Blackwood's* reviewer surmises that they do not understand him. They prate of the "Shavian Philosophy,' but the writer admits himself unable to discover this much-vaunted philosophy

> Mr Shaw, if only he knew it, is a dramatist first and last He interprets his characters, not in the terms of this or that dogma, but in the terms of the stage He has a gift of construction which no living playwright can surpass, and this gift is far higher and rarer than an easy traffic in false doctrines The true reason of the world's misunderstanding of Mr Shaw is not far to seek He is an ironist, often subtle and sometimes profound And the world does not like irony, and takes an irrational revenge in believing all the silly things that Mr Shaw says about himself and Shakespeare

Coming to the French plays the writer says that method, alike in acting and writing, is their great glory, and method can lend a distinction even to mediocrity French plays may be, and often are, deficient in character, but they are finished The English stage knows neither moderation nor discipline the French actor must know both Until we make the discovery that Nature is an insecure guide, and can only be interpreted through the medium of art, we may despair of improvement The amateur is the curse of the British stage, and until he is got rid of hope of betterment is small, and the writer takes the view that there is little hope of getting rid of him We do not really love the drama Those of us who go to see Coquelin do so largely to show that we know French! The popular taste may be well gauged by the extreme popularity of "Leah Kleschna,' a melodrama of which the writer gives a scathingly humorous account In spite of Mr Shaw and French plays he is not hopeful of the future

PARADOX AND PRETENCE.

Mr. Chesterton's "Heretics" is subjected by the writer of "Musings without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine* to a severely scarifying criticism, almost in the style of Macaulay when his wrath was aroused Mr Chesterton is one of the new generation kicking at the door, and his last book is another shout to attract attention Of the making of paradoxes there is no end, and it is a form of wit "not beyond the reach of the youngest aspirant' "To make verbal paradoxes is a mechanical trick which a monkey might learn in a week." "A good bush needs no wine,' one of the "Heretics" witticisms, will doubtless be hailed as a masterpiece of ingenuity. *Blackwood's* reviewer simultaneously calls a spade a spade and the above phrase "nonsense" Mr. Chesterton chatters without his book; he is a blunderer always, and touches few subjects which he does not confuse. It is not his habit to produce any proofs of his statements, and hasty generalisations his soul loveth. And he rattles on from false premisses to insecure conclusions, with the air of a man who has accomplished a noble and useful task.

In short, clearly the writer considers Chestertonism as a vice and he rejoices that in Paris there are still a few poets who esteem the practice of their art of greater importance than the inculcation of a trite morality. Such a periodical as the new French quarterly *Vers et Prose* would be impossible in England

THE HUNDRED BEST BOOKS.

Lists by Lord Acton and Mr Shorter

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* for July Lord Acton's list of the Hundred Best Books is printed, with comments by Mr Clement K Shorter

Since it would be impossible to quote the list of books here, some idea of its character may be gleaned from the following remarks of Mr. Shorter concerning it —

> It indicates the enormous preference which on the whole Lord Acton gave to the Literature of Knowledge over the Literature of Power to use De Quincey's famous distinction With the exception of Dante's "Divine Comedy," there is practically not a single book that has any title whatever to a place in the Literature of Power, a literature which many of us think the only thing in the world of books worth consideration Great philosophy here and high thought, while now and again we find the least important book of a well known author

THE "HAMLET" TEST

In conclusion, Mr Shorter gives his list. He excludes living writers, and, in explanation of the principle which has guided him in naming a hundred books with which to start a library in the departments of Poetry, Fiction, History and Essays, etc, and Biography and Autobiography, twenty-five works to each, says

> Surely Dante's 'Divine Comedy' and Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" had a universal appeal That universal appeal is the point at which alone guidance is possible There are great books that can be read only by the few, but surely the very greatest appeal alike to the educated and the illiterate, to the man of rich intellectual endowment, and to the man to whom all processes of reasoning are incomprehensible.
>
> 'Hamlet' is a wonderful test of this quality It "holds the boards" at the small provincial theatre, it is enacted by Mr Crummles to an illiterate peasantry, and it is performed by the greatest actor to the most select city audience It is made the subject of study by learned commentators It is world embracing. Are there in the English language, including translations, a hundred books that stand the test as 'Hamlet' stands it?

P. de Lanzac, writing in the June number of the *Revue Générale*, has an article on Russia and the Revolution in Belgium in 1830 At first sight the hostility of the Tsar Nicholas I to the events of 1830 in Belgium seems strange, but, according to the writer, the Tsar's intervention arose out of his convictions regarding the principle of authority, and he believed it to be his duty to oppose in any part of Europe all ideas of independence.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF STILES.

MR. J. HARRIS STONE, who contributes a charming article on the subject of Stiles to the *English Illustrated Magazine* of July, draws attention to the many kinds of stiles to be found, and he proceeds to describe and illustrate some of the types by his own photographs.

THE PERFECT STILE.

The first type described is the perfect stile of the prosperous man. Mr. Stone writes :—

Show me your stiles, and I will tell you what sort of man or woman you are. The spick-and-span stile, of two-inch well-planed planking throughout, with a wide top-rail and conveniently arranged steps, proclaims the man of tidy habits, thoughtful of the comfort of others, considerate in all things. He is probably fond of the good things of this life, very prosaic, desirable as an acquaintance, with few friends.

His fields around are like himself—well kept and preserved. Artistic weeds, wild flowers, and shadowy trees are not favoured on his lands. . . .

THE STILE OF DESOLATION.

In his second type Mr. Stone goes to the stile which "eloquently spells ruin." He says :—

Nettles grow unheeded around it, with their antidote, dock-leaves, adjacent; the trees embower it till it is difficult to locate it as a boundary, and the structure itself is dilapidated. The steps are broken—or even are not. The top bar is in fragments, the other rails faulty. The fields around are uncultivated and obviously neglected.

Agriculture in this country has for years past been going to the dogs; here it has gone. The mortgagee is merely waiting to seize the land for his loan at two-thirds of its value, and he naturally cares nothing for stiles. It is a saddening picture, to be frequently seen in Essex and many other counties.

CENTREPIECES OF RURAL SCENERY.

From these two extreme types Mr. Stone easily turns to the ideal stile, describing it as follows :—

And then there is the stile not too faultlessly perfect, but just sufficiently practical to fulfil its purpose, while appealing at the same time to the artistic eye, and beguilingly causing the wayfaring man or woman to linger awhile. The surroundings, perhaps overhanging trees of beech, birch or elm, are not tonsorially treated at stated periods, but bounteous Nature is allowed to revel at her own sweet will—to riot, in short, as she delights to do—and the stile becomes the centre piece of a picture characteristically English or Irish, as the case may be.

Such stiles, adds Mr. Stone, "suggest an owner of an artistic temperament, easy to get on with, indolent perhaps, but delightful company."

THE IRISH TYPE.

In Ireland, we are told, the deliciously inconsequent stile is to be found :—

There are no common stiles in Ireland (continues Mr. Stone). They are all uncommon—very. They turn up in completely wrong places. Where they are obviously wanted you don't find them. Where you do find them in Ireland they are clearly not needed by you, or any one else, in the locality.

Philosophers may suggest they are built to aid the sentimental emotions, to stimulate contemplative faculties, or even, perhaps, by their very cussedness, to evoke wicked objurgations.

At Inniscrone, near Ballina, for instance, there is a stile at the extreme end of a wall which ends abruptly on a common. Similar amusing instances of stiles by the side of gateless apertures are common all over Ireland.

THOMAS EDISON.

THE ARCH INVENTOR.

FROM an article in the *World's Work* on the Modern Profession of Inventing, we gather much interesting information about the greatest of inventors, Edison :—

To see him shuffling through his great laboratories, head bowed, hands in pockets, the flaccid flesh of his face falling in loose rolls beneath a skin unearthly white, his hair unkemptly combed whichever way it pleases to fall, his eyes focussed miles away, except when he flashes into some one else's a look of instant understanding, his whole appearance, except for the eyes and the humorous yet grim mouth, is that of a slovenly, muscleless loafer. Yet this is the man who, eating practically nothing, and exercising not at all, works often for thirty-six hours without sleep, falls unconscious from exhaustion on bench or desk, and wakes to work again, sometimes for a week without undressing; electrical with mental energy; marvellous in the power of his inventive imagination.

HIS VALUATION OF TIME.

An inventor, according to Edison, usually lacks the bump of practicality. It is this bump, in fact, which he considers chiefly differentiates him from the common or garden inventor :—

In the practice of his profession Mr. Edison has to save time. There is a pretty well developed suspicion among his assistants that his deafness is largely a ruse to avoid hearing things that he does not care to pay attention to.

To Mr. Edison, time is so valuable that he does not waste it even by taking account of it. Time to him is only the chance to get things done: and no matter how long it takes, they must be done. In his office safe there is carefully locked away a £550 Swiss watch, given him by a European scientific society. It is never used.

HIS VORACITY IN READING.

Once, it seems, Edison wanted to study a part of the mechanism of typewriters :—

"Have a model here next Tuesday of every typewriter made," he said to one of his assistants. "Have each company send an expert to explain their machine. And get me out all the books in the library about this piece of mechanism."

Monday evening the assistant called Mr. Edison's attention to a stack of books several feet high, and reminded him of the appointment next day.

"Send the books up to the house. I'll look them over to-night," said Mr. Edison.

The next morning he appeared at the exhibition, and so thoroughly had he read the books that he frequently corrected the experts' explanation of how their own machines worked.

Edison takes out an average of one patent every two weeks. At present he is experimenting with chemicals used in batteries, improvements on his Portland cement, and in his storage battery, and other ideas that he still keeps to himself.

FERDINAND LABAN has added one more item to the literature of "Hamlet." In the June *Nord und Süd* he interprets the ghost as something objective—a real ghost in fact. No dramatist, he thinks, would ever call a spirit out of the grave into the real world merely in order to reveal a crime which would otherwise have remained a dead secret. The ghost is no hallucination, but represents a piece of metaphysical reality with a place to fill among the real persons, and the poet introduces it into his serious play as something objective for every one who cares to see.

THE SECRET HISTORY OF THE BERLIN CONGRESS.

By the late Lord Rowton.

In the *Nineteenth Century*, Mr. A. N. Cumming publishes statements made to him by Lord Rowton in 1898, as to the secret history of the Berlin Congress which he attended as Lord Beaconsfield's private secretary in 1878. Lord Rowton told Mr. Cumming the old story of his telegram ordering a special train to convey the British plenipotentiaries back to London, in order that they might declare war against Russia if four specified concessions were not made by Russia. One of the four, and one which was regarded as the most important of all, was the right of the Turks to garrison the Balkan fortresses, a demand which Lord Beaconsfield was prepared to go to war to enforce. It was conceded, and never a Turkish soldier has ever ventured to occupy the Balkans! Yet for this illusory and worthless stipulation we were within an ace of plunging into a colossal war! The only new item of information is the very characteristic story as to how Prince Bismarck interfered.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S INTERVENTION.

Lord Rowton tells the story as follows:—

A few yards from our hotel I met Prince Bismarck driving in an open carriage. He stopped it and asked me where Lord Beaconsfield was. I told him that he was in the hotel, and Prince Bismarck asked: "Can I see him?" "Yes," I replied. Then he pulled out his watch and said: "Look here, at the present moment it is twelve minutes to four, and I am due with my Prince at the Palace at four o'clock. I wish to see Lord Beaconsfield, and I shall go up to him, but I wish you to come to us at five minutes to four sharp, and announce to me the exact time." We went along to the hotel, and I showed him up to Lord Beaconsfield's room. Punctually at five minutes to four I knocked at the door. When I went in the two were talking about the horribly bad paving of the Wilhelmstrasse. I begged their pardon, and told Prince Bismarck that it was five minutes to four. He bowed and thanked me, and I left the room. In two minutes the door opened, Prince Bismarck came out, got into his carriage, and drove away. He would reach the Palace punctually at four o'clock. I went in to Lord Beaconsfield and apologised for having intruded. He said, "Don't mention it, my dear Corry; you no doubt had a very good reason for what you did. But a very curious thing occurred. The moment after you left the room Bismarck turned sharply to me. We had been talking on indifferent subjects before, but now he said: 'Lord Beaconsfield, do these four points really represent England's ultimatum to Russia?' And I said, 'Yes, they do.'"

Next day the Russians conceded all the four points:—

We subsequently discovered that my telegram to the stationmaster at Cologne had been promptly transmitted to Prince Bismarck. He thereupon saw that Lord Beaconsfield was in earnest. He knew, and this we did not discover until a good deal later, that, as a matter of fact, the Russians had received orders from the Tsar, practically to submit to anything rather than go to war with England. He knew that, but we did not.

HOW LORD BEACONSFIELD PLANNED THE WAR.

It was often maintained at the time that Lord Beaconsfield could never have been so criminal and so mad as to meditate war with Russia. But Lord Rowton maintained that all his "plans were ready then for fighting Russia, and had been thought out for the previous two years." I remember hearing Admiral Hornby's version of the state of readiness the British fleet was in in 1878 as the result of these precious plans. As for the Army, the less said the better. But Lord Rowton went on: "You forget that we should at that time have had the Turks as our allies, fresh as they were from a by no means unsuccessful contest with Russia." "Fresh" is a fine word to describe an ally whose capital lay in the hollow of Russia's hand, and a by no means "unsuccessful contest" is a curious description of a campaign in which they had been totally defeated both in Europe and in Asia. "In addition, it is almost certain that Austria would also have joined us in fighting the pretensions of Russia." "Almost certain" is good! Yet on such chances Lord Beaconsfield was willing to plunge unprepared into a gigantic war.

IS THE "FOURTH OF JULY" THE WRONG DATE?

The relentless investigations of historians apparently prove that the anniversary of American Independence falls, not on the 4th, but on the 2nd of July. So, at least, Mr. P. L. Haworth puts the matter, writing in *Harper's* on "The Real Fourth of July." He says that when the decisive resolution was taken up on the 2nd all the States excepting New York voted to accept it:—

Thus, on the 2nd day of July, 1776, the independence of the Thirteen United Colonies from the throne of Great Britain was definitely decided upon. The 2nd, and not the 4th, may be called the true date of the separation. We could with propriety celebrate the "Fourth" two days earlier.

He quotes a letter dated the 3rd of July, 1776, by John Adams, then a representative of Massachusetts in the Continental Congress, which runs:—

The day is past. The 2nd of July will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward, for evermore.

The writer adds:

The popular fancy, however, seized upon the 4th, the date of acceptance of Jefferson's more dramatic declaration of the reasons for the separation, as the proper day to celebrate.

The debate on the document continued until the afternoon of the 4th, but the oppressive warmth of the weather, and the hungry flies that swarmed thick and fierce from the adjoining stable, made the deputies feel that "treason was preferable to discomfort," and they agreed to the Declaration without further amendment. The actual signing of the document by Congress took place on the 2nd of August.

Defenders of the traditional celebration may argue that the final agreement on the 4th of July, rather than the general resolution passed on the 2nd, should fix the anniversary.

THREE COLONIAL GOVERNORS.

LORD CROMER, LORD MILNER, LORD CURZON.

MR. HAROLD SPENDER contributes to the *Leisure Hour* for July a biographical sketch of Lord Cromer and his work. He opens his article with a little picture of Lord Cromer's life at Cairo to illustrate the simplicity which, he says, has been the secret of his successful rule in Egypt. Mr. Spender writes :—

A FAMILY PARTY AT THE ZOO.

"If you want to see all the sights of Cairo," the English resident will tell you, as soon as you reach the Nile from Port Said, "you must go to the Zoological Gardens on Sunday afternoon and see Lord Cromer."

After you have seen the lions feed, admired the chimpanzee, and talked to the cockatoos, you will go and drink tea at the Pelican Island. Then, if you keep your eyes open, you will soon see the great sight.

A little family party—father, wife, nurse, and child—come strolling along. There is no state no escort, no footmen, no Consular "Cavasses" sparkling in gold and white. It is just a little middle-class party out for their Sunday afternoon—enjoying the holiday and the sunshine, gazing at the strange animals—immensely concerned and interested in the baby. The man is grey haired, but still keen eyed, strongly built, and bronzed of face. He seems more anxious about the baby than either the mother or the nurse.

You are often told by the followers of other schools that the only way to govern the East is by display. Lord Cromer knows the East quite as well as any man; but he has chosen the way of simplicity.

HIS LIFE AT CAIRO.

Lord Cromer's house is an old-fashioned mid-Victorian mansion, and his official study is a high, rather sombre chamber. Lord Cromer's mode of life is thus described :—

The whole morning he devotes to seeing the "Advisers." In the afternoon he drives out with his wife and child. After six o'clock he is accessible again to any person with a claim to see him.

He is, in fact, the hardest-worked man in Egypt. He can only keep the work going by becoming the servant almost the slave—of duty.

To do all this work at his age, Lord Cromer has to live the simplest possible life. Since his severe illness a few years ago he never dines out. His young wife, a sister of the Marquis of Bath, and a Thynne, dines out for him, and busily looks after the whole social side of his life. He himself goes to bed early and rises early.

As one result of Lord Cromer's reforms the population of Egypt, Mr. Spender says, increased by 43 per cent. between 1882 and 1897, that is to say, it rose from seven millions to nearly ten millions.

IMPERIAL COLONIAL POLICY.

In the June *Velhagen* Dr. Hans Plehn has an article on "three of the most important personages of political England," namely, Lord Cromer, Lord Milner and Lord Curzon.

The writer describes Egypt, South Africa and India as the great centre of Britain's Imperial interests, for her economic and political position depends largely on them, and in all three her position either has been or seems to be more or less endangered by other Powers. He notes that the British colonial governors have a much freer hand than the German colonial administrators. He refers to Mr. Chamberlain as the first English Colonial Secretary who was at the same time a great statesman, the distinguishing point of his administration being his choice of men to fill the most responsible posts. When he went to the Colonial Office he began a colonial policy in the Imperial sense, and thus gave Cairo, Cape Town and Calcutta a much greater significance, while the three men who have held office in these three possessions have embodied an important part of England's Imperial politics.

Biographies of each of the three Governors are added, the writer being careful to note that Lord Cromer and Lord Milner are both partly of German extraction.

ENGLAND'S SHARE IN TOGO'S VICTORY.

MR. ARCHIBALD HURD, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, remarks that "to the British people the achievement of the Japanese Fleet in the great battle in the Sea of Japan is of peculiar and intimate interest. An Admiral who received his early professional training in England, and who served afloat in British men-of-war, has won the greatest naval victory in history—not excepting Trafalgar with men-of-war constructed almost exclusively in British shipyards, and using as weapons of offence guns and torpedoes similar to those employed by the British fleets and squadrons. Admiral Togo's chief of staff, Captain Shimamura, like many of his colleagues, served in the British Fleet, and he had the good fortune to be one of Rear-Admiral Percy Scott's pupils in gunnery. Years ago, when Japan was adopting Western methods, she was the pupil in naval matters of Admiral Sir Archibald Douglas, now Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, who was director of the Imperial Naval College at Yeddo, and had round him a devoted band of British naval officers and men. In later years, in fact almost down to the opening of the war with China, Rear-Admiral John Ingles was lent by the Admiralty to the Japanese Government as naval adviser. While the Japanese authorities were shaping their systems of training and administration on British models, orders were despatched to British shipbuilding yards for men-of-war, and in every respect the young Navy was given the hall-mark 'made in Great Britain.' The triumph of the Mikado's Fleet small, but homogeneous surely reflects some lustre upon the British Fleet."

The manner in which both the gun and the torpedo were employed points to long and persistent training in which officers and men profited by all the assistance to be obtained from the mechanical contrivances of Rear-Admiral Percy Scott; they adopted the "spotter," the loading-tray, and other appliances before even the British Admiralty had done so. They have their reward in the most complete naval victory recorded in history. This unique success was achieved by the use of instruments made in England on the same principles as those mounted in the British Fleet, and, in view of the recent "scare" as to British guns, the battle of the Sea of Japan must be consolatory to the British public. The Japanese by their triumph have given a testimonial to the heavy guns of the British Fleet which should set at rest any fears which may have been aroused.

IRELAND'S SALVATION AT LAST: IN HER BOGS!

In the *World's Work* Mr. R. J. Lynn describes a recent invention which may at last make it possible to utilise the wealth in Irish bogs, in other words, to produce peat fuel as a paying commercial undertaking.

TREASURE WORTH A THOUSAND MILLIONS.

This is proposed to be done by an invention using electricity for releasing the water from the peat:—

The discovery of a substitute for coal in abundance cannot fail to have a widespread effect. Experts calculate that Irish bogs are capable of turning out 50,000,000 tons of fuel per year for a thousand years, and if this were sold at the moderate figure of 5s. per ton it would bring in £12,500,000 a year. When this sum is multiplied by a thousand it will be seen that Ireland is richer in undeveloped resources than is sometimes imagined. At present Ireland pays to Great Britain something like £1,000,000 a year for coal, but with the utilisation of the bogs it will be possible to keep this money at home, and, in addition, to add considerably to the national income.

AN IDEAL FUEL.

Already at Athy a peat fuel producing plant is being erected, with which it is hoped that fuel as good as the best Welsh coal may be put on the market at a third the cost:—

Quite a number of advantages are claimed for this fuel. In the first place it is practically smokeless, and its use should help to lessen the smoke nuisance which has now become so serious in many cities. The importance of a fuel in the Navy which would take up less space than coal and produce no smoke cannot be over-estimated. It makes no clinker or cinder, deteriorates but little by keeping, does not crumble by handling, and has a high calorific value. Another important consideration is the amount of space that will be required for the storing of this fuel in railway trucks, ships' holds, or bunkers. Ordinary coal takes on an average 40 cubic feet for a ton and weighs 55 lb. per cubic foot. The electric peat fuel takes about 34 cubic feet to the ton and weighs 66 lb. per cubic foot.

OTHER PROPERTIES OF PEAT.

The extent of the Irish bogs is almost as great as that of those in the German Empire, and the prospect of exhausting them seems very remote. Moreover, it is thought by a great authority that they will reproduce themselves in fifty to a hundred years. And, again, peat bogs do not yield fuel only:—

The use of peat powder as a disinfectant is on the increase in Germany and other Continental countries. It is used for packing fruit, preserving ice, and it also makes a splendid covering for hot-water pipes. Peat molasses as a food for cattle is another industry which is coming to the front.

THE practical philanthropy that pays is illustrated afresh, in the *Magazine of Commerce*, by a sketch of the care shown of their workpeople by Messrs. Jardine, manufacturers of lace-making machinery, Nottingham. Club-rooms, mess-rooms, baths and recreation grounds are provided for employees, who also participate in a profit-sharing scheme, and are given special inducements to attend classes at the University College. A feature is the giving of prizes of £1 to every youth in the works who gains his certificate of proficiency in the Robin Hood Rifle Volunteers, and another £1 on his obtaining a badge for marksmanship. The firm has its own rifle club and range.

HUMOURS OF TURKISH CENSORSHIP.

IN a recent number of the *Quiver* Mr. Watson Dodge describes his experiences with the missionaries in Macedonia. He mentions two incidents, which have a symbolic as well as humorous significance. He says:—

Early in the year a selection of passages from the Bible appropriate for Easter, was sent to the censor with a request for permission to print the texts on Easter cards for distribution in Armenia and Macedonia. Nothing was heard of the application for some time, and it is probable that no reply would ever have come if one of the missionaries had not called on the censor in person. The missionary was greeted like a long lost friend (that is typically Turkish). The missionary pressed his business. The apparent meaning and every hidden meaning of every verse had to be explained at length, a short sermon had to be preached, in fact, about each line of every text. The censor passed most of the passages, but stuck at "Love one another." Such precepts, if followed by the people, or even by the European Powers, would end the Turk's day in Europe.

The other story concerns a suspicious telegram:—

The Turk is no fool, and yet his unparalleled suspicion often makes him act with absurdity. Mr. Bond, of the Mission at Monastir, once had an amusing experience. A reunion of the missionaries in European Turkey was to take place at Philippopolis in Bulgaria, but because of the condition of the country at the time the staff at Monastir elected to remain at its post and did not attend. On the day of the meeting Mr. Bond sent a telegram to the assembly reading, 'Greeting in the name of the Lord.' The telegraph clerk accepted the message and the payment. Three days later a police officer called at the mission. He talked about the weather for so long that Mr. Bond was obliged to ask him his business. He had come to ascertain who this Lord was. Mr. Bond explained to him at length. The Turk seemed to understand, but still he asked if the Lord was a Russian or an Austrian. "No," the missionary replied, "He was a Jew." The Turk went away, but called again the next day and asked if Mr. Bond would kindly put his statements in writing for the commanding officer. Mr. Bond obliged the policeman with a brief statement as to who the Lord Jesus Christ was. But the telegram was never sent, nor was the money ever refunded.

THE chief distinction of the *Young Woman* for July is Miss Hulda Friederichs's sketch of the Countess of Aberdeen and her work. She describes her ladyship as occupying the greatest and most influential political position of any lady in the land. A talk with Lady Huggins, the eminent astronomer, tells of a woman's work in the world of stars. Miss Dora M. Jones's sketch of Swedish women is quoted elsewhere.

Macmillan's for July is chiefly notable for two historical papers, one by Mr. Ballantyne descriptive of Turgot, whose personal purity and honesty stood out conspicuous in the pre-Revolution era, and David Hannay's account of peculiar incidents in the history of the Spanish Bourbons. Mr. C. S. Walker contributes some curious notes on the growth of our language, among which may be mentioned the derivation of 'nice' from the Latin *nescius*, ignorant.

'Camp Life in Palestine' is the title of the opening paper in the *Sunday Magazine* wherein the Rev. Ernest Dowsett describes a six days tour of 120 miles in the Holy Land. "Holiday Camps for Schoolboys" are described by Mr. Basil Mathews, and those meaning to visit the West of England this summer may like to consult the little article on 'The Oldest Church in England,' an ancient Saxon church at Bradford-on-Avon.

PARTIES IN MACEDONIA.

In a recent number of *La Revue* the place of honour is accorded to an article on the Position of Parties in Macedonia, by Deputy Messimy, who endeavours to set forth the programmes of the various parties in Macedonia, hoping thereby to mix a little truth with the contradictory, confused, and often exaggerated telegrams sent every day from Sofia, Athens, Belgrade, and Constantinople to the great journals of Europe.

How shall the various nationalities in Macedonia be classified? M. Messimy asks. According to race, language, religion, or party? A classification according to race or language is almost impossible, he thinks, especially as the Ottoman administration will have nothing to do with any but its own; but it must be remembered that though all administrative officials must transact their business in the Turkish language, they do not therefore belong to the Turkish party. The same remark may be applied to the Greek language, the language of the clergy; the Greek-speaking clergy and teachers do not necessarily belong to the Greek party.

A more precise basis of distinction is furnished by religion, for it accords more closely with the real formation of parties in Macedonia. M. Messimy distinguishes the following six parties in Macedonia to-day:—

The Turkish Party.
The Albanian Party.
The Greek Party.
The Bulgarian Party.
The Roumanian Party.
The Servian Party.

The four last-named parties are kept up and subsidised by a national propaganda. In addition, there is the action of Austria to take into account.

M. Messimy concludes with a note on the *rôle* of Europe. Austria, he says, is practically the ruling power in Macedonian politics; her influence is even felt in Albania, where she has established a religious protectorate on behalf of the Catholics. Europe, in accepting Austria and Russia as civil agents, seems to expect these two powers to play a preponderating part in the pacification and control of Macedonia. One thing is certain: while Russia is engaged in a war which is absorbing all her powers and all her resources, Austria will know how to take advantage of the opportunity thus afforded her.

England and France have a great *rôle* a policy of progress and reform. Let France maintain her influence in the Levant and continue attentive to the events which disturb the Near East, let her never forget that her greatness consists in lending assistance to the oppressed, no matter what may be their race or their religion.

The July number of the *Girl's Realm* prints for the first time an account of the cruise of Princess Charlotte of Wales on board the sloop *Zephyr* in 1814, taken from the Diary of Richard Jelbard, an officer. In a short interview, Madame Sarah Grand advises girls to take up lecturing as a career, and she gives many useful hints on the subject.

A Possible Prime Minister?

In *C. B. Fry's Magazine* for July the outdoor man whose portrait and sketch appear is Mr. Walter Long. It is mentioned that he has been described as the only man in the House of Commons who looked physically fit and efficient. The writer proceeds:—

It is beginning to be asked by students of the situation: Is the clever, the adroit, the cunning, the skilful, the compromising statesman the best servant of the State? Do we need at the head of our commercial empire a philosophical mind, admirable at weighing evidence, skilful in effecting compromises, but paralysed and powerless for decision in cases of emergency? Would it not be better, on the whole, even at the sacrifice of a little adroitness and some rather brilliant legerdemain, to have at the head of our State a bluff, hard-headed, plain-speaking, straight-talking gentleman, capable of saying what he means, and determined to get sooner or later every iota of his demands? Would not such a man have more respect in Europe than the *dilettanti* of latter-day diplomacy, and would he not be far more at home to bind up all classes of the community in one vigorous and agreeable whole? . . . It is possible that he may be Prime Minister of England. He stands to-day for the fearless, outspoken, hard-riding, clean-living, right-thinking Englishman of the shires. He is the squire in Parliament. Of diplomatic *finesse*, of philosophical straw-splitting, of forsenic cunning, he has none.

Some Schoolboy Essays.

In the *Century* for July Miss Agnes D. Cameron, Principal of South Park School, Victoria, British Columbia, gives the following gems of the unconscious humour which a jumbled association of ideas often produces in the schoolroom. She says:—

Around the great striking figures of history the small boy weaves curious answers. "Moses' mother pitched his little cradle within and without with pitch and left him there in the pool of Siloam. But when the daughter of Solomon got the green leaf from the dove she hastened and brought food convenient for him, and the babe crowed thrice and grew up in her court."

I treasured the above answer for ten long years before I found one worthy to go with it. Here it is: "When Moses and Aaron went up to the Mount of Olives to prey, Moses threw a deep veil over his face, and, being drawn up in a fiery chariot to heaven, cried aloud in a still, small voice that he was the Prodigal Son."

Again: "King Alfred burned the neatherd lady's cakes. He amused himself with Roman candles, but was an untiring man to study: he translated the Fables of the Saxon Church and was afterward made the poet laureate. Queen Victoria called him the Beautiful Pearl of her Dominions, and sadly mourned his early death."

McClure's Magazine for June contains Helen Keller's "Apology for Going to College," which one would not have thought needed an apology; and an interesting, rather colloquial paper on "Typhoid; an Unnecessary Evil," by Samuel H. Adams. The writer agrees with the distinguished sanitarian whom he once heard say, "Give me a few million dollars and the power to enforce the laws, and I'll make any city in the world typhoid-proof." He would do so by guaranteeing an absolutely pure water supply. The amount of typhoid which is not traceable to bad water is, Mr. Adams thinks, a negligible quantity. The article is calculated to make a visitor to the States refrain from drinking water, even under the direst necessity.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* for May is much exercised over the vague phrases of Mr Reid and his persistent refusal to say what he means in his anti-socialistic campaign

GOOD ADVICE FOR MR REID

As a matter of fact, what Australia wants is what New Zealand has got, and if Mr Reid would only leave off



Sydney]

Sir George Reid's Unsuccessful Strategy

attacking a vague something which exists only in the minds of some of the most rabid of the Labour Party and define his terms he would find that his work was ended and that the sooner he made way for a new Progressive Party in real earnest to compass true reform and get the eternal political ferment stopped and the country at rest, the better would it be for the whole Commonwealth

HITTING BELOW THE BELT

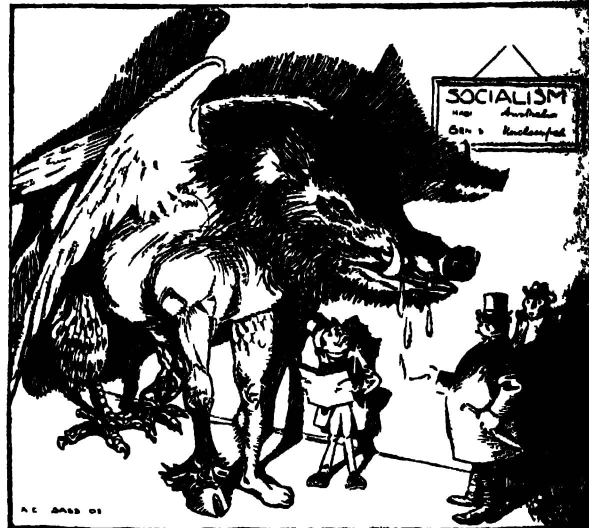
It would appear that Dr Torrey's summary method with infidels finds favour with the anti-Socialists in their campaign against the Labour Party Mr Reid and others reiterate with tiresome monotony that the Labour Party desires the destruction of the marriage tie and of family life and some of the organs of the Press devote columns of space to its constant repetition while public speakers of both sexes keep up the proclamation of the farce The Labour Party has repeatedly stated that the sanctity of the home is as dear to it as to other members of the community, while the character of the members of the Labour Party in Parliament gives the lie to such a supposition One has only to look at the character of Mr J C Watson and his colleagues to know that the statement is a ridiculous subterfuge that is as unworthy of his opponents as it is untrue. Taken as a bo[dy] the Labour Party in the Federal Parliament will comp[are] with any party in the world for clean living and hi[gh] moral ideals

PROHIBITION IN NEW ZEALAND.

The Rev Father Hays—the Father Matthews of ou[r] time—is campaigning in New Zealand The fight again[st] strong drink increases in vigour every week, in preparati[on] for the great conflict in December next Never before [in] the country's history has such a phalanx of forces ma[r]shalled itself Certainly the results of No License in t[he] electorates that have won it are such as to justify oth[ers] in trying the experiment Police cells are almost emp[ty] If all the country were under No License, and the resu[lt] equal to what they are in No License districts, the[re] would be 10,000 fewer arrests in the country in one ye[ar] for drunkenness alone to say nothing of other crimes co[n]sequent upon the drink evil Truly New Zealand [is] solving the problem of the Liquor Trade through Lo[cal] Option

A PROPOSED ANGLO-AMERICAN CONVENTION.

Mr Deakin has received from the Transatlan[tic] Society of America a communication which has made [a] little stir amongst Friendly Societies here The lett[er] which is a circular one seeks information as to t[he] desirability and possibility of holding a Conventio[n] National and International, of representatives of orga[ni]sations or individuals who might be interested in helpi[ng] to still further promote friendly relations between citize[ns] of the United States and subjects of the British Empi[re]



Melbourne Punch]

The Great What-is-it?

Observe its body, w...

And the p... are still asking What is it?"

and other kindred nations. The social and economic bonds which now exist could most advantageously be greatly strengthened entirely apart from all political considerations. Reference is made appropriately to the active organisations, newspapers and individuals, powerful and aggressive, all decidedly opposed to the cultivation of such friendly relations."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The veteran missionary, Dr. Macgregor, advocates an arrangement with France whereby we should acquire the whole of the New Hebrides. Senator Staniforth Smith, who has just walked across New Guinea, reports that the Germans are undoubtedly ahead of us in industrial expansion, and the facilities they afford intending settlers.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE July *Contemporary* opens with an excellent article on Social Reform by Sir Oliver Lodge, and closes with a characteristic effusion by Dr. Dillon on the triumph of Germany, both of which I notice elsewhere, as well as Mr. Mallock's able essay, "From Matter to Mind."

A PEN-PICTURE OF LORD ROSEBERY.

Mr. John Howley, in an ably-written paper entitled "Family and Faction," maintains that the governing families govern England, and that Labour is powerless. Labour "sees not the one thing needful ere he can grasp the throttle-valve of State: the Second Ballot. Until that trivial reform comes the enfranchised workers must remain but stokers, to toil under the orders of well-born engineers."

At the close of this article occurs the following masterly pen-picture of Lord Rosebery:—

Chaste in achievement, incontinent of phrase, he preaches an efficiency he does not embody. A very Chrysostom of the commonplace, he ever illuminates the obvious and is the abiding providence of tired scribes gravelled for leaders, feeding them with facile text and matured wit. Grateful editors wax titanically tympanic whenever it pleases him to discourse of Shakespeare and the musical glasses. Too arrogant to obey, too fretful to command, too diffident to lead, too confident to be led, he stands apart, an enigma to himself and a stumbling block to others. He is undoubtedly the best hurler; he remains resolutely on the ditch. A sympathetic irritant, a gentle blister to his party, he strews not lilies but the briar rose in the path of progress. Around the noble edile flit dim Fabian shades, to shape the whisper of the polis and point the way for Labour with middle-class index. But will Labour heed?

LIGHT IN OUR PARLIAMENTARY DARKNESS.

Mr. H. W. Massingham, after discoursing on the disastrous inroads upon the power of Parliament due to that unconstitutional minister, Mr. Balfour, gives us in a postscript the following gleam of hope:—

Happily, we seem on the eve of a reaction from the decline of the Parliamentary power in England. And the reaction has assumed a very significant form. This is the increase of the power of the Public Accounts Committee, which was especially created to examine the appropriation of Supplies. Its chief officer is the Comptroller and Auditor General, who, with a large staff, audits all the Government's accounts, and is responsible, solely, to the House of Commons. Through the work of this body the scandal of the South African Contracts was brought to light. Its powers are very great. It can disallow items of expenditure, and thus throw the entire financial scheme of the Executive out of gear. It is in the extension of such examining committees, and in their power of reporting to the House, that the ancient Parliament of England may regain the supreme force which it seems to have lost. A second source of recovery is the re-assertion of the Speaker's function, in independence of the Executive.

EGYPT REVISITED.

In a brief paper describing what has been done for female education of late in Egypt, Sir Edmund Verney gives the following comforting account of progress on the Nile:—

Having visited Egypt at intervals since 1869, I have been greatly impressed this winter with its changed aspect. There are more life and movement everywhere; more flocks and herds in the fields; more boats on the river; in the country, once so silent and deserted, are long processions of camels and donkeys, and the population has enormously increased. The standard of comfort among the fellaheen has risen with the higher prices they get for all their produce. In Cairo the police have none of the arrogance of Eastern officials; they are quiet, civil, and admirably disciplined. The engineers employed on the irrigation works are alert and enthusiastic with the traditions of English gentlemen. The social revolution will be complete when it has reached the families of the upper classes; when the English tongue and English literature find their way into Egyptian homes the seclusion of women is doomed.

THE REVIVAL OF GEORGIA.

Mr. Alexander Ular bids us hope for great things from the rebellion in Georgia:—

It is to be remarked here that those who have a clear insight into the complexity of the problem want the Russian Empire to be dissolved into a federation of autonomous national States. And the Government is well aware that this tendency in Transcaucasia is one of the greatest dangers for Tsarism even in Russia. In a future Caucasian federation, as part of the Russian federal State, Georgia is bound to take the predominant place. She alone enjoys a stable organisation; she alone has a well-defined territory; the Georgians alone have a home country of their own.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. K. Snowden, writing under the title of "Corn Law Memories," makes us shudder at the remembrance of the horrors through which England passed under the Corn Law. Constance L. Maynard describes "A Farming Holiday," and the Rev. G. S. Streatfeild discourses wisely and well on Christianity and Social Service.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for June is largely taken up with attractively illustrated papers on Society Amateur Actresses and on Clowns and Clowning. One writer discusses what John D. Rockefeller, Junior, could do with the millions which he must presumably some day inherit, and concludes that not until he reaches sixty odd years will he have any real appreciation of philanthropy by making money instead of giving it away. An article with the amazing title "The Modern Robin Hood" deals with Sullivan, the Tammany Boss. This delightful, smug-looking person, we are told, "has been bootblack, newsboy, pressman, saloon-keeper, undertaker, State senator, Tammany leader, congressman. He is a natural captain of men. Physically he is big—six feet tall and wide as a door. His face is round and wise and moonlike, and he would look like the late Colonel Ingersoll if there were more dome to his head. Mr. Sullivan does not do right; he does good. Mr. Sullivan can walk through any business door in New York, whether it be a Morgan's, a Vanderbilt's, a Gould's or a Rockefeller's, for there is none beyond the pinching power of Mr. Sullivan. This is not a caricature, but a likeness. In finale, Mr. Sullivan never tastes tobacco, never touches liquor, never breaks his word."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for June is a first-class number. I have noticed the articles on the war, Russia, and the position of women elsewhere.

A WAIL FOR WAR WITH THE AMEER.

Mr. Angus Hamilton is in sore travail of soul because Mr. Balfour forbade Lord Curzon to launch us upon another Afghan war. Some people are incorrigible. Does not the ancient sage say: "Though thou brayest a fool in a mortar, yet will not his foolishness depart from him"? How true it is may be seen from the following demand for war:—

Half measures are no longer expedient, and steps should be taken at once to extract from the Amir of Afghanistan his compliance with our very just demands. There is no doubt that the present time is more opportune for such action than it is ever likely to be again. The risk of Russian intervention at this juncture is of the slightest, while the trained troops of India would inflict a salutary and very necessary lesson upon the armed rabble of Afghanistan.

Of course the mission was a folly. But to have followed up its failure by war would have been a crime.

MR. ANDREW LANG ON JOHN KNOX.

Mr. R. S. Rait endeavours to put in a plea in defence of Mr. Andrew Lang's somewhat slipshod and irreverent handling of John Knox, the founder of modern Scotland. Mr. Rait says:—

Mr. Lang's summing-up of his character may almost satisfy Knox's most fervent worshipper: "That Knox was a great man; a disinterested man; in his regard for the poor a truly Christian man; as a shepherd of Calvinistic souls a man fervent and considerate; of pure life; in friendship loyal; by jealousy untainted; in private character genial and amiable, I am entirely convinced. In public and political life he was much less admirable; and his 'History,' vivacious as it is, must be studied as the work of an old-fashioned advocate rather than as the summing-up of a judge." Of whom among Knox's contemporaries could an impartial student write in terms like these?

MR. FRED HARRISON ON "LYCIDAS."

In "A Morning at the Galleries" Mr. Frederic Harrison empties the vials of his wrath upon the "Lycidas" in the New Gallery. He tells his artistic friend that "if I had come here alone I should have taken it for a scraggy youth in an ungainly attitude—a sort of naked man 'Friday,' startled by the footprints of cannibals on the shore." A testy amateur of the old school then takes up the ball, and this is what we read:—

"You call that scarecrow Art?" he said. "Why, it is a mere cast from a very ill-shapen pugilist. And the attitude is only fit for a Fiji Islander's wooden idol. . . . Just look at those saucers above the collar bones. The arms are those of an Egyptian mummy, and can anything be more spidery than those skinny thighs and calves? . . . He is a type of ugliness. He is a mere cast, or facsimile, of an emaciated bruiser, with his four limbs stuck apart like a child's doll undressed. Look at his flat splay feet, the corns on his long toes, and the bunion of his right foot joint. Look at him from behind, and you will see a big letter W stuck upon a pair of tongs. . . . There is neither symmetry, nor balance, nor centre of gravity about 'Lycidas.'"

THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE.

The article by F. St. John Morrow under this head is eulogistic. But surely the editor might have seen to it that something less slovenly and unintelligible than this was afforded us as an explanation of Lord Lansdowne's Agreement with France:—

In the Anglo-French Agreement of last year he bartered for definite obligations and advantages, certain inchoate rights in Egypt and Morocco, in Newfoundland and West Africa, Siam, Madagascar and the New Hebrides, the exercise of which provided a fertile source of friction between Downing Street and the Quai d'Orsay.

To give away rights and to accept in exchange obligations is too much like the method of buying and selling exposed by the Butler Committee.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Spender recalls in an article entitled "How it Strikes a Contemporary" how blind everyone was to the significance of the German national movement in 1866. No English statesmen realised the existence of Bismarck, and Lord Salisbury anticipated war from the only quarter where any attempt was made to secure peace. Mr. Gribble describes the earlier stages of Francis William Newman's phases of Faith, and Mr. J. E. Fraser writes on the beginnings of Religion and Totemism among the Australian aborigines. There is a strong touch of human nature among the adult males of Tierra del Fuego, who dress themselves up as spirits of the woods and the clouds and the rocks, as they find these bogeys "a strong moral aid in dealing with refractory wives and wilful children." When the boys become men they are introduced to the bogeys, who "turn out to be members of their own family. Any boy or man who betrays the secret is quietly put to death; and the same fate overtakes any woman who is suspected of knowing more than is good for her." Possibly England was peopled from Tierra del Fuego.

THE ECONOMIC JOURNAL.

THE *Economic Journal* for June has in it much that is of interest to the general reader, besides abstruse papers intelligible only to the expert. Mr. Acworth on British canals and Mr. Layton on Argentina and our food supply have been separately noticed. An anonymous writer discusses the economic effects of prohibiting the importation of lean stock which can be fattened on the farms of this country. He proves that this legislation has not diminished the Canadian trade with this country, nor has it raised the price of beef. On the other hand it has kept out disease. Professor John Davidson discusses at length the intricate problem of the financial relations of the Dominion of Canada and the federated provinces. Professor Chapman pleads that manufactures are not so unstable internationally as Mr. Cunynghame suggests. The notes and memoranda on current topics contain much that is of value. Jiuchi Soyeda, writing from the Japanese Treasury, is very optimistic as to the effect of the war on Japanese trade. The war, he says, has caused scarcely any disturbance in the general economy of the country. There is a remarkable increase in foreign trade, international commerce, banking, wages, rate of interest, postal deposits, and bank savings. Labour is well employed; distress or depression is nowhere to be seen. The reviews are, as usual, a feature of great value. Professor Davidson speaks in high but qualified praise of Dr. W. Cunningham's "History of English Industry," the new edition of which he describes as virtually a new book.

THE *Canadian Magazine* opens with a paper on "Winnipeg in 1904," the city of 100,000 having almost doubled its population in the last two years. In a paper on "Public House Trusts," Mr. R. E. Macnaghten discusses the possibility of applying the principles of Earl Grey's scheme to Canada; and concludes that nowhere are the difficulties to be faced greater than in England, and often they are less.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE first five papers in the June *Nineteenth Century* are devoted to the consequences of "The Collapse of Russia." There are two papers dealing with the national defence. These, together with Lord Rowton's "Secret History of the Treaty of Berlin," are noticed elsewhere.

THE FINANCIAL CASE FOR HOME RULE.

Lord Dunraven, writing on the financial burden of Ireland, quotes official statistics which prove

that Ireland, with the same population approximately as Scotland, is blessed with 2,691 Government officials in comparison with 942 in Scotland, and that the total payment in Ireland for Government officials amounts to over £1,000,000 per year, while in Scotland the gross outlay is less than £300,000. Ireland has, as compared with Scotland, the privilege of entertaining many more Government officials and of paying a good deal more per head for them.

He does not, like Mr. Redmond, draw the moral that Home Rule is indispensable, but he goes so far as to say—

To insist on burdening Ireland with a system of government the most expensive in the world, the most irresponsible and the least reflective of the wishes of the people of the country; to refuse to allow public opinion to be brought to bear upon departmental administration, to deny the people the right to make economies and to devote the proceeds to the needs of the people and the development of the country, appears to me a policy fatuous and irrational, and incompatible with the democratic spirit of the form of government under which we live.

THE UNEMPLOYED PROBLEM.

Mr. Isaac H. Mitchell maintains that the Trade Unions do more for the out-of-works than the Government Bill proposes to accomplish. He suggests that—

It would surely be cheaper and better for public authorities to spend money for extra labour cost in winter than spend large sums on extra Poor Law costs, or even on farm colony work. Notwithstanding regulation, notwithstanding an intelligent anticipation of bad times and the pushing forward of public works, it is conceivable that still there would be those wanting work who could not obtain it. To supply this need the Government Bill might be useful, but without the better regulation of present employment, which would aim at making the hours of labour, and not the number employed, the elastic part of our productive system, the Government Unemployed Workmen Bill will be as disappointing in its results as its machinery is likely to prove dangerous in its operation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. Dr. Jessopp gossips pleasantly about one Samuel Kerrich, rector of Dersingham in the eighteenth century. Mr. St. Clair Baddeley writes of The Sacred Trees of Rome. His list includes the fig, the myrtle, the laurel, the white thorn, the Cornelian cherry tree, the lotus, and the verbena. The Bishop of North Queensland describes the founding of the Church of England in Australia. Mrs. Corner-Ohlmutz describes a strange scene of exorcism which she witnessed in Ceylon. It seems to have been a genuine case of diabolical obsession. The title Heathen Rites is misleading. How would a Christian have dealt with the possessed girl? Mr. W. F. Lord writes about a forgotten British Ambassador, Count St. Paul, who represented this country in Paris on the eve of the American Revolution. Mr. Herbert Paul writes on the Butler Report.

IN the *Quiver* for July Mr. F. M. Holmes tells how missionaries are trained at the C.M.S. College at Islington and the Livingstone College at Leyton. Mr. D. A. Willey describes the palatial Club erected for boys at a cost of £20,000 in the city of Fall River, Massachusetts.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for July is pre-occupied with questions of Imperial defence. "J. C." argues in favour of carrying the principles of the blue water school to their logical development. He wou'd dismantle the coaling stations, and place them under the charge of the Navy. In future these

defences would require a very small garrison; some gunners, a section for the searchlights, and a company or two of infantry to furnish patrols. If we reorganise our defences on these lines we shall gain for our field army a large proportion of the 31,000 men now employed on longshore duties.

He is followed by another anonymous writer, who argues that such a change is outside the pale of practical politics. Mr. A. W. A. Pollock pleads for more effective military training. Mr. Cope Cornford draws from the Japanese naval victory that Britain wants more trained bluejackets. Mr. Arthur Clay, defending the methods of the Charity Organisation Society in dealing with underfed scholars, refers to the experience of the Tower Street Board School. Before 1897 sixty dinners on four days of the week were given without investigation. Since 1897

relief has only been given after complete knowledge of the home circumstances has enabled the Committee to judge of its necessity, and of the kind of relief required adequately to remove the distress. The result of the change of system has been that friendly communication with the parents showed their ability and willingness to feed their children.

In the past year only four children were fed.

Among the other articles are Mr. Aflalo's exultation over the cessation of pigeon-shooting at Hurlingham, Mr. Arthur Symons' essay on Gustave Moreau, a paper on John Davidson as a Realist, and an article on the patriotic Duke of Sermoneta.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

MR. EDWARD DICEY discusses, in the July number of the *Empire Review*, the prospects of peace in the Far East, and warns the public against taking too sanguine a view. He does not think peace is in sight yet, the preliminary Note of President Roosevelt notwithstanding.

In a second article Mr. Dicey expresses his satisfaction at having diagnosed accurately the result of the ministerial crisis in France, whereas nearly all other writers in the British press held that M. Delcassé's position was too strong to be materially affected by external opposition. He thinks M. Delcassé's influence was bound to decline with the decline of the might of Russia. The situation with reference to Morocco, again, was, according to Mr. Dicey, the result of M. Delcassé's domineering policy, and he is of opinion that the removal of the Minister has simplified matters.

The Rev. Clement F. Rogers takes up the question of Free Meals for School-children; Theory and Practice. He advocates thorough methods of dealing with it:—

Since the main evil does not arise from mere lack of food, it cannot be met by free dinners. It is, of course, obvious to anyone with real knowledge of the lives of the poor, that if a child is insufficiently fed, a little soup two or three times a week cannot possibly make any difference at all. By playing with the question in this way real remedies are prevented, and the sufferings of the children prolonged and increased.

Each case must be considered by itself. It may be necessary for the family to be dealt with by the guardians, or for the law to be invoked, or personal dealing may cure the evil; but in all cases the work should be thorough, and the aim to secure the child 365 dinners, as well as breakfasts and teas, each year, and not merely two or three a week.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review*, which has now attained a circulation of 7,000 per month, is always interesting, if only because it is the fanatical organ of Germanophobia in this country. The current number is fully up to the mark in this respect, as may be seen by a reference to the summary in our Leading Articles, under the heading "Germany as Diabolus."

"JAPAN'S TRAFALGAR."

The best article in this number is Mr. H. W. Wilson's description of "Japan's Trafalgar," which is illustrated with diagrams, and is a very picturesque, readable, and apparently accurate account of the great naval battle. I note that Mr. Wilson disposes of the popular delusion that the Russians had the stronger fleet. The Japanese had what he calls a paper advantage of 53 per cent. in material strength. They could fire three times as many heavy projectiles per minute as the Russians, and in hitting power, he maintains, the Japanese had an advantage of five or six to one.

THE MIND OF A CHILD.

Mrs. Katharine Tynan publishes some quaintly diverting "Glimpses into the Mind of a Child," a boy of four to seven and a half. During these years she jotted down any of his sayings she thought worthy of preservation. He was, she says, "clever, overwrought, nervous, and turbulent," yet tenderly affectionate, with the saving grace of humour. A few of his sayings (age four to five) we quote: –

I came into the world, mamma, because I loved you so much.

When I say I'll be good, does God know whether I'll be naughty again or not?

Why is there such a fuss made over ladies? God doesn't like ladies better than gentlemen.

FREEMASONS IN FRANCE.

Dr. William Barry naturally takes no lenient view of French Freemasons. Englishmen hardly realise how entirely unlike they are to Freemasons in their own country. According to Dr. Barry, the 25,000 French Freemasons intend to rule France, and are actually on the way to do so—a rule which will be anti-military and highly anti-religious, or, rather, anti-Catholic. "*La carrière ouverte aux talents*" is coming to mean that Masonic candidates alone are eligible for Government appointments. M. Coombes is, of course, a Mason, put into office, says Dr. Barry, by Masons. Masonic influence has been all for the suppression of religious budgets and orders; and the education afforded by the Lodges is deplorably inferior to that given by the Catholic teaching institutions, which did undoubtedly answer a demand. The schoolmaster and the soldier the Lodges have resolved to make their own. Their insistence that education shall be free, compulsory and secular means nothing less than the elimination from French training of belief in God, with the country finally divided into Catholic Helots, without authority or influence, and Freemason masters in possession of all power and all honours. The Lodges have an organised spy system, of which Dr. Barry gives a marvellous account, and which is, he asserts, the source of much of their power.

ADMINISTRATIVE REFORMS AT ETON.

A writer who has already evidently been banged on the head for mildly suggesting some possible improvement in Eton administration, now again mildly suggests a few reforms, especially that there shall be some suitable hospital accommodation and a proper gymnasium. At present cases of pleurisy and pneumonia even have to be treated "in a boy's own wretched little rabbit-hutch of a room," the present Sanatorium being obviously insufficient. There is nowhere to send a boy with a broken thigh, for instance, unless to Eton Workhouse or Windsor Infirmary. Many of the houses he considers not at all up to the mark in point of sanitary arrangements, bathroom accommodation and other matters. He also suggests various modifications in the teaching curriculum—two hours less Greek, for instance, in the week, and a little about the geography of the Empire—a subject "lamentably neglected."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Reeves reviews Mr. Wells' last book under the title "The Expansion of Utopia." A worker who served under Colonel Morgan takes up the cudgels for that officer and roundly declares that nothing so inhuman, malignant, and un-English has ever before figured upon the lists of our State papers as General Butler's report. Major-General Barrow contributes an elaborate paper on Army Reform on National lines. "A Student of History" defends the system of reserves so fiercely assailed by Mr. Amery in the *Times* History of the War. Mr. J. Parker Smith, M.P., explains from the point of view of a Tariff Reformer why the Colonial Preferences were given up.

THE CENTURY.

THE *Century Magazine* for July is an exceptionally interesting number. The article on the Future of Poland is noticed elsewhere. The paper on the early history of the Electric Railway is very carefully written and intelligently illustrated. Mr. Melville Stone's account of the Associated Press is full of information. He says that the Associated Press succeeded in reporting the proceedings of the last conclave day by day to the wonder of the world:—

Laundry lists sent out with the soiled linen of a cardinal, and a physician's prescriptions sent to a pharmacy, proved to be code messages which were deciphered in our office.

The magazine opens with a copiously illustrated account of the Secession Movement in German Art by Mr. Albert Kinross. Mr. Richard Whiteing's description of the great chateaux of Touraine is continued. The story of Perry's opening of Japan is retold, and there is an interesting paper on Princess Mathilde. The fiction is as copious and as good as usual.

THE UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

OF the June number of the *University Review* it may shortly be said that it is worthy of its university readers. Mr. Hobson's subtle discussion of the possibilities of popular progress, Mr. Ramsay Muir's plea for local history, and Canon Barnett's study of university settlements claim separate notice. The Rev. J. Hope Moulton treats of Free Churches and the Universities, and reports from his experience of the theological faculty in Manchester University that, though belonging to various Churches, its members have never had a single difference of opinion grounded upon Church lines. It has been proved not only possible but easy to treat theology like other sciences, and establish tests for knowledge alone. He pleads for a similar advance in the older universities, and hopes that from the universities will come an influence and a movement to establish the new era of universal tolerance. The university notes from home and abroad form a valuable feature of the magazine.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE summer number of the *World's Work* is lighter in character than usual. The frontispiece is a photograph of "Jimmy" Lowther, and a special portrait of Edison also adds interest to the number.

CARAVANING AS HOLIDAY SPORT.

Mr. Clive Holland remarks in his paper on "Caravanning for Pleasure" that "gentlemen and lady gipsies," although increasing in number, are still not common. He estimates the actual cost of a van, with sleeping accommodation for four people, at from £250 to £600. Suitable horses will cost 35s. to £2 10s. each a week on hire, sometimes more. Their keep will be at least £1 a week each, and thus we arrive at a cost per month of a van of something like £40, not including the cost of putting it up in fields or inn-yards, at 3s. a night. Incidental expenses, such as tolls, repairs, etc., may be put down at another £4 or £5, while living expenses he estimates at about 15s. a head, minimum estimate. Does he mean per month? for if so this is very low; while per week it is high, especially as cost of all drinks is excluded.

DOGS AS POLICEMEN.

Mr. J. E. Whitby describes the training of police dogs in Belgium, a country where for various reasons the number of bad characters is very great, characters so lawless and desperate and so expert in the use of death-dealing weapons that the use of the dog as a limb of the law is a necessity: –

Begun originally at Ghent, where a canal-threaded district, docks, and outlying market gardens offer dishonesty a constant temptation, the success of the experiment has carried the idea like some good seed to other countries, as well as to many Belgian towns; and as the capital, Brussels, has by far the largest brigade of these strange police officers, it is this particular branch which shall be described here.

A police dog must learn to jump walls, scale hoardings, swim rivers, and even climb ladders. They are of the Belgian sheep-dog breed, black, rough-coated, handsome animals. In four years their use has immensely reduced burglaries in Brussels.

THE UTILISATION OF "CLINKER."

Mr. W. Meakin, writing of "Towns where nothing is wasted," describes the use which is made of "clinker," *i.e.*, refuse which has passed through the destructor and been purified by fire, in making excellent mortar, concrete slabs for paving, and even for the walls of workmen's dwellings. Leeds, Sheffield, Bristol, Birmingham, Nottingham and Wolverhampton are among the towns with large patent destructors, mostly with steam producing plants for generating electricity, all of them using, or hoping to use, their "clinker" so as still further to lessen the charges on the ratepayers. Liverpool has used its clinker in part for making concrete for constructing workmen's dwellings.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Eustace Reynolds-Ball describes a run which he took on one of the G.P.O.'s motor parcel mail-vans from Brighton, 10.45 p.m., to London (Mount Pleasant), 4.30 a.m. Mushroom farming is suggested as a possible British industry, M. Edouard Charles describing his visit to the mushroom farms at Malakoff, near Paris. There are several other good papers, though none of great importance.

THE Rev. H. H. Jowett, of Carr's Lane, is the subject of a very laudatory sketch in the *Young Man*.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's for July is a Scotch number. Sir Herbert Maxwell writes on "The Gentle Art of Blazon," a plea for heraldry, as a far more interesting hobby or study than, for instance, stamp-collecting, especially as heraldry has a profound historical interest, and stamp-collecting, being only recently possible, can have none.

A delightful paper deals with the life of "A Highland Gentleman," one Evander MacIver, of Scouric. His reminiscences quoted contain certain of his judgments on distinguished men of his day. John Bright appears as a disappointed sportsman—"the most uncouth, ill-tempered man I had ever met in his rank." Sir William Harcourt comes off even worse; but Mr. Gladstone "was a most pleasing, agreeable man in society," and, unlike Sir William, did not strike the Highland Gentleman as in the least elated by his reputation. It is a delightful picture of past times, when gentlemen remembered and cherished their Latin all their lives, and Catullus and Martial were their friends and companions. The gracious lady who was for fifty-six years the wife of this Highland Gentleman, "with snow-white hair and clear light-blue eyes," was "one of the kindest and most fascinating of Highland ladies, who, in spite of being the mother of eleven children, felt impelled to mother every young man who came within her ken." Now she would be more likely to want to flirt with him.

Eighteen pages are devoted to "Auld Reekie," by one who seems to have Edinburgh's associations at his fingers' ends. It is Edinburgh of the past before it had extended itself in lines of "unlovely villas, anathematised by Ruskin and Louis Stevenson," that is chiefly described, the writer, indeed, not bringing his chronicle beyond the last years of the eighteenth century, "the last Scottish century."

The present state of education in Scotland is destructively criticised; the Scottish Education Bill, the writer thinks, cannot arouse enthusiasm, "but in so far as it seems to open the way to greater freedom, it deserves support." He sums up Scotch education of to-day by saying:

The present educational arrangements in Scotland tend to degrade the Universities to the position of professional seminaries, while at the same time the children of the working classes are taught the elements of a University education.

Comparing Drake's strategy in 1588 and Togo's in 1905, a writer thinks that the present Russo-Japanese war does but confirm, with added emphasis, the lessons taught by the Armada campaign, especially the necessity of being able to assume the offensive on land and sea without delay: –

In their maritime aspect these two wars bear a striking resemblance. In both cases the possibility of war had been foreseen for some years, and active preparations had been in progress for some months previous to the outbreak of hostilities. Russia underrated the power of Japan, as did Spain that of England, and equally failed to make adequate preparations in time. On the other hand, Japan was better prepared than was England in 1588. Not only was her navy more ready, but her army was equally so, and added to her sea-power a strength which it is difficult to overestimate.

THE *Quiver* describes the Church of Palo Alto, erected at a cost of £100,000 in the centre of the Leland Stanford University, which, in its turn, cost seven million sterling. Half of the expenditure on the church was due to the decorations in mosaic and glass. The cost of the university and church was borne by the widow of the Senator to whose memory the whole was erected.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* for June 15th is not a particularly attractive number to the English reader, although it is a good average number.

THE AMERICAN MAN AND THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Mr. Henry James, in his third paper on "Impressions on Re-visiting New England," makes some curiously suggestive remarks upon the evolution of the sexes in America. Mr. James says:—

No impression so promptly assaults the arriving visitor of the United States as that of the overwhelming preponderance, wherever he turns and twists, of the unmitigated "business man" face, ranging through its various possibilities, its extraordinary actualities, of intensity. Nothing, meanwhile, is more concomitantly striking than the fact that the women, over the land—allowing for every element of exception—appear to be of a markedly finer texture than the men, and that one of the liveliest signs of this difference is precisely in their less narrowly specialised, their less commercialised, distinctly more generalised, physiognomic character. It is, at all events, no exaggeration to say that the imagination at once embraces it as *the* feature of the social scene, recognising it as a subject fruitful beyond the common, and wondering even if for pure drama, the drama of manners, anything anywhere else touches it.



Puck] [New York.

Canal Business is Business.

[illegible]—"I'll buy Yankee goods."
[illegible]RICAN CONSUMER—"Aw, why d[illegible] buy it! [illegible] be a patriot!"

CAN THE PANAMA CANAL PAY?

No, says Frederic C. Penfield, not until America builds up a trade with South America. At present that trade is in English hands, although the Germans are creeping in. Mr. Penfield says:—

Our canal can never pay until we enter as shipowners into competition with Europe's trading nations, and these possess a material interest in th Suez undertaking. The commercial fleet at present under the American flag could not pay a tenth of Panama's operating expenses.

The way to compel the canal to pay *indirectly* is to make it incidental to the development of a mighty commercial marine, that will carry American products to present foreign markets, and to new markets, under the Stars and Stripes.

IS THE BRAIN THE MIND?

Not at all, says Dr. J. Sanderson Christison:—

There is no invariable parallelism between brain condition or form and mental phenomena, such as should and would exist if the mind were a mere product of the brain. And, in thus demonstrating the separability of mind from brain, we have also demonstrated the unity or individuality of mind; for we are all aware that our present mental activity is inseparable from our past experiences, however dead our feelings may be to remote events. Memory is thus seen to be not only the basis of mental growth, but the sign of an indissoluble power making for a purpose that knows no end. Between the mind and the brain there is only a conditional or cultivated correspondence. It is merely the relationship of master to servant, the mind proving itself the rightful master by its demonstrated ability to substitute one servant for another and still retain its own integrity.

THE REGULATION OF EMIGRATION.

Mr. J. D. Whelpley, in a paper which gives a very careful account of the emigration regulation of various European countries, says:—

If all the countries of Europe should enter into an agreement to restrain emigration by requiring official approval of the price at which a ticket could be sold, as is now done individually by Italy, Hungary, and Austria, the result would be most beneficial, not only to the countries now losing population, but to the countries attempting to raise the standard of admission. Nearly every European country now compels an emigrant to secure a passport or some other form of identification paper before leaving; transportation interests are now quite generally restrained from inciting emigration; and, in many countries, such as England, Italy, Hungary, and Russia, economic or political evils which have the effect of driving people from their homes are recognised and no inconsiderable effort is being made to remedy them. These influences are working to the good of all concerned.

A PLEA FOR THE INDIANS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Colonel F. G. Stone writes briefly but bitterly concerning the storekeepers' agitation against the importation of coolies from India into the South African colonies. The scum of Europe may come, and welcome. For it is white and not very capable. But the Indian, who has better education, civilisation and breeding, is barred out because of his skin:—

The outcome of all this cry for a "White South Africa" is the maintenance of a South Africa under a system of rigid protection in favour of the storekeepers and Kaffirs; in truth, a black man's country, if ever there was one. And such a black man!

THE FUTURE OF THE AMERICAN NEGRO.

Senator Newland discusses the San Domingo question with a large outlook, which includes the suggested transplantation of the whole of the American negroes to Cuba. He says:—

Here we have in the Caribbean Sea islands of unsurpassed fertility of soil and richness of resource, admirably adapted to the black race. The expense of removal would be light. The ability to secure individual homes for each family would be within reach. The process of readjustment would have to be a gradual one, for the immediate segregation of the black labour of the South would cause industrial disturbances of serious consequences; but, if the colonisation of the negro is possible, it could not be accomplished under more favourable conditions, and we could easily afford the expenditure if in the near future

a policy could be inaugurated which would preserve this country for all time for the white race.

What the Southern States could do if deprived of their coloured citizens Mr. Senator Newland does not say.

HOW SPURIOUS PICTURES ARE FORGED.

A "Paris Authority" warns purchasers of pictures, alleged to be by the great masters old and new, which are sold at the Hotel Drouot, that in many cases these pictures are impudent forgeries. The business of manufacturing these frauds is systematised and lucrative:—

Here is an instance of what used to be done about the year 1880. A certain dealer in Paris bought one picture by each of the following painters: Corot, Daubigny, Diaz and Theodore Rousseau. Engaging a clever copyist at a salary of 1,000 francs a month, and providing him with a house and garden in the country, he set him to work to copy each picture twenty-five times, slightly varying the subject in each case. The hundred copies were produced in ten months, during which time, according to agreement, the painter saw no one save his servant. All these copies were sent to the United States and sold as originals from the collections of this or that well-known Parisian.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Robb, a lady now occupied in the career of womanhood, indignantly vindicates the character of Tennyson's King Arthur from Miss Magruder's attack. Mr. Bascom advocates the adoption by America of the New Zealand tribunal for settling labour disputes. Mr. Brander Matthews glorifies technique, and Count Lutsow contributes an interesting account of Stendhal.

THE OCCULT REVIEW.

THE *Occult Review* for July contains a destructive bit of criticism of automatic handwritings by Miss Bramston. According to her, the majority of automatic writings are the dramatic expression of the imagination of the unconscious mind. But she admits occasional instances of prevision which are absolutely incompatible with her theory, and she forgets the explanation that discarnate intelligences are compelled to use the mental material of their mediums as mortals are compelled to be content sometimes with an imperfect typewriter. Miss Bramston would spell an ordinary English sentence quite differently if she were doomed to use different typewriters in each of which certain letters were missing. Mr. Alfred Fellows's paper on the "Evidence for Ghosts" is disappointing, although his conclusion is sound:—

The man who does not believe in ghosts because he has never seen one, or treats all ghost stories as mere lies or meaningless hallucinations with or without some striking coincidence, should nowadays be treated kindly but firmly as an intellectual troglodyte, and given to understand that his views cannot be accepted in the twentieth century by those who are capable of seeing the light when it shines on them.

Miss Goodrich Freer writes on Moslem Amulets. She tells the following story of the Evil Eye "on the excellent authority" of the daughter of Dr. Schick, the archæologist:—

A Moslem, credited with the Evil Eye, was speaking of his faculty, and instanced that he could bring about that the flesh of a camel which was being driven along the distant slopes of the Mount of Olives should be sold that very day as meat in the market. Those present, doubtful that his evil glance could really extend to so great a distance, encouraged him to attempt to realise his boast. He stared fixedly at the beast, uttered the sound known as *shah-ka*, the Arabic expression of admiration, exclaimed, "Cursed be thou! How fat thou art, O camel!" and the beast stumbled and fell!

When a heavily laden camel falls in Jerusalem it usually breaks its leg, and is slaughtered.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for June contains no article of special interest for English readers except the first, a paper entitled "Gay Plumes and Dull," in which Mr. John Burroughs runs his head against too wide an application of the Darwinian theory of the protective colouration of animals. This theory, he considers, has been greatly over-applied. When the bird itself seems to act as if it were protectively coloured, as do the grouse tribe, for instance, it may be safely assumed that it is protectively coloured. But Mr. Burroughs certainly does bring forward a great array of facts to prove his contention that the application of this theory must not be made universal. The neutral greys and browns of the animal world, the tints generally considered most highly protective, are the result of the law or tendency of Nature to be generally adaptive and harmonious—a tendency to get rid of strife, discord, and violent contrasts, and to adjust every creature to its environment. The *bizarre* forms and gorgeous colouring prevalent among semi-tropical or tropical birds and insects he considers "clearly the riot and overflow of the male sexual principle—the carnival of the nuptial and breeding impulse," like the cock or sham nests of the male wrens. It is not even, in his view, female selection that accounts for the bright plumage of the male birds, but "the inborn tendency of the masculine principle to riot and overplus." This same tendency, according to the writer, accounts for the males of polygamous birds being so much more strongly marked than the females. What a naturalist might say to the paper I do not know, but he would certainly read it with interest.

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

THE July number maintains the characteristic combination of an almost encyclopædic survey of current sport with quick human interest and out-of-door breeziness. Mr. Walter Long is described as an outdoor man and as a possible Prime Minister. There is a facetious symposium on the question "Is Golf an Old Man's Game?" in which the answer generally appears to be "Not principally or exclusively." Mr. Fry continues his "Points in Batsmanship," with illuminative pictures of right and wrong attitudes. Mr. Hugh Trumble writes on the bowler and his art. Mr. E. W. Tinmis investigates, with the aid of profuse diagrams, the subtle mathematical question, why a lawn tennis ball curves one way in the air and another after it bounces. Mr. R. C. Lehmann tells the story of the Leander Club, and infers from various documents that it must have been started between 1815 and 1820. Its triumphs at Henley are vividly portrayed. May Doney describes the Dartmoor man under the title of "The Freeman of the Moor." Anent village sports, the proposal is made that every village should have provided for it a Morris tube shooting range, which requires no more than the space of thirty-five yards. Leonard Fleming, describing country cricket in South Africa, mentions the singular fact that the wicket pitches are made by cutting away the veldt and then filling the place with crushed ant-heap, with ants and gravel mixed. It appears that ant-heaps, when broken and crushed and mixed with water, make wonderfully hard floors. Most of the tennis courts are thus prepared. In the current survey the Australian cricketers naturally bulk large, as also do the Queensland lady swimmers, who can swim five miles.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

FAR the most important article in the *Cornhill*, that on the Modern Italian Drama, is separately noticed. Mr. E. H. Pember, K.C., contributes some personal reminiscences of Lord Grimthorpe, whose chief characteristic seems to have been ruggedness, alike of mind and body. A strong and good man, with unessential faults and essential fine qualities, is the opinion of his forty years' friend. The Rev. Canon Ellacombe contributes a charming paper on roses—roses red and roses white—from the earliest mention of the flower to the present day. The third of the delightful papers, "From a College Window," deals mainly with books and the right reading of them, from the least dogmatic point of view. One of the many summer holiday articles that always appear about this time is an account by the Vice-Provost of Eton, of a voyage on the Moselle, starting at Treves, and following almost unbeaten tracks.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THE July number of the *Grand Magazine* is nothing like so good as some of its predecessors, no article being of special importance or unusual interest. The one astonishing feature of the magazine is the announcement that a story by Mr. Barry Pain, "The Night of Glory," which has some of the characteristics of good French short stories, was refused by every editor to whom he sent it. He wondered why, and so, certainly, will many another. The editor of the *Grand Magazine* is to be congratulated on having published it at last.

REGISTRY ROGUES.

Mr. G. Sidney Paternoster, a recognised expert on the subject, exposes once more, and there is much need for it, the frauds of registry offices, both for servants and for clerks, governesses, etc. It is safe, he says, to conclude that any registry which advertises in the name of a servant from a presumably private address is fraudulent: and the same may generally be said of an agency which insists on a booking fee before giving any servant's name. At present it is astonishing how easy it is for rogues and swindlers to call themselves a registry office and to batten on the public's ignorance and credulity; and how difficult it is to punish them fittingly. Bogus advertisements brought in, in one recent case, 774 five-shilling fees in a very few weeks. The municipalisation of registry houses the writer thinks at present outside practical politics, as being too Socialistic a measure; but the licensing of such businesses is quite feasible; and if the London County Council gets powers to control registries from Parliament this year, next year "will see the beginning of the end of the fraudulent registry office in the Metropolis."

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman, in her paper on "False Idols," tells women that, in her opinion, they are morally as well as physically the inferiors of men; they are not really even more unselfish than men.

IS THE ARMY WORTH JOINING?

The debatable question raised this month is whether or not the Army is worth joining. To this replies first a recruiting sergeant, who says:—

> The overwhelming mass of evidence goes to prove that the Army is without a rival as a career for a young fellow willing to work hard and to go straight. "Do well by the Army, and the Army will do well by you," is what I always tell those I enlist, and I am convinced that I am right when I say this.

A private, however, thinks that:—

> If you want to work like a horse, live like a pig, to be ordered about by everyone you meet, to swelter in unhealthy climates, and finally to return to civil life when your best days are over with absolutely no prospects, then by all means join the Army.

"Ignota" tells of the methods resorted to by "aristocratic poachers," titled folk who desire to increase their income by trade without losing caste. The most popular aristocratic trade seems to be millinery, touting and breeding delicate and dainty pet animals coming next.

THE INDIAN WORLD.

THE second number of this plucky attempt to create a *Review of Reviews* for the Indian world reached me last month. On the cover is an outline map of the Kingdom of Asoka, as described in the Inscriptions and in the engraved Edicts. The character sketch is devoted to Debendra Nath Tagore, who was the eldest son of the man who, with Ram Mohan Roy, founded the Brahmo Somaj. He died this year at the age of eighty-eight. The books reviewed are Sir Alfred Lyall's "Life of Lord Dufferin" and Krishna Deb's "Early History and Growth of Calcutta." The first place in the magazine is given to an article by "A Retired Anglo-Indian," in which he pays a tribute alike to the *Indian World* and to the Indian Empire. The second article is devoted to the discussion of what should be done for the protection of the ryots, or, as it is spelt, "the Raiyats." The following is a list of the leading Indian reviews reviewed:—The *East and West*, the *Hindusthan Review*, the *Calcutta Review*, the *Indian Review*, the *Malabar Quarterly Review*, and the *Mysore Review*. The editorial notes are modestly relegated to the rear end of the magazine. I heartily congratulate the editor, Prithwis Chandra Ray, upon the success of his venture.



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

Motherly Advice.

HIND (To Miss Congress preparing for a flying visit to England): "Put on your richest dress, your most winsome smile, and your best manners, my dear, when in Sister Britannia's home, and you are sure to capture hearts!"

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE most impressive article in the July number is a brilliant paper by Mrs. J. R. Green on the case of Sir Antony MacDonnell.

"THE MARTYR OF ENGLISH MEDIOCRITY."

The writer exposes in scathing sentences the dark exception which Ireland offers to the rule of English success in government, whether democratic government in Canada and Australia, or absolute government, as in Egypt or India. She declares, "As a matter of fact the opinions and wishes of the Indian native are more consulted and considered in legislation by the Indian Government than those of the inhabitants of Ireland by the Dublin Boards under alien officials, or the Westminster Parliament." She thus sums up the MacDonnell incident :—

Such a story gives us the measure of Irish administration, its squalid controversies and excited panics, the limitation of its thought, and the monotony of its failure. There is nothing in which the narrow, uninformed, parochial temper of Englishmen needs more enlightenment from the broad affairs of the great world than in the government of Ireland. That island has never been allowed to taste of the benefits of English statesmanship, far less of Imperial wisdom. Ireland has been the martyr of English mediocrity.

"A NEW WAY WITH THE LORDS."

Mr. J. A. Hobson's "New Way with the Lords" is certainly new to English politics, but scarcely to the mind of reforming Englishmen. He would provide against the absolute obstruction of the Upper House under a Liberal Government, and its utter subservience to a Conservative Government, by instituting the Referendum to settle a deadlock between the two Houses, and the Initiative to prevent both Houses enacting measures opposed to the will of the nation.

UNLUCKY FRANCE.

Mr. Robert Dell says there are only three choices before France : Napoleonic enforcement of the existing law by fine and imprisonment against clerical offenders ; or abject submission to the Vatican ; or the present measure of separation. The provision it contains for handing over Church property in each parish to an association of not less than seven persons might conceivably enable the laity to assert themselves ; whence the bitter opposition of the Vatican to this clause. But the writer thinks the more likely result of Separation will be "an increase in the power and influence of the extreme Ultramontane Party, and a still further decline in the hold of the Church on the French people."

THE PROBLEM OF THE SMALLER STATES.

"A Swedish Patriot" thinks that Sweden and Norway will stand together against an enemy He still hoped, when he wrote, that they would stand together under the same King. But in any case, he is confident

The ultimate form of the combination, whether reduced into writing or not, will have to be found, and, when found, it will be an example for the whole world. The problem facing smaller States must be solved ; and it is not unlikely that the two peoples on the Scandinavian peninsula will be forerunners in finding a solution. All the Great Powers are frankly expansionists, and can, therefore, contribute nothing towards the solution of the problem how combination should be carried out in order to prevent further encroachment by themselves, singly or in concert.

Is the writer thinking of a Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, and possibly Dutch League, which might, with combined naval forces, give even a Great Power pause?

GOOD WORDS.

Good Words contains a paper by Mr. Tighe Hopkins on Mrs. Ballington Booth, "The Little Mother of American Prisons," a most admiring tribute to her work among the inmates of American gaols.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, it may be remembered, some time ago left the Salvation Army, and her Volunteer Prison League movement has nothing to do with it, and is, indeed, absolutely dissimilar in method and government. At first she merely tried to meet the prisoners, and get to know them individually ; then, having won their confidence, to put them on their mettle, and gradually induce them to stand up in prison with the Volunteer Prison League badge on their breasts. The rules of a member of the League are :—

First—To pray every morning and night.
Second—To read the Day Book faithfully.
Third—To refrain from the use of bad language.
Fourth—To be faithful in the observance of prison rules and discipline, so as to become an example of good conduct.
Fifth—To seek earnestly to cheer and encourage others in well-doing and right living, trying, where it is possible, to make new members of the League.

Even men serving life sentences belong to this League. Mrs. Booth hardly ever enters an American city now without coming upon some of those she had helped in prison, who, having left it, are now doing well.

THE TREASURY.

THE July number of the *Treasury* contains many interesting articles. Canon Dodd, of Adelaide, opens the number with a sketch of Dr. Harmer, the new Bishop of Rochester, who has been working in South Australia the last ten years as Bishop of Adelaide. His administration in Adelaide, says the Canon, has failed to rouse much enthusiasm, due perhaps to a temperament shy and retiring, and he has lacked boldness in putting the needs of his diocese before the public ; but in philanthropic movements he has always taken an active interest.

This biographical paper on the new Bishop is followed by an article on Whitby, as the Paradise of Miss Mary Linskill. Mr. Reginald A. R. Bennett thinks Miss Linskill deserves to be remembered for her descriptions of Yorkshire coast scenery, and in the story "The Haven under the Hill" Whitby comes in for a large share of descriptive writing.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

IN the July *Strand Magazine* Father Gapon begins "The Story of My Life," telling how he rose from the peasant class to the priesthood.

Mr. Gordon Colborne, in another article, writes on Genius, by Counties. He says division into counties is no mere arbitrary geographical distinction, the inhabitants in most cases have distinct physical and moral traits. Certain soils are propitious for the growth of genius. The writer traces our greatest men to their birthplaces :

Warwickshire, he writes, contained the precise ingredients of Shakespeare—his sanity and serenity, his good-humour and philosophy—and when circumstances were favourable the man appeared. Shakespeare was Warwickshire crystallised by Fate.

Over sixty great names are attributed to London, for "all the provinces pour their talent into the lap of London, and talent breeds talent."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE only political article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of June 1st refers to the War in the Far East. René Pinon, who entitles his contribution "After the Fall of Port Arthur," gives a brief history of Port Arthur. The city, which was known only to a few sailors, missionaries and consuls twenty years ago, suddenly took its place in history in 1890. The events which followed made this strategic point the symbol of Russian rule in Northern Asia, and to the Japanese it was the great stake in the struggle, as it has since become the sign of victory.

The masterwork of the nineteenth century was the conquest of the world by the European nations, and the consequences are just beginning to develop. By the side of economic and mercantile expansion a place must be given to the propaganda of ideas. The Christian missionaries have never shown more ardour or more disinterested zeal; they have conquered souls, but they have not transformed nations. The efforts of Europeans to make the Africans and the Asiatics real partakers of our civilisation have only been incoherent and fragmentary.

Contemporary Europe is not yet ready to understand the lesson of Port Arthur. What do the examples of history matter to great commercial houses concerned about nothing but their balance-sheets? It is in the nature of States founded on commercial lines to be satisfied with immediate results. Christianity divided against itself has lost its power of cohesion. The power of Japan has been made, not so much by her regiments and warships as by our discords, the want of an ideal capable of raising the European nations above their immediate interests. The real yellow peril is in ourselves. If the lesson of Port Arthur is not a sufficient warning to the European nations, it is to be feared that no other force in this world would stop their economic *régime* till commercialism has achieved its work of destruction and imperialism has killed the empire.

In the second June number René Doumic discusses the Personal Novel. He describes the personal novel as that in which the writer confuses himself with his chief character. In the personal novel the author reveals his inner life to the public. The most brilliant period of its history in France was the early part of the nineteenth century. The transition from the personal novel to the novel of manners was made by the historical novel in the first place, and afterwards by the realistic novel.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

ALBERT SAVINE contributes to the *Nouvelle Revue* of June 1st a short character sketch of the King of Spain. When Alfonso XIII. was born on May 17th, 1886, nearly six months after the death of his father, and Spain was again rejoicing in the possession of a king, the widow-mother could only murmur: "A son! what a joy! and how sad that my poor Alfonso cannot see him!" Madame Tacon, his first governess, was very strict, and the little king and she did not get on too well together. From his earliest years he was conscious of what was due to him as king, but he had the charming manners and the Bourbon courtesy befitting a descendant of Louis XIV. Among other accomplishments he can play the violin, whereas his father was absolutely anti-musical. He is very popular, and likes to enjoy his popularity. The manœuvres form one of his favourite pastimes, and he is specially interested in the Spanish cavalry. He is an excellent horseman, but it is stated that he prefers his motor to his horse, and he has been charged with running it in the streets of Madrid at a speed prohibited by the police.

A scientific article, by Lefebvre Saint-Ogan, gives an account of Benoit de Maillet, 1656-1738, as a French precursor of Lamarck and of Darwin. In his work, "Telliamed: the Conversation of an Indian Philosopher with a French Philosopher," he expounded his ideas on the origin of the different animal races.

In another article, Henri Dagan writes on the French Co-operative Union, a federation of some three hundred different societies, dispersed in almost every department of France. Its Central Committee is at Paris, and the economist, Charles Gide, is the President. The all-important question before the June Congress at Paris is that of Licences. A recent law enacts that all French co-operative societies and agricultural syndicates must have licences from the beginning of next year, and not unnaturally a strong protest will be made against the new law.

The second June number opens with a hitherto unpublished article against the Censure of Plays, by Jules Claretie, written some twenty years ago. It was to be the preface to a book entitled "The Censure under the Second Empire," and the book was to give the secret reports prepared by the censors of Napoleon III. on the majority of pieces played between 1850 and 1870. In 1892 the book was published by Armand Charpentier without the preface. Jules Claretie thinks the Censure intolerable, and its chief defect is that it prevents nothing which it pretends to prevent. Its distinctive characteristic is ignorance. It makes war on words, but it cannot interfere with gestures. In a play entitled "Pinto" occur the words "Down with Philip!" and as the cry "Down with Philip!" might be supposed to refer to the king, the phrase was suppressed, but the actor replaced it by a mute sign producing the same effect. The first piece to suffer by the Censure under the Empire was "La Dame aux Camélias," and the last "The Prussians in Lorraine."

In the same number is begun an article on Joseph Ignace Guillotin (born 1738) and the Guillotine, by Pierre Quentin Bauchart. As a professor of anatomy, pathology, and physiology, Guillotin was an important personage in the scientific world in the reign of Louis XVI. After his marriage he took up politics, and in 1788 was the author of the "Petition of Citizens Domiciled in Paris," which greatly agitated public opinion, and prepared it for the great events of the following year. It was in December, 1789, that he proposed decapitation as the least painful form of capital punishment, besides being the quickest and surest.

LA REVUE.

IN the first June number of *La Revue*, Emile Faguet writes on the Louis the Seventeenths imprisoned in the Temple from 1793 to 1795. The mystery increases, for the two Louis the Seventeenths have now become four—the real Louis XVII. and three substitutes.

Jean Longuet, writing in the same number, contributes an interesting article on Socialism in the United States. He quotes the words of the late Marcus Hanna to the effect that the future struggle in American politics would be not between Republicans and Democrats, but between the Republican Party and Socialism. In the last century America was the soil chosen by most of the Utopians and their followers, and the writer notices Robert Owen, Fourier, and Cabet. But he does not think there is any connection between these communistic colonies and the

present day Socialist movement. In the last fifty years the growth of Socialism has been remarkable. The American Socialist Party and the American Socialist press have an enormous influence—in the land of trusts. In Illinois, for instance, the Socialist vote, which was 9,600 in 1900, became 20,000 in 1902, and in November, 1904, attained to the number of 70,000. This article is followed by one on the Fusion of the two English Aristocracies of Birth and Fortune, by Jacques Bardoux.

Paul Gsell, who writes on Edouard Détaille, protests against the placing of this artist's work, representing the celebration of human butchery, in the Panthéon, opposite to the principal entrance, at a time when the Russo-Japanese War is filling the world with consternation, and is demonstrating that if war is a frightful necessity, it is in no case an occasion for glory. There is not even the excuse of talent, and the pretended military glory is not represented in its tragic grandeur. The work is both immoral and vulgar; and the administration of the Beaux Arts is responsible for allowing Edouard Détaille to succeed the sublime Puvis de Chavannes.

The writer goes on to say that in the art world there are certain reputations quite illegitimate, and it is necessary to enlighten the public as to the mediocrity of these great pontiffs. In the present *Revue* he begins with Edouard Détaille, and criticises severely his military pictures:—

> In all the work of M. Détaille th[illegible] is not an emotion, not a thought, not a natural movement, not a[illegible]al gesture; there is nothing but parades and salutes.

Dr. J. Regnault, in the second June number, raises the serious question, May we and ought we to hasten the death of incurables? Dr. Ox is reported to have written:

> Why prolong the agony of a man whose death is inevitable? Why exhaust the resources of medical science to keep him in his misery? Would it not be more humane to deliver him from his sufferings? We do not hesitate to put an end to the life of a dog or a horse whose recovery seems impossible. Shall we show less pity to a human creature than to an animal?

Under the title of "Medical Assassination and Respect for Human Life," M. Guermonprez has written a book on the subject, from the triple point of view of medicine, tradition and religion, in which he indignantly rejects any practice whatever which might lead to euthanasia, calling it medical assassination pure and simple.

Dr. Regnault refers to a case of a woman who remained in the hospital for three years before death released her. She was suffering from ataxia and blindness, and was unable to move in her bed. The monotony of her existence was only broken by the frightful lightning pains caused by her dread disease. She had no friends, she felt she was a useless burden on society, and that she was occupying a place which might have been of use to more curable cases. She begged for a quick and easy death, but no one dared to realise her wishes. The morphia injections were measured parsimoniously, and were sometimes replaced by distilled water, so as not to develop the morphia habit. To-day, perhaps, adds Dr. Regnault, our action may be approved of; to-morrow it may be described as inhuman and cruel.

THE June issue of the London *Bookman* is devoted almost entirely to Edward Fitzgerald. Mr. Wilfred Whitten thinks the most surprising thing about Fitzgerald's "Omar" is that it was done at all. At forty-four Fitzgerald did not know a word of Persian, and up to that age he had not attempted any hard task-work. Fitzgerald's version of the "Rubáiyát" forms a supplement to this number of the *Bookman*.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN both June numbers of the *Revue de Paris* Jacques Rambaud discusses the problem of Italian emigration. The United States, he says, have an attraction for Italian emigrants which can only be explained by the progress of the country and the stability of the government. In 1898-99 the Italian immigrants in the United States amounted to 76,489, in 1900-01 the number was 135,658, and in 1902-3 it was 230,622, out of a total number of emigrants to the United States of 857,046 persons. This was the highest number yet attained by any nationality. This enormous afflux of Italians surpasses that of Ireland in the years of famine, and it has become a serious problem for the United States, for the arrivals in most cases fall into the category of undesirables. The only Italian colony which is really prosperous is in California.

South America is more favourable to the Italian emigrant than the Northern Continent, and race, language, climate, and the immense uncultivated territories ought to facilitate Italian expansion. Argentina is the chief centre of attraction, and the larger Argentine cities have been built by American workmen. It is certain, the writer says, that if the continent of South America is not quickly taken up by Europeon emigration and European capital, the United States will soon take it in hand. That it may maintain its Latin influence the Italian element is the most desirable, for neither France, nor Spain, nor Portugal can send a sufficient number of emigrants.

In the number for June 1st Victor Bérard takes Spain for the subject of his article on foreign affairs. He discusses routes, railways, etc. For Algeria and Morocco, Spain, he says, ought to be the terminus of the French land routes. There are two routes which might restore the fortunes of Spain, and which are necessary to French interests—Paris to Cadiz and Paris to Carthagena. Tunnels and new lines are necessary to shorten and accelerate the traffic. In conclusion, the terms of the Franco-Spanish Treaty of August, 1904, relating to three new international railways between France and Spain are quoted.

The League of the Empire Record.

THOSE who follow either Imperial movements such as that for the celebration of Empire Day or the inter-Colonial and inter-Imperial system of linking schools in different parts of the Empire of like grades for correspondence and exchange of work, will find much to interest them in the current number of the *League of the Empire Monthly Record* (League of the Empire Offices, Caxton Hall, Westminster, post free 3d.) The particulars of Lord Meath's silver challenge cups and League of the Empire prizes for competition on Empire Day, 1906, are published, as well as illustrated accounts of the celebration of Empire Day this year, and a special article by Lord Meath on "The Empire Day Movement." There is also an illustrated paper on the Crystal Palace exhibit of the League of the Empire. Empire Day was celebrated, Lord Meath says, in 1904 by five self-governing and twenty-four Crown colonies, as well as by some 4,000 British schools. Empire Day in 1905 was celebrated by six self-governing colonies; including all the Australian colonies excepting New South Wales, besides British Columbia, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and several other Canadian provinces; also in twenty-four Crown colonies, and by 5,415 British schools and education committees, including sixty-nine secondary schools, besides which 129 addresses and sermons were delivered on May 21st referring to Empire Day. Truly a wonderful growth in the movement during a single year.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *pièce de résistance* of the *Nuova Antologia* this month is Maggiorino Ferraris' solid article—seventy pages long—on Italy's naval finance. The distinguished deputy, Italy's foremost financial authority, has embarked on a crusade in favour of the reform of naval administration, in order that the country may derive full advantage from the large sums expended on the navy. Needless to say his assertions have excited much controversy in the Italian press. The article, which consists largely of a financial comparison between the Italian navy and those of England and Germany, is far too long and technical for an adequate summary, but it is pleasant for English readers to find so many complimentary references to the British Navy. The same number openly laments the downfall of M. Delcassé, considers that he has been treated with ingratitude by France and sacrificed to Germany, and declares that should a conference take place France would find a firm friend in Italy. P. Toldo discusses the identity of plot that exists between Shakespeare's two tragedies of "Hamlet" and "King Lear" and a Gascon folk-lore tale as regards the first, and an old Corsican legend as regards the second. Certainly the "Hamlet" resemblances are very close, and suggest the questions whether and in what shape Shakespeare can have been familiar with the story when he composed his play.

The recent sacerdotal jubilee of Mgr. Bonomelli, the patriot-Bishop of Cremona, has been the signal throughout North Italy for a great demonstration of affection towards the venerable prelate, in which the *Rassegna Nazionale* has taken no small share. The two June issues, both of exceptional interest, deal very fully with the subject, and furthermore discuss the problem of Italian emigration, with which Mgr. Bonomelli's name is so intimately associated. In regard to permanent emigration, "A Piedmontese" describes the conditions that await the Italian emigrant to the United States, complaining that, whereas the German and Irish immigrants are regarded forthwith as part of the nation, the Italians are regarded to the end as foreigners. They herd in the poor quarters of the great cities, and to remedy this it is now proposed to direct the stream of Italian emigration as far as possible to the vast agricultural districts of the South-West, where, for climatic reasons, they ought to succeed better than immigrants from Northern Europe. Dr. Guido Gray, on the other hand, writes concerning the condition of life of the temporary emigrants, those thousands of Italian labourers who annually cross the Alps for a few months of wage-earning in foreign lands. Ildefonso Stanga gives excellent practical advice to ladies living in country districts, describing first the wide-spread evil of absenteeism, and then indicating the various lines of activity that should suggest themselves, such as technical and domestic training for village children, and the encouragement of co-operative associations.

The Mazzini centenary has excited less notice in the Italian monthly press than one would have anticipated. The *Rivista d'Italia*, however, publishes a complete Mazzini volume of considerable interest to his many admirers, dealing with various aspects of his career, philosophical and political. A large number of Mazzini's letters are printed at the same time.

La Nuova Parola develops more and more into a psychical research magazine. This month it contains interesting articles on psychic force, on W. S. Moses and his psychic studies, and on the history of superstition.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Onze Eeuw contains an able article by Mr. Smissaert on the proposed law concerning compulsory insurance against illness. The principle of such a law, as exemplified by the German method, is to give the employer power to deduct a certain weekly or monthly sum from the wages of his workers, add a percentage himself, and hand the combined sum over to those entrusted with the administration of the municipal or national fund; to this fund the State also contributes. One of the questions which is agitating the Dutch mind is: Shall the administrative council consist of workmen, or employers, or both? There is, of course, the further suggestion that it should be controlled by State or municipal officials. There are advantages and disadvantages in all those methods, but it would appear to the onlooker that the fairest way would be to have a combination of workmen, employers and State officials.

In the same review Mr. Hugo de Vries gives another instalment of his description of Tucson and the West American Desert, where a land of plenty has been made to spring from the wilderness, mainly by means of irrigation. The essay on Proudhon, the French economist, and his system of contradictions is good reading; the writer contrasts Proudhon's ideas with those of Hegel, from whom Proudhon appears to have drawn his inspiration in good part. Hegelism, we are told, is gaining much ground in the German universities, and is also spreading among the students of the Dutch universities.

In *De Gids* the subject of the paternity law comes up for discussion as the result of the latest project for an Act to give larger powers to those interested in discovering the father. The article is headed by a quotation in French, from Perreau, to the effect that so many of the laws by which we are governed appear to have been made by men for themselves. This condition is slowly being altered, and the new Bill, as we should call it, is another step in this direction of equality.

De Gids also contains an article which should be read in conjunction with one on the same subject, Municipal Finance, in *Vragen des Tijds*. Both are learned and lengthy, and have been inspired by the appearance of a book on that interesting topic, written by an authority. The Dutch towns, as a whole, are suffering from the same complaint as the London Boroughs—a constant increase in the rates. Some of the towns can bear it, but others are in a bad way, and Government aid is necessary. Some people think that there would have been a different tale to tell if the town dues had not been abolished. The writer of the book in question is inclined to think that the trouble has arisen not because the municipalities have been too large-minded in their ideas, but rather because they have crimped the expenditure to a point where they have practically frustrated their own good intentions. "The Arrangement of Electoral Districts," a familiar subject with us, is another burning question which comes in for treatment in *Vragen des Tijds*.

Elsevier has a well illustrated account of a jaunt to, and in, Giethoorn; this place is so lovely and interesting that—so says the writer—it cannot be properly described, and the task would have been altogether hopeless had he not had the assistance of the lady whose photographic views are reproduced. Some notes on the Battle of Waterloo, a very readable drama of the days of the Crusades (the *locale* is Jerusalem and the time 1131), and the usual features make up an average number.

THE TENT, HOLLY BUSH, HAYLING ISLAND.

READERS of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS who enjoy camping out will be welcome at the tent, provided they only come two at a time, and that they are either married or are of the same sex. There are two camp beds in the tent, which is in a field close to Holly Bush Cottage, and within quarter of a mile of the sea. Campers must supply their own food. The tent was in constant use at Cambridge House by members of the Mowbray House Cycling Association. All applications should be sent in in advance to Mrs. Stead, Holly Bush, Hayling Island. Holly Bush stands about half a mile from the Parish Church, and a mile from Hayling railway station.



The Tent at Holly Bush.

The Woman Movement in Sweden.

IN the *Young Woman*, Miss Dora M. Jones describes the girls of Sweden. She thus reports on the advance of women in that kingdom:

The girls of Sweden within the last generation have entered fully into the movement for opening new careers to women, and if one of them decides to prepare for a profession, to take up literature or art, or to devote herself to some form of study or research, no one is surprised. Last year there were in Sweden three women doctors of philosophy and nine doctors of medicine engaged in the practice of their professions. There was also a lady doctor of laws, who has been appointed to a lectureship at the University of Upsala. Madame Sonia Kovalesky, the famous woman mathematician, was the first woman appointed in Sweden to a University professorship. Women are doing valuable work as members of School Boards and Boards of Guardians, they vote at communal elections and engage in all sorts of social activities, with little (so far as one can judge) of the asperity or self-consciousness which has sometimes discredited the "New Woman" Movement in England. Among living Swedish women writers are two who have won fame beyond the limits of their own country—Ellen Key, as an essayist and lecturer, and Selma Lagerlof, by those extraordinary and powerful stories, "The Legend of Gosta Berling" and "Jerusalem," which reveal the mystical and romantic side of rural Scandinavian life. . . . It is pleasant to note that Swedish girls, healthy and vigorous both in body and mind, have not lost that charming politeness which is one of the best traditions of their nation.

HOLIDAY SCHOOL FOR WALWORTH CHILDREN.

SECOND YEAR: JULY 31ST–AUGUST 23RD.

CHILD-LIFE in the slums of Southwark at the best is sad indeed, but during the hot summer months it is pitiable in the extreme. The schools are closed. There is no park in the Borough. The district is in the very heart of the County of London, and at the greatest distance from the open country. Some of the more fortunate are away on country holidays, but the immensely greater proportion are left behind. The mothers, already full-handed and overburdened, dread the holidays, when the little ones wear out their clothes and boots to no good end. The only resort open to them is the street—hot, dusty, and often overcrowded, or the still hotter and more stifling tenement. Thus the holiday, which ought to bring joy and health to child-life, is here a time of dreary and dangerous monotony, and instead of being creative tends to physical and moral degeneration.

The Browning Settlement last year did something to brighten and improve the lot of the children during these trying weeks, by arranging some modification of the Vacation School.

There were no lesson books, only the attractive blending of work and play. Classes were formed in painting and drawing, musical drill, bathing and swimming, stencilling, clay modelling, story-telling, with the use of story-books, and each afternoon an outing to Tooting Common.

This experiment was a great success. The children enjoyed it to the utmost, and another School is clamoured for this year. The number and nature of the classes will depend on the extent of help which can be secured. The Settlement asks for the honorary service of friends who will act as teachers, play-leaders, story-tellers, accompanists, and guides to the Common and baths.

The London County Council has already granted the free use of the Sandford Row Schools. The hours are from ten to twelve.

A certain amount of expense will be involved in providing materials, tram fares, etc. Who will help in cash or kind or personal service? Friends willing to help in any way are requested to communicate with the Head of the School, Miss ETHEL LANCASTER, Browning Hall, Walworth S.E.

The Quarterly Review and a Quarterly Reviewer.

WHEN I wrote in the May number I ought to have discriminated more closely between the article of a *Quarterly* Reviewer writing in the *Quarterly Review* and articles contributed by the same anonymous contributor over the signature of the *Quarterly* Reviewer in other periodicals. His original article in the *Quarterly*, although extremely harsh in its criticism of the Tsar, refrained from inciting to assassination, and in so many words disclaimed any desire that readers should draw such a deduction from his exposition of the Tsar's reign and character. It was not until he began to contribute to other periodicals that he threw off the mask, and wrote what the *Daily Express* described as direct incitement to assassination. It is rather hard on the *Quarterly Review* that because it opened its columns once to a writer that he should ever afterwards write as "the author of the article in the *Quarterly Review.*" It adds a new terror to editors who publish anonymous articles. Who knows but that some day I may find an article in some magazine advocating parricide or polygamy, or opposing woman's suffrage, signed "by the author of the article in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS on ——"?

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"PICTURES FROM 'PUNCH.'"

FOR some time past our genial and witty contemporary *Punch* has been issuing, in shilling monthly parts, a reissue of the pictures which have appeared in its columns during the past sixty-three years. The complete series is now issued in four



Dressed Crab.

neatly bound volumes at seven and sixpence each, or thirty shillings the set. I have made arrangements with the proprietors of *Punch* to undertake the publication of the completed sets in Britain, Australia and the United States.

Good wine needs no bush and the pictures of *Punch* need no recommendation. The astonishing success which attended the republication of the complete series of *Punch* volumes is the best attestation of the esteem in which *Punch* is held by the British public. For the set was sold at £15, and no one who had not a good-sized library could find accommodation for the long row of portly volumes. I have had a set of these volumes in my house, and it was interesting to me to note what feature most attracts the attention of the general reader. I soon discovered that it was not the letterpress, but almost always the pictures to which the casual reader turned. The political cartoons interest only those who have some acquaintance with the political history of last century. The most of the letterpress is of a passing interest, and the files of *Punch* without illustrations would be as unsaleable as the files of a daily paper. The social sketches and illustrations are the cream of the set. Now in "Pictures from *Punch*," Punch himself has creamed the cream, and offers the result in four handy well-bound volumes. There are about 500 pages in each volume and nearly 1,000 pictures. All the best artists who for half a century and more have devoted their talent to delineating the salient features of English life, from the highest circles to the slums, are here represented with their best work: Leech and Du Maurier, Phil May and Charles Keene, E. T. Reed, Corbould, Partridge and Jalland are all to the fore. There is a laugh on every page. Humour, pathos, grotesque absurdity jostle each other side by side.

Sir F. Burnand, the present Editor of *Punch*, in a preface to the work, remarks that in turning over the leaves of these cunningly illustrated pages we behold in this so-called twentieth century what caught the fancy of our fathers and mothers and set our grand fathers and grandmothers a-laughing: —

> Take, for example, the adventures of Mr. Briggs. Dress him as you plea[illegible] e him where you will, John Leech's short rubicund, [illegible] typical upper-middle-class hero is immortal. He is [illegible] a brother to Jorrocks, another of John Leech's creations. [illegible] n look at Charles Keene's sober-minded,



A Disenchantment.

VERY UNSOPHISTICATED OLD LADY (from the country): "Dear me! He's a very different looking person from what I had always imagined."



CHARLES KEENE.

"In Extremis."

PAT: "Do ye buy rag ... d bones her...
MERCHANT: "We do.
PAT. "Thin, be jabers ... put me ...

What rich veins of humour, fun, and, mind you, moral teaching into the bargain, if you only dig deep enough! Du Maurier in the park and the drawing-room; Keene in the street and in the kitchen. Phil May, with his marvellously life-like gutter-snipes, his real 'Arriets and 'Arries, is incomparable. Note how smartly Corbould turns out some specimens of *Mr. Punch's* stud. Then there is the fun and "go" of Jalland's scenes in the hunting-field. Examine the work by Bernard Partridge; what rare humour inspires the pencil of this veritable magician, skilled beyond compare in the black (and white) art. Irresistibly absurd is the quaint work of Edward T. Reed, the exceptionally gifted catcher of likenesses in the Houses of Parliament, all taken on the spot "while he waits." Then we have Tom Browne, in a line and style peculiar to himself; Brock, with his light comedy manner; and Ralph Cleaver, with delicate touch and refined humour. Besides the above, there is a first-rate display of work by Messrs. Ralston, Howard, Everard and Arthur Hopkins, *cum multis aliis*, the pick of the profession, whose names to enumerate might occupy as much space as did Homer's list of ships, and whose works, in goodly company, speak for themselves.

business-like, self-satisfied citizens; at Keene's and Leech' buxom matrons, prim housekeepers, grumpy four-wheeler "cabbies," chaffy drivers of hansoms, and humorous 'bus men. As *hoc genus omne* was then, so it is now, with little variety in the species. Are not Leech's and Keene's butlers and coachmen, and their comfortable type of the old family servant, with us nowadays? We are grateful for their survival. It will be a bad day for England when the ancient ser itor wh has been "in the family" or on the estate "man and boy," shall have disappeared. The type, including the ...ekeeper, survives in Mr. Raven-Hill's pictures, as als... n those of Mr. Armour, who, as *Mr. Punch's* "Master of the Horse," gives us the latest type of jockey, *more Americano*. Is there any one of these volumes we could not linger over? Is there a page we would willingly allow to escape us? You will give expression to a note of heartiest admiration as you pause awhile before the splendid, dashing work of that great black-and-white knight, Sir John Gilbert, powerful illustrator, master alike of brush and pencil. What artistic power! What broad humour does he not display in his "Knight before the Battle"!

For quaintness of humour commend me to Mr. E. L. Sambourne's "Dressed Crab," as served up on the ninety-eighth page of the first volume in such guise that, merriment being the sworn foe of indigestion, you may surfeit on this Sambournian crustaceous invention, and be all the better for the meal. "Dicky Doyle's" inimitable work, a laugh to every line of it, crops up now and again throughout the collection. Sir John Tenniel, knight of the crayon, and chevalier *sans peur et sans reproche*, gives ...avian life. . . . ...que "Shakespearian Illus... healthy and vigorous both...ce seen, will always charming politeness which is ...henever you may ...nation. ...s he has selected

It is indeed a kaleidoscope of amusing pictures. No better book exists for those who wish to while away half an hour in a doctor's waiting-room. Even when spending some minutes in dread anticipation of the dentist's ministry, the victim may smile and half forget his aching molar as he turns over the pages of "Pictures from *Punch*." In a drawing-room, in a boudoir, in a club reading-room they are



JOHN LEECH.

The Christening of Jones' First. (A fact)

FIRST STREET BOY (without veneration, or sense of propriety): "Holla Bill What's all this 'ere?"

SECOND STREET BOY (without ditto, ditto, ditto): "Why—don't yer see '—it's only a kitten going to be 'ung'"



SIR JOHN TENNIEL.

Contemplative.

DUSTMAN (*loq.*): "Ha! if them slops fitted him yesterday what hawful night the poor feller must ha' passed to pull him dow

indispensable. The four volumes are a veritable history of the social movement, the caprices of fashion, the amenities and the vulgarities of life in England, Scotland, and Ireland in the Victorian period. None of the pictures are dated. To place them you must turn to the index. A very amusing hour may be passed endeavouring to place from internal evidence the approximate date when the picture first appeared. The rise and the fall of the crinoline, the beginning of the æsthetic craze, the Great Exhibition.



PHIL MAY.

"And SHE ought to know!"

"That's supposed to be a portograph of Lady Solsbury. But, bless yer, it ain't like her a bit in private!"

the advent of the gigantic female that Du Maurier loved to draw—all these and many other well-known features of English social life can be fished out piecemeal from these amusing volumes, where they have been mixed up in the most admired confusion.

Railway companies might, in charity to passengers by overdue trains, supply their waiting-rooms with sets of these volumes, and *trains de luxe* should carry them in their library. No volume would while away the tedium of a long journey more successfully. And no slight element in their popularity is that they appeal to every age man, woman and child find



E. T. REED.

The Wild, Wild East.

FIRST COSTER: "Say, Bill, 'ow d'yer like my new kicksey's? Good fit, eh?"

SECOND COSTER: "Fit! They ain't no *fit*. They're a *haperplictick stroke!*"

them equally attractive. Nor can the most sensitive discover anything in these pages to scandalise, to shock, or to pain. I append a few illustrations reduced from "Pictures from *Punch*" as specimens of the multifarious subjects dealt with, and the different styles of the various artists.

As only a limited number of complete sets have been printed, an early application is advisable. The four handsome quarto volumes described above are to be obtained for thirty shillings. The first three volumes are ready now, and will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom on receipt of thirty shillings, and the fourth volume will be delivered as soon as it is ready (at the beginning of December).

The Review's Bookshop.

July 1st, 1905.

THE Whitsuntide holidays and the fast approaching holiday season combined had a very noticeable influence upon the publication and sale of books during the past month. Many of the more important volumes have been held over until the autumn. Except for books of topical interest and fiction of the light and holiday variety, the shelves of my bookshop have but a moderate show of new books.

BOOKS ON RUSSIA—GOOD AND BAD.

Russia has entirely displaced Japan as far as the book world is concerned. Last year we had a plethora of books on Japan, for the most part pitched in the key of extravagant eulogy. This year there has been a stream of volumes on Russia, most of them of the sensational-gossipy type, or the work of avowed partisans. Their effect, if not object, has been to prejudice and mislead public opinion. I have one such volume on my shelves this month. It is a good specimen of a mischievous type. It bears the title of "Russia from Within" (Heinemann. 290 pp. 8s. 6d. net.), and is written by Alexander Ular. He has the calm assurance to inform his readers in his preface that his "facts" are "authentic, historical, and exact," and he then proceeds to serve up the most highly-seasoned and imaginative gossip conceivable. On this account I am all the more glad to be able to welcome and commend two admirable books that give, as far as it is possible to do so, an accurate and true picture of Russia. Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace's book on Russia has long been a standard work. It has, however, not been easily procurable. It has now been republished in a new edition which has been brought up to date and largely rewritten (Cassell. 2 vols. 24s. net). It is an historical record of the domestic, social and political condition of the Russian people that should be widely read and carefully studied. Another excellent volume is Luigi Villari's "Russia under the Great Shadow" (Unwin. 330 pp. Illus. 10s. 6d. net). It is a well-informed, well-written and impartial account of Russia at the present day. Mr. Villari travelled throughout Russia during the war, and this volume describes what he saw. His is not merely a sectional picture of Russian life, but a successful attempt to portray the nation as a whole. He points out with much good sense that revolutions are not the work of a day or a week, but a long evolutionary process extending over a number of years :—



Russian Pilgrims.

We must not expect to see the results immediately, and to find Russia settling down under a Liberal constitution within six months. The English Revolution lasted from 1640 to 1689; that of France from 1789 to 1815—almost to 1871; that of Italy from 1821 to 1870. Russia, too, will probably have to go through a long period of turmoil and unrest before she can find lasting peace.

He also points out that the new spirit is due to the awakening of large classes of Russians, and "not to the work of mysterious secret societies about whose organisation, funds, and plans sensational writers on Russian affairs are so eloquent."

THE JAPANESE TRIUMPH, AND AFTER.

Every self-respecting war correspondent seems to consider that he has failed in his duty unless he embodies in volume form his experiences after each campaign. From the three or four volumes of this description that have been placed on my shelves during the month I pick out one, "From Tokyo to Tiflis," by Mr. F. A. McKenzie (Hurst and Blackett. 340 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d.). I do so not only because Mr. McKenzie's narrative is both graphic and interesting, but because he has the courage of his opinions, and does not hesitate to express them, even when they run counter to popular preconceptions. In the concluding chapter of this book of uncensored letters from the war he asks, What is likely to be the result of this sudden emergence of a strong military Power into the front rank of world Powers? How far will her advance work for or against the well-being of our own people in generations yet unborn? To that question he makes no uncertain answer :—

An overwhelming Japanese victory is surcharged with possibilities of world disturbance. The plane of civilisation on which Japan stands is not ours. A victorious Japan means within half a century a fermenting India and a threatened Australia. Should Japan carry the war to a successful issue, her expansion will be phenomenally rapid. For the time we are working together in an alliance, planned and imposed on us by the Elder Statesmen of Tokyo. Without this alliance Japan could not have declared war. As the result of it we may at any time be embroiled with our European neighbours. I, for one, am convinced that much of the future growth of Japan will be at the cost of our Eastern trade, our prestige, and eventually our territory.

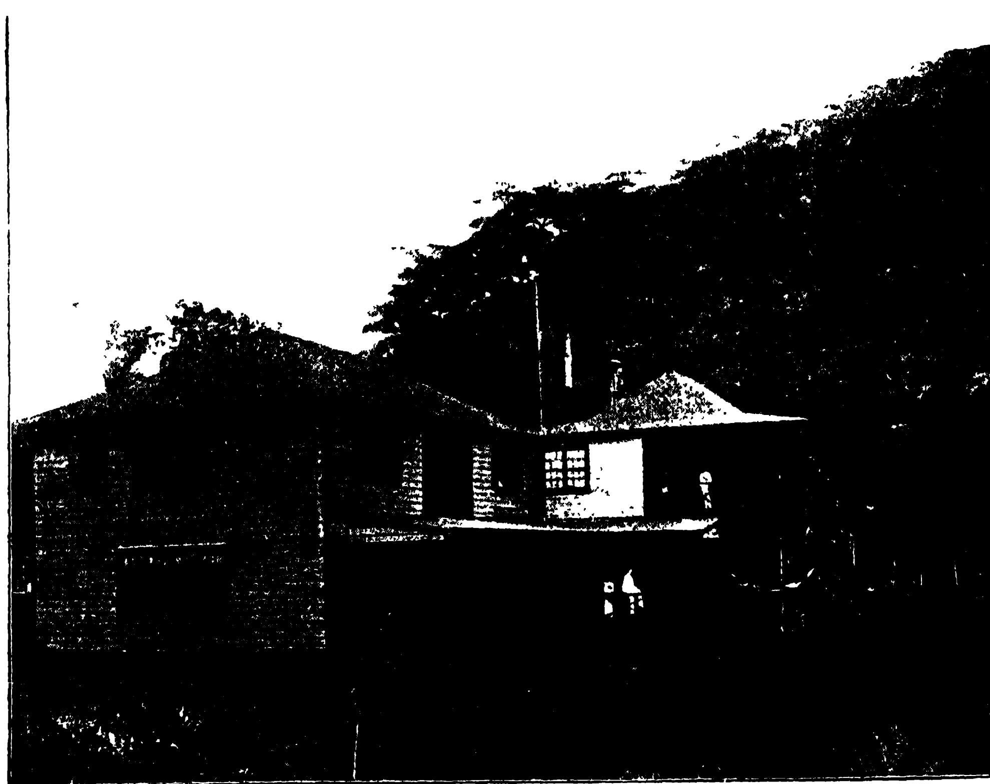
As a striking example of all this he points to Korea, where "it is not too much to say that Japanese dominance has already gone very far to kill European trade there." Mr. McKenzie gives some interesting instances of the bureaucratic nature of the Japanese Government which are not unworthy of the exploits of Russian officials in Petersburg.

A HISTORY OF THE BOER WAR.

"The *Times* History of the Boer War" moves slowly towards completion. After an interval of three years I have received the third bulky volume, in which the events that succeeded the Black Week are described in minute detail. (Sampson Low. 597 pp. Illustrated. 21s. net.) The scale is colossal, some 600 pages being devoted to the record of three months' warfare. Mr. Amery appears to have taken Kinglake as his model. He has done his best to make his narrative accurate, and at the same time readable. He is not sparing of criticism, and is lavish in his censure of almost every British general in command. No pro-Boer could be more scathing. The story makes sorry reading, and places on permanent record the manifold shortcomings of the British Army. Mr. Amery is a whole-hearted believer in the policy of thorough. He is especially irate at the attempt to carry on war on the limited liability plan. He regards Lord Roberts' disinclination to incur heavy losses as the one blot on his fame as a general. Mr. Amery must read the casualty lists from the Far East with a peculiar satisfaction. They, at any rate, are heavy enough to satisfy the most ruthless advocate of scientific warfare.

EDWARD FITZGERALD AND G. F. WATTS.

There are two biographies which you will read with much pleasure. Edward Fitzgerald has had many biographers. His latest is Mr. A. C. Benson, the writer of a monograph in the English Men of Letters Series (Macmillan. 207 pp. 2s. net). It is certainly one of the best sketches we have had of this eccentric genius, who during his lifetime so strenuously endeavoured to conceal himself from the public gaze. Mr. Benson has made much use of Fitzgerald's letters, weaving them most deftly into the narrative. The volume is almost equally divided between an account of Fitzgerald's uneventful life and of his writings, with a final and intensely interesting chapter on his habits and character. Another fascinating volume is the book of Reminiscences which Mrs. Russell Barrington has compiled as her tribute to the memory of G. F. Watts (Allen. 21s. net). For twelve years she was the great painter's next-door neighbour and one of his intimate friends. Gifted with a retentive memory, and aided by a vast number of notes and letters written to her by Mr. Watts, she has been able to place before the reader a most attractive and life-like picture of the man and the painter. It is instinct with the personal note, and will enable many admirers of the painter the better to understand the man.



Stevenson's House at Vailima.

STEVENSON FRAGMENTS.

The cult of Robert Louis Stevenson shows no signs of waning. There is no end to the number of books that are published about him. A book by him, however, at

this late date is a rare occurrence. But last month one was published, a volume entitled "Essays of Travel" (Chatto. 247 pp. 6s.). It is a collection of some fourteen papers recording the impressions left on Stevenson's mind as the result of his wanderings in many lands. The longest paper is his account of his experiences in crossing the Atlantic as an amateur emigrant, several others are devoted to Alpine memories, and one charming little paper describes a mountain tour in France. The book is a collection of fragments, but will be none the less welcome on that account to the devout Stevensonian. Among these can hardly be numbered Mr. Arthur Johnstone, whose book of "Recollections of R. L. Stevenson in the Pacific" (327 pp. 6s.) was issued simultaneously by the same publisher. Mr. Johnstone's literary style is in some respects deficient, but he has an interesting subject. The book deals entirely with Stevenson's life in the Pacific, at Honolulu, at Vailima, and other places. It discusses his knowledge of the Polynesian, and concludes that his judgment of that race was much at fault, and that in later years Stevenson somewhat modified his first glowing impressions. There is much about the Damien letter, which Mr. Johnstone thinks unintentionally cruel and unjust, and much about Father Damien himself. Scattered throughout the book there are many interesting anecdotes.

A HANDBOOK FOR THE NORWEGIAN CRISIS.

A slim little volume, which you will find indispensable in following the Norwegian crisis, is Nansen's able presentation of the Norwegian case under the title of "Norway and the Union with Sweden" (Macmillan. 96 pp. 2s. net). It is a lucid review of the history of the relations of the two kingdoms, and statement of the principal causes that have led up to the present rupture. Nansen points out that all references to Home Rule in this case are beside the mark, as Norway is and has always been an independent and sovereign state, united to Sweden for a century by a personal tie in the person of the king.

THE ABLEST NOVEL OF THE MONTH.

By far the most able and powerful novel published last month was Mr. E. F. Benson's "The Image in the Sand" (Heinemann. 334 pp. 6s.). Its main theme is the possibilities that would ensue supposing the spirit of a man who had been nearly four thousand years in his tomb was let loose on the world. Add to this that the spirit is one of Evil, and you have a fair indication of the contents of Mr. Benson's story. If I read this interesting and thoughtful book aright, Mr. Benson draws the sharpest distinction between spiritualism—the communication of the spirits of those left on earth with the spirits of those they love who have passed from earth in the realisation of their actual though unseen presence—and occultism, "Black Magic," the tampering in a spirit of curiosity with the unknown forces by which long ago the spirit of Samuel was raised up. All forms of occultism, from the materialising medium with the power of rendering visible the spirit form, to the awful dominance of one mind or will over another, known as hypnotism, are, in the writer's opinion, of the Devil. He does not deny the possibility of the exercise by certain natures of the most terrible occult powers; he merely denies the rightness of that exercise. The plot of the book is original, and the character-drawing often careful and clever, but the real interest lies in the underlying ideas. The "Black Magic" is that of Ancient Egypt: the spirit raised that of an ancient Egyptian: the man by whom its power is ultimately foiled an Arab. I cannot but feel, however, in reading Mr. Benson's pages, that he does not possess a really deep knowledge of his subject. Had he done so he could hardly have made this novel the vehicle of his convictions.

VICTORIA CROSS'S NEW STORY.

"The Story of Anna Lombard" was Victoria Cross's greatest success. None of her subsequent stories attained the high level of that most remarkable work. It was a bold thing, therefore, of this very audacious authoress to challenge comparison with herself at her best by advertising her new story, "Life of my Heart," as the companion volume to "Anna Lombard." It is, indeed, a variant upon the same theme. Anna Lombard marries a Sikh. Her new heroine lives with a Pathan. In the former case, the white woman's passion for the native was treated as a thing purely physical, and was brought into strong contrast with Anna's white *fiancé*. But in her new story, Victoria Cross idealises and glorifies the conduct of the Anglo-Indian heiress of twenty who flies from her father's bungalow and lives among the Pathans as the Pathans do. No male creature so utterly contemptible as the Anglo-Indian as pictured by Victoria Cross exists in this planet, and as a foil we have the Apollo-like young Pathan, who is not only as faultlessly beautiful as a Greek statue, but who is so devoted a lover that, although he locks his wife up all day, he finds Paradise in her company from sundown to sunrise. Victoria Cross has done a daring thing in thus exalting the sacrifice of everything for the love of a bronze archangel in disguise, and if she had not idealised her lover in the latter part of the book, she would have gone perilously near suggesting that the best thing a girl can do is to elope with the best-looking fellow—white or coloured makes no matter—who crosses her path. Her book escapes that accusation by a glorification of the intellectual and uxorious side of his character. But what, in the name of fortune, makes Victoria Cross so crazy about exalting the superiority of natives as husbands over the typical Anglo-Indian? Compared with her ideal Pathan, the Anglo-Indian subaltern or Civil servant is a kind of white-skinned, red-eared cousin to the chimpanzee. As a corrective to the conceit of the Anglo-Indian the book may be useful. It is not equal to "Anna Lombard," which was more complex, and touched a much higher note. But it is admirably told, and some of the descriptions of India are almost equal to her never-to-be-forgotten description of the coming of the monsoon.

THE NEW KNOWLEDGE.

I have received two books which the ordinary man who takes an interest in the general conclusions of scientific research, while not troubling overmuch about technical details, will heartily welcome. One is the reprint of Professor Ray Lankester's Romanes Lecture delivered at Oxford last month. Its title is "Nature and Man" (Clarendon Press. 61 pp. 2s. net). It is a luminous though brief survey of the history of man's development as it may be followed in the light of the new knowledge acquired by the "Nature-searchers"; and an urgent plea for greater attention being paid to obtaining a firmer control of the conditions of life under which we live. Man, he points out, is a rebel against Nature, and if he is not to perish miserably in the struggle he must make the most of the power which the new knowledge has placed within his grasp. He asserts, for example, as one of many instances, that "by the unstinted application of known methods of investigation and consequent controlling action all epidemic disease could be abolished within a period so

short as fifty years." The other book is Professor R. K. Duncan's volume, "The New Knowledge" (Hodder. 263 pp. Illustrated. 6s. net). It is a popular presentation of the results of the new scientific knowledge which has been acquired within recent years. He also indicates how the new knowledge has affected our views of many old problems such as the sun's heat, the age of the earth, and the pressure of light. It is a volume which should have a wide circulation, and has appeared very appropriately when general popular attention is for the moment attracted by scientific investigation.

PARADOXES AND GOSSIP.

There are two books of literary essays which you will find well worth dipping into. Unquestionably one of the freshest and brightest books published last month was Mr. Chesterton's "Heretics" (Lane. 306 pp. 5s. net). There is much in it that you will disagree with, and much that you will question. Mr. Chesterton delights in startling paradoxes; it is his literary vocation to produce them. They may not convince—possibly they are not meant to do so—but they do not bore—not yet, at any rate. To most people the most attractive—they are certainly the soundest and ablest—of the essays are those on Mr. Bernard Shaw, with whose philosophy Mr. Chesterton has the honour entirely to disagree; on "Omar and the Sacred Vine," and on "The Mildness of the Yellow Press." If you do not relish paradox, but prefer literary gossip of the nobler kind, you will find infinite pleasure in the perusal of "Talks in a Library with Laurence Hutton" (Putnam. Illus. 457 pp. 10s. 6d. net). Mr. Hutton was an eminent American critic, who had the good fortune to be personally acquainted with most of the famous players, writers, and artists of his day. In these conversations, delightfully recorded by Isabel Moore, he gossips pleasantly of the men and women he has known. The volume is illustrated by many curious and interesting illustrations, original letters, caricatures, drawings and portraits. They add greatly to the attractiveness of a very charming volume.

THE YOUNG NAPOLEON.

Napoleonic literature is so vast that it is strange we should have had to wait until last month for an adequate study of the youth of the great Corsican. Mr. Oscar Browning has chosen the apt title of "Napoleon: The First Phase" (Lane. 316 pp. Illustrated. 10s. net) for his painstaking and interesting monograph. It is the record of the first twenty-three years of Napoleon's life, ending with the siege and capture of Toulon. It is, on the whole, a pleasant picture of a laborious and brilliant youth, and will do something to fulfil Mr. Browning's desire that we should look with a kindlier eye on the man and the conqueror. Especially noteworthy are some of the juvenile letters and essays of Napoleon quoted at length by Mr. Browning.

TWO PATRON SAINTS.

St. Patrick, one of the most famous of all saints, has at last found a biographer who approaches his subject in the spirit of historic research. Professor Bury's "St. Patrick and His Place in History" (Macmillan. 404 pp. 12s. net) is the result of much careful investigation of the fragmentary material that is available. From the ordeal St. Patrick has emerged a far more substantial and less legendary personage than many persons would have anticipated. Professor Bury's conclusions in regard to the saint tend to show that the Roman Catholic conception of his work is, generally, nearer to historic fact than the views of some anti-Papal divines. He has followed a most commendable method in recording the result of his researches—throwing the narrative into the form of a literary biography, and relegating to appendices the scaffolding by means of which the edifice was reared. John Knox may justly claim to be the patron saint of Scotland, and to his biographies mentioned last month, must be added one by Dr. Henry Cowan, contributed to the Heroes of the Reformation series published by Messrs. Putnam (404 pp. Illustrated. 6s.).

RAILWAYS AND THEIR RATES.

Mr. Edwin A. Pratt is a well-known authority on railways, and he has brought together a vast amount of information which has hitherto been difficult of access in his "Railways and Their Rates" (Murray. 361 pp. 5s. net). Mr. Pratt sets forth the companies' side of the rates question, and explains the reason for many of those apparent anomalies which are so irritating to the shipper and quite inexplicable to the general public. He certainly makes out a very good case, and it is one that needs to be carefully considered. Not the least valuable portion of his book is that in which he describes some of the Continental railway systems in order to afford a basis of comparison with the English lines. A most interesting chapter describes how the railways of Holland were made prosperous by the device of turning the station-masters into coal agents.

AN EDUCATOR OF KING DEMOS.

Major Stewart L. Murray, recognising the difficulties in the way of democracy conducting an intelligent and successful foreign policy, has made an attempt to educate his masters in the elementary facts of peace and war. His "Peace of the Anglo-Saxons" (Watts. 2s. 6d. net) is addressed to the working men of Britain and their representatives, and has received the endorsement of Lord Roberts. It is a curious mixture of sound common sense and much that is the antithesis of common sense. The whole structure is reared on the monstrous assumption, natural to a soldier, that the chief end of man is war. War he regards as the normal, peace as the abnormal condition of mankind. That I do not do Major Murray an injustice will be seen from the following sentence, which may be regarded as one of the chief foundation stones of his book:—"This is the great point to firmly grasp, that peace never has been, and never will be as long as the passions of mankind endure, more than a lull of shorter or longer duration between the storms of war."

POETRY OF THE MONTH.

The lovers of poetry have been better provided for last month than usual. First of all they have the complete edition of the poems of Ernest Dowson, enriched by a most sympathetic memoir by Mr. Arthur Symons, by four illustrations by Aubrey Beardsley, and by a portrait (Lane. 166 pp. 5s. net). Ernest Dowson died when he was only thirty-two, "worn out by what was never really life to him, leaving a little verse which has the pathos of things too young and too frail ever to grow old." He could never have developed, Mr. Symons thinks, and those who read his delicate poetry will agree with this judgment. The first volume of a uniform edition of Swinburne's tragedies was published by Messrs. Chatto and Windus ("The Queen Mother and Rosamond." 288 pp. 6s. net). Of the newly published verse, by far the most notable is Mr. Bridges' masque "Demeter" (Clarendon Press. 1s. net).

Mr. E. Nesbit has collected a little volume of dainty poems under the title of "The Rainbow and the Rose" (Longmans. 142 pp. 5s.). They are filled with what the old Elizabethans would have called quaint conceits. They are short, musical, and, on the whole, less gloomy in tone than most poetry of the present day. Among the other slim volumes of poetry that have found their way into my hands during the month I may mention the following:—"The Love-Song of Tristram and Iseult" (Stock. 87 pp. 3s. 6d.), by Cyril Emra, contains, besides the title-poem, several smaller pieces, some of them graceful and charming: some, like "The Man whose Soul was Dead," serious and thoughtful, even striking. Mr. Maurice Browne's "Zetetes and other Poems" (Stock. 66 pp. 3s. 6d. net) is more ambitious in its aim, the poems mostly taking the form of odes. There is some good verse in the volume. Mr. Leicester Romayne's "Tea Table Rhymes" (Johnson. 67 pp. 2s. 6d. net) are pretty and quaint, some of them in the smooth artificial style of Pope.

HOLIDAY FICTION.

I have many inquiries for holiday fiction—novels as light as the driven foam; the sort of books one can lazily read, half-asleep, lying by the seaside. There are many such on my shelves this month, in fact, they outnumber the volumes of all the other branches of literature. Here are a few picked from the month's output that may safely be commended. One, though much better written than the average novel, is Dora S. Shorter's "The Country House Party" (Hodder. 6s.). It is a collection of short stories told in a country house, mostly by men of the party, to illustrate some particular point, some phase of character—usually woman's character- that they have observed. The stories are good and the interest well sustained. Mr. Arnold Bennett rightly calls his "Loot of Cities" (Rivers. 1s. net) "a fantasia." It is absolutely fantastic, yet redeemed from tiresomeness by a vein of satire. It is, moreover, a very lively story. A mordant satire on the ways of a gentlemanly thief is Mr. Barry Pain's "Memoirs of Constantine Dix" (Unwin. 3s. 6d.). Dix has a soul above anything so low as ordinary burglar's tools; he is a very aristocrat, not to say a prince, among rogues, filling in his time by reclamation work, and living in princely style on the public at large. There is also Mr. William Le Queux's "Who Giveth this Woman?" (Hodder. 6s.), a fine specimen of Mr. Le Queux's methods and style. There is mystery, of course. There is an amateur detective, a young man of old family, employed as a clerk in the City at a few shillings per week. The Russian detective system also plays a large part in the tale, which is original and ingenious. Among others, I may mention "Lagden's Luck," by Tom Gallon (Arrowsmith. 3s. 6d.), a lively story of a chase after a priceless diamond; Mr. Louis Becke's "Tom Gerard" (Unwin. 6s.), a story of Queensland mining life, with strong and very good local colour, and a charming sun-browned Australian girl, terribly overburdened with lovers, as heroine; a volume of short stories, some of which are well-written and rather uncommon, by Mr. Hopkinson Smith, entitled "At Close Range" (Heinemann. Illustrated. 6s.). The scenes are laid mostly in the Western States of America. Mr. M. P. Shiel has returned to the subject in which he first made his mark, and in "The Yellow Wave" (Ward, Lock. 6s.) has constructed an utterly impossible tale of adventure out of the present war in the Far East.

NOVELS WITH AND WITHOUT A PURPOSE.

Fiction other than the merely recreative does not occupy a very large space on my shelves. There are a few novels, however, that will provide reading for the more serious readers of fiction. The Very Rev. Canon Sheekan, for instance, has written another of his tales of Irish life. The principal *motif* of "Glenanaar" (Longmans. 321 pp. 6s.) is the Irish hatred of an "informer." The descriptions of Irish life, the light thrown on Irish character, and the ever-recurring, dominating hatred, enduring even to the third generation, of an informer, or anyone with the tinge of an informer's blood in his veins, makes a story which is pleasant in style and is possessed of a real interest. A novel with a purpose, and a strong one, is "The Unwritten Law" (Nutt. 6s.), by Arthur Henry. The scene is laid in New York, and the purpose of the book is to demonstrate the perils which arise from a wilful withholding from young people of the facts of life. It is well written, but somewhat too strenuous in tone. A tale of a different stamp, and quite one of the prettiest stories I have come across for some time, is Gyp's "Cloclo" (Chatto. 3s. 6d.). It has been well translated by Nora M. Statham. The story is lively, fresh and original, and Cloclo a most delightful study of a little girl. A novel which is truly described by its author as "nondescript" is Mr. Harry Furniss's "Poverty Bay" (Chapman. 6s.). It is a curious medley, in which a haunted house is a prominent ingredient. Mr. Furniss's sketches, of which there are many, are even better than his story. Two well-known writers of fiction have put forth tales which are a disappointment, and which do not do justice to their ability. Mrs. Craigie was ill-advised when she attempted to transform her play, "The Flute of Pan" (Unwin. 6s.) into a novel. In this guise it is not a success. There is no background worth speaking of, and the action is disjointed and unconvincing. We are accustomed to much more careful work from Mrs. Craigie. I also expect something better from Mr. Algernon Gissing than his latest novel, "Baliol Garth" (Chatto. 6s.). It is in a way a problem novel, and aims at giving the reader something to think about.

F. C. G.

A collection of Mr. Gould's political cartoons needs no commendation to readers of the REVIEW, and No. 9 of the Westminster Cartoons (*Westminster Gazette.* 1s.) is certain of a hearty welcome from them. It contains



A Cheerful Party.

"We're a fair old, rare old, rickety-rackety crew

forty-seven of the best of Mr. Gould's caricatures, illustrating the political events of 1904 to 1905. Mr. Gould has also illustrated with several hundreds of his smaller drawings Mr. Lucy's diary of the sessions of 1897 to 1902, now published under the title of "Later Peeps at Parliament" (Newnes. 578 pp. 7s. 6d. net).

AN IRISH PRESS.

I have much pleasure in calling the attention of the frequenters of the Bookshop to a volume of stories by William Butler Yeats, printed at the Dun Emer Press, Dundrum. In many respects this is the most interesting volume that I have received during June. The stories are Irish, they are written by an Irishman, printed on Irish paper, set up and machined on an Irish press. The "Stories of Red Hanrahan" (12s. 6d. net) is printed in beautiful eighteenth century type at the Dun Emer Press. Miss Elizabeth C. Yeats and two young girls do the whole work of the press between them, composing, presswork and all. It is a most encouraging attempt to revive an interest in fine printing. After examining this specimen of the work Miss Yeats is doing, I am not surprised to learn that the first books issued from her press are now quite valuable, and fetch about four times the published price. Two of the stories of the Red Hanrahan are completely new, and the three others which have been published before have been practically re-written. A little design facing the front page represents the four cities of wisdom in Celtic romance, the cities from which the talismans in Hanrahan come. I have before now mentioned a similar enterprise that is being carried on at the Bever Press, at Laleham, near Staines. Two finely-printed little volumes have now been added to the books issued from this press—Abraham Cowley's "Essay on Liberty" and Hans Andersen's tale of "The Old House." From the same press I have received the "Sayings of Jesus and a Lost Gospel Fragment," the title of a collection of village sermons preached by Canon Rawnsley in three papyrus fragments,

. . . . from the dry,
Dumb sands of Oxyrhyncus.

There are sonnets prefatory and valedictory. The volume is handsomely printed and bound by the Canon's son and daughter-in-law.

"THE REVIVAL OF GAELIC."

This is the title of a little shilling volume I have received from the *Irish Times* office. It is an original and interesting monologue by a Welshman—Mr. H. P. Hughes—who, being a practical man as well as an idealist, suggests that the Irish Celts, in reviving their ancient tongue, should also revise it, using the Latin character and phonetic spelling. The author has evidently studied his subject carefully, but for the sake of the uninitiated he should have added the two alphabets, Welsh and Irish.

STANDARD WORKS IN NEW EDITIONS.

Following my custom, I must briefly mention the reprints of standard works that have come into my hands during the past month. I am glad to see that Messrs. Bell have now included in their excellent York Library a book hitherto expensive and hard to obtain—Arthur Young's "Travels in France during the years 1787, 1788, 1789," under the competent editorship of Miss Betham-Edwards, with notes and a biographical introduction (358 pp. Cloth, 2s. net. With index). The editress, in introducing these travels, which are still a standard work on France and an excellent travelling companion in that country, says that while many fairly-educated English folk have hardly heard Young's name, it is familiar to every French schoolboy, edition after edition of his unabridged Travels having appeared in Paris. Macaulay's famous history being now out of copyright, Messrs. Chatto and Windus have taken advantage of this opportunity to publish it in five neat volumes, printed on India paper, and published at 2s. the volume. Mr. H. R. Allenson has done a real service to readers of first-class spiritual books by bringing out a new edition of "The Life of Madame Guyon" (6s.) and of the "History and Life of Dr. Tauler" (6s.), the old fourteenth century Dominican monk best known by Whittier's verses. His life and sermons have hitherto only been obtainable at exorbitant prices. A volume that many will be glad to possess is that containing a reprint of "Nelson's Letters to Lady Hamilton," published by the Library Press (2s 6d. net) Messrs. Hutchisson have added to their library of standard biographies an abridged version of Carlyle's "Cromwell" (1s. net); and "Jonathan Wild" (1s. 6d. net) to their classic novels. Messrs. Bell have published "Swift's Journal to Stella" in cloth at two shillings net, and Patmore's "The Angel in the House" at one shilling. Messrs Methuen's standard library, published at sixpence a volume, now includes "The Imitation of Christ," "The Poems of Milton," and Goldsmith's "Poems and Plays" You can also now obtain Mrs. Bishop's "Korea and Her Neighbours" in a popular edition, published at 5s net by Mr. John Murray.

GUIDE BOOKS TO ENGLISH BEAUTY SPOTS.

Travel and guide books make an appropriate appearance at this season of the year. Anyone who may spend a portion of his vacation in exploring the Thames in its lower reaches will find "London to the Nore" (A. and C. Black. 60 coloured illustrations. 254 pp. 20s. net) a delightful companion and a pleasant souvenir of a holiday ramble. "Beautiful Wales" (Black 213 pp. 20s. net) is the title of another sumptuous travel book illustrated in colour by Robert Fowler, with descriptions of the country in a light and humorous style, by Edward Thomas "Dorset" (Methuen Excellent map and illustrations. 2s 6d. net) has been added to the Little Guide Series. The feature of the book is the first appendix containing a list of Dorsetshire places and the assumed names given to them in Mr. Hardy's novels. Another little book which appears opportunely is a shilling volume on camping in the Highlands of Scotland—"Cycle, Camp and Camera in the Highlands," fully illustrated, by L. L. Henderson and John Walker (Menzies and Co, Edinburgh. 225 pp.). It is not a guide-book, but there could be nothing more useful to anyone contemplating a similar tour, which, the the authors say, can be had for less than the cost of a week end at a hydro, or a Saturday-to-Monday trip to the coast. Abundant practical information is contained within the covers of this useful little book, and the authors add that they will be glad to give estimates of the cost of any given tour to anyone wishing to undertake a camping expedition in the Highlands.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Religion of Israel. [illegible] Cambridge University Press 4

The New Testament in the Light of the Higher Criticism [illegible] Sonnenschein [illegible]

Johannine Vocabulary. [illegible] Black net [illegible]

John Knox [illegible]

John Wesley. Rev. Richard Green [illegible] net [illegible]

St. Patrick. [illegible] Macmillan net [illegible]

Saint Catherine of Siena. [illegible] Dent net [illegible]

Philosophical Studies [illegible] Macmillan net [illegible]

Reason in Society. [illegible] Constable net [illegible]

Introduction and Reason in Common Sense. [illegible] Constable net [illegible]

The Jewish Encyclopedia. Vol. X. . Philipson-Samosc/ [illegible]

The Corrected English New Testament [illegible]

Expansion of Christianity. Vol. II. [illegible] (Norgate [illegible])

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

The Citizen. Nathaniel S. Shaler Constable net

A Brief Survey of British History. [illegible] Methuen [illegible]

Lectures on Law and Public Opinion in England A. V. Dicey Macmillan [illegible]

Political Progress in the Nineteenth Century. [illegible] Macknight [illegible]

Bygone Years. [illegible]

Military Operations and Maritime Preponderance [illegible] Callwell [illegible]

Napoleon: The First Phase [illegible]

Horatio Nelson [illegible]

Horatio Lord Nelson [illegible]

The Year of Trafalgar. [illegible] Murray net

Nelson's Letters to Lady Hamilton [illegible]

Trinity House, London, Past and Present Walter H. Mayo [illegible] Smith Elder [illegible]

The Evolution of Pickering, Yorks [illegible]

Huntingdon and the Great Ouse with St. Neots and St Ives. [illegible]

The Oxford, Gloucester, and Milford Haven Road [illegible] C. G. Harper Chapman [illegible]

Beautiful Wales. [illegible]

A Book of South Wales [illegible] Methuen [illegible]

Mary Queen of Scots. [illegible] Simpkin net [illegible]

The Regent of the Roues. [illegible] Hutchinson net [illegible]

Maria Sophia Queen of Naples. [illegible] Ethel H. Hearn [illegible]

Italian Backgrounds Edith Wharton Macmillan [illegible]

The Gardens of Italy. [illegible] Newnes net [illegible]

Norway and the Union with Sweden. [illegible] Macmillan net 2

Russia from Within. [illegible] Heinemann net [illegible]

Russia under the Great Shadow [illegible]

Empire of the East, or, Japan and Russia at War, 1904-5. Bennet Burleigh Chapman and Hall [illegible]

With the Russians in Manchuria [illegible] Methuen net [illegible]

Following the Sun-Flag in Manchuria. [illegible]

From Tokyo to Tiflis. [illegible] Hurst and Blackett [illegible]

My Travels in China, Japan, and Java, 1903 [illegible]

Twenty Years in the Far East [illegible]

My Garden in (Lucknow) the City of Gardens [illegible]

The "Times" History of the War in South Africa L. S. Amery (Editor) [illegible]

A Journal of a Tour in the Congo Free State. [illegible] R. P. Dorman [illegible]

The Far Eastern Tropics [illegible] Constable [illegible]

POLITICAL ECONOMY, SOCIOLOGY.

The Legal Position of Trade Unions [illegible]

The Standard Oil Company. [illegible]

The Shipbuilding Industry. David Pollock Methuen net

The Souls of Black Folk. W. E. Burghardt Du Bois Constable net

ART.

The Greek Painter's Art. [illegible] Ginn [illegible]

Raphael. [illegible] Methuen net

G. F. Watts. Mrs. Russell Barrington Allen net [illegible]

Ivories. Alfred Maskell Methuen net 5 0

MUSIC.

Phases of Modern Music Lawrence Gilman Lane

Musical Studies. Ernest Newman Lane net 5 0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

The Queen-Mother and Rosamond. (Drama.) Algernon C. Swinburne Chatto net 6/-

Poems of Ernest Dowson. Lane net 5/-

William the Conqueror. (Drama.) James F. Waight (Allen net 3 6

Demeter Drama Robert Bridges net 1/0

Borgia Drama [illegible] (Bullen net 3 6

Mahasena (Drama.) Maurice Baring Simpkin net 1/-

The Love-Song of Tristram and Iseult (Poem) Cyril Emra (Stock 3/6

The Tragedy of Asgard. Poem Victor Plarr Mathews net [illegible]

The Rainbow and the Rose. Poems E. Nesbit Longmans 5/-

Windlestraw. Poems Pamela Tennant Chiswick Press net 2 6

Dreamland. Poems Eleanor Fisher Humphreys net [illegible]

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Noteworthy Opinions on Bacon vs. Shakespeare. Edwin Reed Editor Gay and Bird 6/0

Milton. Dr. G. C. Williamson Bell net 1/0

Richard Wagner as Poet. Wolfgang Golther Heinemann net [illegible]

The Confessions of Lord Byron. W. A. Lewis Bettany Murray net 10/6

Edward Fitzgerald. A. C. Benson Macmillan net

Essays of Travel R. L. Stevenson Chatto net 6/-

Robert Louis Stevenson in the Pacific. Arthur Johnstone Chatto and Windus net 6/-

Talks in a Library with Laurence Hutton Isabel Moore Putnam net [illegible]

A House of Letters. Ernest Betham Editor Jarrold net [illegible]

Heretics. Gilbert K. Chesterton Lane net 5 0

Shelburne Essays. Paul E. More Putnam net 5/-

Idle Ideas in 1905. Jerome K. Jerome Hurst and Blackett [illegible]

Some of God's Englishmen. Rev. Arthur [illegible] Jarrold [illegible]

The Poetry of the Future. [illegible] Simpkin [illegible]

NOVELS.

[illegible] **A Doctor in Corduroy** [illegible] 6 [illegible]

[illegible] **Tom Gerrard** Unwin [illegible]

[illegible] **The Honour of Henri de Valois** Dent [illegible]

[illegible] **The Image in the Sand** [illegible]

[illegible] **The Grand Duke** Hutchinson [illegible]

Diehl Alice M. **Bread upon the Waters** Hurst and Blackett [illegible]

[illegible] **Ruth Fielding** [illegible]

[illegible] **Grand Relations** [illegible]

[illegible] Helen **It's a Way They have in the Army** Duckworth [illegible]

[illegible] **Poverty Bay** Chapman and Hall [illegible]

[illegible] **Lygden's Luck** [illegible]

[illegible] **Napoleon's Love Story** [illegible]

[illegible] **Will Warburton** Constable [illegible]

[illegible] **A Guardsman Japanese** [illegible]

[illegible] **Maurice Woodvil** [illegible]

[illegible] Arthur **The Unwritten Law** Nutt [illegible]

Hobbes John Oliver **The Flute of Pan** Unwin [illegible]

[illegible] **Love in June** Chapman and Hall [illegible]

[illegible] **Miss Bellard's Inspiration** Harpers [illegible]

[illegible] **The Scarlet Bat** White [illegible]

Le Queux William **Who giveth this Woman?** Hodder and Stoughton [illegible]

[illegible] Katharine S. **A Village Chronicle** [illegible]

[illegible] Alice M. **I Charge You both** [illegible]

[illegible] **The Memoirs of Constantine Dix** Unwin [illegible]

[illegible] **The Yellow Wave** [illegible] 6

[illegible] **The Country-House Party** [illegible]

[illegible] **The Day's Journey** Chapman [illegible]

[illegible] **A Grand Duke of Russia** White [illegible]

[illegible] John Strange **Just as It was** White [illegible]

Yeats, W. B. **Stories of Red Hanrahan.** . . Dun Emer Press [illegible]

SCIENCE.

Nature and Man. Dr. E. Ray Lankester Frowde net [illegible]

The New Knowledge. R. K. Duncan Hodder [illegible]

Our Stellar Universe. [illegible] Sell and Oldling [illegible]

Strength and Diet. Hon. R. Russell Longmans net 12 [illegible]

The Simplest Cure [illegible] Lawrence and Bullen [illegible]

The British Sanatoria Annual [illegible] net [illegible]

Wasps [illegible] W. Peckham and Elizabeth G. Peckham Constable net [illegible]

Bird Life Glimpses. Edmund Selous Allen net 6/0

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Truth about Man. A Spinster Hutchinson [illegible]

Railways and their Rates. E. A. Pratt Murray net 5/0

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

The London Manual for 1905. Robert Donald (Editor) Lloyd 1/5

The Argus Municipal Guide, 1905-6. Arnold Wright (Editor) (*Argus Office*) 3/6

Bancroft's Americans in London Unwin 5 [illegible]

The Annual Charities Register and Digest Longmans net 5/0

Auction Prices of Books. Luther S. Livingston (Stock)

Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 49. Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of July, 1905.

THE PHYSIQUE OF THE PEOPLE.

FORMATION OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR ITS IMPROVEMENT.

LAST month the National League for the Improvement of the Physique of the People, with the formation of which Sir Lauder Brunton and Lord Alverstoke have been so busily engaged for some time, was successfully launched at a great meeting at the Mansion House. This League is quite distinct from the National Service League, whose advocacy of physical training is merely conscription in ambush. It is a *bona-fide* organised effort practically on the old lines laid down long ago as the scheme for the Civic Church and for the National Social Union for the federation of all agencies now in existence working for the physical improvement of the race. If only the League succeeds in making the British mother thoroughly ashamed of herself if she deprives the British infant of the rightful inheritance of its mother's milk, it will have done no mean thing. But that is only its starting-point. Its scope embraces all the vast programme of the Departmental Committee's report, full particulars of which were published last year in this REVIEW. The deterioration of physique among the gutter-bred city dwellers can only be checked by more vigorous measures than by increasing the opportunities for loafers to watch cricket and football matches and imagine that by lolling round a field they are indulging in sport. The Duke of Argyll reminds us in the *Nineteenth Century* that other nations -

almost all have the good sense to encourage bodily fitness. A regular gymnastic course is part of the education of boys in Switzerland, and Government manuals give the drill required of all pupils in all boys' schools and normal institutions. In France, the Minister of Public Instruction does the same, an elaborate book being issued giving illustrations of all the best methods of exercise, from boxing and singlestick to running, leaping, and vaulting. In Germany "Turnier" festivals are the outcome of preparatory training in the excellent schools of every State in the Empire.

Lord Roberts last month made an eloquent appeal for £100,000 in order that rifle clubs should be established in every village. If £100,000 is available, it had much better be used in financing the Physical Health League. A man may become a very expert shot with his rifle without improving any part of his body with the exception of his eye. We heartily wish the Physical Improvement League every success.

"WHERE'S WHERE?"

A NOVEL GUIDE TO THE PLACES IN FRANCE.

THE need for a handy guide or dictionary to the Continent that would be at once a companion to "Baedeker" and a key to the Continental "Bradshaw" has often been recognised. Who is there amongst us who has not at one time or another been suddenly confronted with the necessity of reaching some town or district in Europe when he has not the remotest idea as to how to get there, how much it will cost him, and the best line of route to travel? The happy thought occurred to Mrs. W. K. Clifford that a handy book might be compiled under the title of "Where's Where?" which would enable the intending traveller to turn as easily as in the "A. B. C. Railway Guide" to an entry which would tell him precisely what he wants to know—the distance, the railway fare, the line of route, the length of journey, and the other information necessary to enable him to start with a comfortable assurance that he knows exactly where he is going, how long his journey will last, what it will cost him, and what kind of a place he will find when he reaches his destination.

At the end of this month I shall publish the first part of what, it is expected, will become part of the indispensable reference books of foreign travel. It has been compiled under the direction of Miss Constance A. Barnicoat, who has admirably carried out Mrs. Clifford's ideal. Part I. is devoted exclusively to France. All the information which the book contains has been carefully compiled with the aid of the most experienced travellers, and most of the entries have been submitted for examination and verification to the best local authorities on the spot. The introductory chapters contain much interesting matter; one in particular—that which deals with the topographical novels, romances and works of fiction in France—will be found invaluable by the traveller who wants something to read that will give him an idea of the place to which he is going, and enable him to take a keener interest in the district and its people.

Part I., which is bound in cloth and supplied with a large-sized map of France, will be published towards the end of July at 3, Whitefriars Street at 2s. 6d. net.

THE PREDOMINANCE OF BRITISH TRADE.

THE most sensational article in the *Engineering Magazine* for July is Mr. Del Mar's account of the gold ships and their anticipated vast cargoes of gold. The article of next greatest interest to the general reader is that by Professor Elihu Thomson, consisting of personal recollections of the development of the electrical industry since 1876. Mr. C. R. King sketches the works at Epernay for building and repairing locomotives. He says that French locomotives are attracting the attention of English and American constructors. Mr. W. P. Digby continues his study of the engineering exports of Great Britain, Germany, and the United States. He attempts to appraise their relative prominence in the most important trade zones. Without the diagrams and maps which accompany his paper, it would be difficult to convey much of its contents. One map shows that British trade predominates in the whole of South America, Africa, Australasia, India, Burma, China, and Japan. The trade in the United States predominates in North America, and German trade predominates in the whole of Europe. The map is a striking tribute to the ascendency of British commerce. The other articles are of more interest to the expert reader.

STATISTICS OF WOMEN'S EMPLOYMENT.

ALL educated women workers have heard of the Central Bureau for the Employment of Women, now located at 9, Southampton Street, Holborn; many of them have possibly consulted it, many more have probably criticised it. There exists a widespread idea, especially among women workers, that the Bureau is merely an employment agency. It is an employment agency, no doubt, but to judge it solely on its work in that single capacity is nowise just or fair, seeing that the work of fitting together employers and would-be employées is but part of its various activities, and a part, moreover, considered by the Council of the Bureau as by no means the most important. For it is not merely to promote the employment of women, especially well-educated women, that the Bureau was formed, as was explained to me, during a recent call, by the present secretary, Miss Mary Spencer; it is to collect statistics and information in general about any calling open to women, and to render such statistics and information easily accessible.

A WOMAN'S BEST CHANCES.

"It is by what we do in securing situations, I know," said Miss Spencer, "that we shall be and are chiefly judged; but to get the best possible post for the worker who is best suited to it depends on much more than appears on the surface. The Council think it of the first importance to obtain statistics of women's employment, collected from women's employment agencies and allied employment bureaux all over the country, so that whenever we are asked, as we so frequently are, about the prospects for a girl in any particular calling, we can at once give an idea of the actual state of the labour market, rate of pay, chances of employment, etc., in that particular calling. Nothing like
Bureau has ever been done before."

"Where do you get your information as to the pay, prospects, best training, and chances of employment for typewriting and shorthand work, for instance?" I asked, taking one of the best-known professions open to women.

"From any London typewriting firms of standing, and, of course, we have our provincial reports."

"Then journalism?" I asked, taking a much more difficult and complex profession.

Miss Spencer mentioned several well-known women journalists who were always ready to answer any questions she asked.

"What about nurs I asked.

"Nursing is a profession that we do not touch," Miss Spencer replied, "at least not as a rule, though we fill matrons' positions. Any applicant for information as to the work of a nurse is referred to what we believe to be the best society or book dealing with the subject. With teachers, also, we do not deal, as there are already such excellent agencies for teachers' employment."

LADY SERVANTS AND LADY COOKS.

"What about the vexed question of lady servants?" I asked.

"I am glad you mentioned them," was the reply. "We are constantly applied to for information about lady servants, as to how far they are a success, and what are their numbers; but hitherto, owing to the newness of the work, there have been no statistics available. Now, only now, we have a worker tabulating and getting the exact figures and details of our dealings with lady servants for five or six years past. We are beginning with lady cooks. The others will follow. Lady servants have certainly not been an unmixed success, though I know several ladies who are abundantly satisfied with the experiment. We still have an immense number of applications for posts as companion—the old 'companion' idea is dying very hard—and for lady housekeepers, 'any position of trust.' We have far more of such applications still than of any other kind, and often from people, women of twenty-eight or so, without the slightest idea of any training or special knowledge being necessary, without the vaguest conception of supply and demand."

THE NEED OF TRAINING.

"Is not that getting a little better?"

"Slowly, very slowly," Miss Spencer replied, with the air of one who does not expect a revolution all at once. "I do think women are beginning to look ahead a little more, and to realise the need for training. For instance—and this is really one of the chief ends for which the Bureau was created and for which it now exists—women of middle age often write to us to say that they are getting too old for their present work; they have such and such qualifications; what is open to them? Much of our work consists in answering questions about employments open to women, what openings there are, what training is necessary, what it costs. You will have noticed," she continued, "the list of institutions and firms offering training, classified under the heads of the various occupations, which we publish at the end of our little monthly penny paper *Women's Employment*."

"*Women's Employment* is, I believe, self-supporting, which is very rare in the case of such a publication."

Miss Spencer was glad to say that this was so. Indeed, with its list of vacant situations, its statistics of women's employment in the provinces, its entertaining paper on holiday-making in Iceland, full of practical details, and its other useful features, the June number of this little publication is a really remarkable pennyworth. Perhaps the most generally interesting part of the paper is the two prize essays on "My Profession: Its Advantages and Opportunities," one prize-winner's profession being physical training, the other that of an elementary school teacher. Nothing could be more practical than these two 1,000 words papers.

FEWER UNPREPARED.

"One of our great difficulties," said Miss Spencer, "is that people who have obtained employment through us or through having acted on our advice, will not trouble themselves to let us know. This impairs the accuracy of our statistics. The most hopeful feature of our work last year was certainly that the Unprepared class had diminished. Far more applications for information as to openings and training are received than at first, and about eighteen months ago a new edition of 'Open Doors for Women Workers' was published. By means of a system of card indexing of all employers and applicants we keep track, as far as we can, of every one who consults us. But, though I am in favour of developing the registry side of our work yet more, I yet think, with most of our Council, that to improve the status of the educated woman worker the first essential is exact and well-organised knowledge not only of all employments open to women, but of all possible opportunities for occupations either untried or very nearly so. And this information, I think, we can give as it has certainly never been given before."

THE plea for one hundred more bishops which, we regret to say, was erroneously mentioned last month as appearing in the *Sunday Magazine*, really appeared in the *Sunday Strand*.

DYING OF LONDON AIR.

A PLEA FOR A HOLIDAY.

Dying of London air—that was all the matter with Tommy Troff; so the doctor said. He had no special disease, and his mother did a mother's best for him, working early and late to send him to school so pathetically neat and clean that a casual observer might even have supposed him "too respectable" to want a gratuitous holiday. "*The only thing for him is at least a fortnight in the country where he can breathe some pure air. That would be life for him.*" But this is a medicine beyond the power of his mother's purse.



There are hundreds of such laddies in this teeming London—to whom ten or twelve shillings would spell health and vigour. But there are some dear lads yet worse off than Tommy, whose parents do not work for them, and to whom a fortnight of *regular feeding* is as great a treat as the holiday itself. These are the young working lads, whose small and intermittent earnings are every penny needed to swell the meagre family income, lads who have exchanged the days of school for a long incessant round of labour, of hours so interminable that when the day ends, to give place to a short breath of hot palpitating night, they are too tired even to be glad. These are lads who are outside the range of any of the holiday schemes for school children, yet they want the boon of a fortnight by the sea more than any. They are boys, too, whose souls as well as bodies may be said to be "dying of London air"—withering day by day amid the sordidness of London back-streets life.

To such the wholesome surroundings of a fortnight in a well-managed camp often mean a new start, morally as well as physically. They are not only braced up in body to face the hardships of another year, but their minds are stored with golden memories of helpful friendship, of fun and freedom unsoiled by sins, and of good resolutions they have made "ter live strite" when they go home again.

For these young working lads, who are so likely to get left behind when others go for their summer treats, the St. Christopher's Camp at Deal is especially designed, and for such we earnestly appeal. Body and soul, these dear lads are "dying of London air." Added to what they manage to put by themselves, ten shillings will cover a lad's holiday. Here is a chance of such great gain for so slight an outlay. Who will give the boys a holiday?

Donations will be gratefully received, either in money or in goods for the commissariat, and acknowledged by Mr. Guy Pearse or George Devine, St. Christopher's Boys' Club, 39, Fitzroy Square, London, W.

[I gladly insert the above appeal. In 1903 a similar appeal resulted in the receipt of money from our readers, which enabled eighty boys to have a fortnight in the country. I hope that this year they may make it a hundred by sending in £50. But I would not publish this appeal for London boys if I did not supplement it by an even more earnest appeal for London girls. If any reader will send me 10s. to be spent in providing a London girl a fortnight's holiday in the country, I will see to it that the money is applied for that purpose. Address "Holiday for London Girls," REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Norfolk Street, London, W.C.]

THE MOVING PLATFORM SUBWAY.

IN NEW YORK; WHY NOT IN LONDON?

THE *Magazine of Commerce* reports a new development of American enterprise in the matter of improved transit, and urges the prompt adoption of the novelty in London. It says:—

In spite of the many lines of electric tramways, of its elevated railway, and rapid transit subway, the traffic of New York remains congested in certain thoroughfares during the busy times of the day. In order to remedy this inconvenience, a new subway is about to be constructed for the reception of a moving platform, on much the same principle as the well-known rolling platform of the Paris Exhibition of 1900. The subway will be of reinforced concrete, divided between the stations into two vertical halves by a partition provided with manholes. The moving platform will consist of four continuous platforms of steel plate, rubber covered to ensure a safe footing, the first two of these nearest the station platform will move at a speed of three miles an hour, the third at six miles and the fourth at nine miles. Platforms 1, 2, and 3 are merely stopping platforms, and are provided with posts to support passengers moving from one to the other. No. 4 is provided with transverse seats, to seat three abreast, giving the platform a seating capacity of 48,000 an hour. The terminal stations will be provided with two entrances and two exits equipped with escalator platforms instead of staircases. The first platform is an auxiliary which runs at three miles an hour for a few hours after midnight, when the larger platform is at rest. This moving platform has a capacity exceeding that of a four-line railway, with a service of one minute's headway. If subways were built under the main London thoroughfares running east to west and north to south, and provided with moving platforms, they would prove of inestimable benefit by alleviating the insufferable congestion which clogs the large arteries, during certain hours of the day more especially.

OBITUARY FOR JUNE.

May 27.—Mr. Protab Chunder Muzumdar (Calcutta), 65.
June 1. Mr. H. C. Richards, K.C., M.P., 51.
June 2.—Sir F. R. Drummond-Hay, 74 . Mrs. E. Hubbard
June 3. The Duc d'Audiffret-Pasquier (Paris), 82.
June 5.—Rev. J. Hudson Taylor (China), 72.
June 7.—Professor Steggall, D.M., 79.
June 8.—Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern, 69.
June 10.—Dr. C. de Friesen (Stockholm).
June 11. Canon A. Storey Farrar, D.D., 79.
June 12.—Prebendary Blomfield Jackson, 66.
June 13. The Archduke Joseph Karl Ludwig, of Austria, 7[illegible] Baron N. Rothschild (Vienna), 68 ... M. Delyanni (Athens), 79.
June 14. Colonel W. G. Webb, M.P., 61 ... M. Ackerman (Minister for Sweden and Norway to France), 65.
June 15. Mr. James Mansergh, F.R.S., 71 ... Major von Wissmann (African traveller).
June 16. -General Sir J. R. Glyn, 80 ... Sir John Willox (journalist), 63.
June —General Maximo Gomez (Cuba).
June 22.—Herr Ellstatter, 78.
June 23. -Dr. Blandford, C.I.E., LL.D., F.R.S., 72 ... Lord Romilly, 38
June 24. —Sir Augustus Gregory (Brisbane), 84 ... Sir J. W. Akerman, 7[illegible].
June 26. Dr. Max Hirsch (Homburg), 73.
June 27. -Mgr. Nugent, 82.
June 28. Admiral Sir Baldwin Walker, 81 ... Surg. General Cunningham, C.S.I., M.D., LL.D., 76 ... Right Hon. A. S. Hill, K.C., 80.

A SHORT time ago it was shown that the Kaiser was partly of French descent. Mr. J. Vicars Foote now writes a note in the July *Gentleman* to show that there was some connection between the family of the Duke of Wellington and that of Napoleon.

Languages and Letter-writing

AT this time of the year my post bag contains letter after letter earnestly asking if it be possible to make an arrangement whereby my correspondents can go to France or Germany during the two months holiday season, giving their services for their board always with the pathetic adjunct, "I have a great desire to study languages abroad, but my parents cannot afford the expense" for it is the poorer students who are usually the most eager to learn. Alas! not once in three years can I make the desired arrangement, for in France and Germany schools are of course, shut and few families desire a holiday teacher. True, here and there, the County Councils give one or two travelling scholarships. The *entente cordiale* this year has done nobly, and gives two scholarships in November, but what is needed is generous benefactors such as France can boast of. The *Revue Universitaire* gives annually several scholarships, and now twenty six of the value of £12 each are offered by another patriot. Is it *impossible* to find such generosity in England? Will any help to wipe out such a national disgrace? The Modern Language Association would be only too glad to organise and arrange if the money were forthcoming. Here is the account of what our neighbours are doing.

The well known magazine *Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires*, 17 Rue St Georges, Paris, receives exactly the same requests as we do. The editor thought much on the subject, and he had a generous friend M. Lapisse, President of the Administration of the Credit Mobilier, who came forward with a magnificent donation £400. Here was a foundation, which the editor of the *Annales* will increase himself, and so the sinews of war are provided. But in France all must be done with

to the Minister of Education. Now came another question "How are you going to choose your scholars? Not by competitive examinations; we have long p that such methods are very defective." Again thought and consultation between the editor and his adviser, and the following is the ideal result. In each college or lycée of the twenty six chosen, the pupils themselves will elect 'that one amongst their number who is most fitted to receive benefit and the most certain to do his or her country honour by good behaviour.' I earnestly hope some amongst us will find the power to do the same for our own country. There are those who have the will but not the power.

The list from France of those who would like to make an exchange of visits grows very large.

Pastor Bieler writes that he is again arranging in Switzerland a holiday home; the cost is about £2 a week.

A Dutch gentleman would much like to exchange homes with an English gentleman for the summer holidays.

The *Manchester Despatch* lately published a long article on the exchange of homes, quoting Sir Oliver Lodge (who has made use of the plan for his own children) amongst others, with the result that a Committee for Manchester has been arranged. The Modern Language Association is desirous of helping in the organisation of a committee but fears it is too late for this season. Would any parents like to exchange with France a boy or girl for a whole year? Several young Germans in Hamburg would like English correspondents.

PROGRESS OF ESPERANTO.

With so much to write about it is difficult to know where to begin, so let me first mention two occurrences. The *Daily Express* not so long ago described the visit of a Portuguese warship to Plymouth. The commander had had an accident and was lying ill. It was etiquette for the commander of a British warship to send and inquire about his health; so a naval lieutenant and some junior officers in full uniform went with a message from their chief. They were received with great courtesy by the Portuguese officers but conversation was impossible—for they spoke only French and Portuguese, and our men only English. Comment is scarcely necessary. A few days ago a North Countryman came to inquire about Esperanto. He went over to France for a holiday, and into a hotel which bore the usual notice, 'English spoken here' but the English speaker was out, and it was getting late. The landlord suddenly had an idea: he went to the coffee room where were a party of Germans, French, and English, all speaking Esperanto, which the landlord himself knew. Our Tyneside man explained his needs to his fellow countryman who translated into Esperanto to the landlord. Our friend naturally chummed with the Esperanto speakers, but he was still very doubtful as to whether there was a "fake" somewhere. He is a shorthand writer, so his English friend dictated several sentences, which he (not understanding) transcribed—and then read out aloud finding from the faces of the Frenchmen and Germans that they quite understood the meaning of the sounds although he did not. Thus he was assured that Esperanto is not difficult to pronounce. I must not forget to mention that an American agent cabled to his firm over here a single word message in Esperanto which was sent to me to see if I could find out its meaning. This was perfectly simple, and the firm got three English words for the price of one.

THE FRENCH DICTIONARY.

The French Esperanto dictionary which has so long occupied M. de Beaufort and his colleagues in France and other countries will shortly be issued. Its price will be 15 frs if ordered before the end of July, and largely increased afterwards. It is published by the Presa Esper. So., 33, Rue Lacépède, Paris. Its value is very great for it is more a dictionary of phrases than of words. Take the word 'touch,' for instance, some fifty sentences are given around the word.

LONDON CLUB.

The London Club has now arranged with St Bride's Institute, Bride Lane, Fleet Street, and will hold its weekly meetings there on Friday evenings from six to nine o'clock. Esperantists and enquirers will always receive a very hearty welcome. The British Esperanto Association has now printed its examination papers and preliminary examination (London Club) will take place at St Bride's on July 7th. No doubt other groups will do the same. The names of those who pass will be published in the August number of the *British Esperantist* (1d). Special advantages will be granted to those going to the Congress by the South Eastern Company, and it is to be hoped many will take advantage of this. Dr Zamenhof himself will, of course, be at Boulogne.

Propaganda Post Cards, calling attention to the Congress, price 6d per dozen, and a chorus, specially composed, price 2d, can be obtained at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office—the manual and dictionaries also.

Diary for June.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

June 1.—A bomb is thrown at the carriage of President Loubet and the King of Spain in the Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris; neither is injured.

June 2.—The King of Spain visits St. Cyr and Versailles. Scutari, in Albania, is wrecked by an earthquake; 250 persons are killed and injured. There is a severe earthquake in Japan.

June 3.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the new American Ambassador, arrives in London. In a dense fog the battleship *Cæsar* comes into collision with the sailing ship *Afghanistan*, from Hamburg, and sinks her, with her crew. The King of Spain dines with M. Delcassé in Paris. The Crown Prince's bride, the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, makes a state entry into Berlin. The annual report of the L.C.C. tramways shows a net surplus of £7,054.

June 4.—About 500 unemployed men begin their march from Leicester to London.

June 5.—An Imperial Ukase published in St. Petersburg places all matters connected with crime, public safety and police in the jurisdiction of the Assistant Minister of the Interior, M. Trepoff. M. Boulygine resigns. The King of Spain arrives in London and is met by King Edward. Mr. Whitelaw Reid presents his credentials to the King. The festivities in connection with the German Crown Prince's marriage continue.

June 6.—The King of Spain holds a reception at Buckingham Palace, visits the Roman Catholic Cathedral, Westminster, the House of Parliament, etc. The London County Council adopts a scheme for the creation of an Insurance Fund of its own to insure the Council's properties. The Crown Prince of Germany is married in Berlin to the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. Count von Bulow is raised to the rank of a Prince. M. Delcassé resigns the post of French Minister of Foreign Affairs. In Russia the proposed Congress of *Zemstvos* at Moscow is forbidden by the Government, the members nevertheless assemble privately, and adopt a resolution demanding the immediate convocation of a National Assembly.

June 7.—The King of Spain visits the City, and is entertained at the Guildhall. Lord Goschen lays the foundation stone of the new buildings of University College, Reading. Mr. J. Lockie, formerly M.P. for Devonport, is charged at Newcastle-on-Tyne with the fraudulent appropriation of over £89,000 of shipping companies' money while their managing director. The Norwegian Storthing dissolves the Union of 1814 with Sweden, and passes a resolution setting forth their views, which they forward to King Oscar. M. Rouvier officially undertakes the temporary charge of French Foreign Affairs in consequence of M. Delcassé's resignation. The sittings of the Cotton Congress are resumed in Manchester and Liverpool.

June 8.—The King, accompanied by the King of Spain, reviews the troops at Aldershot; in the evening they attend a gala performance at Covent Garden. The Submarine A8 suddenly founders outside Plymouth breakwater, and fourteen of the crew are drowned. A special session of the Swedish Riksdag is summoned. The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation on Imperial Cables and Rates. President Roosevelt sends an identical note to the Russian and Japanese Governments asking them to consider the question of Peace.

June 9.—The Tsar telegraphs his thanks to Admiral Rozhdestvensky and the Baltic Fleet. The Allan liner *Victorian* leaves Montreal having on board 200 Canadian manufacturers. Mr. Lowther, the British Minister, is received by the Sultan of Morocco. The new Norwegian flag, without the mark of Union, is hoisted on the citadel of Christiania. There is a serious riot at Minsk, where nearly 100 persons are shot. The Swedish Council decides not to recognise the provisional Government in Norway.



The German Royal Wedding: Welcoming the Bride to Berlin.

A hundred young girls chosen from all classes of Berlin society, dressed in white, with garlands of roses in their hands, greeted their future Empress. As the Imperial carriage passed the girls pelted its occupants with flowers.

June 10.—The King of Spain leaves London on his return home. The Leicester unemployed reach London. Mr. F. G. Bigelow, who is convicted of defrauding the First National Bank of Milwaukee of £300,000 while he was President, is sentenced to ten years imprisonment. President Roosevelt receives Japan's formal reply; his note is not at present to be published.

June 12.—The Submarine A8 is raised and docked. Newfoundland protests against a proposal of their Government to hand over a large territory to Messrs. Harmsworth, London, for the manufacture of paper pulp. The Co-operative Congress opens at Paisley; the inaugural address is delivered by Hans Muller of Switzerland.

June 13.—Russia's formal reply to President Roosevelt received by him, but not yet to be published. M. Delyannis, the Greek Premier, is assassinated on his way to the Chamber. There is a great demonstration of grief in Athens. The New South Wales Parliament opens. King Oscar of Sweden addresses a letter to the President of the Norwegian Storthing. The list of the Cambridge Mathematical Tripos is published. Mr. J. E. Littlewood and Mr. J. Mercer are bracketed as Senior Wranglers.

June 14.—The Report of Sir William Butler's Committee is published as a Blue-book. King Oscar issues a manifesto to the people of Sweden thanking them for their sympathy in the present crisis. The King and Queen give a wedding garden-party at Windsor attended by 6,000 guests. The International Ornithological Congress meets in London.

June 15. Princess Margaret of Connaught is married in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, to Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden and Norway. The Very Rev. Dr. Gibson is enthroned as Bishop of Gloucester. Baron Fejervary receives the consent of the Emperor to his programme as Hungarian Premier. The British Government refuses to take part in the proposed international conference on the foreign affairs of Morocco.

June 16. The Honours conferred by the King in connection with the Royal marriage are gazetted. The appointment of the Premier, M. Rouvier, to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in France is announced. Twelve thousand workmen at the Putiloff works, St. Petersburg, go out on strike.

June 17.—The Prince of Wales, accompanied by his two eldest sons, inaugurates the opening of the London County Council's new Thames River Service. The Secretary for Scotland receives in Edinburgh a deputation of the four largest cities of Scotland on the Scottish Education Bill. The funeral of M. Delyanni takes place in Athens with great solemnity. The Emperor of Austria-Hungary goes to Budapest in order to part with Count Tisza and to receive Baron Fejervary, the new Premier, and his Cabinet. Five hundred persons are killed by an explosion in a Russian coal mine at Khartsisk. Crowds welcome the unemployed delegates on their return to Leicester from London. The Pan-German League opens its conference at Worms.

June 19. The delegates of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association arrive in London, and are received by the King at Windsor. The Tsar receives in private audience the delegates from the Moscow Congress of *Zemstvos*; he promises to summon the elect of the nation without delay. The Report of Mr. Rider Haggard on the agricultural and industrial colonies of the Salvation Army in the United States is published as a Blue-book. King Oscar receives a deputation of officers of the Swedish Army and Navy on the occasion of his attaining sixty years as an officer in both branches of the service.

June 20. The Spanish Ministry is defeated in the Cortes; the Premier tenders his resignation. A Court Martial is held at Plymouth on the four survivors to investigate the loss of the Submarine A8. The Federal High Court of Australia gives judgment that the New South Wales Arbitration Court has no power to order employers to give preference to Unionmen.

June 21. At a meeting of the Venezuelan bondholders in the City, Lord Avebury explains the Venezuelan Government's arrangement for the settlement of its external debt, which is approved. The Swedish Riksdag is opened by King Oscar, who reads his speech from the throne on the question of Norway; he sanctions the recommendation of the Swedish Government to negotiate with the Norwegian Storthing for the peaceful dissolution of the Union. A vote of want of confidence in the new Hungarian Cabinet is carried both in the Upper Chamber and in the Diet. President Roosevelt directs that Mr. Bowen, the United States Minister to Venezuela, shall be dismissed from the public service.

June 22.—Mr. Fisher, in the Canadian House of Commons, announces that Canada is applying for permission to be included in the terms of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty of 1894. Owing to a terrible accident on their line, the New York Central Railway decides to abandon its eighteen hour service to Chicago. Sir E. R. Elles, Military member of the Indian Viceregal Council, tenders his resignation. The Swedish Riksdag decides to refer the Government's proposals of settlement with Norway to a special committee of both Chambers. At a meeting of the Court of Common Council, the proposal of the L.C.C. to extend the tramways over Blackfriars Bridge is passed.

June 23.—A circular is issued by the Russian Ministry of the Interior asserting that the Tsar's language to the Zemstvo delegates is incorrectly interpreted. The publication of the *Russ* is [illegible] month. The new Liberal Spanish Ministry, under the Premiership of Señor Montero Rios, is sworn in. The town of Lodz, in Poland, is in a state of revolt; the troops kill 50 persons and wound 200. The French Note on Morocco is handed to the Kaiser. The Canadian Government enter into a contract with the North Atlantic Trading Company of Amsterdam to carry out a plan of emigration work from Northern Europe. The First Commissioner of Works issues an order curtailing the privileges of motorists in Hyde Park.

June 24. Fighting continues in Lodz between the people and the soldiers; the number of killed and wounded is very large. The Royal Commission is appointed to inquire into the military stores business in South Africa, with Mr. Justice Farwell as chairman. M. Ralli forms new Greek Cabinet. The State Premier and Treasurer of New South Wales announces a large surplus.

June 26. Prince and Princess Arisugawa of Japan arrive in London on a visit to the King. The King confers a peerage on Mr. W. C. Gully. The Corporation arrive at an understanding with the L.C.C. which assures the construction of tramways over Westminster and Blackfriars Bridges. A Danish training ship is sunk in collision near Copenhagen; twenty-two cadets are drowned. Prince George of Crete's advisers tender their resignation, which he does not accept.

June 27. The King commands the Duke of Connaught, as Grand Master of the Order of the Bath, to invest Prince Arisugawa of Japan with the insignia of the Grand Cross of the Order. The German reply to the French Note on Morocco is delivered by Prince Radolin to M. Rouvier. There is a long debate in both Houses of the Swedish Riksdag on the settlement with Norway, which is referred to a Special Committee. Lord Curzon threatens to resign unless the orders regarding military commands are modified. At Warsaw 672 persons are arrested. The Tsar issues a Ukase investing the Governor-General of Warsaw with supreme military powers.

June 28.—A sailor having been shot for demanding better food for the crew on the Russian battleship *Kniaz Potemkin*, the officers were murdered by the crew. The mutineers brought the body of their comrade ashore at Odessa and threatened to bombard the town. The Commonwealth Parliament is opened by Lord Northcote, at Melbourne; a Ministerial crisis is impending.

June 29 and 30. The situation at Odessa is more serious, much property is destroyed by fire, the killed and wounded number 2,000. Admiral Kruger is ordered to Odessa with four warships to capture or sink the insurgent ships.

BY-ELECTIONS.

June 1. In the Whitby Division of Yorkshire, owing to the succession of Mr. Beckett (Conservative) to a peerage:

Mr. Noel Buxton (L.)	4,547
Mr. G. Beckett (C.)	4,102
Liberal majority	445

Liberal Party gain.

June 2. In the Chichester Division of Sussex, on Lord Edmund Talbot's appointment as Junior Lord of the Treasury:

Lord E. Talbot (C.)	4,174
Mr. J. E. Allen (L.)	3,762
Conservative majority	412

The 1892 Conservative majority was 1,575.

June 14. In Cork, Mr. Augustine Roche is elected without opposition to succeed Mr. J. F. X. O'Brien.

June 28. In Finsbury East, on the death of the Conservative member:

Mr. J. Allen Baker (L.)	2,320
Mr. N. L. Cohen (C.)	1,552
Liberal majority	768

THE WAR.

June 1.—In the naval battle in the Korean Straits, Russia loses twenty-two ships, the Japanese three torpedo boats. The Russian loss of men is between eight and nine thousand, that of Japan is under 800 men and officers.

June 3.—Three Russian cruisers arrive at Manila more or less injured, with many wounded on board.

June 4.—Admiral Rozhdestvensky's wounds are healing rapidly; Admiral Togo visits him in the naval hospital at Saseho ... The Japanese decide to erect a lighthouse as a monument in memory of the great naval victory in the Sea of Japan ... The officers of the British steamer *Oldhamia*, which was seized by the Russian Fleet on May 18th, are released at Nagasaki by the Japanese.

June 5.—The Government of the United States decides that the Russian ships which have taken refuge in Manila Harbour must leave in twenty-four hours, or else be interned till the close of the war.

June 7. The number of prisoners taken by the Japanese in the naval battle in the Korean Straits is reported as 6,143.

June 9.—The Russian men-of-war, not quitting Manila within the appointed twenty-four hours, are interned by Admiral Train, of the American Navy.

June 10.—Both Russia and Japan accept President Roosevelt's offer to bring the two Governments together to discuss terms of peace.

June 13.—The Japanese forces advance in Manchuria, occupying positions from which they have driven the Russians.

June 15.—The Grand Duke Alexis resigns his post of Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Navy .. Both Japan and Russia agree on Washington as the place of meeting for their respective plenipotentiaries ... News has arrived that the Russian cruiser *Don* sank the German steamer *Telartos* on May 30th in the North China Sea.

June 17.—The Japanese occupy places north, south, east, and west, defeating the Russians severely.

June 23.—Count Lamsdorff hands to Sir C. Hardinge instructions to the captains of Russian cruisers to abstain from sinking neutral ships, these orders to be delivered by British war ships. The *Dnieper* is ordered to furnish a report on the sinking of the *St. Kilda*.

June 24. The *Dnieper* arrives at Jibuti, having on board the crew of the *St. Kilda* ... News arrives that the Russian cruiser *Terek* sank the British steamer *Ikhona* on June 5th, 150 miles north of Hong Kong .. The sunken Russian cruiser *Bayan* is floated at Port Arthur . The Japanese defeat the Russians north-west of Nan-shan-chen-tze.

June 27.—A Singapore telegram gives details regarding the sinking of the *Ikhona* by the *Terek*.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

June 2.—Afghanistan; speeches by Lord Newton, Lord Bath, and Lord Lansdowne.

June 5.—The Fiscal policy of the Government and the Colonial Conference; speeches by the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Spencer, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Rosebery.

June 6.—Importation of Intoxicating Liquor in West Africa; speeches by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Duke of Marlborough.

June 20.—The House approves the election of Mr. J. W. Lowther to the Speakership of the House of Commons.

June 26.—Merchant Shipping (Aliens) Bill is defeated .. Finance Bill is read a second time.

June 27.—Finance Bill passed.

House of Commons.

May 31.—Mr. Akers-Douglas, in the absence of Mr. Balfour, proposes Monday, June 5th, for the debate on Sir E. Grey's vote of censure; to this Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman objects .. Repeal of Crimes Act (Ireland); speeches by Mr. Asquith and Mr. Long; rejected by fifty-seven votes.

June 1.—Local Government Board: Supply .. Motor-cars: speed and accidents; speeches by Mr. Long, Mr. A. Stanley, and Mr. Gerald Balfour ... North-Eastern Railway Bill ... Feeding of School Children; speeches by Mr. Will Crooks and Sir John Gorst.

June 2.—Plural Voting Bill: second reading rejected by 71.

June 5.—Mr. Soares questions the Prime Minister on Colonial Conference. Mr. Balfour replies ... Finance Bill; discursive debate. Bill read a third time by a majority of seventy-two ... Workmen's Compensation Bill (brought up from the Lords).

June 6.—The Speaker announces his retirement. Mr. Balfour and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman express the deep regret of the House ... Supply—Board of Trade vote is passed by a majority of sixty-nine.

June 7.—Mr. Balfour moves the resolution which conveys the thanks of the House to the Speaker for his distinguished services; seconded by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Redmond, Sir A. Thomas and Mr. Bell, as leaders of parties ... Church of Scotland Bill is introduced by the Lord Advocate .. Debate on the Government's fiscal policy and the Colonial Conference.

June 8.—The House elects as new Speaker Mr. J. W. Lowther. Sir M. Hicks-Beach proposes, and Sir W. Hart-Dyke seconds his election; they conduct him to the Chair.

June 20.—The House reassembles ... The new Speaker takes his place in the Chair ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman asks the Government's intentions on the report of Sir W. Butler's Committee. Mr. Balfour suggests a Committee of Inquiry ... Mr. Gerald Balfour moves the second reading of the Unemployed Workmen's Bill; speech by Mr. Long. All amendments are rejected; the Bill is read a second time by 228 votes against 11.

June 21. South African contract scandal: Mr. Balfour proposes Royal Commission instead of a Committee of the House ... Annual grant to Mr. Gully of £4,000 ... Mr. Keir Hardie moves the reduction of the vote, which is negatived by a large majority ... Committee on Indian Revenue account; speeches by Mr. Brodrick, Sir R. Fowler, and Lord G. Hamilton. The usual formal resolution is agreed to.

June 22. South African contract scandal: Mr. Balfour promises that the Commission of Inquiry shall be invested with statutory powers .. The Education Vote for Scotland of £1,817,290 is reported.

June 23. Consolidated Fund (No. 2) Bill; speech by Mr. Arnold-Forster. The Bill is read a second time ... The Secretary of State for India is authorised to raise a loan of twenty millions.

June 26.—Mr. Brodrick states that he has not received any communication from Sir E. Elles resigning his position as military member of the Indian Viceregal Council ... Sir R. Reid moves the Opposition vote of censure in connection with the supply and disposal of stores, etc., to contractors in South Africa at the end of the war; speeches by Mr. Brodrick, Mr. Arnold-Forster, Mr. Balfour, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. The motion is rejected by 329 votes to 255—majority 74.

June 27.—The Aliens Bill—in Committee; speeches by Sir C. Dilke and Mr. Lough. Progress reported.

June 28. The Attorney-General introduces the War Stores (Commission) Bill ... Aliens Bill; progress reported.

SPEECHES.

June 1. Lord Lansdowne, in London, on the continuance of the Treaty with Japan and its consolidation.

June 2.—Mr. Balfour, in London, acknowledges that the by-elections go against his Government . Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Oxford, on Sir W. Harcourt.

June 3.—Mr. Chamberlain, at St. Helens, on fiscal questions and our relations with the Colonies .. Mr. Balfour, in London, criticises the Radical Party and praises his own.

June 9.—Lord Rosebery, in Edinburgh, on literature as commerce.

June 10. Mr. Choate, in New York, on the "almost perfect" relations existing between Great Britain and America ... Colonel Sir F. Younghusband, at Cambridge, on the true relationship of this country with India.

June 14. Lord Rosebery, at Bathgate, on some aspects of the Scottish Church crisis.

June 27.—Mr. Chamberlain, in Birmingham, on the need for unifying the Empire.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Annals of Psychical Science.—6, Henrietta St. 1s. June 15.
Xenoglossy, or Automatic Writing in Foreign Languages. Prof. Charles Richet.
The Essential Character of Dream-Images. Drs. Vaschide and R. Meunier.

Antiquary.—Stock. 6d. July.
All Saints', Compton. Illus. Mabel Escombe.
An Early Anglo-Saxon Migration from East Sussex to the Vale of Taunton. T. W. Shore.
The Round Towers of Ireland. Illus. Concl. Rev. J. B. McGovern

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. June.
The Greek Temple: Illus. Jean Schopfer.
The Place of Louis H. Sullivan at Ocean Springs, Miss. Illus. L. P. Smith.
The Madlener House. Illus. Russell Sturgis.
Some American-made Fabrics. Illus. Margaret Greenleaf.
The Need of Fireproof Country Homes. G. E. Walsh.

Architectural Review.—9, Great New Street, Fetter Lane. 1s. July.
Brydon at Bath. Illus. Rev. W. J. Loftie.
The Garden City. Illus. H. M. M. Macartney.
The Wesleyan Methodist Church House, Westminster. Illus.
The New Houses of Parliament, Stockholm. Illus.
A Study in Roof-Building. J. L. Ball.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. June.
Frederick Opper, a Cartoonist of Democracy. Illus. B. O. Flower.
The Benjamin Fay Mills Movement in Los Angeles. H. A. Covey.
The Experience of a Russian Student in Prison and in Exile. Dr. William Lee Howard.
Beauty and Light on the Stage. K. West.
The Commerce of Latin America. Prof. F. M. Noa.
Juggling with Facts and Figures about Transportation. W. G. Joerns
The Constitutional Rights of American Shipping. H. W. Bates.

Art Journal.—Virtue. 1s 6d. July.
The Paris Salons. Illus. Lady Colin Campbell.
Historical Portraits at Oxford. Illus. Arthur B. Chamberlain.
Art Handiwork and Manufacture. Illus.
Wilfrid Ball. Illus. H. M. Cundall.
English Needlework. Illus. Lewis F. Day.
Supplements: "Joan Nixon" after John Taylor; "An Old Dutch Waterway" after Wilfrid Ball.

Arts and Crafts.—Hutchinson. 1s. July.
J. F. Raffaëlli, Illustrator. Illus. M. M.
The London County Council Art Scholarships Competition.
Home Arts and Industries Association Exhibition. Illus.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. June.
Birds: Gay Plumes and Dull. John Burroughs.
Federal Rate Regulation. Ray Morris.
The Tenth Decade of the United States. Contd. W. G. Brown.
Generosity and Corruption. G. W. Alger.
Village Improvement. Frederick L. Olmsted
Some Aspects of Japanese Painting. Walter M. Cabot.
The Cause of South American Revolutions. George A. Chamberlain
The Year in France. Alvan F. Sanborn.
Penguin Persons. Walter P. Eaton.

Badminton Magazine.—8, Henrietta Street. 1s. July.
Rambouillet. Illus. E. Alex. Powell.
Cricket as a Career. Tom Hayward.
The Pleasures of Ballooning. Illus. A. Santos Dumont.
A New Seat for Race-Riding. Illus. P. A. Vaile.
The Sword of Japan. Illus. F. J. Norman.
The Rainbow Trout. Illus. W. B. Boulton.
A Year of Women's Golf. Illus. Mrs. R. Boys.
Living for Sport on £156 per Year. Alex. W. Perry.
Rhinoceros-Shooting on the Equator. Illus. Mrs. S. L. Hinde.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. July.
A Word with Mrs. Humphry Ward.
The Gentle Art of Blazon. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Evander Maciver, of Scourie: a Highland Gentleman.
The Dawn-Bird and other Friends.
Sheep-Droving. Contd. J. Stanley Hughes
Auld Reekie.
Urga and the Tashi Lama. Pu-lu-ssu.
The Russo-Japanese War. Contd. Chasseur.
No Dissolution.
Musings without Method. Contd.
Education?
Drake and Togo Compared. Author of "A Retrograde Admiralty.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. June 15.
Edward Fitzgerald. Illus. Wilfred Whitten.
The English Essayists. Ranger.

Bookman America.—Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. June.
Jean Valjean. John D. FitzGerald.
Piety and Letters. H. W. Boynton.
Twenty Years of the Republic, 1885-1905. Illus. Harry Thurston Peck.
New York's Literary Clubs. Illus. A. B. Maurice.
Dante Alighieri. 1265-1321. John S. Carroll.
The Philosophy of George Bernard Shaw. W. C. France.

Broad Views.—Kegan Paul. 1s. June 15.
Can the Mind be contaminated? Harold E. Gorst.
How goes the Time? A. P. Sinnett.
American Spiritualism. Concl. Rear-Adm. W. Usborne Moore.
Concerning the Intricacies of the Law.
Should Religious Teaching for Children be honest? W. Eldred Warde.
The Alleged Bacon Cipher
Is the Free Library a failure? Hugh Lincoln.

Burlington Magazine.—17, Berners Street. 2s 6d. July.
The Painted Chamber at Westminster. Illus. W. R. Lethaby.
Some English Architectural Leadwork. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
Ecclesiastical Dress in Art. Illus. Egerton Beck.
Sutton Place by Guildford. Illus. Robert Dell.
Opus Anglicanum at the Burlington Fine Arts Club. May Morris.
A XVIIth Century Wall-Paper. Illus. Archibald G. B. Russell.
An Unknown Fresco Work by Guido Reni. Illus. Dr. Robert Eisler

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—Newnes. 6d. July.
Is Golf an Old Man's Game? Symposium.
The Story of the Leander Rowing Club. Illus. R. C. Lehmann.
The Freeman of the Moor. Illus. May Doney.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cts. June.
Winnipeg in 1904. Illus. A. F. B. Clark.
D. R. T. McKenzie. Illus. Thomas B. Donaldson
Public House Trusts. Illus. Russell E. Macnaghten.
Story of the Simplon Tunnel. Illus. Arthur Tarbell.
The Nova-Scotia-ness of Nova Scotia. A. Macmechan.

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Aldershot Military Prison. Illus. Leonard K. Blanch.
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Master Betty; the Child-Actor. Illus. E. R. Nixson.
The New Thames Steamers. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Do Men like Athletic Women? Illus. Edith Thompson.
Who's Who in the London Jewish World. Illus. Frank Banfield.

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The Châteaux of Touraine. Contd. Illus. Richard Whiteing
The Associated Press. Contd. Illus. Melville E. Stone.
The Electric Railway. Illus. Frank J. Sprague.
The Future of Poland. David B. Macgowan.
Princess Mathilde. Illus. Mme. Blanc.

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The Victoria Falls of the Zambesi
Ascending and Descending Salmon. Augustus Grimble.
Ups and Downs of Wall Street. Henry Clews.
Working-class Money-Lenders. W. Diack.
In a "Dug-Out" Canoe in North Borneo.
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Ranching in the Canadian North-West.
Through France on Business Fifty Years Ago. John B. Drayton.

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Legends of the Trees. Vincent Van Master Bede.
Trees on Small Home Grounds. Illus. Frances Copley Seavey.
Tree-Protection in the United States. Illus. Mrs. Charles F. Millspaugh.
Trees in Cemeteries. Illus. O. C. Simonds.
New Trees introduced by the United States Government. W. H. Evans.
Fighting Forest Fires. Illus. H. M. Suter.



From the painting by W. L. Wyllie, A.R.A.] [*By permission of the Art Union of London.*

TRAFALGAR.

The Centenary of the Battle of Trafalgar is to be celebrated on October 21.

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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

MOSCOW, Sept. 26th, 1905.

Progress Indeed!

Writing from the ancient capital of the Russian nation, I must leave the task of chronicling the progress of the world as seen from the meridian of London to my staff at Mowbray House. But I would not like even one number of this REVIEW to appear, especially at this time, without a personal word of good cheer. We have, indeed, reason to thank God and take courage. For a long time, for a period which is almost conterminous with the ascendency of the Unionist party in Great Britain, there has been an apparent check to the forces of progress. Alike at home and abroad there have been wars, tumults and an unloosing of the baser forces which war against the ideal. But it is evident the period of arrest is ending. Everywhere the human race is in movement along the upward path. And nowhere is the bugle note "En Avant!" more clearly audible than here, beneath the shadow of the Kremlin. There is an American scientist in my hotel who, last night, was telling me that the latest conclusions of investigators point to the fact that the ice cap, which lay a mile deep over six million square miles of America and Europe during thousands of year during the glacial period, melted away in about a thousand years. The ice cap of arbitrary rule that has lain heavy on the two continents is melting—melting faster than anyone believed to be possible, and already the released potencies of a mighty nation are beginning to reveal themselves with all the energy and delight of gladsome spring.

The Peace and After.

The conclusion of peace with Japan was not hailed with very great enthusiasm in Russia. It was so unexpected. Everybody had come to the conclusion that the war was to go on. The news that the Japanese had consented to make peace without a farthing of indemnity came like a thunderbolt from the clear sky. It seemed impossible. And those who resented the cession of Southern Sakhalin went about gloomily shaking their heads, declaring that they hated the peace even worse than they hated the war. After a few days, however, when they saw how disgusted were the English Jingo papers with the peace they began to think perhaps the peace was not such a bad thing after all. When, on the top of that the mob of Tokio began to riot and burn Christian churches to express their dissatisfaction with the peace, their spirits revived. "You see what barbarians they are after all," was the complacent reflection, and they began to love the peace the more the Japanese hated it. The felicitations and congratulations which poured in upon the Russian Government from all quarters also helped to convince them that they had not done so very badly after all. They were, however, in no mood to give anything like a popular welcome to M. Witte. The St. Petersburg Town Council refused to give him a public reception, and everybody seems disposed to say as little as possible about the war, and to settle down to business.

The New Trend in Russian Policy.

One of the pleasant incidents in my foreign travels is to come every now and then upon "Constant Subscribers" who are also diligent readers of the REVIEW. One of these unknown friends, who is now one of the Ministers of the Empire, expressed very happily the new direction of Russian policy. He said: "The Manchurian war was the last word of the extensive policy of the Russian Empire. We are now commencing our intensive period. It is with Empires as it is with farms. Hitherto the one idea of our peasant is to add to his acres. More land, always more land; that has been his one idea of increasing prosperity It has not hitherto

occurred to him that if he can make two blades of grass grow where one grows to-day he increases his wealth as much as if he doubled the acreage of his holding. One great task is to introduce the intensive system of agriculture among our Russian peasants. Instead of merely spreading themselves over a surface which they barely scratch, they must go deeper into the soil and develop the resources of their one holding. And the lesson is as important for the Empire as for the peasants."

The Future Relations of Russia and England.

The conclusion of the new Anglo-Japanese Treaty has excited less resentment in St. Petersburg than might have been anticipated. The fact that it points directly at Russia, and is indeed in fact, although not in form, an offensive and defensive alliance against Russia, is not ignored; but there is no disposition to emphasise that unpleasant aspect of the alliance. I have talked with many people, both high and low, as to the possibility of Russia consenting to a similar agreement for guaranteeing the *status quo* in Asia. Everyone without exception agrees that Russia will not for years to come attempt to extend her frontier in any direction, and a joint guarantee of the *status quo* would not be unacceptable to many. I think, however, that the proposals put forward in the English papers that Russia should be invited to take Constantinople is nonsense, and slightly mischievous nonsense. Russia's interest is peace, and if she cultivates her own garden she has work enough to keep her busy for many years to come. The notion that Russia can be seduced into an anti-German alliance by any such bribes is transparently idiotic. The relations between the Kaiser and the Tsar were never more cordial than they are at present. The Germanophobists can carry their offers elsewhere.

LONDON, Oct. 2nd, 1905.

The Terms of the Treaty.

The new Treaty is more than a mere expansion of the old Treaty. It marks a new departure of a drastic kind in the history of our Empire, and of all that the Empire involves. Its terms require corresponding attention. Signed by Lord Lansdowne and Viscount Hayashi in London on August 12th, and given to the world on September 27th, it states its object very definitely in the following preamble:—

(*a*) The consolidation and maintenance of the general peace in the regions of Eastern Asia and of India;

(*b*) The preservation of the common interests of all Powers in China by ensuring the independence and integrity of the Chinese Empire and the principle of equal opportunities for the commerce and industry of all nations in China;

(*c*) The maintenance of the territorial rights of the high contracting parties in the regions of Eastern Asia and of India, and the defence of their special interests in the said regions.

The first article prescribes full and frank communication between both Powers and joint consideration if any of these rights and interests be menaced. Article 2 runs:—

> If by reason of unprovoked attack or aggressive action, whereve: arising, on the part of any other Power or Powers, either contracting party should be involved in war in defence of its territorial rights or special interests mentioned in the preambl of this Agreement, the other contracting party will at e to the assistance of its ally, and will conduct the war on, and make peace in mutual agreement with it.

In the old Treaty two Powers must attack either of the contracting parties before the other was required to assist. Now "the aggressive action" of a single Power involves both allies in war. This is the serious addition. Had it been in existence before the last war we should have been compelled to fight Russia. Before so vast a new responsibility was assumed the British nation ought to have had some chance of saying Yea or Nay. In Article 3 Great Britain recognises Japan's paramountcy in Corea. In Article 4 Japan recognises the right of Great Britain to take such measures in the proximity of the Indian frontier as she may find necessary for safeguarding her Indian possessions. The other articles refer the conditions of armed assistance to consultation between the naval and military authorities of both Powers; preclude separate arrangements with other Powers relating to common interests except by joint consent; and fix ten years as the period during which the Treaty shall be in force, twelve months' notice by either Power being thereafter sufficient at any time to determine it. The Treaty has generally been received with approval, except in Germany. Lord Lansdowne's covering letter to Count Lamsdorff showed, at least, his desire to cause as little annoyance as possible to Russian sentiment. If only Great Britain and Japan keep clear of the Jingo rabies during the next ten years, the treaty will, by maintaining the *status quo* in Asia, establish a sort of Truce of God among the nations, giving them a much needed respite from the alarms of war, and enabling them to attend to internal reforms.

Rose of the Dawn.

The Zemstvo Congress which met 300 strong at Moscow towards the end of the month have been certainly providing programme enough to keep Russia busily engaged at home for a generation or two. They demand equality before the law for all citizens; the freedom of conscience, faith, speech, Press, meeting

and association; popular control over finance and administration; representation based not on class, but on nationality; a national assembly elected by universal suffrage; the reform of education; a State system of workmen's insurance; revision of land tenure; distribution of land among the working peasantry, etc., etc. These latter proposals "rope in" the Peasants' Union. There have also been accepted demands for the autonomy of Poland and other national areas; Home Rule all round, as we should say, within an elastic federation. The multitudinous splendour of our "Newcastle Programme" is altogether outshined by this Moscow myriad of measures. But whether practicable soon, or late, or never, they afford glorious proof of the new hope. Evidently "Bliss is it in this dawn to be alive." The prospect of M. Witte becoming the chief Minister in the new *régime* is variously estimated. After an enthusiastic reception by the Kaiser as he passed through Germany, the returning plenipotentiary has received public congratulations from the Tsar, along with the title of Count.

The Caucasus Aflame.

The immense difficulties facing those who are engaged in the reconstruction of Russia have been set in a lurid light by the explosion of civil war in the Caucasus during the month. How the trouble arose is not exactly known. The oil wells of Baku have drawn together a motley crowd of the most diverse nationalities, creeds, and grades of culture. Tartar labourers, Russian artisans, Armenian workers and traders, English managers, Persians, Georgians, have all been flung into this international hotchpotch; Moslems and Christians, Orthodox and heretic, have added the sauce of bitter bigotry; while Social Democrats and strikers have imported the hatreds of industrial strife. At Tiflis, for example, the mayor and town council are mainly Social Democrats. The first shot is said to have been fired by a striker at a car full of soldiers sent to repress a strike. Armenians and Tartars, already mutually apprehensive, mistook the signal, so the story runs, and flew at each other's throats. The Moslems proclaimed a holy war against the infidel. Then followed a welter of battle and massacre, in which more than a thousand are said to have been killed, with many thousands wounded beside. The police and military were powerless or inert. Foreigners fled in panic. Four Englishmen, after four days' siege in their works, were finally rescued and enabled to escape. As many as 15,000 Persians hurried back to their native land. The havoc of fire was added to the horrors of carnage. The oil wells and oil works were transformed into a flaming inferno. Early rumours put the damage at twenty million sterling, and proclaimed the complete ruin of the oil industry. Both accounts proved later to be exaggerations. Some eleven thousand soldiers were hurried up by command of the Tsar with a battery of artillery. Meantime Armenian and Tartar, either tired of slaughter or afraid of Imperial justice, came to terms, and are reported to have actually signed a treaty of



A General View of Baku.



The Tartar Rising in the Caucasus: Map showing the Disturbed Region.

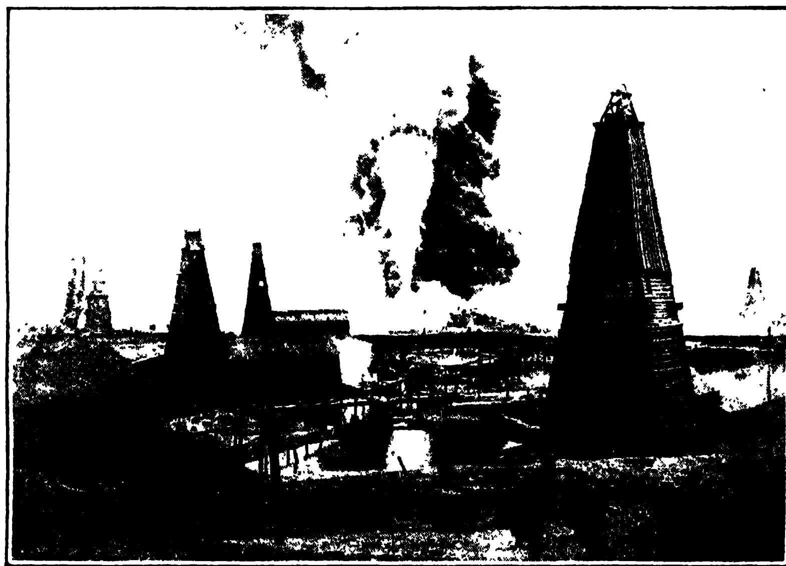
peace. Order will doubtless be restored, although the shooting down of a town's meeting by Cossacks at Tiflis is rather a rough start.

Peace Riots in Tokio.

At the beginning of the month the world was startled by news of rioting in a place where such an outbreak was least expected. The Japanese people had at last lost self-control, and vented their wrath at losing the anticipated war indemnity by tumult and arson. Later versions seem to put the disturbances in another light. The account reads like a strange echo, with many differences, of the Battle of Trafalgar Square. It is alleged that the crowd went to demonstrate their disappointment as peaceable citizens in a municipal park, which, according to the subsequent protests of the Mayor, they had a perfect right to enter. But the police refused to let them in. It was this exclusion that caused the tumult. The Minister of the Interior, who was apparently responsible for the closing of the park, but was certainly not responsible for the terms of peace, was at once marked out for vengeance, and his house was set on fire. When the troops were called in the crowd cheered them, just as they cheered the Guards on Bloody Sunday in Trafalgar Square. But ball had to be used, with resulting wounds and death; and martial law was proclaimed. The police were specially obnoxious to the crowd, and were accordingly massed, for safety's sake, at central points, leaving the rest of the city unprotected. Rowdies and students saw their chance and took it. Ten Christian churches were burned down and other damage was done. Quite apart from these excesses, it is evident that the peace roused no enthusiasm in Japan. The unexplained fire which blew up and sank Togo's battleship, the *Mikasa*, on the 12th, might have suggested to a classic poet the fancy that the good ship herself, like the hundred Japanese who took their own lives in disgust at the retrocession of Port Arthur after the Chinese War, had vented her wrath at the imperfect garnering of the fruits of her victories by committing *hari kari*. Japan did not seem to recover equanimity until the publication of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty on the 27th. Then the streets of Tokio were illuminated.

The Morocco Episode Closed.

The Peace and the Treaty are probably responsible for the modification of German designs in the western Mediterranean. Most of the month has been spent in diplomatic deliberation between France and Germany over the future of Morocco. But on the day after the Treaty was published, the world was informed that agreement



Oil Wells at Baku.

had been arrived at on all points of dispute. The forthcoming Conference of the Powers which, it is suggested, should meet at Algeciras, will, it appears, have little more to do than endorse with unanimity the various items of the Franco-German agreement. The litigants have practically settled the case out of court, and now simply invite the Conference to pronounce formal judgment accordingly. France seems to have held her own, while allowing Germany to "save her face"; but if the main purpose of the Kaiser in the episode was to win France from her good fellowship with England and to make her his ally—or vassal—then it only remains to be said that his diplomacy has had precisely the opposite effect.

The Austro-Hungarian Quarrel.

While nations which are quite independent politically are peacefully settling their differences, nations which are politically united are approaching the brunt of open conflict. One is reminded of the old story of the quarrelsome husband pointing his quarrelsome wife to the peaceful way cat and dog lay side by side on the hearth, and receiving the irate answer, "Tie their tails together and then see!" Austria and Hungary seem to be pretty much like cat and dog tied together by their tails; and Europe resounds with the noise of their wails and growls. During September events have been marching rapidly on the way from deadlock to separation. Baron Fejervary, who held office as Premier in the teeth of an overwhelming majority in the Hungarian Chamber, resorted to the daring expedient of bringing forward a project for Manhood Suffrage, and, it is whispered, of forcing it into law by Royal authority alone. This measure, it was calculated, would simply swamp the Hungarian minority of the population, who now hold the preponderance of political power: and would bring in a Parliament concerned about other matters than the quarrel with Austria. The Coalition were clearly disconcerted by the move: for a bid of this kind from a Prime Minister is not likely to be forgotten by the as yet unenfranchised multitudes. But the Emperor-King was not prepared to go so far—it is said the Austrian Premier interposed to prevent the unconstitutional act and bade the Baron modify his proposals. The Baron then resigned, and Francis Joseph was left face to face with a majority committed to what he considered an impossible policy. He sent them word that he wished to form from them a Ministry if their leaders would wait upon him with an acceptable programme.

A Curt Interview.

The chiefs of the Coalition accordingly met his Majesty at the Hofburg, Vienna, on the 23rd. Then came a dramatic surprise. Instead of hearing their proposals, the aged monarch read them his terms. These were, in effect, that there must be no meddling with existing arrangements as to the language of command and service in the army, nor as to the army generally or foreign representatives; economic or other revision could only take place by mutual consent between both States; the ordinary estimates, military contingents and supplies must be voted, delegations elected, and a defence bill based on two years' service must be passed. In short, the Hungarian leaders must pledge themselves to do just what they and their supporters were resolved not to do. The monarch then told them they might give their reply to Count Goluchowski. So the curt interview ended. The leaders sent their proposals to the King by a Hungarian Count—Goluchowski is a Pole—and are summoning a national convention for the 3rd inst. to discuss the King's ultimatum. The party of independence are louder than ever. Among a host of considerations which may produce a calmer temper, two may be mentioned: (1) Russia is back in Europe again; and (2) Pan-Germans are waiting their opportunity. To these may be added a third: an uneasy feeling as to the possibilities involved in the suggestion of manhood suffrage. For the world at large the divorce of Austria-Hungary is fraught with such stupendous dangers as to make the temporary satisfaction of Hungarian *amour propre* a very trifling matter. Possibly these factors have influenced the Hungarian leaders to welcome the later explanation of their King that he meant no infraction of Hungary's rights in fiscal negotiations. The Austrian Premier has expressed the hope that "a new form of co-existence" will yet be devised.

The Parting of Norway and Sweden.

Further North an international divorce has been effected by mutual consent and in an amicable spirit. The decree *nisi* has been pronounced by the Swedish and Norwegian delegates, after more than three weeks' conference at Karlstad, and only waits to be made absolute by the two legislatures concerned. The most essential article in this agreement is the first:—

> All differences arising between the two countries which they are unable to settle by direct diplomatic negotiations shall be referred to the permanent Court of Arbitration at the Hague, provided that such differences do not concern the independence, integrity, or vital interests of either country.

This limiting clause is, however, rendered practically innocuous by the provision which follows, and which stipulates that if differences should arise as to whether a question concerns the vital interests of either, this difference also shall be submitted to the decision of the Court at the Hague. Some provision of the kind is needed in every Treaty which exempts "independence, integrity, or vital interests" from arbitration. This article holds good for ten years. The second provides for the establishment of a neutral zone on either side of the frontier between the two countries, never to be used for military purposes, except against a common foe. This arrangement is "perpetual." Recently built Norwegian forts in this zone are to be destroyed. Another convention, to last thirty years, forbids the prohibition of import or export of goods, or the imposition of higher transport dues. The waterways of each country shall be governed by its own laws, but common and vested rights shall be respected in both countries. Nomadic Laplanders are allowed their ancient grazing rights in both countries. All disputes arising on any of these stipulations are to be referred to the Hague Tribunal. Public opinion in both nations seems to accept the terms of the agreement. Only the aged King Oscar allows himself to disclose his grief to the Press. But he, too, regards the decision as inevitable and irrevocable. The elections for the Swedish Second Chamber did not turn on the question of the union, but on proposals of internal reform. It is significant that on the present restricted franchise as many as fourteen Socialists have won seats in the Upper House; but even without their help the Liberals have secured a majority.

The Second Hague Conference.

It will have been seen that the Scandinavian scheme of the future really depends for its efficacy and success upon the Arbitral Court at the Hague. That tribunal, which at first was regarded in many quarters with something like contemptuous tolerance, has proved more and more indispensable to international business. It has become the keystone of the international arch. Already the need has grown urgent for a fuller development of the law which it has to administer. The inter-Parliamentary Conference at Brussels this summer even went so far as to consider an American Senator's proposal to establish at the Hague a legislature representative of the nations of the world, and enacting laws binding upon the constituent peoples. The Conference also received proposals for the formation of a World-Capital at the Dutch metropolis. But while these things belong to a future, nearer perhaps than we now expect, but certainly beyond the range of what is immediately practicable, the proposal of a second Hague Conference, made to President Roosevelt by the inter-Parliamentarians on their trip to St. Louis last year, has already reached the stage of diplomatic actuality. The President, it will be remembered, took the first steps in sounding the Powers, but the project was inevitably postponed till war had ceased. As soon as this hindrance was out of the way, Mr. Roosevelt wisely resigned his initiative into the hands of the prime originator of the whole movement. The Tsar took prompt action. Peace was signed on September 5th. On the 21st of the same month invitations to the Governments to take part in a second Peace Conference were despatched from St. Petersburg.

The Place of Russia in World-Politics.

No more conclusive refutation could have been devised of the idea that Russia's effacement in world-politics must follow her defeats in the Far East. Scarcely have the guns ceased firing in Manchuria than Russia re-enters the forum of the nations as leader in the new world-policy of juridic peace. Just as effectually does this decisive step dispel the absurd illusion that the Tsar is a weak and broken man. His fine gentleness and personal modesty will no longer mislead a bullying world into mistaking the strength of purpose which can, within three weeks of the close of a most disastrous war, and while engaged in the task of reconstructing a colossal empire on the basis of Constitutional freedom, calmly resume the leadership of the planet in the cause of peace. The business of the Conference, when assembled, will, it is stated, be purely of a practical kind, disposing of concrete questions which have arisen in the late war. Sir Thomas Barclay suggests that the assembled Powers might agree on the establishment of neutral zones crossing the oceans, in which merchant-vessels would be exempt from seizure or stoppage in time of war. This may be more difficult than the neutralisation of a canal or of a clearly demarcated stretch of territory. But the more widely the area of neutralisation extends the better. Whatever the business discussed at the Hague, be it small details or great principles, the habit of omninational agreement will be strengthened, and the planet will be made more of a unit. The horrors which have been perpetrated in the Congo international State, which have again been in painful evidence during the month, ought to come up for judgment; and if a crowned head be

proved the criminal, we may gain some hint of the penal measures available by the world's chief court of justice.

One Pound a Head for Runaway Chinamen.

The Congo atrocities are one phase of the Labour question—the question within what limits, and under what conditions, the capitalist may or may not exploit the labourer. The same question has broken out with unusual violence in the southern part of the same continent. The imported Chinese do not seem to enjoy their life in the compounds on the Rand. It is officially admitted that more than 500 "deserted" at one time, and 100 at another. Following on their escape came horrible stories of murder, robbery, rape, and mutilation. The police captured 300 runaways, but there are numbers still at large. In response to vigorous representations from the white inhabitants, the Government has allowed firearms to be issued for purposes of self-defence, has imposed restrictions on the "liberty" of the compound, has authorised private persons to arrest "deserters," and has offered a reward of £1 per head for every captured Chinaman. The South African paradox grows in grim humour every day. The Boers, disarmed lest they should use their rifles against the British garrison, have now been allowed to re-arm to protect themselves from Chinese ruffians introduced by the British. And a British Government offers rewards for the capture of fugitive slaves! For, as the Bishop of Hereford solemnly protests, the forcible detention of these 40,000 Chinese for the purpose of exacting from them labour is practically indistinguishable from slavery. And this is the outcome of a war said to be waged in the cause of freedom, of employment for British labour, and of humanity to the "inferior" races! The increasing import of opium and the extension of the opium habit are other by-products of the blessing of our sway. It is reported that even the mine-owners are growing sick of Chinese labour and are hoping soon to secure black labourers. Lord Selborne, though he perforce supports the Chinese Ordinance, seems to be doing excellent work in fraternising with the Boers, treating them as men and not as inferior creatures, and winning their affection as well as their respect. This new temper will make the coming changes all the easier and safer to accomplish.

An Empire Labour Party.

The Chinaman on the Rand may be the symptom or cause of many crimes, but whatever comes of him, he has rendered one important service. As was remarked in these pages when his arrival was first mooted, he has precipitated into something like effective agreement the scattered Labour parties of the Empire. He joined them all into one vehement and sustained protest against his coming. The obvious consequence of an Empire Labour Party, which we then suggested, is beginning to take shape. The Labour Representation Committee is announced to be sending deputations round the self-governing portions of the British world to promote concerted action between all Labour parties on questions affecting them in common. This is practical Imperialism of the dynamic kind. The problems of the Unemployed, of access to the land, of improved conditions of work, of heightened standard of life, of public insurance against accident, sickness, old age emerge in all self-governed parts of our Empire; and the competition of the coloured labourer near or far is also universal. To get the forces of Labour to keep step on these questions in South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Canada and the home country would be the work of a statesman of the very first rank; and the army so disciplined would introduce a new era into the history of political strategy. But before these remote possibilities are realised, much might be done by more constructive accord. Steps such as have been acquiesced in by the Labour party in the Australian Commonwealth during the last month, for facilitating immigration and for peopling the empty interior of the island continent, might be quickened and multiplied at the instance of Labour combinations in this country. Even on the much controverted fiscal question Labour may show greater solidarity than has been expected. The Trades Union Congress, which met at Hanley in the beginning of the month and elected Will Steadman, L.C.C., to be its Secretary, reaffirmed its rejection of tariff reform by 1,253,000 votes to 26,000. A little later the Dominion Trades and Labour Congress, meeting at Toronto, unanimously declared its loyalty to the British Trades Union Congress, and condemned Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy as certain to impose fresh burdens upon wage-workers both in Canada and in the home country. Poor Mr. Chamberlain!

A Portentous Contest.

In this connection the North Belfast election was a bit of a portent. A Labour candidate, William Walker by name, of the Carpenters and Joiners, opposed Sir Daniel Dixon—head of a great shipowning firm, Irish Privy Councillor, and six times Lord Mayor of Belfast—and came within 474 votes of capturing this once-thought impregnable Tory seat. Mr. Walker is an L.R.C. candidate.

He is opposed to Home Rule, as is, of course, inevitable in an Orange constituency, and was therefore called a Unionist; but he is in no way identified with the Unionist Party. His programme was the Labour programme. More prominently than any other candidate in recent times he has put the demand of Pensions for All in Old Age in the forefront of his platform. He polled 3,966 votes, and is confident of victory at the next General Election. This achievement reveals the strategy of the new Party to which he belongs. The Labour man may be Unionist in Belfast, Home Ruler in Cork; a Disestablishmentarian in Wales, a Church Defender where the clergy are strong; a Tory in Lancashire, a Liberal in Yorkshire; always provided he does not identify himself with either party or wear their party names. But always and everywhere he supports the Labour programme. The obvious result will be that in working-class constituencies conventional and traditional politics will take a back seat, and social questions will occupy the front row on the platform. Mr. Steadman, the new Secretary of the Trades Union Congress, has declared that if the Labour Party and what he calls the Nonconformist Party were to act together, the world would be the gainer. But this common action could only extend to social and economic questions. By concentrating on these questions the new order of politicians will tend to relegate other matters to the category of pious opinions; whereat the old order of politicians is likely to indulge in language that is not pious. It is needless to trace how the same tactics would operate if applied to Imperial politics, if Labour men were free to assume local colour in Australasia, South Africa, Canada, Great Britain, and Ireland, while unswervingly the same in pushing forward certain elementary social demands.

Lord Rosebery on the Curse of Party.

The disgust with both historic parties and the weary barrenness of party warfare which has given rise to the Labour Party, receives vigorous expression from the pen of Lord Rosebery in a preface to Mr. Alfred Stead's new book on Japan. He begins by saying that Japan is the stimulating example and object lesson of efficiency. He goes on:—

We have been so successful in the world without efficiency that in the ordinary course of events we shall be one of the last to strive for it without some outside pressure.

He hopes we may be moved by the example of Japan rather than by sudden catastrophe or obvious decline. An older nation than ours, she scrapped "nearly everything but patriotism," and began again. But one great obstacle to our quest after efficiency is interposed by our party system:—

Politically speaking, we begin and end with party. We are all striving to put ourselves or our leaders into offices or expel other people from them. . . . Do we ever stop to reflect what is the outcome of it all; the net result of millions of words, words, words; of great debates and incessant divisions and spirited autumn campaigns? In truth, exceeding little. "The hungry sheep look up and are not fed."

The fact is that party is an evil, perhaps, even probably, a necessary evil, but still an evil. It is the curse of our country that so many, especially in high places, should worship it as a god. . . . Its operation blights efficiency. It keeps out of employment a great mass of precious ability. . . . Efficiency implies the rule of the fittest; party means the rule of something else not the unfittest, but of the few fit, the accidentally not unfit, and the glaringly unfit.

Lord Rosebery hankers after an arrangement like that in which the Duke of Newcastle exercised the patronage and Pitt did the work of the Government. He bids us learn from Japan "how to obtain efficiency in spite of party." Meantime, charity and religion pioneer the pathway along which collective civic effort will later travel.

General Booth's Scheme.

By a unanimous vote the freedom of the City of London has been conferred upon the veteran leader of the Salvation Army. This action fittingly expresses the wonderful alteration in public opinion. A few years ago the General was scoffed at, slighted, even assaulted; to-day he is recognised as one of the foremost practical reformers of the day, whose opinion is quoted and followed even in Government reports. No sooner had he returned from his remarkable world-trip than he undertook a motor journey—which became a triumphal progress—through Great Britain. On his return to London he announced a great colonisation scheme, and telegraphed to the rulers of our Colonies to know if they would co-operate. A few years ago who would not have laughed at the idea? The scheme embraced all the Colonies, but interest has centred chiefly upon what Australia would do. It is the first time that the States have been definitely challenged to prove whether they really wanted more settlers for their sparsely-peopled land. The General approached Mr. Deakin—who is now Prime Minister of Australia—offering to send 5,000 families to Australia if the Government would co-operate with him. Knowing Australia as he does, General Booth made it very clear that the people he proposed to send would not be drawn from the lowest classes, but from those who, brought up in the country, had drifted into the great cities, where they found it impossible to live. The Army would select and see to all arrangements for sending out the settlers. Mr. Deakin himself



Photograph by Martin Jacolette.] [*South Kensington.*

Lord Chelmsford.

(Newly-appointed Governor of Queensland.)

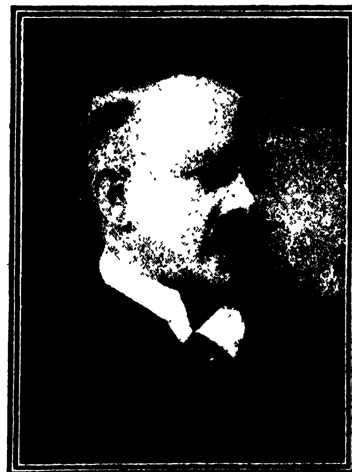
warmly supported the General's scheme, but could do nothing except telegraph on the proposals to the Premiers of the six different States comprising the Commonwealth, for the Federal Government has absolutely no control over the land—that is entirely in the hands of the States. West Australia, Queensland, and New South Wales replied favourably, although many points will have to be settled before a definite arrangement is arrived at.

Australian Immigration.

This scheme of General Booth's brings up the whole question of Australian immigration. It is a hopeful sign that the Deakin Government proposes to modify the clause in the Immigration Restriction Act which excludes everyone coming out under contract, whether from Great Britain or elsewhere, and generally seems inclined to do what it can to attract settlers. But the Commonwealth Government can do very little beyond making it easier for people to get into the country. Once there it is for the States to see that the immigrant can take up land on which to settle. There is plenty of State-owned land in Australia, millions and millions of acres of it. Although plenty of this is good, the greater part is as yet useless owing to inaccessibility or lack of water. The best land has naturally all been taken up long ago by early settlers, but a sane system of resumption is at last being put in force. Every State in Australia declares itself anxious to attract immigrants, but all say that the intending settler should have £200 to £500 capital to carry him over the first year or two. There is no doubt that anyone so situated would do well in Australia if he went the right way about it, but immigration on a large scale would never be by people possessed of so much money. It is to be hoped that General Booth's scheme will be the beginning of better things. If it is the means of bringing about radical changes in the immigration laws, and, still more important, brings order into the chaotic land laws—the despair of statesmen in every State—it will indeed be a boon.

The Rescuer of 60,000 Children.

The policy of emigration on a large scale is enforced not only by General Booth's colossal schemes, but by the life work just ended of Dr. Barnardo. Of his general career this REVIEW, in July, 1896, contained a fairly extensive sketch under the title, which has since become current, of "The Father of Nobody's Children"; and it need not now be repeated. The close of his life came very suddenly; and tributes of profound esteem from all classes of the nation followed him to his grave. The best tribute to his memory is the fact that he rescued 60,000 children, and for that purpose raised over three millions sterling. Dr. Barnardo was a great emigrator. For many years he has been sending out from 1,000 to 1,500 children to Canada, where nearly all of them have done well. We are said to be at the beginning of a great Collectivist era. That may be true, but even if the race does grow more and more, it is not true that "the individual withers." Here is



Copyright.] [*Stepney Causeway Studio.*

The late Dr. Barnardo.



Photograph by] [*C. H. Park.*

The Funeral of Dr. Barnardo.

The Doctor's empty cab is following behind the coffin.

capitals. South of the border a similar change is the transition from "territory" to "State." Together they cover roughly half a million square miles, and contain as many souls. The inaugural ceremony took place with much rejoicing, for Alberta on the first, and for Saskatchewan on the fourth of the month, when the new Lieutenant-governors were installed by Lord Grey and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and the first Premiers were invited to form their governments. One feature in the Act creating these new autonomies has aroused fierce controversy. The existing arrangement, whereby Protestants and Catholics are allowed to set up separate denominational schools, to rate themselves for their support, and on that ground to receive exemption from the general school-rate, has been rendered permanent by

General Booth — there was Dr. Barnardo — two individuals, each effecting more "off his own bat" than many a State with all its enginery of taxation and officialdom. Yet possibly their greatest individual achievement has been to show how the community can and ought to carry on the social service to which they have devoted their lives.

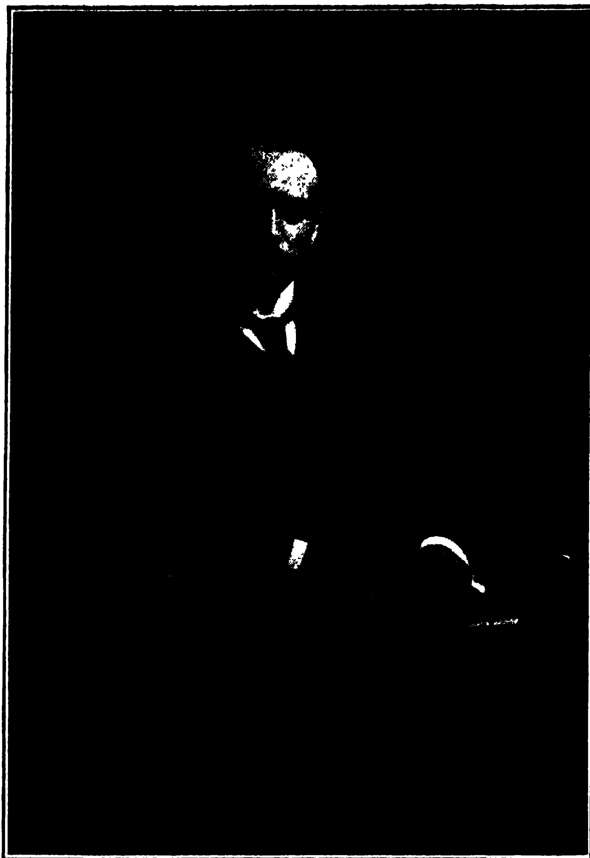
The Birth of Two New Provinces.

Of State success in the fostering of immigration perhaps no sounder instance can be shown today than the remarkable development of Western Canada. The last ten years have seen a great tide of new life attracted to these new lands from Europe and the United States. The annual increment of population grew to be as much as 100,000. This growth in numbers has led to the "districts" of Saskatchewan and Alberta being promoted to the dignity of "provinces," with Regina and Edmonton as the respective



Photograph by] *W. and D. Downey.*

The Children of the Prince and Princess of Wales.



Photograph by] [*W. and D. Downey.*

Mr. W. T. R. Preston, Dominion Commissioner of Emigration.

· The man chiefly responsible for the great influx of population into Western Canada.

the Federal Government. This compromise with denominationalism, which, be it remembered, was come to by a Liberal Government, was vehemently but ineffectually opposed in the name of religious liberty and provincial autonomy. More may be heard of it shortly, when the "religious difficulty" reappears in the legislative arena of the Home country. Already the Archbishop of Westminster has, *fortiter in re* though *suaviter in modo*, proclaimed to his Catholic compatriots what is politically a holy war against the Liberal Party for threatening to interfere with the newly established privileges of Voluntary Schools.

Necessitous Districts and the School Rate.

More immediately serious than the quarrel over religion in the schools is the difficulty of maintaining them out of the local rates. The strain which has reached breaking point in East Ham and in other neighbourhoods where the rateable value is very low compared with the abundance of children, has compelled the Government to announce the appointment of an inter-departmental committee to inquire into the whole question of educational expenditure. This problem of "necessitous districts," affecting, as it does, other questions than those of school administration, seems to demand some modification of the municipal system, which has, after all is said and done, been one of the glories of the English-speaking race. From the Southern States of the great American Republic, famed as it is for its educational enthusiasm, we hear of vast stretches of country without schools of any kind, and of populations growing up illiterate because the community is too poor to stand the requisite outlay. The desire that the starving children in our schools be fed out of public funds if private funds are not forthcoming, has been definitely refused by Lord Londonderry, but for all that will abide as a further complication of the local problem. Many signs point to education being counted more and more as a national rather than a local interest, and to its cost, like the cost of the Army and Navy, being defrayed out of the National Exchequer. The possibility of State-aid displacing rate-aid suggests other possibilities, which might render the religious difficulty with its "passive resisters" less acute.

The Volunteers and King and Country.

Our unfortunate Government has added much to its burden of unpopularity by its seeming disparagement of our Volunteers. This has been a bitter pill to that section of the working classes which have liked the Government for its Jingo tendencies, and have found in Volunteering an innocent outlet for their own taste for militarism. Whatever military experts may think of it, the nation does not relish attacks on its citizen army. With that instinct for the popular feeling which with his Majesty almost amounts to a sixth sense, King Edward has seen it necessary to express his mind



[*F. C. G. in Westminster Gazette.*

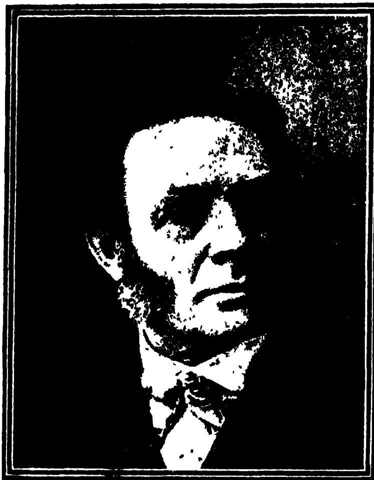
A Volunteer Medal.

Which will NOT be issued by Mr. Arnold-Forster to commemorate the Volunteer Review in Edinburgh.

on the subject, constitutionally but unequivocally. The grand review of Scottish Volunteers, which was a principal feature of the King's visit to Edinburgh, offered a suitable occasion, of which his Majesty availed himself right royally, affirming, in message after message, his appreciation of the value of the Volunteers. Members of this much-depreciated force can rest assured that whoever else is against them, "King and country" are on their side.

Appeal from Dictator to King.

This "perfectly correct" intervention of the monarch may suggest to his sorely tried subjects a royal way out of a most grievous political *impasse*. We are at present suffering from a veiled but very real dictatorship unconstitutional in essence, though it may be correct in form. We are governed neither by Parliament nor by Cabinet, but by the will of one man. A most charming and delightful man he is, yet, if we look below forms to the moral fact, as essentially a *tyrannos* as any of those who usurped the supreme authority in an ancient Greek State. It is remarkable how he has gathered into his hands all the power usually supposed to reside in his colleagues and in the legislature. The Cabinet has sunk to be little else than the council of our autocrat. It is rumoured among those who ought to know that even the Anglo-Japanese Treaty, with all its tremendous significance for the nation's future, was settled by the Premier - after consultation, it is true, with Lord Lansdowne—and only communicated as a *fait accompli* to the rest of the Cabinet. At the same time everyone knows, the autocrat himself with the rest, that he is ruling in defiance of the will of the nation. The vastly reduced majority of the Ministerialist at North Belfast and the vastly augmented Liberal majority in the Elgin Burghs are the latest electoral reminders of the national revolt. More and more the wistful looks of the people are being turned to the one constitutional quarter whence relief may come. Even in the matter of securing national help for the unemployed, so stalwart a tribune of the people as Will Crooks appeals past Parliament and Cabinet to the King. And the longing grows in many minds that from the autocrat who tyrannises over the people without overtly violating constitutional forms, the nation may yet be delivered by the interposition of the monarch in harmony with the strictest constitutional correctitude. If the Royal interpretation of the national will, conveyed to Mr. Balfour in unmistakable terms, found that Minister unwilling to assume responsibility for the executive action involved, the constitutional course is obvious. The King can readily find other Ministers to assume the requisite responsibility, and the naked authority of the Crown would never appear. Mr. Balfour has, at other times, enlarged on the growing power of the monarchy. It would be interesting if he were to furnish the most piquant illustration of that tendency.



Photograph by] [*C. E. Cowper, Redcar*

The late Captain Wiggins,

Arctic Explorer.



[*Photo. by Drummond Young and Son.*

Colonel Sir Robert Cranston,

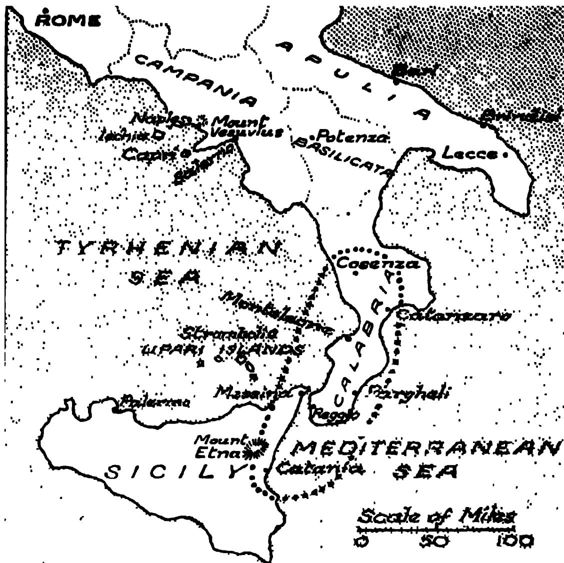
Lord Provost of Edinburgh, who promoted the Royal Review of Volunteers in the Scottish capital.



Photograph by] [*Pirou, Paris.*

The late M. de Brazza,

French Explorer.



Map showing the Region in Southern Italy affected by the Earthquake.

The Boycott in China and India.

The peoples of Asia are seemingly bent on seizing the opportunity which Peace and Treaty afford for asserting themselves. China has by a single edict abolished the system of examination in the ancient classics as the means of entrance into the Civil Service and substituted tests of modern proficiency. This is revolution at a stroke. It means the Westernising of the Mandarin. It Japanises all Chinese standards right away. Already the new national self-consciousness has declared itself in the attempt to retaliate on the United States for the Chinese exclusion law by a popular boycott of American goods. The Asiatics apparently, if deprived of other arms, mean to use the formidable weapon of the commercial boycott. The partition of Bengal, which has been accomplished, has aroused intensely bitter feeling. In a single week over a hundred meetings of protest have been held, attended by half a million Indians. Other motives may be present of an interested order, but the agitation has taken the form of a solemn resolve to boycott British goods. 50,000 persons assembled at the greatest temple in Bengal swore, "in the holy presence of the goddess Kali," not to buy "anything made by the foreigner which our countrymen can make." Here is protectionism, patriotic and religious, which the Tariff Reform League must envy.

Trade Prospects.

At the opening of the Iron and Steel Institute, the president, Mr. Hadfield, felt able to declare that there was an improvement in trade prospects throughout the world; he thought there were signs of a wave of prosperity for both employers and employed. From over the Atlantic we hear that North-West Canada has yielded an unprecedentedly good harvest; and the reports of the yield from the Western States south of the border are exceptionally favourable. Opportune rains in certain districts of India have lessened the danger of famine. All this is cheering news, but the anticipation in parts of London where the unemployed mostly abound is of a very hard winter. Already the wives of the unemployed are organising in Poplar under the leadership of Mrs. Will Crooks, and the "distress committees" are being formed in the metropolitan boroughs. From far Cape Town comes news of the unemployed waiting on the Prime Minister. Perhaps the gloomiest forecast of all is that attributed to Mr. Rockefeller, who is in one way the central sensorium of the commercial world. He is said to have declared that the present prosperity of American trade would cease in two years, and would be followed by a season of depression intensely severe. During the last bad season three million men were out of work; but in two years' time he predicted the workless would number ten million! If this prophecy comes true, it will be a bad time for Mr. Rockefeller and the millionaire class generally. Perhaps some of his kind might be induced even now, while yet there is time, to save the unemployed of London from demoralisation or desperation. A single stockbroker gave away to charities, at the beginning of September, the sum of £100,000—about twice as much from one person as the whole Mansion House Fund raised last winter for the unemployed.



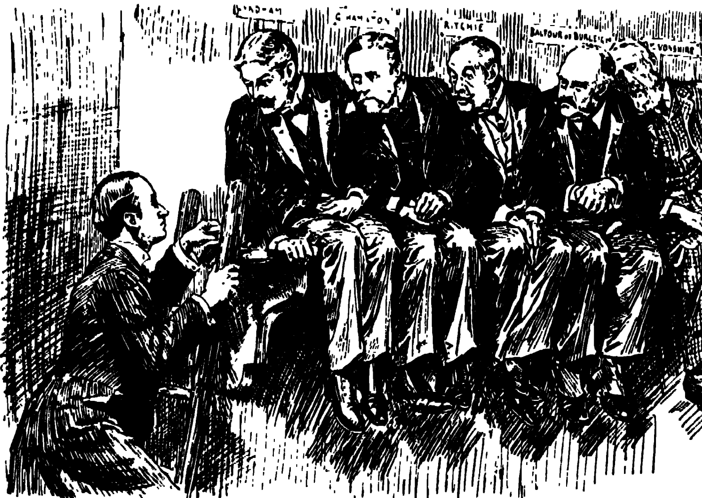
The Earthquake in Italy.

A view in Tiscopio, near Cosenza, one of the hundred or more Calabrian villages devastated. It affords a good idea of the havoc made. About 150 people were buried under the ruins.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

PEACE has naturally been the subject of the majority of the cartoons during September. These are now somewhat past, but I give a selection showing how the different countries regard the result. The Italian *Papagallo* published a large coloured cartoon—which I do not reproduce—showing President Roosevelt smoking the pipe of peace, the fumes of which, getting into the eyes of the little Japanese, caused him, blinded, to make peace. The three cartoons from *Ulk*, Berlin, are all clever. The first two contrast the quietness at the seat of war during the negotiations and the sittings of the plenipotentiaries at Portsmouth, erroneously assumed to have been stormy. The third, showing the angel of Peace embracing the President, explains itself. *Kladderadatsch* depicts M. Witte returning to the Tsar a bag of money marked "not a single kopek." Another shows him as Noah letting fly the dove of Peace, the string which retained it being cut by a Jewish financier. *Jugend's* cartoon is very much by the mark. *Puck* touches on one inevitable result of the war which the cartoonists, at any rate, seem generally to have overlooked.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Shelved.

CHORUS OF THE RESIGNED (crowding up to make room for Lord Curzon): "Hullo! Here comes another of the Old Brigade! Why, Arthur 'll soon be the only one left."

President Roosevelt is one of those persons who, like Mr. Chamberlain, has been a godsend to the caricaturist. The former's teeth and the latter's eye-glass make them so easy of identification. The President's incursions into world-politics have had most gratifying results. *Judge* shows him enjoying the situation.

The trip of the British fleet to the Baltic called forth a good many indifferent cartoons. I give one from the *Silhouette*. The same paper depicts the possible candidates for the Presidency careering around on pigs, probably wishing to recall that game at one time so popular, which consisted of inducing a small pill to enter a hole, and was termed the game of "pig."

Jugend, in "The Mousetrap Up-to-Date," like most cartoon papers, shows a lamentable lack of true grasp of what the Douma really means. Most of the artists have at once assumed that it was not a genuine proposal—in fact, merely one to serve as a pretext for further arrests and banishments. In *Kladderadatsch* the Tsar, speaking to the Grand Dukes, emphasises the fact that the Russian lion cannot harm them, the Douma hole is too small to admit of its escape—an equally absurd view.

Alliances seem to be in the air, and King Edward's recent Continental trip gives a German cartoonist the idea of one between England and Germany. F. C. G. is as clever as usual in his sketch of the "Strengthening Process."

Norwegian cartoonists have been busy with the Scandinavian crisis. I reproduce one from the *Vikirigen*. Matters seem to have been going from bad to worse in German South-West Africa. A new Governor has been sent out, who, it is to be hoped, will not catch what is called in Germany "Colonial fever." This appears to have attacked all the highest German officials, and seems to consist of an utter loss of the most ordinary forms of humanity in treating the natives. Peters was a case in point; Van Trotha seems to be another. The cartoon in *Kladderadatsch* on page 398 makes the latter say that the war appears to be interminable.

The suggested World Alliance of all the Powers is rather cruelly treated by *Ulk*. Such a thing would only be possible, it considers, if each nation were carefully put in a cage to prevent it harming any other.

Most of the American papers have been violently attacking Mr. Rockefeller and those who accept his "tainted money." *Judge* thinks it is about time this ceased.

Curzon caricatures have also been numerous. Quite the best was in *Punch*, and shows the great pro-Consul climbing up the ladder to join the rest of the Government's outcasts on the shelf. And what a shelf full!

WHAT'S UP?



(1) At the Seat of War.



Ulk.]

(2) At the Peace Conference.



Ulk.] [Berlin.

Gratitude.

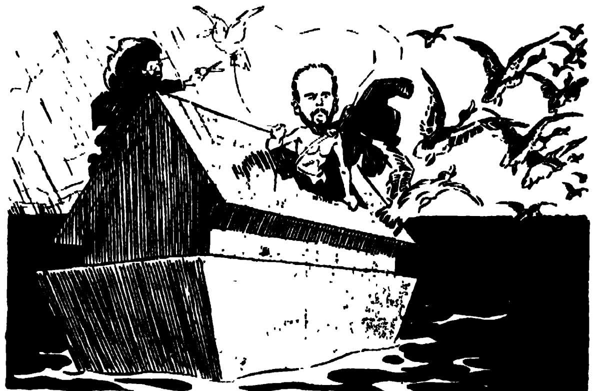
PEACE: "Dear old Uncle Teddy! You are so kind to me. Just as if *you* had anything to gain by it!"



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

A Russian Victory at Last.

THE LITTLE FATHER (to M. Witte): "Is that what laurel looks like?"



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

News from Russia.

At last Noah (M. Witte) finds himself in a position to let loose the right bird.



Morning Leader.]

The Peacemaker.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT: "Well, it's something to be thankful for that I've succeeded in persuading those two to shake hands."



Jugend.] [No. 37.

Roosevelt and Co.

ROOSEVELT (to Baroness von Suttner): "The Cannon's iron mouth is silent at last."

JAPAN: "And therefore the Tsar's leaden mouth roars all the louder."



Puck.] [New York.

The Drill-master of the East.



Judge.] [Sept. 2.

The President.

"Yum, yum! But I does love watahmilyun!"



Collier's Weekly.] [New York.

The President's Vacation.

Getting into shape for the next Congress.



La Silhouette.] [Paris.

The British Fleet in the Baltic.

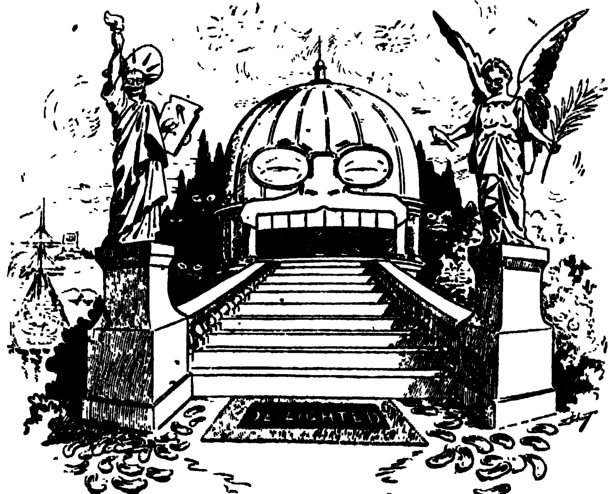
THE KAISER: "Are you quite sure, Bulow, that it is a peaceful demonstration?"



La Silhouette.] [Paris.

The Presidential Tournament.

Preparations for the election of President Loubet's successor.



Puck.] [New York.

Bother the Hague!

Oyster Bay is the Place for the Temple of Peace.



Jugend.] [Berlin.

The Mousetrap Up-to-date.

THE TSAR: "Dear Pobedonestzeff, it is to be hoped the mice will be stupid enough to nibble at our bait."



[*U.*]

A World Alliance of all Nations.

This alliance was proposed by a New York paper. We quite agree, but recommend certain measures of a prudential character.



Neue Gluhlichter.]

A Russian Parliament.

Surely a curious kind of house! The Cossack is looking out of everywhere!



Judge.] [New York.

JUDGE: "Boys, don't you think you have bothered the old man just about enough?"



Kladderadatsch.]

Nicholas the Lion Tamer.

Don't be afraid, ladies and gentlemen ; he can't get out of this little hole!



Kladderadatsch.]

King Edward and Prince Bülow.

BÜLOW: "He loves me; He loves me not; He loves me!



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

Sunset.

[Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, has resigned owing to differences with Mr. Brodrick, the Secretary of State, and the Ministry at home, on the question of the appointment of the New Military Supply Member in the Viceroy's Council. Lord Minto, the ex-Governor-General of Canada, has been appointed the new Viceroy of India.



Westminster Gazette.]

A Strengthening (?) Process.

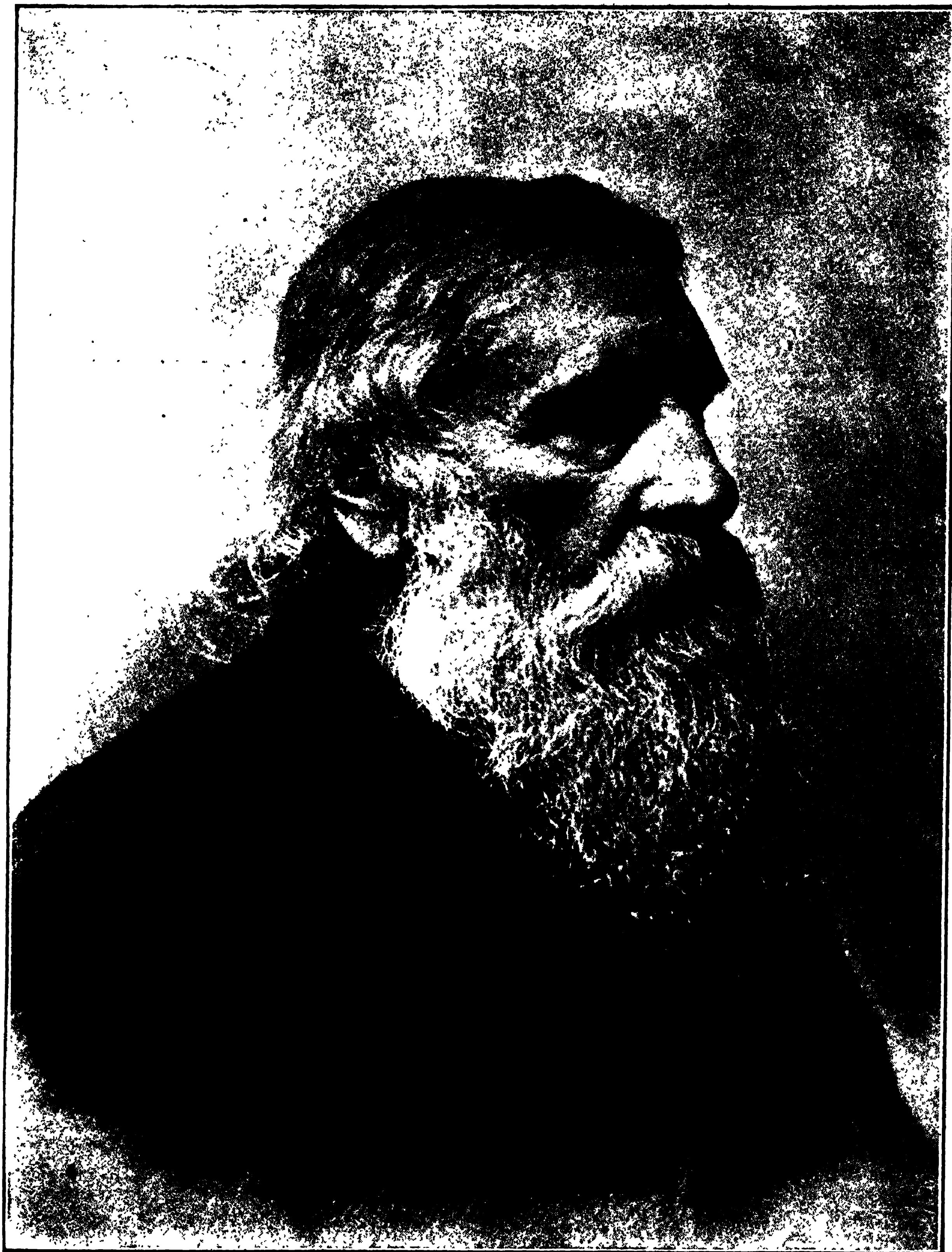
The *Outlook* last week said that Unionists have "only to be defeated to feel their unity and realise their strength."



Vikingen.] [Christiania.

Home to Sweden.

The statue of the First Bernadotte is stepping down from its pedestal in front of the Palace of Christiania amidst the salutations of the people.



Photograph by] . [*Valentine and Co., Dundee.*

THE LATE DR. GEORGE MACDONALD.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

GEORGE MACDONALD: A NINETEENTH CENTURY SEER.

By W. GARRETT HORDER.

BISHOP EWING once said, "Should anyone attempt to write the *life* of Mr. Erskine (that is Thomas Erskine of Linlathen), the difficulty must ever present itself to him that what he has to depict is spirit and not matter, that he has to convey light to represent sound—an almost insuperable difficulty." A similar difficulty arises in the case of George MacDonald. It is quite impossible to give an impression of what he was to those who never knew him. It is, perhaps, as impossible to write about him so as to satisfy those who *did* know him. It would be easy enough to give the events of his life and an account of his books, but when this had been done the man -who was so much more than these—would not have been revealed.

The title that best describes him is that which I have put at the head of this paper. To the public he was chiefly known as a novelist. To a smaller section he was known as quite a unique preacher. Some there are who attach great value to his poetry; but I rather fancy those who knew him best would think of him as one of the few Seers of the nineteenth century. The only other man I knew that I should put in that category would be John Pulsford. These men saw deeper into the heart of things than any I ever knew. I think that George MacDonald would not be the least displeased at being called a Seer, for it was a favourite word of his, and I have heard him say that every real poet was a Seer—a man who saw more than others.



A Medallion Portrait of the Novelist. Æt. about 35.

(By Alexander Munro.)

Mr. Gilbert Chesterton has said of him, "If we test the matter by strict originality of outlook, George MacDonald was one of the three or four greatest men of nineteenth century Britain." That will startle people who did not know him, and they will say, "This is only Chesterton paradox." But no one who knew him will dispute Mr. Chesterton when he describes him as "the Sage—the sayer of things. He is not the poet, for he does not sing, he is not the prose writer, for generally he cannot write. The things he produces form an artistic class by themselves: they are logia of great passionate maxims, the proverbs of philosophy." And then he goes on to say, "He would have very much preferred to walk about the streets of some Greek or Eastern village with a long white beard, simply saying what he had to say."

Mr. Chesterton lays stress on the utterance. To him he is the Sayer. But he could not have been the Sayer unless he had been the Seer. I am not sure that he had not a little of the Highland second sight which he describes in "The Portent," one of his best bits of writing. Anyway, you feel as you read his writings that he saw more than he expressed or could express.

And it was surely a very providential thing that he came to an age of great religious unrest --when the anchors of faith were dragging in the gale—to tell of the things which had held his own bark, that at the very time when the traditional faith was yielding under the searching scrutiny of modern days, he should tell of what he himself had seen of God--that when men had been trusting to the report, and had found the report unsatisfying, he should call them back to the thing. One of the greatest services he rendered to his age --probably the very greatest was this, that he led men to reverse the process described by Browning—of "faith in the thing grown, faith in the report," and made them feel that it was not in reports about God, but in God Himself as he had been revealed in Jesus Christ, the eternal life was to be found. To an age which had been feeding upon the husks of schemes, creeds, formularies, articles, confessions, he came with his hands full of the very bread which came down from heaven, and which gives life to the world.

Together with Tennyson and Browning he probably did more than all the professed theologians put

together to prevent an eclipse of faith in the latter half of the nineteenth century. These men understood, as the theologians did not, that the fittest and fullest idiom for religion—the idiom in which the most vital parts of the Bible are set—is poetry and not prose. And with the vision of poets they interpreted the mystery. It would be impossible to say how many souls, distressed, troubled, perplexed by the Calvinism of thirty or forty years ago, found George MacDonald a refuge from the storm. I question whether any priest sitting in his confessional ever had so many hearts laid bare to him as he. Certainly no priest ever dealt with perplexed souls in a wiser way. I have known persons to whom his decisions were like words from Heaven. In these and other ways he was a great gift of God to the latter half of the nineteenth century. But for some years he has been hidden from the public gaze. His voice has been silent, his pen laid down. And so the younger folk of the present generation know him not, do not read his books, and do not realise what they owe to him. When Dr. Hamilton had finished writing John Ely's Life he took it to the printer and said: "Now, sir, do your work quickly, for ministers are soon forgotten." And not ministers only, but all save the very few outstanding writers. How many, or rather how few, of George MacDonald's contemporaries are really read or known by the younger folk of to-day! The Walhalla of abiding fame permits but very few to find entrance. And so, perhaps, it is needful to give in briefest outline an idea of his career.


An Early Portrait.
(Reproduced from a Daguerreotype.)

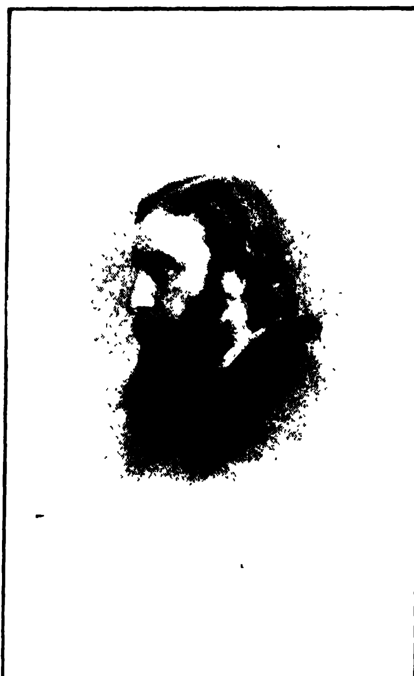
He was born at Huntly, in Aberdeenshire, just over eighty years ago. He came of a sturdy Scotch stock. His ancestors were among the fugitives who escaped the massacre at Glencoe. The sturdiness of the stock may be found in the fact that his parents separated themselves from the distinctively Scotch Churches, and associated themselves with the Independent Church, which has never had a large following in Presbyterian Scotland. Emerson has said that every true man must be a Nonconformist—that is to say, he will not conform to the existing or popular simply because it is such. George MacDonald was brought up in the freedom of Independency, or, at all events, in such freedom as the Church of that day possessed, which in an ecclesiastical sense was great enough, but in a doctrinal sense was not very great. The atmosphere of his home was deeply religious, perhaps as to actual worship a little too religious. In the matter of reading the provision was not of the amplest. Beyond the Bible the only food for the imagination was to be found in the "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Robinson Crusoe." Even his great countryman, Sir Walter Scott, was forbidden. Scanty fare this for a boy fonder of reading than of games. From the parish school he passed to King's College, Aberdeen, where he had gained a Bursary.

There is no sign that he distinguished himself in the way of scholarship—beyond taking prizes in chemistry and natural philosophy. When he reached man's estate he found his way to London as a tutor in a family. Here he connected himself with Trevor Chapel, Brompton, where Dr. Morrison, also an Aberdonian and a friend of his father, ministered. Then his thoughts were turned to the ministry, and he entered Highbury College, which has since been merged in New College, London. His stay there was, I believe, of the shortest. In this respect he was like a kindred-minded man, Thomas Toke Lynch. Neither of these men found what they wanted in the theological college of that day. They were both Seers, and they wanted to *see* for themselves and not through other men's eyes. It is astonishing, when you come to think of it, how many of the most potent preachers owed nothing to the training of a Divinity School. To name only the departed. This was the case not only with George MacDonald and Thomas Lynch, but with Charles Haddon Spurgeon and Joseph Parker.

George MacDonald's first and only charge was of the Congregational Church at Arundel, in Sussex, almost opposite the gates of Arundel Park, the seat of the Duke of Norfolk. It was a short-lived ministry. His teaching was too original for many of the people to follow, and so it soon came to an end—the ministry to one Church was but the prelude to a ministry to all the Churches. One cannot help being sorry that such a man was thus severed from the Church of his youth which really was most in harmony with his ideas, and where there was the fullest scope for their dissemination. But after all he was best suited to a kind of universal ministry. And though he afterwards became a lay member of the Established Church, yet to the last he found the chief scope for his preaching in the Church of his early days, where, too, he had the largest number of disciples.

From Arundel he passed to Manchester. There he seems to have preached in a room unconnected with any Church and with little visible success. But to Manchester he owed his friendship with Alexander John Scott, principal of the then recently established Owens College. He once said to me, "A. J. Scott

was the biggest man I ever knew." Mr. Baldwin Brown said the same thing. A. J. Scott is one of the forgotten prophets of the last century. The world does not know how much it owes to him. He has left behind him only a single book, and that consisting only of reported discourses, but he taught the teachers. He was one of the few men whose thoughts went from heart and brain direct to his hearers without being committed first to paper. On the most difficult subjects and to the most critical audiences he always spoke without writing. But he was the inspirer of men like Thomas Erskine of Linlathen, Frederick Denison Maurice, MacLeod Campbell, Baldwin Brown, and George MacDonald. During his life he was always the speaker to the few. An old friend of mine—the Rev. John Lockwood—once told me that he remembered a course of lectures in Manchester by Mr. Scott attended by only three persons—Mr. Allanson Picton, George MacDonald, and himself.



Photograph by] [*W. Nelso*

At the age of about 42.

George MacDonald found no place for himself as a preacher, and so he turned to teaching and writing for a livelihood. His first works were in poetry. But readers of poetry are few, save of the well-known poets, and so his verse did not do much to keep the wolf from the door. But one day his wife said to him, "You could write a story. Why don't you?" Wise advice which he wisely followed. The first result was the publication of the three stories by which he will be longest remembered, "David Elginbrod," "Alec Forbes," and "Robert Falconer." These three books had an immense influence on the religious thinking of that time. At last he had found his vocation, and he followed it as long as strength permitted. All his life he had to battle with weakness of chest. And so he was obliged to seek in winter the sunnier shores of Italy. There, at a house called Casa Coraggio, built for him by the generosity of some friends, he carried on a ministry of his own to all who cared to come and listen. Many a one found at Bordighera not merely bodily, but spiritual health. His summers were spent in England preaching and lecturing. His visits were eagerly anticipated by a wide circle of friends, who had found in his words help and comfort.

The death of his wife some three years ago practically closed his life. Since then he has *existed* rather than *lived*, and on Monday, September 18th, he passed to the realm of which he had no dread, but for which he longed, with a quiet trust that it would prove a life fuller than that of earth.

My acquaintance with Dr. MacDonald dates from the time I had just left college—a time when hero-worship is usually strong. He was announced to give a lecture on "As You Like It" in a hall in Liverpool, I think in Bold Street. Since then I have heard him deliver many lectures, but this first one stands out most clearly in my memory, probably because it was the first, and because my memory at that time was the more plastic. His method was to find the idea out of which the whole play grew, and then to trace its outgrowth in the drama. This idea he found in the song, "Blow, blow, thou winter wind," which he read in a most remarkable way. He declared that the burden of the play was the moral uses of adversity, which, with a note of conviction I shall never forget, he said, "I believe not as a mere doctrine but as a reality." Then he dealt in a very forcible way with the passage, "All the world's a stage," which, he said, some people regard as Shakespeare's idea of life. "Don't you observe," he asked, "that this passage is put into the mouth of Jacques—one of the worst characters Shakespeare ever painted." Then he dealt with it in detail. "'First the infant, mewling and puking in the nurse's arms.' Do you think," said he, "this was Shakespeare's idea of a baby? 'Then the whining schoolboy, with his satchel and shining morning face, creeping like snail unwillingly to school.' Shining with what? Soap? Do you think that was Shakespeare's idea of a schoolboy?"

And now that I am referring to his lectures, I may as well say that when he was well prepared and in good health he was a magnificent lecturer. To hear him lecture on "The moral drift of Macbeth" was a thing not to be forgotten. But candour compels me to say that when he trusted to the inspiration of the moment he was very difficult to follow. I remember to have heard Mr. Binney say, "Everybody knows that I can preach the worst sermon of any man in London." "And the best, too," said one of his listeners. In the matter of lecturing George MacDonald was not always on the heights.

On the platform, as in the pulpit, he was greatly helped by his appearance, which was most impressive. Mr. Binney and he were the most impressive-looking men I have ever seen. Wherever seen people were sure to ask—"Who are they?"

Those acquainted with portraits of George Mac-

Donald at various periods of his life will be struck with the changes that passed over his face. The earlier portraits are of a man grappling with the problems of life, doubtful of what their issue will be. The later portraits are of a man who has fought and conquered—who has reached the sure place of firm conviction—who knows that

> God's in His heaven,
> All's right with the world.

Youth has the advantage in formal beauty. Old age is richer in beauty of expression.

It is natural to pass from him as a lecturer to his preaching. The man whose early ministry at Arundel was, as some of the small folk there thought, a failure, in later years crowded any church in which he was announced to preach. People took long journeys to listen to him, as if he were an oracle. And at heart he was essentially a preacher. I once said to him, "You have done many kinds of work in your life. Which do you like best?" He replied: "I like preaching best, then writing poetry, then writing stories." Not only in the pulpit, but on the lecture platform, and as poet and novelist, he was always the preacher. He once said to me, "I dearly like to get a bit of preaching into a lecture." On another occasion he said to me, "I would not write novels if I could not preach in them." Like the Apostle, he surely felt, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel." But when you had heard him preach it was very difficult to remember or give an account of what he had said. A most skilled reporter once said to me, "It was impossible to give an intelligible digest of one of his sermons." But though it was thus, yet through the service you lived more assured of God, more convinced of the eternal order. It was a kind of Mount of Transfiguration which brought vision. And in the effect of prayer—how he prayed; and reading—who could read the Bible as he?—both bore their part.



Mrs. Robertson: The Novelist's Grandmother.
(And the original of "Mrs. Falconer.")

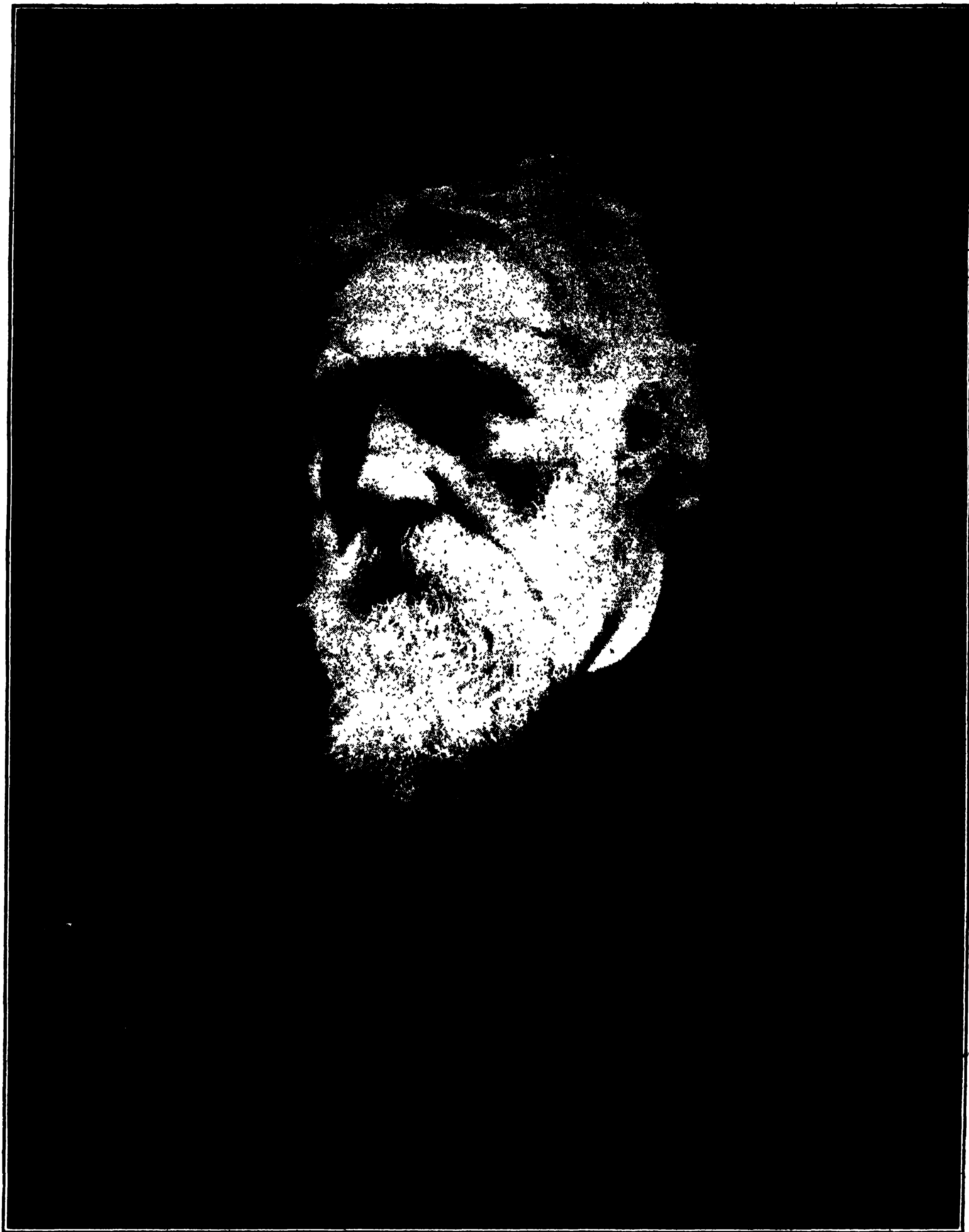
He gave the world three volumes of "Unspoken Sermons." I am not quite sure that I am not responsible for the second and third volumes. At all events, the second appeared soon after I had said to him, "Why don't you give us some more unspoken sermons?" But the first volume is the best, especially the sermons on "The Child in the Midst," and "Our God a consuming fire."

He was one of the men who helped to overthrow the old despotic idea of God, and to put in its place the Fatherly idea of Him. This is the great change in theology in the latter half of the nineteenth century. It is hard to believe now that this great idea which has revolutionised theology has so recently established itself that half a century ago it was regarded as heresy, and that men were thrown out of the Church for teaching it. Such is the fact. This doctrine, which Thomas Erskine of Linlathen taught in books and letters, and MacLeod Campbell and others preached from the pulpit, was made current coin by George MacDonald's novels. The truth embodied in a tale entered in at far more doors than when spoken from the pulpit or printed in theological books. The full establishment of that great fact to-day is due more to George MacDonald than any other writer. And let it be said here that he gave the true idea of Fatherhood in God—the full-orbed idea in which the Father was at once the King and Judge. No writer ever entered more fully into Christ's description of God as the "Righteous Father." People of that day described it as a weak and sentimental idea of God. They would never have done so if they had read George MacDonald's delineation of the Divine Fatherhood which included both "the goodness and severity of God."

Out of this doctrine grew the forces which have overthrown the hideous idea of life as a *probation*, instead of being, as it is, an *education*, and the still more hideous idea of the future world which brought darkness to so many souls, and turned so many away from Christianity altogether.

Thus he bore a part, and it was a great one, with A. J. Scott, Thomas Erskine, MacLeod Campbell, Norman Macleod, Thomas Lynch, Baldwin Brown, John Pulsford, and others, in bringing men back from the arid paths of metaphysical theology to the naturalness, the simplicity, the healthfulness of Christ and the Gospels. Those who to-day walk in these Gospel paths little realise the debt they owe to these men, who were keenly persecuted at the time, but who were the restorers of paths to dwell in.

Let it be noted, too, that the faith which he preached both by pen and lip was a part of his very life. It was no garment put on for holy days or places, and put off when these were over. I never knew a man whose religion was so interwoven with his very being. I remember well a visit I paid him

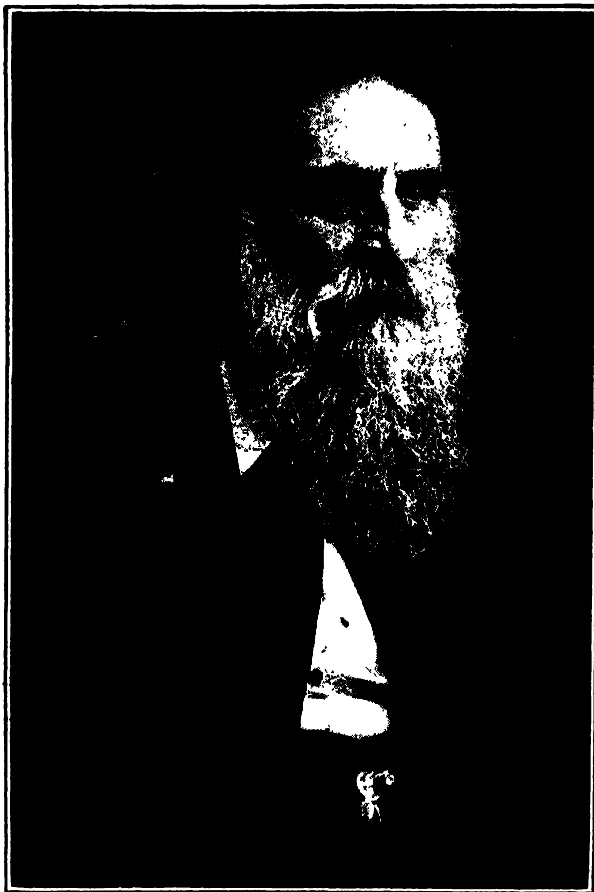


DR. MACDONALD IN HIS LATER LIFE.

(A pathetic interest attaches to this portrait, which has not been published before.)

once in Harley Street, just after the loss of a greatly loved daughter. He was ill in bed at the time, and with a velvet cap on his head he looked like one of the old prophets. I tried to express my sympathy—always a difficult task. I shall never forget the look on his face and the tone of his voice as he replied: "It is all well." Resignation? It was more than resignation. It was assurance. It was joy in the assurance that "in His will is our peace."

No man that I ever knew more really walked with God. Spinoza was called a God-intoxicated man. In a far more spiritual sense this was true of George MacDonald, the cry of whose heart was "Abba Father." Then, too, his sense of the Divine Fatherhood wakened a sense of human brotherhood. God was to him the God of the open hand. And he would be, and was, the *man* of the open hand. With a family of eleven of his own, from time to time he added others that had been left destitute. I remember, on one of his summer visits to this country from Italy, he had been telling of how he had adopted another child, and a friend said, "Thank God it is no more." If he had a fault, it was that his generosity sometimes outran his means. He was often straitened himself because of his gifts to others.



Photograph by] [*T. Milman Brown.*

A portrait taken in the prime of life.

As to his printed works, little need be said. His novels were, to a large extent, sermons in disguise. He took little trouble about the plot, and in nearly every story there was one character through which George MacDonald communicated his thoughts to his readers. His output was very great—too great for his permanent reputation. Some of his writing was done when he was out of health, and should have been resting rather than writing. He is best represented by his earliest novels, "David Elginbrod," "Robert Falconer," and "Alec Forbes." I once asked him which novel he thought the best. He replied, "I had most models before me in 'Robert Falconer.'" A modest way of calling it his best. The popular verdict agrees with this. This book to many twenty or thirty years ago was a veritable well of life. And it shows how far we have travelled to remember that this book was offered to Dr. Norman Macleod for *Good Words*, and he was afraid to publish it.

As to his poetry, Mr. Ruskin has said that "The Diary of an Old Soul" is one of the three great sacred poems of the last century. If that be true—and it is rather a big statement—it is true only of the ideas and not of their lyric form. I once said to him, "There are lovely ideas in your hymns, but they lack clearness." He replied, "Yes, you are right. I never had time to polish them." Probably his finest hymn is "A quiet heart, submissive, meek," which is clear, picturesque, and lyrical. Lovers of ballads say that "The Yerl o' Watery Deck" is one of the finest in the language. Probably they are right. I should not be very surprised if his fairy stories do not hold their place longest in public esteem. To a large extent his novels have accomplished their work. Their ideas have become current coin, and so have lost their novelty.

Had he not given himself so fully to fiction he might have been one of the surest and sanest critics and exponents of English literature. I know of no treatment of English sacred verse more satisfactory than his "England's Antiphon."

Many people were astonished, and some, it may be, a little shocked, at the announcement, some twenty years ago, that George MacDonald and his family would appear in "The Pilgrim's Progress." Very charming it was. No one who ever saw it will forget George MacDonald as Great-Heart.

Dr. MacDonald was really a fine actor. I was once present at a private recital of "Macbeth" when he played the title *rôle* and his eldest daughter, who had magnificent histrionic gifts, that of Lady Macbeth.

Altogether he was a many-sided man, who in his day played many parts, but chiefly that of a Seer of the Unseen and Eternal, through whom multitudes found the "life that is life indeed."

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XXVI.—LORD ESHER ON THE ARMY.

If there is one man in the British Empire more qualified than any other to speak with authority on the condition of the British Army it is Lord Esher. As a member of the South African War Commission, and the chairman of the committee of three which reported on the reorganisation of the War Office, he has had unrivalled opportunities of studying the whole problem of Army reform. Unhampered by military traditions and unfettered by an official position, he looks at the whole question from the standpoint of the statesman who can give full weight to factors which a man of less breadth of view would ignore or fail to recognise. A week or two after Lord Roberts and Mr. Arnold-Forster startled the country by declaring that notwithstanding all the labour and expenditure that has been lavished on the reform of the Army it was still unprepared and unfitted for war, I took the opportunity of ascertaining Lord Esher's views as to the real condition of the Army to-day.

"Are we then to despair of any real reform of the Army?" I asked him.



Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

Lord Esher.

"Certainly not. Whatever the alarmists may say, the Army is more efficient to-day than it has ever been before. Mr. Brodrick, whatever mistakes he may have committed, at any rate gave us one good army corps at Aldershot trained and equipped for war. That is something we have never had before. It is true we were promised six army corps, but one is better than none. And this one is really efficient, the officers in command are those who would actually command at the outbreak of war, and in a very few months, when the new guns are supplied, the army corps will be fully equipped to take the field under the most modern conditions. Mr. Brodrick did more than this, for he originated the idea of organising and equipping large units ready for war, which is being followed up by organising complete divisions in Ireland and elsewhere. There still remains a great deal to be done, of course, in making the regular forces efficient, but the right lines have been laid down and a great deal of admirable work has been accomplished. The Army Council is re-arming the artillery, its cavalry scheme is a good one, and such reforms as it has already effected have produced general satisfaction among the officers."

"That is cheering news. But what about the auxiliary forces? Has any progress been made towards placing them on an efficient footing?"

"No; as regards the auxiliary force matters are at a complete deadlock. Mr. Arnold-Forster has a great Army Scheme of his own. But he has been unable to get either the Army Council or his colleagues to adopt it even in a modified form. The result is that everything is at a standstill. No definite lines of reorganisation on a large scale can be laid down so long as the present situation continues, and no progress will be made. The Royal Commission on the Militia strongly recommended the reorganisation of that body. At present the Militia is only looked upon as a recruiting ground for the regular Army in time of war. It is badly officered, badly instructed and badly equipped. The Volunteers,

instead of being carefully fostered, are anxious and worried. The principle of a great volunteer army should be encouraged and maintained. At the same time, we should know how many of the Volunteers would be willing to serve abroad in case of need. There is the same unsatisfactory condition of things in regard to the Yeomanry. Then there are the Colonies, who sent large contingents to South Africa. Some understanding ought to be arrived at with them in order to know what forces would be available should the necessity arise, and under what limitations they could be depended upon for assistance. It is true that the Colonies look askance at the War Office. But that is no reason why an arrangement should not be entered into by which they would at least know at the outbreak of war with whom they ought to communicate as to the sending of troops, etc. That should not be left to be improvised at the last moment. While as regards the regular forces much solid work has been accomplished, nothing can be done to make the auxiliary forces efficient, because Mr. Arnold-Forster's scheme, which he cannot get adopted, blocks the way."

"But what about Lord Roberts' declarations that the Army is quite unprepared for war?"

"You must remember everything depends upon the point of view, and from Lord Roberts' standpoint he is quite right. He looks at the Army, and sees that if we have to wage a great war on the Indian frontier it is quite inadequate for the purpose. But the greatest need in all questions of Army reform is that the British public should make up its mind what it wants. When it has done so it must not expect the impossible. If you wish for an army which in efficiency and cheapness can be compared to that of Germany you can only get it in one way. You will have to adopt conscription. In a conscript army you can treat the men and officers as you please, you can make them do things without paying them in a way that is utterly impossible in a volunteer army."

"On whatever other questions the British public may be in doubt, it has very clear and decided views about conscription."

"Quite so, and rightly. On moral, politic, and every other ground the British public would be very unwise to approve of conscription. For it would be no solution at all of the problems which confront an Empire like ours. You cannot defend the Indian frontiers or our dominions over seas by a conscript army. But, granted that conscription is definitely ruled out, what follows? You must be content with a volunteer army, and recognise its limitations. You must not compare it with a Continental conscript army, nor can you reasonably expect it to be as numerous nor as cheap. You must make up your mind to have a second-class regular army. You cannot maintain a volunteer army cheaply. Although you may consider the cost of the British Army enormous, since we are paying thirty millions a year for it, you must remember that if you paid the British soldier anything like the wages he would obtain in the open market the Army instead of costing you thirty millions would cost sixty. There is also another aspect of the question. If you were to pay the British officer and private the full value of their services you could then make demands upon them which at present are out of the question. As long as the Army, in addition to being a volunteer army, is also maintained on half-pay, you must treat both officer and man with great consideration. You cannot bully them. You must use tact. Take the case of the officers, for example. You give a boy a commission and pay him £80 or £90 a year. But you expect him to provide his own uniforms, in some cases his board, and generally to live at a minimum scale of £200 a year. You cannot be surprised that when you make demands such as these that many officers are not so efficient as some civilian and military critics desire."

"But cannot you bring the Army up to the same level of efficiency as is found in the Navy?"

"It is useless comparing the Army with the Navy, just as it is useless to compare a volunteer army with a conscript army. In the Navy the ship is the unit. In the Army it is the man. Then there are comparatively few men in the Navy and relatively they are better paid. But, while it is impossible to expect more than a moderately efficient army, judged by a continental standard, there are degrees in second best. Much has already been done and much can still be done to make it more efficient and capable of performing its duties. But it is an impracticable proposal to suggest that all officers who do not come up to a certain standard should be swept out of the Army. You cannot do it because it would be impossible to fill their places. You must work slowly and you must use tact. But if the limitations of a volunteer army are clearly recognised there is no reason to despair of Army reform."

"But surely a great deal of the money spent on the Army has been wasted?"

"Certainly it has. Money is wasted in the Army, in many cases work is done twice over, nor is it always done in the best or most economical way. I do not say that large savings might not be made. In the Navy Sir John Fisher has saved three millions by getting rid of old and useless ships, and will probably save other millions by running his department on sound business lines. In the same way there is no doubt that economies could be effected in the Army without in any way impairing its value. But you must remember one thing. It is a great deal easier to get rid of useless ships than to dispense with the services of useless men. Vested interests, too, are much stronger in the Army than in the Navy, and the process of cutting down useless expenditure must be a slow one. In the Army they have not yet thought of effecting economies on Sir John Fisher's lines, but there are many directions in which money might be saved."

"For example?"

"Take, for instance, the question of recruiting. The War Office has never recognised the root difficulty of that problem. The supply of recruits is influenced chiefly by economic and other causes over which the War Office has no sort of control. Experiment after experiment has been tried. Much money has been wasted in slightly raising the rate of pay and in offering special inducements. But this is only tinkering at the problem. When you are paying a man at half rates, you will not make the Army much more attractive by raising the scale a fraction. Whatever you do in that direction, you cannot hope to bridge the gulf. But while you get no more recruits you are spending several hundred thousand pounds of money to no purpose!"

"That is to say, if the Army were run on business principles it would be both more efficient and less expensive?"

"Yes, but if any permanent improvement is to be effected, it is absolutely essential that a consistent policy should be laid down and followed. The great trouble has been that there has been no continuity in the administration of the Army. The policy pursued has varied with the differing ideas of the civil heads of the department. For instance, until recently there has been no authority that could lay down the governing condition and say how large an army we required for the defence of the Empire, and what was expected of it. There has been no method in Army organisation or administration, or attempt to separate these two important functions. In this direction, however, very substantial progress has now been made. The constitution of the Defence Committee provides us with an authority which can look at the question of the defence of the Empire from the broadest point of view. It is the most startling constitutional development of the last half century."

"How so?"

"The Defence Committee is still in its infancy; but its records are already immensely valuable, probably the most interesting collection of documents that we have. It has provided the Prime Minister with a bureau, and though at present it practically consists of the Prime Minister alone, with Lord Roberts as a permanent extraordinary member, it contains the elements of a body which may yet federate the Empire. Power gradually passed from the House of Commons to the Cabinet, and now the centralisation of authority in the Cabinet has increased until we have the whole of the power practically vested in the Prime Minister. Cabinet Ministers are buried in details, and they have not the leisure nor the opportunity of looking at the needs of the Empire as a whole. Hence the great value of the Defence Committee, presided over by the Prime Minister of the day, which has at its disposal the information of all branches of the Government, and yet is sufficiently unfettered that it can organise the defence of the Empire on broad lines. It should be the province of the Defence Committee to say how large an army or navy we need at any given moment. For our requirements vary from time to time. For instance, at the present moment, in view of the Japanese alliance it is obvious that we shall not require as numerous an army for the next ten years as we should have done had not that alliance been concluded. We have, therefore, ten years in which to reorganise the Army."

"You would leave the administration of the Army to the Army Council, I presume?"

"Certainly; that is a matter which is their peculiar concern. It is the duty of that Council to see that the Army is as efficient as it is possible to make it, but it oversteps its sphere when it attempts to decide what the organisation of the forces of the Empire shall be. The need of the Defence Committee is apparent on every hand. Take the case of India, for instance. The Governor-General and the Commander-in-Chief may be fully conversant with the state of affairs in India. But they are quite ignorant of the state of Europe at any given moment, and that is a factor which must be taken into consideration in the laying down of any line of policy which might lead to a war with a great Power on the Indian frontier. India, after all, is only a portion of the Empire, but a false step in India may vitally affect the fortunes of the whole Empire. Hence the absolute necessity of a central deliberative and controlling authority, of which it is essential that the Prime Minister should be the head. To suppose that Parliament can do this is antediluvian."

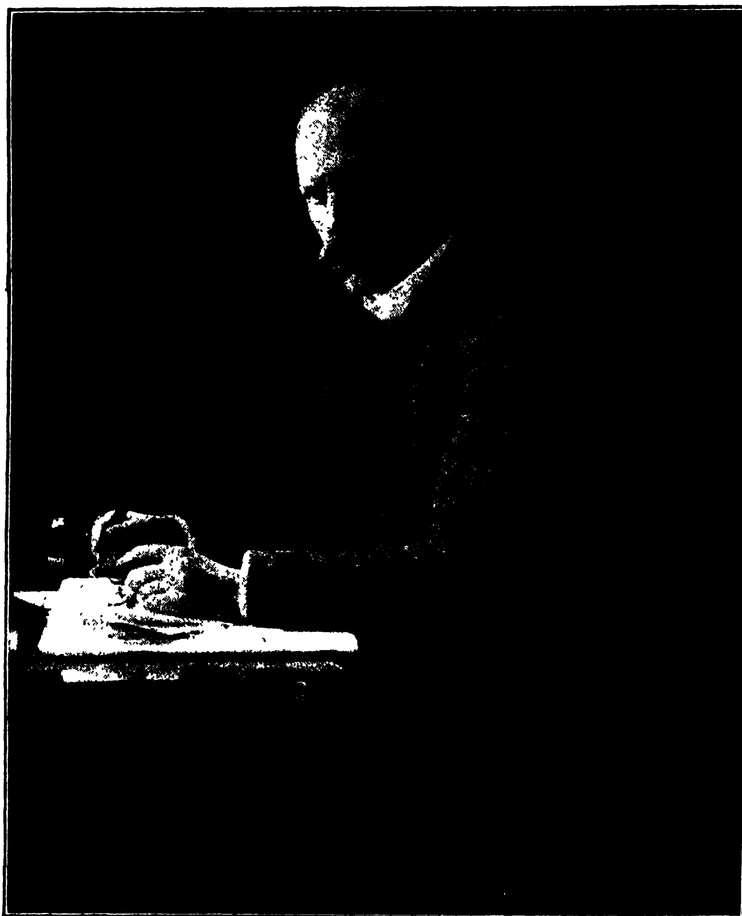
"Do you expect any further development in the composition of the Defence Committee?"

"Yes; I think the permanent Imperial element in it should be strengthened, otherwise, although written records are kept, there is a danger that with the change of Governments continuity of policy would be lost. Our countrymen should realise that the committee contains the germ of a real Imperial Council. It should some day number amongst its representatives members of the great colonies. They can hardly be expected to acquiesce in defence and other schemes in which they have no voice, and their acquiescence is nevertheless a condition and a necessity of Empire. It is impossible to give them representation in the Cabinet, but they might very well have their representatives on the Defence Committee. Then, too, it is eminently a field for retired pro-Consuls like Lord Curzon and Lord Milner, whose experience and capacity may otherwise be lost to the nation. At present their services are, in reality, lost to the Empire on their return home, and it is a grave reflection on the business capacity of the English people that this should be so. It is for these reasons, and under these conditions, that I firmly believe a day will come when the Defence Committee, if developed along these lines, will federate the Empire."

XXVII.—DR. NANSEN ON THE FUTURE OF NORWAY.

IT was to avoid raking up old scores or scratching places that will be a little tender for some time to come that in my interview with Dr. Nansen last month at the Royal Societies Club I questioned him as to the future rather than as to the past. One report he categorically denied, at least so far as his own information extended, and that was that King Edward had suggested the *modus vivendi* to which the peaceful settlement was due. It all looks now very much as if a little tact, a little more diplomacy on Sweden's part would have avoided the coil out of which the Union's affairs seem at last dragging themselves.

"It is a great pity," said Dr. Nansen, "that Sweden cannot forget that she was once a great Power. She was, of course, once a very great Power, and she wants to play the great Power still, while she is really only a very little Power, with no influence in European politics like ourselves. The truth is, Sweden has always regarded Norway as compensation for the loss of Finland, and by having entirely got the management of all foreign affairs in her own hands, she has gradually managed so that Norway's independence was threatened. She tried to treat her as a vassal State, in fact. Now Norway must be absolutely independent, and while she could transact her foreign affairs only by means of the Swedish Foreign Minister, she could not be said to be quite an independent sovereign State. Moreover, for Sweden to claim the right to appoint the foreign Consuls, while Norway did by far the greater part of the foreign trade, and owned at least two-thirds of the fleet, was regarded by us as interference with our internal affairs. Until quite recently Norway has even paid two-thirds of the cost of the Consular service; but this was too bad, and latterly she has only paid one-half. All these and other matters," Dr. Nansen reminded me, "have been discussed by the three years' Swedish-Norwegian Commission which sat from 1895-1898. But it came to nothing," he added. "The Swedish and the Norwegian delegates could not agree on the essential points. This year the Swedes have been anxious to tell us that they were now quite prepared to agree upon the terms they then refused. But, as always in Swedish Union politics, they came too late with their offers. It is the old story of the Sibylline books over and over again.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Dr. Nansen.

"It will be very difficult for us to give up the two oldest and most famous forts. But the new ones, I think, will be demolished, in order to show our love of peace. One thing people always forget," added Dr. Nansen, as if excusing the new forts, "is that Norway had a reason for building fortresses which Sweden had not. If Norway were invaded, whether from outside the Peninsula or not, her capital is only a few days' march from the frontier, whereas Sweden's is much farther away, and no vital parts of Sweden would be exposed to danger by any attack across the frontier. Besides, it should be borne in mind that our forts near the frontier are solely intended for defence, in order to check a sudden attack, and I am sorry to say that we did not feel quite confident that some people, at any rate, in Sweden had not thought of such a possibility, for in 1895 they threatened us in very strong language, to say the least

of it; and there were rumours that preparations were actually made for a sudden attack; this was even mentioned in the Swedish Riksdag.

"Now, we do not think it ought to be Sweden's prerogative to threaten us. We thought it not only our right but our *duty* to secure our frontier against any Power, and to prevent any future possible recurrence of such a situation. We smile in Norway at the fright these small forts seem to have created in Sweden, and certainly we do not understand how they can be 'a permanent threat'; we cannot march into Sweden with those forts. I may also add that it is, of course, ridiculous to hear Swedes talk as if they feared an attack from Norway; we should never dream of such a thing; we should consider it a crime, even if we had anything to gain by it. The fact is that whilst Sweden has at least 60,000 men under arms, and her whole fleet mobilised near the Norwegian frontier, we have had till recently only 4,000 men and a few ships. Is that the way a people behave who intend to be hostile? We are, of course, a very formidable people, but still we do not expect to defeat Sweden with 4,000 men only; and we did not expect the people of Charles XII. and a Gustavus Adolphus to be so easily frightened."

"What truth," I asked, "is there in the statement often made that Sweden is friendly to Finland, and that in case of a revolt in Finland the Finns would look to her for help, and not in vain; and that Russia, seeing this, tried before the war to set the Scandinavian countries by the ears?"

"I do not like all this talk about Russia and her intentions. I can say for certain it is all mere invention, based upon possibilities or probabilities. It is entirely untrue that Russia has tried in any way to stir up ill-feeling in Norway, as certain Swedes have been unscrupulous enough to state. If Russia should ever try to take any part of Scandinavia, it would cost her a hard fight, as we should not surrender easily, and after all it would probably cost her more than it was worth. Something would have to compensate her for the cost, and this would not be harbours in the extreme North."

"Then on the whole," I asked, "you are satisfied with the way things have worked out?"

"Oh, yes," was the answer; "I think so; very well satisfied. It will be much better for Norway. She has got what she wanted—complete independence, which, after everything that has happened, means also entire separation. She will have her own Foreign Minister now, of course, and appoint all her own Consuls. The existing Consuls who are Norwegians—about two-thirds—will probably be left. We shall have our own Ministers, of course, in all the large capitals—London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and Madrid."

"Do you think that Norway ought to become a republic, or do you consider a monarchy most suited to her, even though she has no aristocracy?"

"I think that Norway could be very well governed by a republic; we have the necessary political training. But I consider a monarchy to be the best solution as matters stand at present, even though we have no aristocracy. Especially now we could not possibly make the change; we may find difficulties enough as it is, and it is not the right time for experiments. A republic would mean altering the whole Constitution."

"As to the extra expenses entailed by a King and Court of your own, and by your own Consular and Diplomatic Service, how will they be met?"

"That will make no very great difference directly. The expenses will not be very much greater than hitherto, and in practice I believe a republic would come more expensive than a monarchy, if only because a Norwegian republic must get a somewhat isolated situation in Europe, which must influence our business life, and our credit would hardly be as good as with a monarchy. You may say that this is a very sordid view to take, and that one has to pay for one's ideals; but I am afraid that would not appeal to our business men."

"Surely the long period of strained relations has harmed Norway? It must have meant more or less uncertainty, and affected enterprise. Now, may not a certain expansion be looked for?"

"I don't think it has harmed Norway very much," Dr. Nansen said, "but very likely now that things are settled, and Norway feels her independence assured, there may be a forward movement. I hardly see how things can go wrong now, having got rid of every cause to quarrel with Sweden. What I hope," he continued, "is that there will be an *entente cordiale* between the two countries, like the Anglo-French *entente*."



Photograph by Wilse.]

Fortress of Fredriksten: The Bone of Contention.

XXVIII.—THE OPEN DOOR IN RUSSIA: THE MASTER OF ELIBANK.

THE Master of Elibank visited Russia in June, while the war was still raging. He was much impressed by everything that he saw, both by the immensity of the resources of Russia and the opportunity which such a wilderness of latent wealth afforded for the utilisation of British capital. For a long time past the Master of Elibank has given his proofs as to the sincerity of his devotion to the cause of peace, and a good understanding between England and Russia. But it was not until he had witnessed with his own eyes Russia as it is that he conceived the idea that, as soon as peace was made, the door would be open for a new and fruitful development of business relations between Russia and Great Britain. Talking over this conviction with some of his friends—solid business men of London—they so far recognised the soundness of his conclusions as to ask him to return to Russia and see what prospect there was of interesting the British investing public in Russia as a field for good business. The Master of Elibank—the "Marquis," as the hotel people call him, or "Mr. Master"—has been in Russia for a month seeing Ministers, bankers, railway people, and all manner of authorities, in furtherance of his quest. As he stayed at the Hotel d'Europe, in the adjoining room to mine, I had ample opportunity of hearing how he got on.



The Master of Elibank.

"I am more convinced than ever," said the Master of Elibank, "of the magnitude of the opportunity that is now offered both countries. Talk about the open door in Morocco: there is more British business to be done through the half open door in Russia than——"

"It is not a case of 'There is a gate that stands ajar,'" I interrupted, "but the Russian door wide open stands; only the tariff seems to me like the bit of board that, in North country cottages, is put across the doorway in order to prevent the bairns from crawling out or the dogs from coming in."

"The fundamental fact," said the Master, "is that, in spite of the tariff, which is one of the highest in Europe, we even now export £10,000,000 of goods to Russia. But as we import £20,000,000 worth of Russian produce, there is room for a considerable development. But it is not the tariff which bars the way so much as other things."

"What are these things?"

"First and foremost, the feeling of antagonism engendered in the Russian mind by the persistent 'nastiness,' to use a familiar word, of many English papers whenever they speak about Russia. If you always make a point of being as nasty as possible to anyone whenever a chance of annoying him occurs, you need not be surprised if you find it difficult to do good business with him."

"I know what you mean," I replied; "it is what Sir Robert Morier used to describe as the policy of continually jabbing our pens into the hide of the Russian bear. He was very furious about it seventeen years ago. He said in those days that if General von Schweinitz would hang the editors in the interests of peace, he, Sir Robert Morier, would offer them all up as a burnt offering on the altar of trade."

"But," rejoined the Master, "I am delighted to see that a change for the better has set in since the peace, and now we have even Jingo papers writing in favour of an *entente cordiale* with Russia. From my con-

versations with men of all classes here I am convinced that there is every disposition to reciprocate that sentiment. Take, for instance, the Minister of Finance, M. Kokovtseff, with whom I have had many conversations, and the Minister for Foreign Affairs, whom you know well are both of one mind as to the desirability of inaugurating a new era of mutual helpfulness. I cannot speak too highly of the courtesy and consideration that has been shown me by M. Kokovtseff, and my deep sense of his broad and statesmanlike views as to the interests of the two countries. It is a great blessing also for the future development of this new and happier feeling that we have at the British Embassy an Ambassador as sympathetic and as clear-sighted as Sir Charles Hardinge, whose personal relations with the Russians are a prophetic foreshadowing of the happy relations which I hope to see established between the two Empires."

"I think you are right," I said; "but what are the other obstacles?"

"A second great obstacle is the somewhat tactless and unsympathetic methods adopted by Englishmen who have tried to do business in Russia. The Russian is a leisurely person. He does not like to be hustled. An Englishman came to St. Petersburg some time since to submit an important proposition to the Minister of Finance. As he did not get any reply the next day, he despatched an ultimatum to the Minister saying, 'Unless I get a favourable answer by ten o'clock tomorrow I leave St. Petersburg at once.' The result, as you might have expected, was that he got no answer at all. The Germans adapt themselves much more facilely to the Russian temperament."

"Now you mention the Germans, how do you find popular feeling on that point?"

"I find everywhere a strong disposition to favour English as against German enterprise. I don't know why it is, but the Russians seem to feel that the Germans began all the troubles in the East by taking Kiao-Chau, and there is a general feeling, when the Germans offer their help, of *timeo Danaos et illos dona ferentes*."

"In what direction do you think English enterprise can most profitably turn its attention?"

"In the building of railways and in improving ways and communications. Russia needs more railways, and at this moment is urgently in need of rolling stock. It seems to me—and the idea has met with considerable acceptance in influential quarters—that if the British investor, who is also a manufacturer, provided the money for building railways, it would only be reasonable that a certain proportion of the material for construction and of the rolling stock should be purchased in England."

"Would that conflict with the Protectionist sentiment of Russia?"

"No doubt Russian Protectionists would like very much for their country to supply everything she needs within her own frontiers. But she cannot do it at present, and the attempt to do it would cripple and postpone the material development of the country. Even now, with a ruinous tariff, it is Lancashire engineers who supply the machinery for all the great cotton mills of Moscow. The Russian mill owners have to pay twice as much for the English machinery owing to the tariff, but as that machinery is the best in the world, they simply must have it. Now my idea is that if Englishmen advance the money for railway construction and other works, a certain proportion of the English money thus lent should be spent in buying English goods—always provided, of course, that we can supply them as cheap and good as any of our competitors. If this is done, I see no reason why Russia might not become once more one of the most profitable fields for the investment of British capital."

THE HUNGARIAN SQUABBLE.

DR. EMIL REICH contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a first paper on the crisis in Hungary. He endeavours to make known to English readers the Hungarian point of view. His statement is scarcely likely to appeal to Liberal readers. In effect he says the Hungarians are an Imperial people. They exist to maintain a polity established over the heads of mutually incompatible nations. The Hungarians are a nation of noblemen, who cannot "afford to endow mere dwellers in the country with tasks for which long tradition, practice, deep personal interest, and family ambition can qualify a man." "In Hungary the noblemen, or what is even now practically the only class of full citizens, form one-twentieth of the population." One can judge from this how the idea of manhood suffrage must alarm the Hungarian leaders.

In the *National Review* Francis Kossuth, leader of the Hungarian Party of Independence, writes in a less provocative style, but is equally certain of the superiority of Hungary to the rest of Franz Joseph's dominions. He describes the attempt of the Fejervary Ministry to make an alliance with the Socialists on the basis of Universal Suffrage as a "dirty trick." He recounts the way in which the Hungarian counties, which enjoy considerable autonomy, are going on strike against an unconstitutional Ministry. Two-thirds of them have refused to obey the Government, both with regard to the collection of taxes and the supply of recruits. In the desire of Great Britain to maintain a strong State in Central Europe, he thinks England is mistaken in regarding Austria as either strong or as an element of peace. He says there is only one State in Central Europe capable of playing the *rôle* which England has hitherto elected to allot to Austria. That State is Hungary. A powerful nation of twenty millions of people, it can resume its ancient *rôle* of peacekeeper. As a constitutional country and a land of liberty, Hungary, he maintains, is nearer to England than any other country on the Continent.

APOLOGIA PRO VITA MEA.

To those in England as well as in other countries who are pleased to charge me in my present work in Russia with a change of front, the following letter may be of interest.

To the Editor of the "Russ."

SIR,—My attention has been called to a recent article in the columns of your influential journal, in which I find that you express some doubts, to put it mildly, as to my *bona fides* in my present activity in Russia. So far from resenting such criticisms, I welcome them with all my heart, because it gives me an opportunity of explaining, through the medium of a great Russian Liberal organ, exactly why I am here and what I am doing.

I fully admit that if the statements which are made about me in some Liberal quarters were true, I should deserve the worst censure which anyone cared to pass upon me. But they are not only not true, they are the very reverse of the truth.

I am denounced as "an emissary of despotism," as "an apologist for tyranny," and even, *mirabile dictu*, as "an enemy of the liberty of the Press." To this I reply that the record of thirty years of active life is the best and only conclusive refutation of this monstrous calumny.

I was born in a home whose whole political atmosphere was not merely Radical, but even Republican. I have edited two newspapers, the *Northern Echo* and the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and anyone who is at all conversant with English politics knows that during my editorship these journals were among the most outspoken Radical daily papers in England. For the last fifteen years I have edited a monthly magazine—the REVIEW OF REVIEWS—which has never faltered in its defence of Liberal ideas, Liberal doctrines, and Liberal policy all over the world. If anyone questions this the files of these newspapers and the volumes of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS are available as evidence. To them I appeal.

But I should have thought—apart altogether from what I have written—that the action which I have taken in the great crises of the last thirty years would suffice to speak for me. My first *début* in the field of political agitation was in 1876, when, as the trusted lieutenant of Mr. Gladstone, I helped to rouse the North of England to protest as one man against the abominable despotism of the Turks in Bulgaria. I was denounced as a traitor because I defended the liberating war of Russia in Bulgaria, and I was threatened with assassination as a "Russian agent." These and other reproaches I incurred because I opposed the Government of my own country in the interest of a down-trodden and oppressed nationality. My latest effort in the cause of human freedom was the three years' war which I waged—alas! in vain—against Mr. Chamberlain on behalf of the Boers. My house was attacked, I had to be protected by the police from furious mobs eager to lynch me; and many even of my old friends loudly declared their regret that they could not hang me as the worst pro-Boer in all England. I gloried in their invectives and defied their menaces. I was pro-Boer to the backbone. I was then, and am now, heart and soul for the Boers. And why? Because the Boers were in the right and the English Government was in the wrong. And to my mind the first duty of a good patriot is to oppose with uncompromising zeal the policy of his own Government when that Government is in the wrong.

I have been consistent all my life long in my allegiance to liberty. I was a strong Home Ruler in Ireland before Mr. Gladstone. All the Irish leaders, from Mr. Redmond to Michael Davitt, are my personal friends and political allies. I have visited the Irish patriots in prison, and have defended them, not only in the Press and on the platform, but before the Pope at Rome.

In English home politics I have always been an advanced Radical. The nearest approach to a revolutionary agitation which we have had of late years in England was in 1886-7, when the Tory Government violated the liberty of public meeting by prohibiting a meeting in Trafalgar Square. It was determined by the Radicals and working men of London to attempt to vindicate the threatened liberties of the people by holding a great demonstration in Trafalgar Square, in defiance of the orders of the Government. The meeting-place of the Committee of Demonstration was my office, which was selected because it was the one place in all London where every Radical, Social Democrat, and Trades Unionist felt he was at home. The attempt failed. The Horse Guards were called out. The police fell upon the people with their clubs, hundreds were wounded and imprisoned. Two or three were killed. Along with others I aided in forming a Law and Liberty League, which raised hundreds of pounds for the defence of the prisoners, and for the maintenance of their wives and families. I was one of the pall-bearers of one of the victims of "Bloody Sunday" who was carried to his grave through the crowded streets of London at the head of a great procession. Over the hearse was the inscription, "Killed by the Police." At that time I was regarded by Conservatives as a red hot Revolutionist. They must be amused to hear that I am denounced in Russia as "a Reactionary Retrograde."

I was one of the witnesses in the Court of Justice in defence of John Burns, Mr. Hyndman, and other leading Radicals and Social Democrats, when they were prosecuted by the Tory Government in 1886 for

alleged complicity in some riots of the unemployed in the West-end of London. I do not say these things by way of boasting. It is quite possible that such a record may appear very compromising in the eyes of some of my Russian friends. That, however, cannot be helped. The facts are indisputable. Although I have never agreed entirely with their programmes or their politics, I have ever been ready to do what I could in the cause of all men who have suffered for liberty, and at this moment there are few of the advanced leaders of the working classes whom I am not proud to count among my friends.

While it is true that I cannot for a moment put myself in comparison with the multitude of heroes and martyrs who have suffered in Russia for defending the cause of the people, I may at least make a passing reference to the fact that I also have been in prison for my devotion to the helpless and the weak. It is now twenty years since I was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for the part which I had taken in exposing the crimes committed upon the girl-children of Britain who at that time were by the law regarded as free to consent to their own seduction at the age of thirteen! By publishing "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon" I brought down upon myself a storm of furious indignation, and I landed myself in gaol. But I compelled a hostile Government and a reluctant Parliament to alter the law by raising the age of consent to sixteen. The imprisonment which I suffered for my love for these poor daughters of the people is a greater source of consolation and of pride to me than the highest honours that can be bestowed by Kings or Emperors. And it also brought me this great advantage. It enrolled me as a member of the great brotherhood of those who have gladly suffered imprisonment in the service of the people.

It will be objected by some that while I have championed Liberty and Right in my own country, in Ireland, in Bulgaria, in South Africa and in India, I am not the friend of liberty in Russia. The objection is baseless. But I can well understand how it has arisen. I have all my life been the opponent of the English Jingo party, whose policy has been hostile to Russia. I have always regarded the possibility of a war between England and Russia as one of the greatest calamities that could befall the human race. I also deplored this inveterate hatred of Russia on the part of Englishmen, because it tended to discredit the principle of constitutional Government among the Russian people, who naturally could not be much attracted by the political principles of a nation which was always threatening them with war. One of the most effective methods of rousing the popular antipathy to Russia was, and still is, the habit of painting the Russian Government as black as the very Devil. What irritated me most was that those who said the worst things against the Russian Government were often Tories who, in my own country, were the advocates of the reactionary principle against which Russian Liberals have always protested. Therefore, in order to frustrate the reactionaries of my own land, and to combat the designs of the advocates for war with Russia, I have never joined in the savage and often dishonest attacks made in England against Russia and her rulers. I dislike seeing even the Devil painted blacker than he really is, and I have constantly attempted to correct the lies and calumnies circulated by the war party against Russia. Hence the accusation that I have been "the apologist of despotism."

How baseless is this slander I can disprove by pointing to my action in the case of Finland. I am probably the only Englishman who has in public meeting in St. Petersburg itself lamented the policy of General Bobrikoff. That was in May, 1899, on the eve of the Peace Conference. I do not as a rule think that natives of one country can render much service to natives in other countries by attacking the internal policy of their Government. Whenever this is done, it should be done with an absence of *parti pris*, and with a sincere desire to approach the question from the point of view of the Government under criticism. But the case of Finland appeared to me so grave, and the consequences of the Bobrikoff policy so disastrous to the true interests of the Russian Empire, that I ventured to address an "Open Letter to M. Plehve" arraigning his policy in Finland with a severity which has seldom been exceeded. I wrote the letter as a friend of Russia, writing not only in the interests of humanity, but especially in the interests of the Russian Empire. I pointed out how suicidal was the Bobrikoff policy, how it prejudiced Russia everywhere, and in short I presented an indictment which was hailed with enthusiastic gratitude by the Finnish people. So far from resenting my criticism, M. Plehve replied to it in a letter to which I again replied, in terms to which I feel sure even you could take no exception. The correspondence attracted wide-spread attention and it won for me the kindliest feelings from the Finns, who regard me, not without cause, as one of their most devoted friends.

But I have no need to go further into my record, and I must apologise for what must seem an unpardonable outburst of egotism to those who do not know the calumnies which provoked it, because the fact that I am here and actively working in Russia at this moment is the best proof of my passionate zeal for human liberty and my devotion to the great principle of the "government of the people by the people for the people."

The ukase of August 6th ordering the election of the Douma seemed to me, and to many other Liberals throughout the world, as the dawn of a brighter and happier day for Russia and mankind. But no sooner was this bright promise of better things proclaimed in our hearing than I saw, to my regret and amazement, that many Russian Liberals, angry and suspicious after many disappointments, were disposed to give a very unfriendly welcome to what seemed to me the

beginning of a new *régime* of liberty and progress. And I heard with even more alarm and distress that within a few days of the proclamation of the Douma leading Liberals who had accepted the Douma as a first step to better things were arbitrarily arrested by the police while holding a social meeting in a private house, and thrown into gaol without trial. I felt at once that there had been a cruel misunderstanding somewhere, a misunderstanding which, if not removed, might do irreparable harm to the new-born hope of Russian freedom. For so long as arbitrary arrests could be made by the authority of the police alone, without any legal warrant, and so long as private meetings could be broken up, as was the case in Moscow as well as St. Petersburg, I realised that it was quite impossible for Russian Liberals to accept with confidence the new Douma.

So it occurred to me—the thought may have been presumptuous, but it was prompted by a single-hearted devotion to the cause of humanity—that, foreigner though I was, and unable to speak a word of Russian, I might be the humble means by which this misunderstanding might be removed. After thirty years' devotion to the cause of Russia in England, it seemed to me that no one could possibly imagine that I was in any way acting in the interests of England, except so far as her interests are identical with the interests of Russia and mankind at large. And it also seemed to me that my lifelong advocacy of advanced Radical principles might be something of a passport to the Russian Liberals, with whose demands for Liberty of Meeting, Liberty of Association, Liberty of the Press, and the abolition of arbitrary arrest, I so entirely sympathised.

But there was a still more cogent reason which encouraged me to think that my humble services might be of some little help at this juncture. Six years ago, when the Imperial Rescript was issued summoning the nations to the Conference at the Hague, it was my good fortune and my privilege to do something towards rousing public enthusiasm in Europe in favour of that noble effort to realise a glorious ideal. This brought me into personal relations with the Author of the Rescript. I saw him three times, and on each occasion he conversed with me not as an Emperor with a journalist, but as man with man. At these successive interviews I conceived the highest respect for the quick sympathy, the keen intelligence, and the broad humanity of your Ruler. And nothing could shake my absolute conviction in his transparent sincerity and his patriotic devotion to the welfare of his subjects.

It seemed to me nothing less than tragic that such a sovereign in the very act of self-limiting his own autocracy should have his good intentions maligned and his sincerity impugned by arbitrary acts, which were absolutely contrary to the whole spirit of the ukase of August 6th. As there seemed no other method of ascertaining the secret of these most unfortunate incidents, and of reconciling them with my deep conviction of the liberal intentions of the Emperor, I came to Russia. Since my arrival I have been privileged to have been afforded opportunities of meeting those who could best enlighten my ignorance, from General Trepoff to Professor Milukoff, without mentioning others, who were graciously pleased to receive me. Wherever I have gone, to whomsoever I have spoken, and in every newspaper in which I have written, I have always stated with the utmost frankness the English Liberal point of view. That point of view is that it is sheer nonsense and an absolute contradiction of terms to summon the nation to elect a Douma and at the same time to persist in the old system of arbitrary arrests, the breaking up of meetings, the suppression of newspapers, etc. The institution of the Douma, from the English point of view, carried with it as its indispensable preliminaries the establishment of the four fundamental liberties without which no free election could be held.

These four liberties upon which the Douma must rest are Liberty of public meeting, Liberty of association, Liberty of the Press, and Freedom from arbitrary arrest.

You may ask me with reason whether I have found any disposition on the part of those in authority to recognise the justice of this contention. To this my answer is that, after stating the English point of view with the utmost frankness to General Trepoff, I have his authority for announcing that, so far from resenting my attempt to set forth the English point of view to Russian audiences, he would regard it as a very friendly act on my part, and if I wished to hold meetings anywhere in Russia he would personally order the local authorities to afford me every facility for so doing.

To this I replied that I would gladly avail myself of his permission, but not until Professor Milukoff had been either released from prison or sent for trial before a judge.

I would, in conclusion, appeal to you, sir, and the influential mass of Russian Liberals who are your constant readers, whether my conduct in this matter has been unworthy of a true Liberal and a devoted friend of Russia.

Thanking you by anticipation for the courtesy of your columns,

I am your obedient servant,

WILLIAM T. STEAD.

Hotel de l'Europe, St. Petersburg,
Sept. 22nd.

Letters from Russia.—I.

Russia Revisited.—The Peace with Japan.—The "Sursum Corda!"—The Shah in St. Petersburg.—At the Shrine of St. Alexander.

ST. PETERSBURG, *Sept. 1st*, 1905.

After Eighteen Years!

I first visited Russia in 1888, when I came to see the Emperor Alexander the Third. I stayed two months in the country, and wrote on my return a book, long out of print, entitled "Truth About Russia." Ten years later I revisited Russia to see the Emperor Nicholas the Second, in order to ascertain the inner meaning of his famous Rescript on Armaments. My stay was short, as I had to follow him to Livadia and then to make the tour of Europe which began the Peace Crusade. On the eve of the Hague Conference I returned to Russia for the third time, bearing to the Emperor, at Tsarskoe Selo, the grateful addresses, covered with many thousand signatures, expressing the delight with which his Peace Rescript had been hailed in the United Kingdom. On that occasion I was not a week in the country. For the purpose of seeing Russia and the Russians this is practically my second visit, and it may not be without some interest to jot down my first impressions on my return after an absence of seventeen years.

An Unchanged City.

The first impression is one of surprise at the changelessness of things in the capital. In seventeen years Berlin has been transformed, and London has been largely rebuilt. St. Petersburg remains almost unaltered. The only new feature that arrests the eye is the cluster of brightly coloured and gilded cupolas which crown the great expiatory church which the piety and patriotism of the nation have reared over the spot where the Emancipator of the Serfs was blown to pieces by the bomb of the Nihilist. Everything else remains exactly the same. The pudding-stone pavements, the shambling little old omnibuses, the tramcars on the Nevski, the gilded spires of the churches, the pictured fronts of the houses—everything is just as it was. With the exception of the Church of the Assassination and the arc lights in the streets, St. Petersburg to-day, with its palaces and its slums, its Gostinnoi Dvor, its fire-stations, and its tsovstchiks, is just as it was when I first alighted at the Warsaw railway station in 1888. Plehve was blown up less than a year ago within sight of the cabstand; but the traces of the explosion have been obliterated. The so-called Vladimir's Day, the Russian magnified version of our Bloody Sunday in Trafalgar Square, is hardly seven months agone, but even the bullet marks in the stucco are all obliterated, and the tide of human traffic flows calm and undisturbed across the bridge where Father Gapon led his men to the slaughter. To all outward seeming St. Petersburg is to-day as tranquil, as comfortable, and as contented as London. There are no more soldiers visible in the streets. The gendarme at the crossing regulating the traffic, after the manner of a London policeman, is almost the only outward and visible sign of authority. Whatever volcanic passions may be stirring below, the surface is to all appearance unruffled, nor does any shadow of the "impending revolution" hang heavy over the faces of the inhabitants of the city. To travellers who left London with their portmanteaus stuffed with the literature of the alarmists, and who landed at the Warsaw station expecting to find themselves in a City of Revolution, the sunny placidity of the streets, the good-humoured crowds, and the absence of all outward and visible sign of the despotism under which the nation is groaning, came with all the shock of a surprise. Visitors to Paris in 1788 may have made the same observation, and probably with the same justification. The state of Russia is serious enough, but the Revolution is not advertised at large in posters on the streets. On the contrary, to all outward seeming, it is just as far from Revolution to-day as it was in 1888. For evidence to the contrary we must look below the surface.

A Misleading Window.

But St. Petersburg, as the Slavophils are never tired of reminding us, is not Russia. The new President of the Council of the Empire, whose appointment has just been gazetted in succession to the Grand Duke Michael, is Count Solsky, who, as Vice-President, presided over the consultations at which the constitution of the Douma was framed. "What a pity," remarked an old Slavophil friend to me on the day of my arrival, "that such a post should be given to a man who knows nothing about Russia. Count Solsky has never lived in Russia all his life. He sold his small country place long ago." "And where has he been living ever since?" I asked. "Why, in St. Petersburg," he replied. "But St. Petersburg is not Russia." It was, as Madame Novikoff wittily observed thirty years ago, the window which Peter the Great made in order that Russia should look out upon Europe. It is not a window through which Europe can look in upon Russia. But nine people out of ten judge Russia by St. Petersburg, and it is from St. Petersburg that the Western world obtains all its impressions of Russia. Supposing, for the sake of argument, that the 200,000 workmen who loom so large in the imagination of

Mr. Perris and his friends were to seize St. Petersburg, they might, and probably would, compel international intervention: they could not hope to swing Russia into line with the Revolution. Paris was the heart of France. St. Petersburg is hardly even its head, and in estimating chances of successful revolution you must never forget your large map. Every throb of the pulse of Paris is felt before night at the Pyrenees. The brain waves of St. Petersburg seldom make themselves felt across the illimitable steppes, the gloomy forests and the immeasurable expanse of Russian land that roofs two continents.

On the Eve of Peace.

My fourth visit to Russia was paid on the eve of the conclusion of peace. Nobody in St. Petersburg expected peace. Nobody but those who had friends or relatives at the war seemed to care two straws whether the war went on or not. It seemed to the man in the street at St. Petersburg a thing inevitable, beyond the range of his will or action. It might be a very bad thing, like the famine and the pestilence, or the fierce frost that chills to the bone, or the floods on the Neva, but it seemed to be as much beyond their control as the eclipse. It was understood that the war would go on. The Russians had from the first settled and determined the fact that they would fight till, like Widdrington, they had to fight upon their stumps before they would buy off a renewal of the Japanese attack by the payment of blackmail, even when its true nature was disguised as a claim for reimbursement. "If you don't pay me the expenses I incurred in attacking you last year, I will attack you this year," is a novelty in international law and practice, or rather a reversion to the practice of the piratical sea-kings, against which Russia set her face as a flint. As everyone had been told by the Japanese themselves and by their friends on the London Press that they would never, never, no never, consent to forego their demands for the whole of Sakhalin and the whole of the indemnity, there was not even the remotest expectation of peace when I arrived in St. Petersburg on August 25th.

How the News was Received.

When, on the morning of the 30th, it was announced that the war was at an end, everyone felt dazed for a moment, and then everything went on exactly as before. No one could imagine, from the appearance of this self-controlled, good-humoured people, that they had just been delivered from a disastrous war. They took the peace as nonchalantly as they took the prospect of continued war. The toughness that endures, the stolid, imperturbable acquiescence in the hardest blows of fate, the habit of resignation, and a certain deep underlying religious conviction that if he is but patient and believing, it is as true of the nation as of the individual that he that endureth to the end the same shall be saved—these qualities, inbred and acquired under the rough buffetings of adverse fate, were never more conspicuous than they are to-day.

There was little or no rejoicing over what in America and England was hailed as Witte's victory. "I hate Witte more than ever now," wrote a Russian lady. "It is a disgraceful peace." Even the news that London Jingoes were sick unto death over the collapse of their confident anticipations, and that the Japanese were burning Christian churches in Tokio to express their disgust at the abandonment of the demand for blackmail, failed to raise their spirits. It was in vain to gild the pill. The peace was intensely distasteful. Russia had owned that she was beaten with an army of 600,000 men still intact. That was the essential thing. The pathetic attempt at make-believe of the Emperor's telegram to General Linievitch deceived nobody—least of all those to whom it was sent.

What made Japan Yield.

Many explanations are given to account for the extraordinary and utterly unexpected renunciation by the Japanese. One report, which I heard to-day, was that the British Government, having signed the new treaty with Japan, had compelled its ally to desist from persisting in carrying on the war. Another story has it that it is all the fault of the financiers, who were alarmed lest their Japanese investments were in danger. But the best informed lay all the blame, which ought rather to be regarded as the highest praise, upon President Roosevelt. The sudden apparition of America, not merely as a great Power, but as the greatest of the great Powers, has disconcerted the Old World diplomatists not a little. Those who have got the Jew on the brain assure me confidently that the President is himself a Jew, his real name being Rosenfelt, and that he has been acting entirely at the bidding of the cosmopolitan race whose sceptre is finance. Others who are nearer headquarters see in his action the reflex of the alarm with which the advent of Japan as the dominant naval Power of the Pacific naturally inspires the people of the United States. "The affair of the indemnity," a Russian Ambassador told me before the Conference met at Portsmouth, "is far more the affair of the Americans and the British than of the Russians. For it would be cheaper to pay the indemnity than to continue the war; nor does it matter to us that the Japanese would use the indemnity to build a new gigantic fleet which would make them the mistress of the Pacific. We are out of it. The war has at least taught us one thing, and that is that a weaker fleet is a hostage in the hand of the Power that has the stronger fleet. Not for twenty years can we even dream of contesting with Japan the Empire of the Pacific. But with the Americans and the British it is a very different thing. They cannot contemplate with equanimity the creation of a Japanese Power so strong as to make Japan the dominant naval Power on the sea which they had regarded as their own domain."

What, then, is more obvious to those who take this view than that the President was acting in the interest of the English-speaking Powers in compelling Japan to abandon her claim for money which, if it had been paid, would have been spent in enabling Japan to annex the Philippines, and compel the Australians to allow the Japanese to colonise Queensland?

A Russo Japanese Entente?

The longer heads among the Russian statesmen see in the action of Japan the shrewd policy which led Prince Bismarck, after the Seven Weeks' War, to make peace with Austria in terms which render possible, at no distant date, the establishment of an *entente cordiale*, if not an actual alliance, between the late foes. Japan offered Russia her alliance, through Marquis Ito, before she made the alliance with England. The offer was rejected, from a misapprehension of the fighting strength of Japan. It would not be rejected if the offer were renewed. If the Marquis Ito had been sent to Portsmouth, the opinion is confidently expressed that M. Witte would have arranged with him a Russo-Japanese alliance. Certainly there is no bitter feeling against Japan. At the Narodi Dom there was not the slightest manifestation of animosity to be seen in the great crowd when the portraits of the Mikado and his family were thrown upon the screen (see p. 379).

There is even a frank admiration expressed at the skill and courage of the Japanese. "Our soldiers were as good as theirs, but their generals were better, and there were more of them." "They have beaten us because we deserve to be beaten. We had now the first chance during the war of meeting them on equal terms. But we have forborne taking advantage of our improved position, and they have given up the indemnity. Now, therefore, let us be good friends." So say many Russians. Of the feeling which has always prevailed in Russia against the Turks, and latterly against the English and the Germans, there is no trace in the Russian sentiment concerning the Japanese.

The Tsar and the American Ambassador.

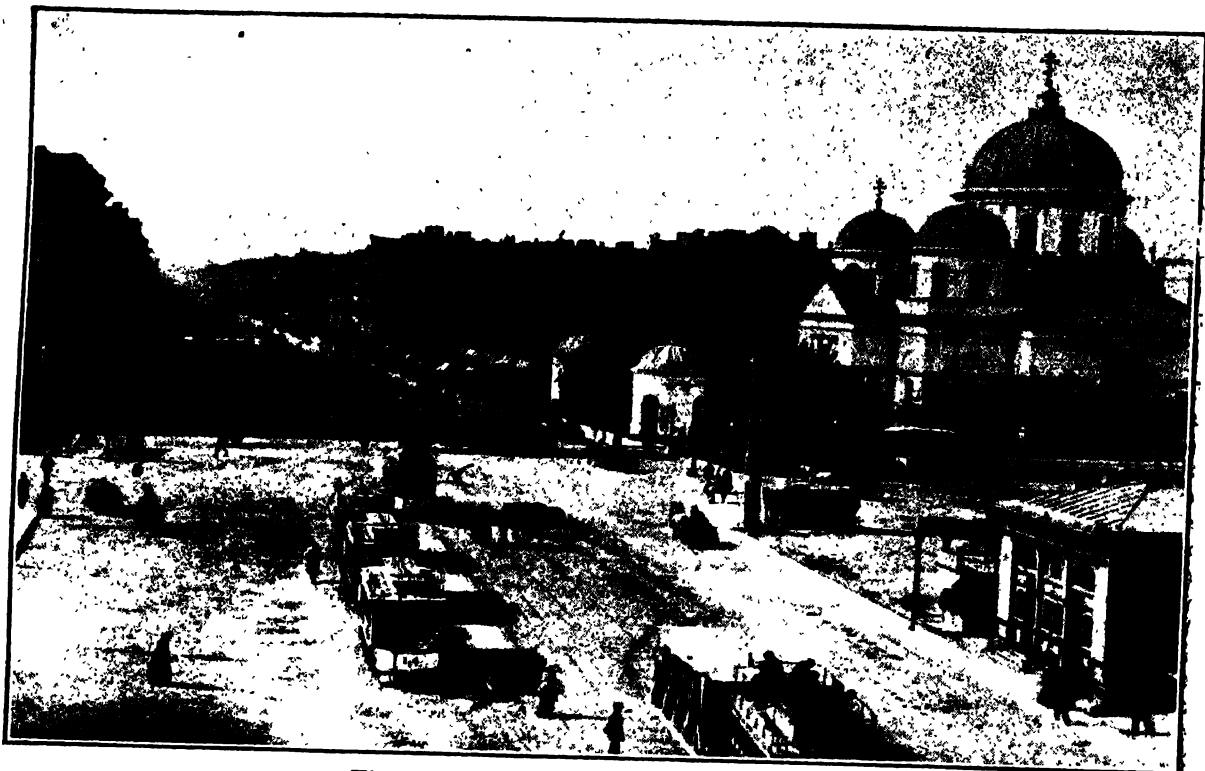
If the first honour of securing the end of the war belongs to President Roosevelt, and the second place to the Mikado, the next place belongs to the Tsar and to Mr. Meyer, the American Ambassador at St. Petersburg. If the difficult and delicate negotiations necessary before the Conference, and in its final stages, had been in other hands than those of a monarch as intelligent, as cool, and self-possessed as Nicholas II., or to an Ambassador less skilful, less resolute, and less diplomatic than Mr. Meyer, the war would still be raging. Fortunately Nicholas II. acted as his own Foreign Minister, and not less fortunately Mr. Meyer had been transferred to St. Petersburg from Rome in time for him to feel his feet before the crisis had to be dealt with. In dealing with the Russian Foreign Office there were delays and difficulties. The Emperor no sooner was apprised of President Roosevelt's appeal than he brushed all obstacles on one side, and received Mr. Meyer on the Empress's birthday — a thing which horrified officialdom declared to be absolutely impossible and unprecedented The Emperor made his own precedent, and the Conference was the result. He saw the Ambassador at once, discussed the matter with him fully, assented to the proposal, and from that moment until peace was signed their personal relations were able to bear the strain of all opposition.

The Real Tsar.

I have for years past stood almost alone in maintaining that the Tsar was a man of great intelligence, of keen appreciation, and intensely conscientious. It is true that I had reasons for forming a judgment, as I have had the honour to meet the Emperor on three occasions in private, and that is an advantage which most of those who abuse him have not enjoyed. Count Tolstoy, I see, in his latest outpouring, actually declares that he knows that Nicholas II. "is a most commonplace man, standing lower than the average level, coarsely superstitious and unenlightened." But Count Tolstoy has never met the Emperor. He knows nothing about him except from hearsay. If he had met him he would have been the first to admit that he had calumniated his Sovereign. The late Mr. F. W. Holls, who was received by the Emperor after the Hague Conference, told me that he was astounded to find the Tsar a much more intelligent and cultured man than the Kaiser. Count



Mr. Meyer.
(American Ambassador in St. Petersburg.)



The Nevsky Prospect, St. Petersburg.

The Kremlin, Moscow. From the Church of Christ cur Savi.ur.

Heyden, who formed one of the deputation that recently waited upon the Emperor with the very plain-spoken addresses from the Zemstvos and the *maréchals de noblesse*, has made no secret of his surprise on meeting the Tsar to find him so intelligent, so quick, so sympathetic, and so willing to hear plain truths. An English military man who dined at Peterhof last week told me that, in spite of all I had told him, the conversation of Nicholas II. was to him a positive revelation. "I had no idea that he was such a man." A similar revelation awaited the American Ambassador when he first met the Emperor at close quarters. He found himself face to face with a Sovereign who was, in the first place, a thorough gentleman, and therefore a man of his word, who spoke simply, clearly and frankly as man to man. In the second place, instead of finding the weak, nervous, irritable creature, broken down by threats of assassination, menace of revolution, and the terrible disasters of war, he found a man in perfect health, whose composure was absolute, who faced the situation like a statesman, with calm, clear common-sense. And, in the third place, he found a monarch who reverenced his conscience before everything, and who, without phrases or protestations, was evidently only afraid of one thing—of doing anything that he felt was false to his duty or dishonourable to his country.

For Peace without Blackmail.

It is, therefore, no wonder that when Mr. Meyer came into close personal touch with such a Sovereign, that all the efforts of the enemies of peace came to nought. What the Tsar said at the first interview remained his word to the last. From the beginning he never wavered. He desired peace. He would make sacrifices for peace. But he would not buy peace by paying blackmail, nor would he surrender one verst of Russian land. To that he remained faithful to the end.

The conviction that he could not, without violating the sacred duty to the nation whose throne he occupies, surrender an inch of Russian territory would have proved an insuperable obstacle to peace if it had not been surmounted by the ingenuity and resource of the American Ambassador. It is not too much to say that the peace of the world hung in the balance during the two hours in which the Emperor and the Ambassador discussed face to face alone the question of the cession of the southern half of the island of Sakhalin. The Emperor had solemnly and publicly declared that he would cede no Russian territory. The Japanese, it was known, regarded the cession of Southern Sakhalin as a *sine quâ non*. The question of how this gulf between the two was to be bridged seemed for some time insoluble.

How Peace and Truth Kissed.

How the solution was discovered, and by what arguments the Tsar was finally convinced that Southern Sakhalin could be ceded without infringing his public pledge, will remain a secret known only to the Ambassador and the President. But it is probable that the Ambassador pointed out to the Emperor that Southern Sakhalin formed no integral part of the Russian Empire. It stood in the same category as Dalny and Port Arthur, a possession quite recently acquired, which had never had the same long-established status of other regular Russian provinces. It had been claimed by the Japanese from of old; they had reluctantly recognised Russia's title to it in 1875; they had now won it back by right of conquest. Port Arthur and Dalny had been renounced. Why not admit the application of the same principle to South Sakhalin? It was not a case of cession, but rather one of retrocession.

Another argument was obviously supplied by the force of things. Sakhalin, being an island, was always at the mercy of the Power that commanded the sea. Russia, so long as Japan had the superior navy, could only hold Sakhalin on sufferance. Not less obvious was the absurdity of waging a tremendous war, with all its measureless possibilities of danger, for one end of an almost uninhabited island which was of no military or strategic value. The plea that it commanded the Straits was easily parried by the suggestion that its coasts should not be fortified.

By some such arguments as these, we may depend upon it, the consent of the Emperor was won to the one article in the treaty of peace which rankles in the Russian heart. Whether this speculation be correct or not, the fact is indisputable. The consent was won, and, as the result proved, peace was secured.

Augury for Empire and Republic.

The most gratifying thing about the whole business is that when all was over the good relations between the Sovereign and the Ambassador, instead of having been impaired by the strain, became more cordial than ever. The Emperor assured a friend of mine of the very high esteem in which he had learned to hold Mr. Meyer, and that his esteem was accompanied by a real personal liking. Official testimony to the fact is no doubt ample enough, but this simple expression of affectionate regard uttered over the dinner-table weighs with me much more than all the felicitations of the Chancelleries.

Such a result is in the highest degree satisfactory, not only to Mr. Meyer personally, although it falls to the lot of few Ambassadors to achieve so great a success, but also to the American nation whom he so worthily represents. It bodes well for the future relations between the Russian Empire and the American Republic that at the beginning of a new era of prosperity and peace such excellent personal relations should have been established between the Ambassador and the Sovereign to whom he is accredited.

A Word of Cheer!

But the depression of so many of my Russian friends over the peace remained a mournful fact. It set me thinking as to whether I might not say a word of encouragement and of cheer that might be welcome in their doleful dumps. The Russians have a remarkable recuperative power, but for the moment they feel things very acutely, and in the intimacy of private life they express the bitterness concealed before the public. Sympathising heartily with them in the hour of their depression, I bethought me of similar passages in our history, and then, being much comforted thereat, I wrote out a little retrospect for the comfort and encouragement of others beside myself. It was translated into Russian and published by my friend Prince Oukhtomsky, in his paper the *Razwiet*, or *The Dawn*, on September 1st. As it was subsequently translated into French, and republished in full in the *Journal de St. Pétersbourg*, and was extensively quoted all over Russia, I had the consolation of feeling that in writing it I had been so fortunate as to say that word in season which reaches the heart of a nation :—

Sursum Corda!

"In the midst of the grief with which we lament the sacrifices necessary to end the war, it is well to remember that in the history of nations defeat has often been more profitable than victory. Twice at least in the history of England my countrymen attempted to take the wrong road, twice they were driven back by a series of defeats far worse than any which Russia has experienced, and twice they learned to thank God for their reverses, which had compelled them against their will to discover and to develop their true destiny. These episodes are familiar to all students, but in this hour of sadness and of gloom it may be useful to recall them for the comfort and encouragement of the Russian people.

"In the beginning of the fifteenth century English kings reigned over one half of France. The authority of England was as absolute over the whole Atlantic seaboard of France, from Normandy to Gascony, from the Channel to the Pyrenees, as ever has been the authority of Russia on the shores of the Pacific. It was the pride of the English to be a great European Continental Power. But it was not their destiny. Hence there was raised up for the deliverance of France the inspired maid of Orleans, Jeanne d'Arc of blessed memory, to whom England owes a debt of unspeakable gratitude. Jeanne broke the power of England's armies, roused the patriotism of France, and, notwithstanding her abominable martyrdom, drove the English flag from the soil of Europe. We lost the whole of the French seaboard, and were driven back into our own small island. To the English of that time it seemed a period of shame and humiliation. In reality it was the beginning of all our subsequent greatness. Driven out of the Continent of Europe, the English developed their own resources, and soon discovered that their true sphere of action was the Sea. We lost half of France and we gained the Empire of the Ocean. The defeat was indispensable to compel us to pursue the path which led us to our proper goal. To-day the memory of Jeanne d'Arc, the maiden saint of Orleans, is held in grateful and affectionate reverence by all my countrymen. Our forefathers burned her as a witch. We recognise, with penitence, that she was as an angel of God, sent to save England from persisting in the wrong road which led us away from our true destiny.

"In the eighteenth century the English kings, German by birth and education, reigned over the whole of the American seaboard of the North Atlantic. The American Colonies were under the British flag. But, owing to the obstinate folly of King George III., who endeavoured to govern the Americans on German instead of English principles, the colonists revolted. After a long war, in which the English were subjected to a series of humiliating defeats, George Washington succeeded in compelling the English King to sign a treaty of peace abandoning all claim to his former American Colonies, and recognising the independence of the American Republic. It was an hour of shame and humiliation to George III. and to the English people of that day. But to-day there is hardly an Englishman who does not thank God that George Washington was able to vindicate the true English principles of liberty and self-government against the German ideas of the monarch who then occupied the English throne. It was a harsh lesson, but a needed one. England learned her lesson, and the British Empire of to-day is the result of that severe schooling.

"If the American colonists had been defeated, it would have tempted the English to abandon English liberal for German despotic principles of government. As the Americans were, most fortunately, completely victorious, the English were able to found their new Colonial Empire upon English principles, and to rejoice in the growth and might of the American Republic. This year and every year, the Fourth of July, the anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence, is celebrated in London by many stout British patriots as a great red letter day in the history of England, and the name of George Washington is held in more grateful reverence than that of any king who reigned in England between Queen Anne and Queen Victoria.

"We English owe our Sovereignty of the Sea to the fact that Jeanne d'Arc drove us, beaten and disgraced, from the soil of Europe. We owe the British Empire, as it is to-day, to the defeats and disasters inflicted upon the British Army which endeavoured in vain to keep possession of the American Colonies. In both these disastrous wars our armies were defeated, our fortresses captured, conquered provinces were torn from us, and we were compelled to sign painful and humiliating treaties of peace. But it is ever the darkest hour before the dawn, and the

English on the very morrow of their defeat turned their attention to new paths which but for their misfortunes they would never have discovered. As it has been with my country England, so I hope and believe it will be with your country, Russia. Already I rejoice to see the Herald of the coming Dawn in the proclamation of the Douma—a concession which carries with it as its inevitable and indispensable corollaries the establishment of the three fundamental liberties—Liberty of association, Liberty of public meeting, and Liberty of the Press.

"I do not hesitate to declare my conviction that very few years will pass before the Russian nation will declare that the Douma was worth more than twenty Manchurias, and the glory of having established the Douma will add a splendour to the reign of Nicholas II. which all the reverses in the Far East will be unable to dim."

Sept. 4th, 1905.

No Enthusiasm for Peace.

This morning I thought, as I looked out of my window, "Peace is being officially celebrated in this city to-day." For the Gostinnoi Dvor was decorated with a display of three flags in each window, as per regulation. The White, Blue and Red flag flapped lazily from the tram-cars and fluttered feebly from the flag-staff on the Government buildings. At the street corners small knots of men were reading the small placard on which, under the ægis of the double-headed eagle, was printed the Tsar's telegram to General Linievitch announcing the conclusion of peace. Nowhere was there any demonstration of emotion, one way or the other. This belated display of bunting, which appeared to me the merest apology for decoration, seemed to be the irreducible minimum of official recognition that peace has been made. In this it would undoubtedly correspond to the mood of the people. But on going into the street I learned that the decoration was in honour of the Shah of Persia, who was visiting St. Petersburg that day. For the Peace not even one flag!

The People's Palace.

I went last night to the People's Palace, the spacious pleasure garden run on strictly temperance principles provided for the people of St. Petersburg on the other side of the Neva. There was an immense crowd. There was not a vacant seat, not even standing room for one in the theatre. All the seats round the band-stand were occupied, and the grounds were black with the multitude. There were plenty of soldiers among those who were amusing themselves. Gendarmes and policemen were conspicuous by their absence. There must have been 10,000 people in and about the grounds, and there was an absolute absence of any armed authority. The price of admission is low—only 2½d.—and the crowd was exactly the same kind of crowd that you would expect to find in any similar pleasure resort in London or New York: a good-humoured, motley company of men and women and young people of both sexes, who were solely intent upon having a good time. I was in and out and about the crowd for a couple of hours that Sunday night, accompanied by a friend to whom Russian is almost as a mother tongue. Nowhere was there visible and audible any sign of dissatisfaction or of delight. Opportunity was not lacking. In the great central hall the most conspicuous object was a large scale coloured map of the seat of war, flanked by the latest telegrams from all parts of the world bearing upon the peace. The crowd looked up at the map, some of them read the telegrams and then went off to the restaurants in the garden, where red-frocked, white-capped waitresses sped hither and thither supplying their needs. No one whistled, or groaned, or uttered a word. Nor did their faces display any emotion beyond that of a very slight interest of curiosity.

A Test of Popular Feeling.

But we were soon to have a much more crucial test of the temper of the crowd. About nine o'clock the programme announced that there would be an open air display of stereopticon pictures of the war. Here in the semi-darkness, for the electric arc lamps are not too numerous, and too much light would have spoiled the effect of the pictures, stood a crowd of four or five thousand Russians. No circumstances could be more favourable for the free display of whatever feeling swayed the crowd. A lecturer, with stentorian voice, explained each picture as it was thrown upon the screen. The crowd applauded freely, and was as often silent. The first picture shown was the most popular. It was the portrait of Admiral Makaroff, who lost his life when his flagship was blown up at the very beginning of the war. He was instantly recognised and loudly cheered. There was considerable cheering for Verestchagin, the painter, who perished with Makaroff. When the portrait of General Linievitch was shown there was a faint half-subdued murmur of applause. It was followed by the portrait of General Kuropatkin. There was not a single cheer; a boy near me whistled, but no other sound broke the silence. The crowd looked at their General with icy stillness. The hero of so many masterly retreats excited no enthusiasm, evoked no gratitude. Then followed some pictures of incidents in the war, which were received with keen interest, but elicited little remark. The lecturer made one observation in the course of his explanations which possessed a certain tragi-comic pathos of its own. After describing the heroism of the Russian soldiers—which, indeed, cannot be too highly praised—he assured his hearers that "if the Japanese had not been in such a hurry to make peace, General Linievitch and his men would have given the Japs a tremendous thrashing." The crowd received this gloss upon the peace negotiations with stolid indifference. Possibly this may come to be accepted as the popular legend. It is near enough the belief of many well-informed persons to have a chance of general currency.

St. Petersburg Opinion. There are only two views about the peace among the Russians who read the papers—a very small minority of the nation. There are those who approve of the peace, but who hate it as a dire but inevitable necessity. There are the others who hate it, and who say that it was not necessary, and that Russia has been tricked and jostled into a humiliating peace to please the Jews and the Japs, who have found in the American President their most obliging instrument. Under such circumstances it is impossible to expect any popular demonstration of enthusiasm. In St. Petersburg we in vain try to raise our spirits by dwelling upon the diplomatic victory of M. Witte.

"So they think that Witte has achieved a victory, do they?" said a Russian lady of distinguished family. "It seems to me very vulgar to attach so much importance to mere money. We have lost everything—Port Arthur, Korea, the railway, half of Sakhalin, all our navy, our prestige, our moral dignity before the world, and you think that we ought to be consoled because we have not also to pay some money! We are not all Jews, but you would almost think so to see what is said in London and in New York. To us money is nothing—nothing at all in comparison with honour. It was a stupidity, this war, nay, a crime, but we have come out of it even more foolishly than we allowed ourselves to be dragged into it. Better have fought on two, three, or four years than consent to such a humiliation."

Another Russian who plays an important and useful part in the politics of the Empire, to whom I tendered my congratulations, took another point of view, but one equally unsatisfactory to Russian *amour propre*. He said, "Alas, the Japanese have won all the honour both of war and of peace. Now I see that the Japanese are a really great and noble nation. They have not only defeated our armies and destroyed our navy, but in giving up their demand for the indemnity in order to secure peace, they have gained a moral victory as great as any of their victories in the war. I admire the magnanimity and the courage of the Mikado. Oh yes, this last is the most famous of all their victories. Alike in peace and in war the Japanese have beaten us."

There is therefore no enthusiasm for the peace. But neither is there, on the other hand, any disposition to resent the decision taken by the Emperor. The war is over, and there is a sigh of relief even from those who protest most energetically that they are in favour of continuing war to the bitter end.

The Visit of the Shah. The visit of the Shah of Persia, which led to the decoration of the streets and public buildings, attracted but little attention. The Shah is said not to be a man of robust health. If all stories be true, his mode of living is not very conducive to vigour either of body or of mind. He is not quite so frank as his predecessor, who calmly offered Alexander II. four beautiful horses for a pretty young lady whom he met at the Imperial ball; but from the Queen upon the throne to the typewriters in Government offices he regarded them all as fish for his net. Persia is spoken of in political circles as the only place in Asia where England and Russia may come into collision. But as neither Power professes any desire to do more than defeat its rival in the open field of economic rivalry, it is to be hoped we shall not have to discuss what is the practical value of the Japanese alliance as a guarantee for the *status quo* in Teheran.

St. Alexander Nevski. *Sept. 12th.*—It is the feast day of St. Alexander Nevski, one of the most popular of Russian saints, one of the most redoubtable of Russian heroes. Seven hundred and sixty-three years ago Alexander, son of Yaroslaf, alone and unaided, with his Russians, met and defeated an allied host of Swedes, Danes and Livonians on the Neva, where now at the northern end of the Nevski Prospect stands the famous Pavroff or monastery reared by Russian piety to commemorate the great deliverance. Seven hundred and sixty-three years have passed, but this year, as every year since the great victory was won, the Russians, from the highest to the lowest, solemnly repair in pilgrimage to the prince's shrine, and with all pomp and circumstance of ecclesiastical and Imperial state express their gratitude to Almighty God for the great deliverance which He wrought for Russia seven centuries ago. As I watched the long and glittering procession, slowly marching with banners and pictures and crosses of gold down the Nevski, followed by pilgrim thousands bareheaded singing as they marched their three-mile road to the monastery, where, sepulchred in solid silver—the weight of his shrine is said to exceed one and a half tons—repose the saint's remains, I could not help contrasting this careful commemoration of pious and patriotic gratitude with the careless indifference of our own people to the great deliverances of their history. Magna Carta Day passes unhonoured, Cromwell's Day is forgotten save by a few. What sacred service commemorates the deliverance of England from the Danes by Alfred, or the destruction of the Armada under Queen Elizabeth? Nor are the English alone in their forgetful ingratitude. Where, in all broad Scotland, is there any who commemorate with pilgrimage and song the anniversary of the crowning mercy of Bannockburn? The Archbishop and Bishops, in all the glory of their mystic white vestments gleaming with gold, and their jewelled crowns, walked behind the great cross in the long oval formed by the mounted, white-capped gendarmerie for three weary miles down the dirty streets on a windy day, the bareheaded crowd that followed them sang, without band or instrumental music, as the Salvation Army sings at its best, while all the shops were shut and business suspended. Between 1242 to 1905 is a great gulf fixed. But the festival of grateful commemoration spans that gulf by

a bridge across which the mind can travel back to the great Day of National Deliverance. It is good to think on those things, to remember the fathers who begot us, and especially is it profitable to recall them just now, when for the moment Russia, in her hour of crisis, looked for a new Alexander to save her, and looked in vain.

The Foreign Office and its Occupants.

Sept. 14*th.*—Have just returned from the Foreign Office. Eighteen years ago, when I first was received by a Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs, M. de Giers was in office, a statesman whom Lord Dufferin said was the most absolutely honourable, truthful diplomatist he had ever met. That was seventeen years ago, and M. de Giers has long been dead. In 1899 Count Mouravieff was Foreign Minister, a man witty, ambitious, and facile, to whose ambition to immortalise the family name Russia owes the late war. One Mouravieff had added the Amoor to the Russian Empire. Another Mouravieff would live in history as the man to whom she owed Port Arthur. Mouravieff has followed Prince Gortschakoff and M. de Giers across the Borderland, and now Count Lamsdorff sits in their place — sits rather than reigns. For the present Foreign Secretary sits as close as a broody hen upon her eggs. "All other diplomats get a holiday," said Count Lamsdorff; "but for six years I have never left this building." Never was there so patient, so industrious, so conscientious an official. He hardly looks any older than when I saw him in 1899, and the close confinement at the Foreign Office does not seem to have impaired his health. His post has been no sinecure of late; but while other Ministers may come and may go, Count Lamsdorff, the great repository of the traditions of the Foreign Office, seems destined to go on for ever. We had a long and pleasant talk—not for publication; but I am violating no confidences when I say that Count Lamsdorff spoke warmly in favour of closer and more friendly relations with England; referred in terms of warm appreciation to the British Ambassador, Sir Charles Hardinge; and said that he found Lord Lansdowne a most excellent Foreign Secretary to do business with.

The Tsar at Peterhof.

Sept. 15*th.*—Yesterday I went down to Peterhof, and, according to the phraseology of the *Messager Officiel*, had the honour to be received by the Emperor and Empress. It was the first time I had been at Peterhof. I saw Alexander III. at Gatschina. I had seen Nicholas II. twice at Livadia, that Crimean Paradise, and the third time at Tsarskoe Selo. I have now seen him at Peterhof. The villa where I was received is charmingly situated close to the seashore, about a mile or more from the railway station. Peterhof is a favourite watering-place about three-quarters of an hour by rail from St. Petersburg. It is prettily laid out, its trees and lakes somewhat reminding me of Bournemouth. I was most agreeably suprised to find that the Emperor had not aged in the least since my last visit six years ago. He has certainly passed through a sea of troubles since the Hague Conference. But there is not a grey hair on his head or a wrinkle on his face. He was the same bright, buoyant, hopeful, alert host that he had been at Tsarskoe Selo. All the stories about his being nervous, haggard, morose, prematurely aged, are simply downright lies. I never saw him looking better in his life. Nor was he in the least cast down or despondent. He was, on the contrary, full of hope and trust, as keenly interested and as well-informed about everything as anyone I have met in the course of my wanderings. And I was more than ever impressed by his transparent simplicity and sincerity. I could not help feeling what a loss it is to Russia that a personality so eminently fitted to win the affection and loyalty of all who approach it should have been so long visible to so few. However, a better time is coming, and the Douma will change all that. Our conversation, which lasted an hour and a half—between four eyes, as the saying is—was closed by the entrance of the Empress, who had been giving her children a lesson. Just before I had been received I had heard a baby's cry in the passage—a homelike touch, the effect of which was not impaired by the fact that the infant was heir to the Russian throne. All the members of the Imperial family were in the good health and good spirits which usually come to parents and children who are enjoying fine weather at the seaside. In a day or two, the Emperor told me, they were going for a five days' cruise in the Gulf of Finland—a welcome respite from the endless drudgery of signing papers and going through the dreary parade of official formalities.

From a Palace to a Prison.

Sept. 16*th.*—The day before yesterday I was two hours at Peterhof, yesterday I spent nearly an hour, if not actually in a prison, within the shadow of its grim precincts. I had applied to be allowed to visit Professor Milukoff, in the Wyborskaia prison, to give him messages from American friends. The interview was allowed on condition that it took place in the office of the General of the Gendarmerie in the Twerskaia. As I knew by experience that a trip outside the gaol is as welcome to a prisoner as a picnic to a schoolgirl, I gladly consented. It was further stipulated that the interview must be conducted in Russian, in the presence of a gendarme. Professor Milukoff speaks English as well as I do, but he had to answer all my questions in Russian, which were duly translated for the edification of the gendarme. The interview took place as arranged, and lasted three-quarters of an hour. As the Professor was not allowed to answer questions as to why he was arrested, I found it more interesting to interview the gendarme officer, who was courteous and frank. The police, he said, had the right to lock anyone up whom they suspected contemplated committing political crime. They



General Trepoff.
(Governor-General of St. Petersburg.)

could keep them for a month in prison, while they were finding out what crime they had been going to commit. If at the end of the month they had not found it out, the Minister of the Interior could order their detention for an indefinite period. The political suspect is locked up in solitary confinement. He is allowed books and papers, provided that the police approve of the books. And as it usually takes them three weeks to satisfy themselves that a book is not treasonable, the Professor had not received the books which his wife had sent him two weeks before. I asked if he could be taken out on bail. "Impossible in such a case." "But of course he is allowed to see his lawyer?" "Not until it has been decided what crime he has committed. Then he can see a lawyer. He cannot want a lawyer to prepare his defence until he is accused. He is not accused, he is only detained." I asked if the Professor might contribute an article to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS while in gaol. The answer was "Yes, provided he said nothing to which the authorities might take exception." Professor Milukoff said that he was very happy and very confident that his imprisonment would work out for good.

Premature Rejoicing.

Sept. 17th.—Next day the papers announced that Professor Milukoff had been liberated. It was a report without foundation. Next day Mrs. Milukoff lunched with me at one of my weekly political luncheon parties. She said that she had heard nothing of her husband's release. Mrs. Milukoff is a sweet-faced lady with wonderful blue eyes, who speaks English with difficulty and French with ease. She comported herself with calm dignity and quiet confidence. It was at this luncheon party that I delivered my address on the Douma from an English point of view. It was translated sentence by sentence as it was delivered, and then the meeting was thrown open for discussion. We were a mixed company—Russians, English, Americans, Armenians and Jews—and the discussion was as vehement as it was polyglot. Nothing could more conclusively illustrate the absurdity of the popular delusion in England that no one dare say anything in Russia for fear of spies. The discussions in my room at the Hotel de l'Europe have been quite as free as any that have ever been held in Mowbray House, nor did revolutionary socialists seem to think that it was in the least degree necessary to lower their voices when they proclaimed the most sanguinary of their doctrines. But it is evident that if the Government persists in keeping Professor Milukoff in gaol untried by order of the police, there is no adequate realisation on their part that the Douma without the Three Liberties is an impossibility. People say I must see General Trepoff, the master of the police, who are the masters of everybody, and see General Trepoff I will, and if opportunity is afforded me, will explain "the English point of view" with the same plainness and lucidity of utterance that I have used in other quarters.

General Trepoff.

Sept. 22nd.—I have seen General Trepoff—seen him twice, an hour each time—and I am most agreeably surprised. I expected to find a fiercer and more authoritative General Gressler who was in General Trepoff's position seventeen years ago. "You will find General Trepoff," I was told, "a first-class master of police, but nothing more." Imagine, then, my astonishment when, instead of waiting to be interviewed, General Trepoff began the conversation—which was conducted in Russian through the medium of a mutual Russian friend—by saying, "Perhaps you would prefer that I should explain my political ideas?" As I had been assured beforehand that he had no ideas of any kind but those of a policeman charged with preventing crime and maintaining order, this amazed me somewhat, and I was still more amazed when General Trepoff outlined a liberal political programme which might have emanated from the most broad-minded statesman in Russia instead of from the much-feared, iron-handed General Trepoff. His programme was comprehensive, agrarian, educational, industrial and political. After an hour of exposition he adjourned the discussion of it till next day. Then we had an hour in which I had full liberty of testifying, and set forth with absolute fidelity the principles of the Habeas Corpus Act, and the absolute impossibility of carrying a free election while he was free to lock anyone up he pleased. He said he believed in the Douma, which was a self-limitation by the Auto-

crat of the power of the autocracy. I replied that by arresting Milukoff he had done more to discredit the Douma than anyone else. It was as if the Emperor had hung a beautiful picture on the wall, called it the Douma, and asked everybody to admire it. While we were looking at the picture in admiration, up came General Trepoff with a sweep's brush and smudged the picture all over with black. We can no longer see the Emperor's Douma, we only see General Trepoff's arbitrary arrests. He smiled, and said that he hoped soon to be able to liberate Milukoff on bail pending his trial. I told him of my idea of holding meetings and conferences for discussing the Douma. He cordially approved, and to my great surprise said that he would personally order the local authorities everywhere to afford me every facility for holding as many public meetings as I liked. "I can hold no meetings, public or private," I replied, "I cannot say a word for the Douma until Milukoff is released." "In two or three days," he replied. "To-day is Wednesday," I said. "On Sunday I intend to have my next lunch party. I hope I shall have good news before then." We parted, and now everyone is wondering what will happen. More than ever I feel that the release of Milukoff is the first indispensable preliminary to the establishment of popular confidence in the sincerity of the Government.

MOSCOW, *September 25th.*

The Release.

On Saturday night, at a quarter-past six o'clock, Comte Nicolas Sievers was announced. Another false report of Milukoff's release had been circulated on Friday night, only to be contradicted next day. I had almost begun to despair, when the Comte's card was handed me. "Show him in," I said to the waiter, as an alert, erect person entered the room. I wondered who he might be. "Mr. Stead, I believe," said he, bowing. "I am Mr. Stead; and you?" "I am the *aide-de-camp* of the Governor-General of St. Petersburg. General Trepoff presents you his compliments, and has sent me to tell you that Milukoff is free!" "Thank God!" I exclaimed; and then hastily assuring Comte Sievers of my delight, I hurried to the telephone to tell the glad news that Milukoff was really free at last. Next day we had a very interesting lunch party at the hotel, with an ex-boss of Tammany Hall among the company, which also included the Master of Elibank, M.P., and other representative British and Americans. After lunch, when the discussion was in full swing, two of my guests frankly expressed their disbelief that Milukoff had been released even yet. Suddenly there was a slight commotion outside the door, it was flung open and in walked Professor Milukoff himself, free, cheerful, and in capital spirits. It was an intensely dramatic moment. We all sprang to our feet, and gave the most cordial welcome to the man whose appearance was the outward and visible sign of the workings of the new spirit which has come over the Russian Government. Professor Milukoff afterwards addressed the company. He was the most hopeful, the most cheerful of us all. A great change, he said, had come over the Russian Liberals since he had been in prison. A month ago they were disposed to boycott the Douma. Now, all of them, with the exception of a small body of non-electors, who were Social Democrats, were going to accept it, work for it, and look to it for their future deliverance. He had no fear but that the elections would be free. The more the Government used their influence during the election the more Liberal would be the results. It was delightful to hear him speak with such entire absence of bitterness and such perfect assurance as to the victory of the good cause. An hour later I was describing the scene and repeating the speech to one of the Grand Dukes, who seemed to appreciate the incident and its moral.

Father Petroff.

Sept. 26th.—Yesterday I travelled to Moscow by the night train, and found to my great satisfaction that I had the Rev. Father Petroff as a sharer of my compartment. Father Petroff is one of the few priests in Russia whose personality and whose influence count upon the forces at work in the present time of unrest and of new birth. One of the most saddening things which confront the visitor to Russia is the extent to which the ministers of the Church have effaced themselves as factors in the active life of the nation. Here is Erastianism in its last development. Father Petroff is a man full of fire and faith. I was glad to hear that he thinks



Professor Milukoff.

is spending some months in London this winter to master the English language. I hope that all friends of Russia and sympathisers with seekers after deeper spiritual life will give him a hearty welcome. Father Petroff speaks German and Russian. He is in full prime of manhood, and is destined to do good work in the world long after M. Pobiedonostseff has ceased to trouble the disciples.

The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow.

Moscow impresses me every time with the same feeling of its uniqueness, its solitary pre-eminence and its barbaric splendour. Building is going on in all directions. Electric trams are invading the streets, but the Kremlin is still there, and the whole vast expanse of houses in which fifteen hundred thousand human beings are homed seem to reflect the image of the Kremlin and to partake of its spirit. I passed a troop of Cossacks with their khaki red-faced overcoats, led by an officer who, from his eyes and cheek-bones, might have been one of the Calmuck Tartars who made Russia their prey half a thousand years ago. In strange contrast to the mounted Cossacks with their Calmuck chief, were the members of the Congress which assembled in the house of M. Novosiltseff, one of the many wealthy and cultured citizens of this wealthy city. The Congress, which, as usual, was presided over by Count Heyden, was crowded, earnest and serious. For the first time Poles, Finns, representatives from the Caucasus and from Siberia met with the delegates from the Zemstvos. The proceedings were very orderly. Now and then the Congress applauded vigorously, but there were no demonstrations of dissent. The first question was the attitude to be taken up towards the Douma. In July, before the Douma had been established, the Zemstvo Congress was disposed to boycott it. To-day it resolved, with only one dissentient, to accept it, not as a final settlement, of course, but as a useful instalment, with the aid of which they may achieve the full realisation of their aspirations. On Thursday, the 28th, I have to meet members of the Congress and others at the house of Prince Dolgorouki; where, after my address on "The Douma from an English point of view," has been read in Russian, I shall have the advantage of hearing the Russian point of view. Professor Milukoff has kindly undertaken to be my interpreter. On the same day, in the afternoon, I meet the peasants' union at the house of Countess Bobrinski. Professor Milukoff told me yesterday that he was five weeks in prison. He is not liberated on bail to take his trial hereafter. No charge is formulated against him. He is liberated without a stain upon his character, and with one more imprisonment for liberty's sake to his credit.

Woman's Suffrage in Russia.

The Zemstvo Congress debated nearly the whole of one afternoon on the question of woman's suffrage. After deciding in favour of a suffrage universal, direct and secret, it was proposed to add the words "without distinction of sex." The motion, I regret to say, was finally rejected by 67 votes to 60, many of the delegates not voting. The demand for equal justice in the matter of the franchise was not opposed on its merits, but merely as a question of tactics. It was urged by the opponents of the amendments that it would be unwise to demand a reform which no other European country has recognised. The advocates of the enfranchisement of women relied much on the example of New Zealand and the Australian Colonies, and of some American States. It was remarked that the Russian men had not proved themselves so expert in the art of government as to justify them in claiming political superiority to the women, and one illustrious lady expressed the opinion—although not in the Congress, which is exclusively male—that, so far as her observation went, the members of her own sex were at least as competent as their male relatives. For the moment, however, the claims of one half the nation are postponed till a more convenient season.

(*To be continued.*)

As we go to press a telegram has arrived from our Chief, stating that his meeting in Moscow on September 28th was a splendid success. He addressed a gathering of the principal members of the Zemstvo Congress assembled at the house of Prince Dolgorouki, as stated above, on "The Douma from an Englishman's point of view." At the conclusion of his speech he answered numerous questions addressed to him. A discussion followed, in which several of the members present took part. Mr. Stead is extremely pleased with the result of his first meeting, and has now left Moscow for the Volga towns. This dispatch disposes of the statements which have appeared in the Press to the effect that the meeting had ended in disorder.

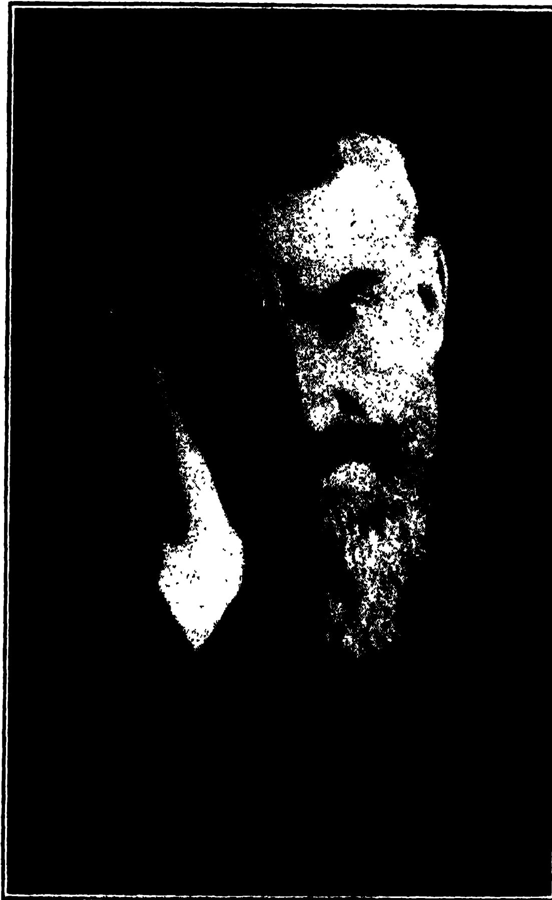
Impressions of the Theatre.

MR. BERNARD SHAW ON THE GAIETY.

MR. STEAD went to his first opera in St. Petersburg in order to give his impressions of what is considered the finest Russian opera. At the time of going to press, however, his copy had not come to hand, and we appear this month without any further "Impressions" from his pen. The series will be resumed in our next issue. The following letter from Mr. Bernard Shaw reached us too late for our last issue, but as "The Spring Chicken" still holds the stage at the Gaiety, the eminent dramatist's remarks are equally timely this month.—ACTING EDITOR.

MY DEAR STEAD,—My opinion of the Gaiety Theatre may be gathered from the fact that in the course of my thirty years' experience as a London playgoer I have visited it just twice. The second time was on business.

You express abhorrence of the Gaiety because of its manner of treating sex questions. But the patrons of the Gaiety express an equally sincere abhorrence of certain plays by Ibsen, Tolstoy, Brieux, and myself on the same ground; and their opinion is as good as yours or mine. I recognise this; so I make no objection to the Gaiety Theatre so long as I am free to stay away from it. What I do object to very strongly is that my tolerance is not reciprocated. The patrons of the Gaiety are not content with their freedom to stay away from the plays which disgust them: they support, by their public opinion, the total suppression of such plays. The King's Reader of Plays, who has just licensed the play which shocked you, has also just declared that Ibsen's "Ghosts," a play which shocks the Gaiety, cannot be licensed, and never will be.



Photograph by] [*Foulsham and Banfield.*

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw.

Let us try to clear the matter of question-begging terms, and define the effect on conduct which is in the minds of people who talk about moral and immoral plays. There is in London an enormous trade in illicit sexual intercourse. Certain forms of art unquestionably stimulate that trade; certain others depress it. The Censorship of Plays is tolerated and supported because, whilst it pretends to suppress the first and encourage the second, it really does exactly the reverse. There are three modern plays which deal with sex problems in such a fashion that it is inconceivable that any person should, after witnessing a performance of them, become a customer to the trade in question until the impression had died away. Brieux's "Les Avariés" is one; Ibsen's "Ghosts" another; my own "Mrs. Warren's Profession" the third. If you take to theatrical management—and I quite expect you to some day—you will find yourself absolutely forbidden to perform any of these three plays on pain of having your theatre closed, and yourself and every one of the performers fined £50; whereas if you produce plays of the Gaiety type, or dramas in which the heroine is a fascinating prostitute living in a halo of romance and luxury, you will not have the smallest difficulty in securing the King's two-guinea certificate that the performance "does not, in its general tendency, contain anything immoral or otherwise improper for the stage." A stranger from another planet might quite logically infer from the facts that St. James's Palace was the headquarters of the trade, instead of the centre of the influence of the Throne. That is

not the intended state of things; but it is the actual one.

The objection to M. Brieux's play is that a young man witnessing it would learn that if he meddled with the trade he would do so at the risk of contracting diseases which would pursue him into his married life and attack his children. The objection to "Ghosts" is the same. The objection to my play is its exposure of prostitution as a sordid commercial exploitation of female poverty, for which society, not the prostitute, is to blame, and its acceptance of certain obvious possibilities of consanguinity between the children of people whose relations have been irregular.

The recommendation which secures a licence for the plays which you describe as worthy of Gomorrah is that they make sexual adventures amusing and agreeable, and suppress every disgusting or horrifying association or contingency of such adventures.

This is what English public opinion calls upholding morality.

If you really want to lead the London stage out of Gomorrah, you must abolish the Lord Chamberlain. And to abolish him you must abolish the monarchy, since the King rules the theatres, not by the advice of his ministers, but by divine right. And mind, there is no use abusing the King's Reader of Plays for not doing his duty properly. He *does* do his duty as properly as it can be done. If you were in his place you would have to do exactly what he does.

You could not very well set yourself up as knowing better than Ibsen or Tolstoy on what points the conscience of Europe needs to be awakened.

You might take some friendly liberties with me; but you could hardly imperil the *entente* by publicly stigmatising Brieux as a vendor of obscene literature. Papal as your habits are, you would be forced to disclaim all pretension to be the final European authority on morals; and you would perforce fall back on certain simple, obvious, and popular rules—as, for instance, that venereal disease is not a proper subject for public discussion; that Jesus is not a proper person to be represented on the stage (which is perfectly free to Mephistopheles); and that satirical allusions to individuals in burlesques must not apply to members of the governing classes, but be strictly confined to General Booth, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, in short, to people who are, from the St. James's point of view, nobodies. And as it is of course perfectly possible to write the most abominable plays without transgressing rules of this kind, whereas it is not possible for the drama to deal fully with life without utterly disregarding them, you would find yourself steadily driving all light, leading, and literature out of the theatre into journalism and novel writing, and protecting what you call Gomorrah plays from protest and prosecution by Royal certificates of propriety.

But what is the use of telling you this? I have said it over and over again without producing the smallest impression on public opinion, or on you. Still, the old rule is maintained. He that is filthy, let him be filthy still; and he that is righteous, let him be suppressed and starved and prosecuted and imprisoned and taught that if he cannot make himself agreeable to the Gaiety stalls he had better hold his tongue. You, who ought to know this better than anybody in England, call for more of it when you are shocked, just like the rest. I have never yet seen anything like a general protest from the Press against the Censorship except on one occasion, when Mr. Redford objected to a play in which a lady, wearing nothing but a cloak, came upon the stage and thrilled the audience from time to time by threatening to take the cloak off. Then, indeed, the passionate champions of the Lord Chamberlain deserted him as one man; but "Mrs. Warren's Profession" and "Les Trois Filles de M. Dupont" rallied them to his side in a moment.

Get Mr. Redford a handsome pension and prevent his getting a successor, and the conscience of the London playgoers will soon be so roused by a serious dramatic treatment of sex questions that they will recoil with horror from the nasty frivolities they now thoughtlessly laugh at, which is of course exactly what they do not want to happen.—Yours faithfully,

G. BERNARD SHAW.

P.S.—I may as well add, in case you want a positive line to consider, that there is no need to leave the theatre quite "free." All theatres, and indeed all actors, managers, and journalists, should be licensed like cabmen, priests, lawyers, and doctors. The music halls were improved out of all recognition by the County Council licensing them. If George Edwardes had to get his licence discussed every year in the L.C.C. and risk its withdrawal, and if he could be struck off the rolls or disqualified like an undischarged bankrupt on sufficient provocation, there would be no anarchy and no police absolutism either.

THE PEACE AND AFTER.

THE October magazines are much occupied with discussions of the peace in the Far East, the gains and losses of both parties to the compact, and the probable results. In the *Fortnightly Review* a writer, signing himself "Specto," treats of Russia's line of least resistance.

WHAT JAPAN HAS WON.

He deals first with the gains of Japan :—

No Great Power for a century has achieved positive conquests of anything like the same area and strategical and economic importance. By the annexation of the Korean peninsula and the southern half of Sakhalin, Japan has added, at one stroke, a hundred thousand square miles to her territory. The significance of this fact is far greater than appears on the surface. When we remember that only a seventh part of her narrow mountainous islands can be cultivated, it will be grasped at once that she has far more than doubled the available area of her soil. In comparison with an expansion of so splendid and decisive a character, the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine—at least in its material aspect—was a minor event of modern history. We shall better grasp the relative significance of what has happened if we compare it with an incorporation of the Spanish peninsula with France.

Henceforth the Sea of Japan is enclosed by an almost continuous ring of Japanese territory. Even for an overwhelming sea-power the attempt to break that ring would be a task of almost unique difficulty and danger. Japan takes over Port Arthur as it stands, without any obligation to dismantle the defences, and here we have the most important transfer of a fortress since Gibraltar passed into our hands. . . . And Southern Manchuria may be regarded as the commercial penumbra of Japan's formal conquests—an economic asset more valuable, in all probability, than the territory she has actually annexed.

"RUSSIA THE LEAST BEATEN POWER IN MODERN WAR."

"Specto" deplores that we insist upon regarding Russia as the most beaten Power in the records of war. He argues, What European army in a similar geographical position could have been supposed capable of defeating Japan? He urges that Russia is in several ways "the least beaten Power in the records of modern war :—



Journal.] [Minneapoli

Russia would "Save his Face."

UNCLE SAM : "Well now, say, old man, do you think that remnant worth saving?"

The end of war is the destruction of the enemy's power to resist, and the Russian power to resist never was destroyed. There was no Metz (for Port Arthur did not surrender until it had placed the final victory at Liao-yang beyond Marshal Oyama's grasp); there was no Sedan; and there was, consequently, no indemnity. In spite of an unparalleled succession of crushing blows, the passive but endlessly-enduring *moral* of the Tsar's armies, the continuity and cohesion of Russian resistance, were never broken; and in every engagement they inflicted losses heavy enough to protect their retreat, to secure time for the reconstruction of their armies, and to arrest the progress of the conquerors. Prince Khilkoff's management of the Siberian railway was a feat of which any country in the world might have been proud ; but his efforts would have been of little avail had Kuropatkin's retreat from Liao-yang been less successful. The stubborn, patient Russian readiness to stand and die was like an earthwork opposed to a projectile.

What was seen at Austerlitz and Jena, at Sadowa and Sedan, was the shattering of national organisations, and the destruction upon the vanquished side of the power to resist. Nothing like this has been seen in the present struggle.

Thus, at the end of nineteen months of continuous and overwhelming defeat, and with only a single-track railway to depend upon, Russia had 700,000 men occupying positions no less strong with no less obstinacy. This is in its own character, perhaps, as remarkable an object-lesson in resisting power as history has yet afforded.

M. WITTE'S MOST IMPORTANT VICTORY.

Comment upon the terms of peace has strangely overlooked what she has retained. She keeps the Siberian Railway through two out of the three provinces of Manchuria. She retains, above all, Harbin and the northern arm of the railway running to Vladivostock ; and there is no prohibition of the double tracking of that line. This, in point of permanent importance, is the most significant item of M. Witte's diplomatic salvage.

The writer lays great stress on the fact that Russia still keeps in her hands the whole of the connections which enabled her to muster 700,000 men in Manchuria, and by doubling the track she is free to sustain a million men or more in Manchuria. He remarks that the population of Russia is still increasing at a rate which gives her in every successive generation an increment exceeding the whole population of Great Britain and France !

WHERE RUSSIA MAY COMPENSATE HERSELF.

The policy which the writer suggests as Russia's line of least resistance is expansion southward in the Near East. He quotes the following suggestive passage from the *Russ* :—

Our policy must cease to make its exits and its entrances by the back stairs, and, throwing open once more the front door, so long kept closed, must show its face to Europe, and contemplate once more the unfinished and neglected work that still awaits it. This can be unwelcome to none but our dear friends the Germans, who have been thoughtfully engaged in building operations meant to block up the grand façade of our own State edifice, and have for this reason provided us with all possible occupation in the back premises.

This does not, the writer asserts, mean a conflict with Germany, but it does mean a grave check upon her influence and designs in the Near East. Yet the writer argues :—

There is no longer any valid reason why British and Russian statesmanship, in concert with French, should not reach a sincere and cordial understanding upon the basis of a new policy in the Near East, linked with a programme of political compromise and commercial co-operation in Persia.

The maintenance of the Hapsburg dominions in their integrity is commended to Russian statesmanship as the cardinal principle of its policy :—

A policy of supporting Austrian extension west of the Bos-

phorus, and Russian extension east of it, would be one in which London and Paris would be at one with Vienna and St. Petersburg. It would mean, not war, but compromise and pacific penetration. Berlin could not resist it without avowing the secret hope of pulling Austria to pieces in order to rise upon the ruins.

The first concrete result of this policy might be an autonomous Macedonia.

JAPAN'S "TRIUMPHANT CONCESSION."

Mr. Alfred Stead extols the Japanese achievements with great enthusiasm in the *Fortnightly*. He quotes a European sovereign who, when he heard of the "triumphant concession" which ended the Peace Conference, exclaimed, "Great as the Japanese have shown themselves in war, they are ten times more great in making peace." Japan withdrew her claim for indemnity not from motives of magnanimity or generosity, but impelled by the shrewdest statesmanship. She did not allow herself to be carried away, as Bismarck was carried away, by the elation of military success, into insistence on demands which make a *revanche* inevitable. Moreover, "the idea of a war for money or territory was abhorrent to the Japanese mind; all the ideas of Bushido, the instincts of the samurai, rose up against it in horror." On a question of indemnity simply it would have been impossible to continue the war. But Mr. Alfred Stead goes on to divulge a deeper motive. He states that M. Witte was empowered to pay an indemnity to Japan; but "suddenly the Emperor of Russia withdrew from M. Witte the right to pay any indemnity at all. This sudden change was the direct result of the intervention of the German Emperor," who wished to prevent the fruition of the Anglo-Russian *rapprochement* growing out of the peace, and he did not wish autocracy to be broken in Russia. He was bent on weakening Russia while maintaining the autocracy; and "so clever was he, that he almost succeeded in wrecking the Peace Conference." The Japanese, aware of these designs, boldly dropped the indemnity and renounced half of Sakhalin. "Overwhelmed by the sudden slackening of the Japanese attack, Witte gave way and accepted the terms at once. It was the old principle of Japanese jujitsu, in which the wrestler yields suddenly in order to throw the opponent off his balance, and utilise his momentum to complete his overthrow." The writer states that in St. Petersburg and Berlin the news of peace caused rage and consternation. This defeat of Germany, the writer thinks, may well foreshadow the founding of an Anglo-Russian *entente* and Convention settling differences, Britain acquiescing in a free passage of the Dardanelles for the fleets of the world, and Russia acquiescing in the British position in Egypt. So might an understanding between Great Britain, France, and Russia be arrived at which would finally force Germany to keep the peace and remain within her own frontiers. This would be the crowning glory of Lord Lansdowne, with whom, says the writer, and with nobody else, the merit of the peace lies. He originated it, and made its achievement possible. Mr. Alfred Stead urges that the Emperor of Japan must be invested with the Order of the Garter, which the Prince of Wales, on leaving India, might go to Japan to confer.

DR. DILLON'S VERSION.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon tells the story of the Peace negotiations. There is much of the air of mystery about his partial disclosures. He shows the journalist's resentment at the dogged reticence of the Japanese envoys, and contrasts therewith M. Witte's readiness to take the world into his confidence. He gives the chief honours of the peace to President Roosevelt. His first invitation to a Peace Conference was negatived by Count Lamsdorff. Mr. Roosevelt, not to be daunted, instructed the American Ambassador to put the matter before the Tsar himself, and secured an affirmative answer. Dr. Dillon insists that M. Witte was unhampered by instructions. His plan was to get Japan, Russia and the United States to look upon peace as virtually unattainable, and on the strength of this impression to vie in making all feasible concessions. Japan's insistence on an indemnity is put down to bluff. This is Dr. Dillon's argument:—

Being a straightforward man in whose mind there is no place for reservations, Mr. Roosevelt doubtless informed his Japanese friends from the very beginning that their chance of obtaining a heavy solatium was virtually nil. Now if Japan, knowing the President's strong opinion, none the less despatched plenipotentiaries to the Conference, it was only fair to argue, as Mr. Roosevelt probably argued, that she was prepared, if the worst came to the worst, to waive her claim for a large indemnity. We may go further and add that if the Mikado's Government was minded from the very first to content itself with a small sum of money, it could never have seriously intended to resume hostilities in order to collect that petty amount. The notion would be preposterous. And that being so, we are forced to the conclusion that Japan was all along playing a game of bluff, and playing it so resolutely and systematically as to deceive her own people and lead them to suppose that a victorious campaign would be carried on unless peace brought in a large sum of money from Russia. President Roosevelt himself must also have been taken in.

M. Witte, by reducing all outstanding difficulties to a question of money, knew that a war for an indemnity would ruin Japan in the eyes of the world, and to this end he worked the newspaper press, Dr. Dillon, as a personal friend, undertaking as they crossed the Atlantic together to help him. Dr. Dillon's closing passages are somewhat mysterious; but one makes out that the decisive step was that taken by President Roosevelt in a message to the Mikado, that the fight for money would probably eat up more money than could be recovered, and that the world looked to Japan to lead in matters ethical as well as military. "This appeal, which was made in the name of all that is lofty and noble, was duly cabled to Tokio, and promptly complied with."

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S VIEWS.

In the *Positivist Review* Mr. Frederic Harrison declares that the traditional ascendency of Europe over Asia will be shaken to its foundation; the limitless potential trade of China will largely pass into Japanese hands; Japan will expand over Asia. He

finds the striking lesson of the war in the crushing defeat of Imperialist ambition. "When Governments can only think Imperially, their people can only think revolutionarily." Socially the note of the war "has been a spectacle of intense patriotism combined with self-restraint, repression of vain-glory and ambition." The West has never seen since the Roman Republic this combination of patriotism, democratic ardour, and aristocratic rule. But, proceeds Mr. Harrison :—

After all, the true lesson of this war will be the religious warning it will ultimately enforce. It is a knock-down blow to the national professions of Christianity. The Churches and their political allies are for ever telling us that nothing but their prayers and incantations can inspire courage, duty, virtue, and honour in nations. The Gospel of Peace has much to answer for in allowing itself to become the watchword and battle-cry of tyrants, pirates, and slave-drivers. Even a hundred years ago our national hero was taught to believe that his duty towards his God was "to hate a Frenchman as he would the Devil!" And the morbid fanatic who involved us in the Soudan believed himself to hold private intercourse with his Maker, and had from him personal missions unknown to the Governments he served. History can show no contrast more flagrant than that of the brutal bigotry of Russia, with its ferocious fetichism like that of a Dahomey savage, its blasphemous mummeries, and its horrid execrations, as compared with the human and social religion of patriotism and family that animates Japan. No God, No Heaven, no sacraments, no priests led the Japanese soldier to battle. To him the intricate machinery of Theology is alike irrational and absurd. He fights and dies for his Mikado, his ancestors, for Bushido, for Japan.

It will be observed that Mr. Harrison refers to the national professions of Christianity, not to the religion itself. He speaks of the Japanese as though they were almost a Positivist nation, apparently overlooking their intense spiritualism.

WHAT MR. NORMAN THINKS.

Writing in the *World's Work* on "The March of Events," Mr. Henry Norman, M.P., remarks that the Russo-Japanese War was a bad one for the prophets, himself included. He clearly regards the peace as a great triumph for Russia, though he admits that Japan has obtained much of great value to her. He concludes :—

It is a very good thing for the peace of Europe that the war in the Far East is over. All capable students of foreign affairs see clearly how the absence of Russia as a European Power has darkened the international horizon. It would be wholly harmful to British interests that Russia should be permanently weakened in Europe.

BLAMED—ARE THE PEACEMAKERS!

The writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine*, which, by-the-bye, has got M. Witte a little on the brain, after making a number of caustic remarks about International Busybodies such as William II. and Theodore I., "perfectly well equipped for the mismanagement of other people's business," says that international busybodies, like the journalists who create them, are without responsibility :—

Mr. Roosevelt, for his own glory, wanted nothing but peace, peace bad or good, peace at any price. When the terms were signed at Portsmouth (N.H.) his glory was complete. It matters not a jot to him whether his indiscreet energy has been successful or not. Suppose the hasty terms of peace compel in the future a yet more bloody war, he cannot be impeached.

"The test of the peace," the writer remarks, "is its durability," and of this he has the gravest doubts. Russia will still be supreme in North Manchuria, in spite of her engagements, and should she penetrate in a southerly direction another war will be hard to avoid. Neutral peoples may think any peace good enough for the combatants; but "for Japan, who had the conqueror's right to dictate terms, a guarantee of future tranquillity was imperative, and if she has not this guarantee she has squandered the lives of her soldiers in vain" :—

However, these considerations are as nothing to those whose delight it is to make peace for others. As they recognise no responsibility, it matters not to them what is the result of their interference. Were they making peace for themselves they would see to it that the peace was just and permanent. Making peace for others, they care not what are its provisions.

WHAT ABOUT WEI-HAI-WEI?

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger recalls that Wei-Hai-Wei was leased to us "only for so long a period as Port Arthur shall remain in the occupation of Russia." Strictly speaking, we ought now to evacuate Wei-Hai-Wei. He suggests that our pledges to Germany concerning that unfortunate seaport have rendered it useless to us. He suggests, however, that we should, in renouncing Wei-Hai-Wei, take in its place the lease of a new naval station at Tinghai, in the principal island of Chusan, where, as an English admiral once said, "The whole British fleet could ride at anchor in safety." This Chusan was in our possession from 1840 to 1846, and again from 1860 to 1862. The Chinese were quite willing to make it over to us in 1883. Mr. Boulger thinks that this would be a prudent step to take, in view of Germany's pronounced designs on the Yangtse region.

NOTES OF WARNING.

Sir Edmund Barrow writes in the *National Review* on the new balance of power in the Far East. He recalls certain predictions of his written in September 1893, which have been singularly verified by the process of events in the Far East. On the strength of fulfilled prophecies, he puts on record six warnings as to possible consequences of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty. (1) The Alliance may seriously compromise the interest of foreign countries in and about China, and international friction may thus be increased. (2) He despairs of the regeneration of China from within, and thinks that foreign pressure may produce an acute crisis. (3) Chinese popular feeling being more friendly to us than to any other nations, we should avail ourselves of the opportunity, but we are likely in the future to be faced with a formidable commercial and industrial competition of a fully developed China. (4) He reckons that Japan may become a dangerous rival, or even an adversary. (5) Our Australian Colonies may by this danger be moved to federate with the Mother Country, and share the cost of naval defence. (6) He strongly deprecates counting on any direct support of Japan in the protection of India.

POLITICAL IDEAS OF THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE.

ALEXANDRE ULAR contributes to *La Revue* of September 15th an article on the Political Ideas of the Russian People.

M. PLEHVE THE INCARNATION OF AUTOCRACY.

M. Plehve, says the writer, was the purest incarnation of the autocracy which had become an oligarchy in the hands of unscrupulous grand-dukes and great functionaries, and yet he regarded his *régime* as one which was in perfect accord with the political ideas of the people. To the end he remained convinced he was right, and in a conversation which he had with M. Ular the month before his death, he said:—

Revolutions are made by majorities, and the majority is with us. Something must certainly be done, but not the revolution you prophesy. We must simply undo what M. Witte has done, and restore tranquillity to agriculture by extirpating the disturbing elements which he called into existence.

THE IGNORANCE OF THE MOUJIK.

The clearest point in Plehve's argument, continues M. Ular, was his disbelief in the idea that political revolutions are made by minorities. M. Plehve suppressed education and the press, and what appears as disinterestedness on the part of the majority of the moujiks is in reality ignorance on the questions of government. The moujik does not know the meaning of a Constitution, a Parliament, a Democracy, or a Republic. He has no idea of the complex questions or the great problems which an assembly representing tens of millions of individuals has to deal with, or of the interests and aspirations which make up the life of a nation.

The moujik is therefore unable to see how a change in the form of government can influence the conditions of communal life. He does not feel that he is part of a nation. There is nothing to ally him mentally with other districts than his own. There is no cohesion among the Mirs. The autocracy does not rule over a collective entity but a number of isolated entities, and to designate it the word nation is never used. It is always the people that is spoken of. The Russian people have nothing but a local conscience, and for the rest they are subjects. The Tsar is their national conscience.

THE SLAVOPHIL DOCTRINE.

Finally, M. Ular contends that it is the Slavophil alone who can interpret the political ideas of the Russian people. The centralisation of the Russian Government, he says, is anti-Russian, and everything instituted during the last two centuries ought to be abolished. In the Middle Ages princes were only prefects of police elected by the citizens. All public functionaries were elective. The Slav States were Republican. There was no distinction of class. Mongol despotism has transformed the prince into an autocrat, while Peter the Great established social caste. But in spite of all this, the old Slav racial spirit is still alive, and is manifesting itself wherever it is not brutally repressed by the bureaucratic autocracy.

ABSOLUTE LOCAL AUTONOMY.

The peasant knows well enough what he wants, but he does not know how to formulate his demands. He conceives the State as an immense federation of Mirs. He has no conception of Parliamentarism based on direct suffrage with responsible ministers. He can only conceive a federative system, the village assembly which would send delegates to the district assembly. The district assembly, again, would name committees and form departmental parliaments, which would again delegate committees, and constitute together a kind of national convention. It would not be ministries but commissions who would govern, while special functionaries would be elected to administer the land, the mines, etc., belonging to the communes. Local autonomy, even in budget matters, would be absolute, and the State as such would not have the funds to dispose of, except for services concerning the whole nation.

NO WORLD-POLITICS.

This assembly is evidently neither an autocracy nor a Socialist scientific republic. It would permit the existence of a Tsar, the symbol of national entity, who would preside over the National Convention; it would permit the survival of the Orthodox Church, which also was once organised on the elective principle; and, lastly, it would admit a diversity of institutions, and a liberty of action which the Marxist Socialist republic could not guarantee. On the other hand, it would not admit World-Politics, or the too famous place in the council of the Powers which we persist in considering the criterion of national greatness.

TAINTED MONEY AND THE CHURCH.

DR. G. H. PENTECOST writes under this title in the *Arena*, and utters no uncertain sound. He thus concludes a vigorous criticism of Mr. Rockefeller's methods of business and charity:—

Let the millionaire with tainted millions alone. Let him bear the responsibility of them himself. Do not ease his responsibility by a partnership with him. He is only too willing to buy the Church's condonation. Let him understand that he can no more buy the silence of the Church with his money than Simon Magus could buy the power of the Holy Ghost with his money. The case is not exactly parallel, but the principle involved is the same. The Church cannot thrive under the patronage of such a system as that represented by the Standard Oil and the Beef Trusts. To cringe and fawn before these corporations or the men who represent and manage them is to stultify every principle for which the Church stands, or ought to stand. No good can come of any compromise or partnership with them. Indeed, to accept the gifts of such men and the corporations they represent is for the Church *to sell her birthright and betray her Master for so many pieces of money.* The Church's power is not in money, but in the favour of God and the presence of the Holy Spirit. Were the Apostle Peter now on the earth he would probably say to these men, who, having first outraged every teaching of Christ, now seek to buy the approval, or at least the silence of the Church: "Thy money perish with thee; thou hast no part or lot in the matter." The message of the Church to such men as these should be the message of James, the brother of the Lord: "Go to now, ye rich men, weep and howl."

COUNT WITTE.

MR. CHARLES JOHNSTON contributes to the *North American Review* a sketch of the life and work hitherto of Sergé Iulitch Witte. He derides the idea that M. Witte was the son of a Dutch storekeeper, or that his family were so obscure as to be able to get him only a wayside stationmaster's berth. He maintains that Witte comes of a long line of noble Courlanders, descendants of the old Teutonic order, while on his mother's side he is descended from the Princes Dolgoruki.

ANCESTRY AND EDUCATION.

He "comes of a great race of sturdy courage, lovers of liberty." Coming to biographic detail, Mr. Johnston says :—

> Sergé Iulitch—that is, Sergius, son of Iuli or Julius—was born in Tiflis, the capital of the Caucasus, on June 29th, 1849, so that he is just over fifty-six years old. His youth was passed in the Caucasus, among wild Orientals, Tcherkess cutthroats, Tartar peddlers, Persian and Armenian merchants, Georgian landowners, a dozen different shades of sallow skins and guttural voices. He studied at the Tiflis College, and showed great mathematical powers. So marked was his ability in this line that, when he entered the Odessa University in 1866, he set his heart on a mathematical professorship, and worked so hard that he gained the large gold medal on graduating, four years later, in his twenty-first year. He tried his hand at journalism about the same time, joining Asmideff in the *New Russian Telegraph*, which was decidedly anti-Semite in tone.

A BUSINESS TRAINING FOR STATESMANSHIP.

He was induced by his family to give up the long-cherished design of a professorship, and became inspector of the South-Western railroad of Russia, which connects Warsaw and Kieff with Odessa. The writer says that Witte's history is henceforth truly American. He qualified as a great captain of industry :—

> His career as a statesman was profoundly affected and coloured by his earlier life as a strenuous and successful business man ; and it is this early training which gives him that real grip of affairs which stands in such sharp contrast to the ideology of so many Russian statesmen.

RAILWAY KING.

He soon became assistant superintendent of traffic, and then general superintendent of the railroad. In this capacity he came into touch with Vishnegradski, then supreme director of the railroad, afterwards Minister of Finance. In t'e Russo-Turkish War Witte had charge of the railway transport of the troops and the material, and triumphed over all difficulties even more successfully than Prince Khilkoff in the Japanese War. In the eighties the Russian Government invited experts to send in plans for a scheme of uniform tariffs for the Russian railroads. Witte's scheme was selected as the best, adopted by the Russian Minister of Railways, and translated into many languages. Vishnegradski took him into the Railway Department of the Finance Ministry, and, finally, Witte became Minister of Railways.

FINANCE MINISTER.

On Vishnegradski's retirement Alexander III. offered the post to many of his leading men. Every one of them agreed to take it, provided Witte were made his assistant. Consequently the Tsar appointed Witte himself, not as assistant, but as Minister. Alexander III.'s idea of the self-development of Russia behind a tariff wall found in Witte a most able executant. He has created a new industrial class. His enemies charge him with thereby impoverishing Russian agriculture. Mr. Johnston describes how Witte beat the Kaiser in the German tariff war, and at the same time prevented that war from impoverishing the peasantry. Mr. Johnston says that Witte's idea is that as the Tsar is the father of his country, so the Finance Minister is to be the country's business manager.

MINISTER OF PEACE AND LIBERTY.

From the outset it is true that Witte was a strong opponent of war with Japan. Nevertheless, Mr. Johnston admits that he was just as ardent an advocate of the policy which made war with Japan almost inevitable. He was Minister of Finance while the greater part of the Siberian railroad was being built, and he changed the chronic deficit of the Russian Budget into an annual surplus by means of which he paid for the Siberian railroad. He also introduced the gold standard into Russia. Finding the Court influences had turned against him as Finance Minister, Witte accepted the position of President of the Committee of Ministers, and as such he accomplished the great act of religious liberty proclaimed last Easter. Mr. Johnston asks, Is his appointment as Peace Plenipotentiary on the part of Russia a sign of genuine repentance? Along with all lovers of Russia he ardently hopes that this will be so :—

> Witte has inspired confidence throughout the whole civilised world as a man of goodwill, of honest heart, of immense fidelity and constructive power. He, and he alone, if an international vote were taken, would be deemed fit to grapple with the immense problems which lie in the path of his country.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN ENTENTE.

ONE of the happy results attending the conclusion of hostilities in the Far East is that the air is thick with suggestions of the ally of Japan entering upon a friendly understanding with Russia for the settlement of outstanding possibilities of dispute. In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Alfred Stead has urged this, and the writer who calls himself "Specto." Sir Thomas Holdich in the same magazine is less sanguine of such a fortunate result, but faintly trusts the larger hope of a good understanding with Russia—

> the realisation of an agreement which shall be of mutual benefit to us both ; the linking up of railway systems which will promote international commerce (which, at the worst, will give her no more facility for approaching India than it will give us for preventing such an approach), and will at once outflank all the complications of Afghan and Persian policy ; complete understanding with those countries, too, based on mutual commercial interest, and that security for peace and relief from the everlasting burden of nervousness about India which can only be obtained by the development of such interests.

THE HUMAN SIDE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

In the *Windsor Magazine* Mr. Poultney Bigelow has an entertaining paper on the German Emperor, not offensively personal, as are many papers of this kind. Mr. Bigelow has real qualifications for writing such an article, for his father (U.S. Ambassador at the Court of Napoleon III.) took his family to Germany to be educated. During the Franco-German war, Mr. Poultney Bigelow lived with his tutor at Potsdam, and his father having had personal relations with the late Emperor Frederick, was often invited to spend the holidays with the young Prince William.

Mr. Bigelow recalls that monstrous stories were manufactured, chiefly in Paris, about the Emperor when he first came to the throne—stories which were greedily swallowed, and even obtained much credence in England. Our present view of the Emperor seems to him much more nearly correct. In few rulers, he says, does heredity show so strikingly. As a boy he adored his mother. Nobody could do anything as well as she could, from painting a picture to making a cake. One day the future William II. and Mr. Bigelow escaped from the Prince's tutor, Dr. Hingpeter, who seems to have been not altogether suited for his post, and to have fussed over the Prince much as a hen fusses over ducklings which will go into the water. The boys decided to explore the vastnesses of the Neues Palais at Potsdam, where the Prince showed his companion a goodly collection of paintings by his mother:—

The proud son dilated upon their merits with an enthusiasm which left no doubt in my mind that he ranked his mother with Rosa Bonheur. It was obviously love for the parent which tinged his admiration for her art. Had her works been done by Raphael, they could not have called forth more glowing tributes.

On another occasion we were having supper in the gardens, a meal of milk, bread and butter, stewed fruit, and some very simple raisin cake. It was a pretty picture of a children's party, all the little princesses being there, as well as Prince Henry, who now commands the German Navy. The cake excited much interest, for it was a luxury highly prized in a household where the diet was measured by hygienic rather than Imperial principles.

The future Kaiser nudged me, and with a voice full of pride whispered: "Do you see that cake? Isn't it magnificent?" I assented, though at that moment I saw no particular occasion for becoming enthusiastic. "Well," said he, "my mother made that!"

As for the charge that the Emperor, after his accession, was "an unnatural son," Mr. Bigelow says it is too long a story to enter into; so far as he knew, William II. was always really attached to his mother:—

If he had occasion to show any other feeling, it was never towards her as a woman, but strictly on grounds of political or military expediency, in which was mingled no personal bitterness.

He is the most universally well-informed man I know, says this writer, and has read pretty well everything worth reading. Moreover, his marvellous memory enables him to utilise what he has read as few can do. He has done more for the outward observance of religion than any of his predecessors, except Frederick William IV. Only in his reign Berlin has received a fitting cathedral, and the German Court set a good example of remembering the Sabbath Day. William II., says Mr. Bigelow—

is an orator, and no mere maker of phrases. On the many occasions when I have heard him speak, I can recall none when he did not exhibit suggestive knowledge as well as capacity for dramatic effect. His speeches have this quality that raises them far above the average—they are the words of a man who is in dead earnest.

We have heard before how, during the manœuvres, he breaks away from his officers and gallops across country, always over ditches and other obstacles, to some distant point of the field; and those who cannot keep up with these dashing rides are noted as unfit for the hard work of a real campaign. On the whole, Mr. Bigelow evidently thinks the Kaiser much better than he is painted.

GERMAN WORKMEN'S SECRETARIATES.

In the *Economic Journal* Mr. W. H. Dawson describes the German workmen's secretariates, which seems to be a sort of Trade Union Poor Man's Lawyer. He says:—

It is the primary object of the German secretariates to give advice upon all the laws which specially concern the working classes, and above all the insurance laws (sickness, accident, and old age and invalidity), the factory laws, the sanitary laws, the laws governing the relations of landlord and tenant, of debtor and creditor, the laws on poor relief and maintenance, the occupation law (*Gewerbeordnung*), the commercial law, the conciliation and arbitration laws, not to speak of administrative regulations and ordinances of every kind enforced by Empire, State, province, and municipality.

The secretaries are *bonâ-fide* working men, elected by their fellows. They must surely possess a power of acquiring much knowledge of the law. Mr. Dawson thus recalls the origin of this post of Labour Adviser:—

The first Workmen's Secretariate of the German type was that founded at Nuremberg in 1894, after three years of preliminary work. It opened its doors with a general offer, not only to the organised working classes but to the townfolk at large, to impart information gratuitously upon all questions of labour law, of civil and political right, in a word, upon every relationship in which citizens stand to each other, towards society, and towards the State. During the first year 6,839 inquirers sought advice or help, but by the year 1902 the number had increased to 17,707. From the first the experiment was a great success, and it was quickly imitated by other towns, until at the present time sixty of these Secretariates are in operation, and many more are contemplated. Everywhere they are maintained by the combined labour organisations of a town or district, which levy special contributions from their members for the purpose. Originally their basis was a very broad one, and their services were offered indiscriminately to the organised workers and the public generally. Gradually, however, a feeling has grown up unfavourable to the policy of the "open door," and some of the Secretariates now restrict their help to Trade Unionists or to persons "incapable of organisation," among whom are counted women generally, apprentices, and orphans.

The secretaries are chary of litigation. Mr. Dawson finds the best proof of success in the fact that since April 1st, 1903, there has been established in Berlin a Central Workers' Secretariate. This is representative both of the entire body of trade unions in the Empire and of all the local secretariates. It is maintained and controlled by the General Committee of Trade Unions.

GLIMPSES OF INDUSTRIAL JAPAN.

MR. CHARLES ALBERTSON, in the *Engineering Magazine*, describes the private dockyards and shipbuilding plants of Japan. In so doing he supplies interesting glimpses of various sides of Japanese industry. For example, the Mitsu Bishi Dockyard and Engine Works near Nagasaki, in order to obtain enough satisfactory men, have conducted a school for five years. About 200 boys are taught there. Fifty boys enter each year, beside 100 apprentices. The school is free to anyone who cares to enter. The company has a hospital, with a corps of physicians who treat the employés free of expense. Since 1897 the company has had in operation a combined pensions and insurance system, employé and employer contributing equal amounts monthly. A savings bank is in operation, with liberal interest and bonus added by the company.

NOBLES ENTERING INDUSTRY.

At the head of the Iwasaki Dockyard Company, Kobe, is Mr. K. Matsukata, a son of the ex-Premier, Count Matsukata:—

To find a man of this type engaged in business enterprise only goes to show the immense change that has taken place in Japan within the last forty years. Previous to that time the better class Japanese would have nothing to do with business, and the merchants were not looked upon with favour. At the present time the change is complete, and business is an honourable profession with men of all ranks. The coming of the higher class Japanese into business has brought in the much needed higher ideals as to commercial methods and honesty.

This company sends every year in regular rotation one of its engineers to study the best designs, tools, and manner of working in Europe and America. The business methods of the world are studied in the same way. This company was the first in Japan to build vessels for export.

OLD-WORLD LINK BETWEEN MASTERS AND MEN.

Of the Yokohama Dock Company, the writer says that:—

Here, as elsewhere, there are no regularly organised labour unions, but the old time customs, which are very powerful and sometimes deeply felt, have to be regarded very carefully. Ordinarily, however, the workmen are fairly just in their requests and are not troublesome. They feel that they belong to the company and to its officers. In fact, one might almost say they feel that a part of the company belongs to them. Really they seem to take pride in being a part of the works, which increases with the length of their service, and this feeling is not without reason, because the men are kindly treated and seldom discharged even when work gets scarce. When once discharged there is considerable difficulty in getting them back again. Here, as everywhere and in every condition in Japan, the old feeling of master and servant still remains to an extent so much greater than in our own country that it is hardly conceivable by us.

OLD-WORLD IRREGULARITY.

Another remarkable feature mentioned by the writer among the Japanese labourers is the "Don't-care fashion in which they look upon the necessity of regular attendance at work":—

The Osaka Iron Works, for instance, can secure the daily presence of only about 90 per cent. of their employés. The other 10 per cent. think they are sick or imagine some friend is unwell, or they are off on a lark by themselves or a picnic with their families, or they are taking a comfortable loaf, or perhaps have earned so much money that they of necessity must see it all spent, or they just simply and plainly want a day or two off. At any rate, fully 10 per cent. are absent daily, and the idea that they are affecting adversely their employer's interests never once enters their heads. They have constitutionally and absolutely no regard for regular attendance. Such a condition would not be tolerated for an instant in this country, but in Japan it cannot be helped.

OUR STRENGTH IN ASIA.

SIR THOMAS HOLDICH contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a reassuring paper on England's strength in Asia. He deplores the nervous fear with which we seem to regard a comparison of our strength with that of Russia in Asia. He has always believed that England's strength in Asia is greater than the majority of Englishmen are ready to concede. His impression is that the result of the recent war will lead to no great change in trans-frontier sentiment. The Afghan, he says, prefers the Christian to the yellow infidel. Sir Thomas makes a remark that all those who talk on Asiatic politics ought to lay to heart. He says, "It is well to remember that race antagonism is far more bitter between Asiatic nationalities than between Asiatic and European." The only vulnerable points in the natural fortifications of India are at Herat, Kandahar, Sistan and Quetta. For defending these Sir Thomas holds that the proportion of natural fighting material in India is at least double that of Russia, and though a large proportion are unwarlike races, the same may be said of Russia. No compulsory service would be needed. India would rise with enthusiasm to repel the foreign invader. War with Russia would be popular with the native troops, who are, he thinks, to be entirely trusted. He advocates the inculcation of patriotic principles in our elementary schools, both in England and India. In case of trouble with India on the Afghan frontier, the Afghans, he says, would expect our troops to enter their country for defensive purposes. But at the close Sir Thomas expresses his hope of a brighter alternative,—of conciliation with Russia rather than antagonism. The whole paper, written by one who has every right to speak with authority, is full of a sober common sense which ought to allay scares, and prevent us imagining that "the British Empire in Asia rests upon the Anglo-Japanese Alliance."

THERE is a clever reproduction of the chatter of the quack doctors, who assume the *rôle* of Cheap John, in *Macmillan's* for October. There is a tercentenary sketch of Sir Thomas Browne by Daniel Johnston, and an appreciation of Henry IV.'s Minister, the Duke of Sully. The Sherborne show supplies the point of departure for reminiscences of ancient pageants. There is a short paper on Nelson's autograph. The average price of one of Nelson's letters would appear to be about £10, but £1,000 was paid for a letter written by the great Admiral to Lady Hamilton, believed then to be his last finished letter.

THE MARVEL OF JAPANESE EDUCATION.

In the *National Review* Mr. E. P. Culverwell supplies a most interesting paper on Japanese Education and Character. He says that the Japanese child in an elementary school breakfasts at six, and stays at school from seven till twelve. These five hours are broken by gymnastics and play. Sunday is a whole holiday, Saturday is a half-holiday, a fortnight in mid-winter, a week in April and the month of August. The children in their play do everything but quarrel. An English teacher, after two years' experience, reports that he never saw Japanese schoolboys quarrel. There is at least one school journey in the year, when everything that can be taught is taught. There is no corporal punishment. No Japanese teacher ever loses his temper without being disgraced. The pupils' mental attitude is earnestness. The English schoolboy's fashion of despising school tasks is unknown. Children of all classes, rich and poor, go together to the same school. All classes in Japan are characterised by extraordinary courtesy of action and speech. There are a few honorary prizes, for "the precepts of the Sermon on the Mount are far more faithfully observed in Japan than in those nations of Christendom which profess to recognise their Divine authority"; for duty, not self-advancement, is the motive appealed to. But loan scholarships are given, the student promising to repay them afterwards for the benefit of another student. Gymnastics are carefully taught, parrot memory is discouraged.

Morals are taught two hours a week in the elementary schools, one hour a week in the secondary schools. Moral maxims are illustrated by deeds of history or actions of private men. These stories are not tales of triumphant strength and conquest, but of self-effacement. The nearest approach to them in Christian teaching would be the stories of the martyrs, but to the Japanese mind the martyr's hope of reward in heaven would rob the act of virtue. This force of self-control and self-effacement is rooted in public opinion, habit, and patriotism. Of religious enthusiasm there seems to be none. A class of children in 1892, asked what was their dearest wish, wrote, "To be allowed to die for our beloved Emperor." The Emperor is an abstraction put in the place for God reserved in our minds. The writer adds a note to say that since Western education has passed out of the hands of the missionaries Christianity has been practically at a standstill in Japan.

CENTENARY reminiscences of Nelson are well to the fore in the October number of *Cornhill*. Mr. David Hannay culls some interesting and suggestive extracts from Napoleon's correspondence to indicate the great Corsican's idea of Nelson. Mr. Hannay thinks that Napoleon would have refused to admit that he had been baffled by Nelson. The picturesque side of Trafalgar is very picturesquely sketched by Dr. W. H. Fitchett. One of the most readable papers in the magazine is the reminiscences of a diplomatist, who went as an unpaid attaché to St. Petersburg before the Crimean War.

MR. CARNEGIE AS AN OUTDOOR MAN.

BY W. T. STEAD.

W. T. STEAD contributes to *C. B. Fry's Magazine* a sketch of Andrew Carnegie as an outdoor man. His health is attributed to the fact that he has always spent a considerable portion of each day in the open air. "From his boyhood upwards he has never taken kindly to the confinement of the office, the mill, or the factory. When he was a weaver's bairn in Dunfermline Town, as now, when he is Laird of Skibo, he is most at his ease under the broad canopy of heaven."

THE TEMPTATION IN EDEN UP TO DATE!

From twelve to fifteen he was in a bobbin factory; then he took to the open air life of a telegraph boy; next he became clerk and operator on the Pennsylvania Railroad. Mr. Stead says:—

> His duties caused him to be out and about a good deal, and he spent his Sundays in summer in wandering with his companions through the woods. It was on one of these Sunday afternoon strolls through the woods that the young Carnegie showed his boy companions the first cheque he ever received as interest on capital. He cried "Eureka!" for before that none of them had received anything but wages from toil. "How money could make money—how without any attention from me this mysterious golden visitor should come—led to much speculation. I had never received anything before for nothing, as it were." To a thorough-going Socialist that scene in the Pennsylvania forest makes a latter-day up-to-date companion picture to the "Temptation in Eden."

Of his later life Mr. Stead says:—

> Mr. Carnegie has been all round the world "seeing things." He has been in India, in Egypt, and knows more about the British Empire than most of the men who are governing it. He has driven, or been driven, in a four-in-hand from Land's End to John o' Groats, and has probably seen more of Britain and the Britons than any of our Home Secretaries.

HIS OUTDOOR AMUSEMENTS.

Travel by land and sea that brings him easily and rapidly to the centre of human interest is set down as the chief outdoor amusement of Mr. Carnegie. Mr. Carnegie is said frankly to prefer his estate at Skibo to the Celestial City:—

> He revels in the glimpses of moor and sky and the blue firth. He loves his trees and his gardens. It is not exactly the delight of the poet in the beauty of nature, who in ecstasy declares, "My Father made them all." Mr. Carnegie feels that, no doubt, but it is a comfort to him to reflect that, if God made them, Andy Carnegie helped to mind them.

He never smokes. No one but a duke or a king is allowed to smoke in Skibo Castle. He neither plays cricket or football; he does not hunt. He provides grouse-shooting only for his guests. He drives, he walks, he golfs, he fishes. Such are his outdoor amusements. Skibo is a great open-air toy, with which he is never tired of playing.

PROGRESS—a term of widely varying application and still more piebald associations—is discussed in the *Positivist Review* by Dr. J. H. Bridges. His historical analysis concludes with the remark: "The end we set before us—the end which constitutes progress—is the permanent preponderance of social feeling over self-love. Progress means that we live by, and for, Family, Country, Humanity."

GERMANY AND MOROCCO.

THE NEW FIELD FOR GERMAN ENTERPRISE.

IN the September issue of the *Deutsche Rundschau* Theodore Fischer, in an article entitled "The Economic Significance of Morocco," discusses the future possibilities of Morocco from the German point of view.

The writer tells us that in the past five or six years Germany has been recognising the economic significance of Morocco, and he thinks the new understanding between France and Germany promises the dawn of a new era in that country. In his view German enterprise has a rich future in store, though the initial difficulties to be overcome in opening up the country are very considerable.

Morocco is described as a very inaccessible country, for there are practically no harbours there. It is therefore important to build a good harbour and make a railway to connect it with the capital. In the interior the mountains make the country difficult to penetrate, but Morocco must be put into connection with the sea, and expensive works must necessarily be undertaken.

THE RESOURCES OF THE COUNTRY.

With regard to the resources of Morocco, the writer thinks they will prove of immense commercial value. The sea fisheries are at present neglected, save for German enterprise. The rivers are known to contain excellent fish, but the fish is at present little used. Certain regions are most favourable to agriculture, and the writer recommends the cultivation of grain and cotton, but even there artificial irrigation would be necessary. So far practically nothing is known of the mineral resources of Morocco.

The trade statistics are not very reliable, but in the last few years it is stated that England has forty-eight per cent. of the trade of the country. France comes next with twenty-one per cent., and then Germany with fifteen per cent. Germany will find it difficult to compete with England and France.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE AS COMPETITORS.

The chief advantages which England enjoys are the cotton industry and her convenient position at Gibraltar. Tea, the national drink, is also entirely in English hands. France supplies nearly all the sugar, and all German attempts with sugar have hitherto failed. Only Belgium may be said to compete with France for the trade in this commodity.

The Germans have introduced woollen goods, coffee, metal wares, chemicals, paper, etc., and though German trade with Morocco is more important than the German trade with East Africa, it is as yet nothing compared with the future it may have in store.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE IN CHINA.

IN *La Revue* of September 1st Paul d'Enjoy concludes his article on the Marriage Laws of China, which appear to resemble very much those of Japan.

REPUDIATION OF THE WIFE.

The present instalment deals with divorce. Repudiation of the legal wife by the husband may be exercised in case of sterility, misconduct, lack of respect towards the husband's parents, slander, theft, or jealousy. A divorced woman is free to marry again. She may also appeal to the Mandarin of the place against the decision if there has been any abuse of authority or violation of the law on the part of the husband, who may be punished with eighty stripes and compelled to take back his wife.

OPTIONAL DIVORCE.

Divorce by mutual consent takes place for incompatibility of temperament, and when the husband and wife both desire a separation. Optional divorce takes place when the husband or the legal wife leaves the conjugal home. The legal wife who leaves the conjugal home commits a fault which is punished by a hundred stripes. In this case the husband has the right either to take her back or to take advantage of divorce to separate from her. He may also give her in marriage to anyone he pleases. The woman who marries again of her own accord, after her flight and before divorce, is punished by strangulation—the punishment reserved for the adultress.

REPUDIATION OF THE HUSBAND.

When it is the husband who has deserted the conjugal home, the legal wife must wait till three years have passed without news of him before she can divorce him, and this divorce must be authorised by the Mandarin. The woman may then marry again. If the legal wife does not wait for three years, but also leaves the conjugal home, she receives eighty stripes, and if she marries again a hundred stripes.

WHEN DIVORCE IS COMPULSORY.

Divorce is compulsory for adultery on the part of the wife, for blows inflicted by the wife on her husband, or for blows inflicted by the husband on the wife, when serious wounds or permanent injuries have been the result, such as fractures, the loss of an eye or of a limb.

There are also certain obstacles or exceptions to divorce. The marriage cannot be dissolved when the wife has been in mourning with the husband for three years for her father-in-law or her mother-in-law, or when husband and wife have married poor and become rich together, or when the wife has no family left to return to.

THE feature of *McClure's Magazine* for September is the set of gorgeous colour pictures, finer than any I ever remember to have seen, of the Grand Cañon, Colorado River, in Arizona. They are really wonderful specimens of colour-printing.

THE present October issue of the *Girl's Realm* is the concluding part of the seventh annual volume. The only article of interest which it contains is a memory of Hans Christian Andersen, transcribed by Miss Bella Sidney Woolf.

INTERNATIONAL "PERILS."

A WRITER in *Blackwood's Magazine* discourses on the subject of the various "perils" of which we have of late heard so much—the Yellow Peril, the Anglo-Saxon Peril, and the Tartar Peril, more inexactly the Russian Peril. It is to the last-named that he devotes most of his remarks.

THE TARTAR PERIL.

Napoleon I. and Bismarck, he reminds us, both feared it; and M. Witte has just shown his hand, says the writer, by declaring to a correspondent of the *Matin* that the best remedy for Russian internal troubles is a foreign war in pursuit of Russia's "historical destiny," which *Blackwood* interprets to mean aggression in the Near East or on the Indian frontier. He admittedly considers the Russians as Asiatics, "with a veneer of civilisation among the very limited educated class." He bases his dread of the Tartar Peril chiefly on the immense numerical superiority of Russia's armed forces—6,000,000 soldiers, an overwhelming force as compared with that of any other European Power. But it by no means represents Russia's resources during a prolonged war, still less does it represent her total resources after a few years' undisturbed domination in her Asiatic territories. Moreover, the withdrawal of a large proportion of the male population from the ordinary pursuits in Russia would disorganise her internal economy much less than would be the case in other European countries. From her Asiatic possessions, when once assimilated, she will be able to add, the writer calculates, another couple of millions to her army. And the whole experience of the war just ended shows that final supremacy must rest with the big battalions—not the inference always drawn, but the writer argues that if the loss of the victors be only one-third that of the vanquished, and the victors could not promptly replace their losses, while the vanquished could draw on almost inexhaustible reserves, then the big battalions must in the end win. He conjures up a fearful picture of Europe overrun by a vast host of Russians accompanied by "hordes of marauders from Central and Northern Asia," all under the Russian standard, and, though half savage, yet well generalled, and therefore far more formidable than their predecessors. No European Power could invade Russia; she has too bad a climate, and her economic development is too backward. But these Russo-Asiatic hordes, if not arrested on the frontier, would soon disorganise and demoralise any civilised State in Europe.

THE YELLOW PERIL.

The Yellow Peril, except from an economic point of view, the writer does not regard as serious. But he does think Chinese and Japanese cheap labour, combined with these nations' marvellous manual dexterity and training of the eye, might be turned to commercial account in such a way as to become a serious danger to European and American industries. From certain points of view the Yellow Peril becomes a political German Peril, a gentle hint to somebody to pull the German chestnut of Shantung out of the fire, for the writer does not know how, unless the *status quo* be guaranteed by the new Anglo-Japanese treaty, Germany can retain Shantung except at Japan's pleasure.

THE ANGLO-SAXON PERIL.

As for the Anglo-Saxon peril "recently advertised by the Berlin dealers in 'perils,'" he does not see what it can mean. A Customs Union of the British Empire and the United States would be, indeed, an Anglo-Saxon peril for Germany; but of that, at present, there is no chance.

AMERICAN FAILURE IN PORTO RICO.

IN the *North American Review* General Roy Stone writes strongly on "Our Failure in Porto Rico." He begins his article by citing the following startling statements:—

"San Francisco, November 25th.—Santiago Iglesias, representative from Porto Rico, addressed the delegates of the American Federation of Labour to-day, and said that the condition of the workmen in his native land was worse under the present *régime* than under that when Spain was in power. He averred that 600 Porto Ricans died each month from starvation."—*New York Times*, November 26th, 1904.

"A responsible contractor of San Juan quotes common labour at 30 cents per day of eleven hours, and mechanics at one dol., and adds: 'Labourers are so hard up you can get any amount of them. They will have little or nothing to do, now that the coffee crop is gathered (November) *till next August*, when it begins again.'"—*The Expansionist*, February, 1902.

"I found many thousands of people out of work and in distress . . . an army of idle workmen."—*Mr. Samuel Gompers*, 1905.

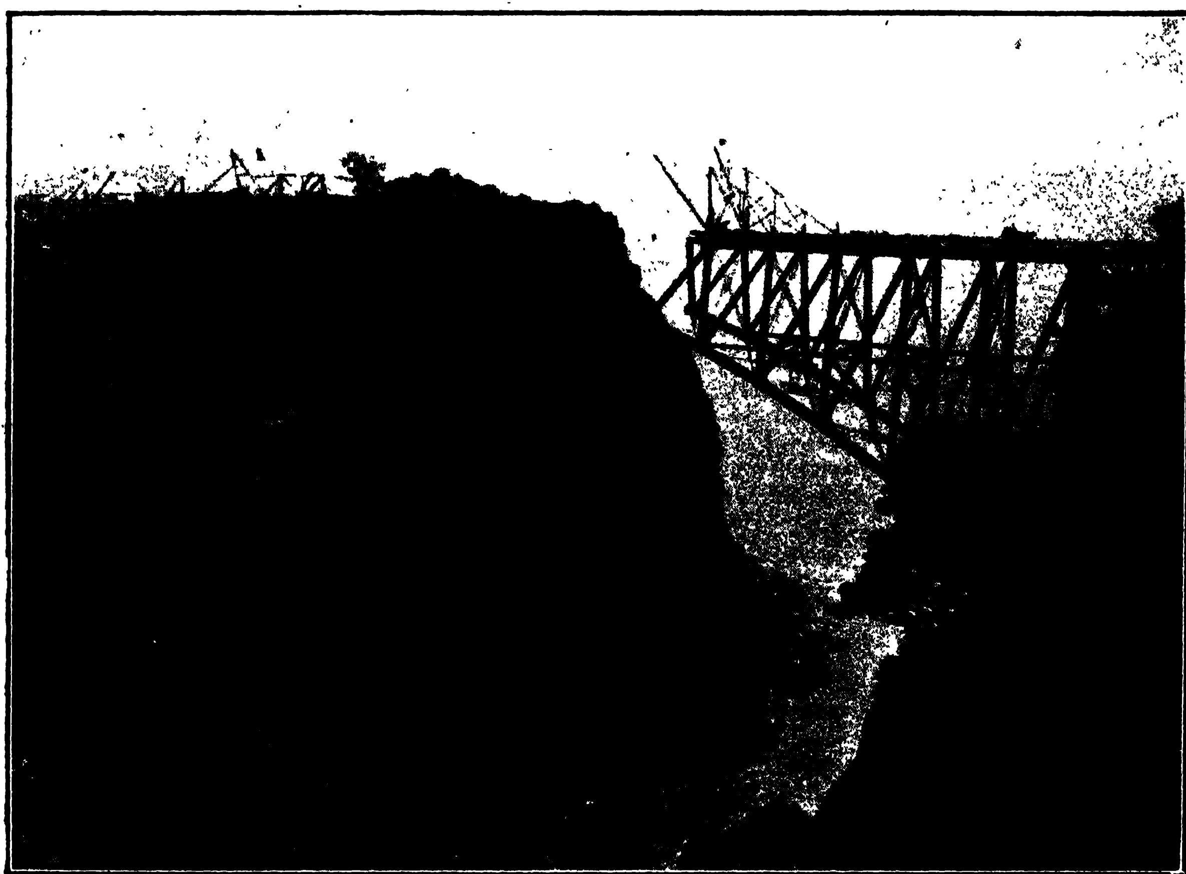
"Value of merchandise exported from Porto Rico for two years before the American occupation, 36,051,632 dols.; same for two years after occupation, 16,769,040 dols."

The reasons of this lamentable contrast to the high hopes with which the United States set out to deliver the people of Porto Rico are then detailed by General Stone. It is all due, he says, to the Foraker Law, which was conceived in a spirit of anti-trust panic. It forbids any corporation to buy or sell real estate in Porto Rico, or to own or control over 500 acres of land for any agricultural purpose whatever. Nor can any shareholder in one agricultural corporation be a shareholder in another agricultural corporation. The consequent absence of capital is checking the growth of Porto Rico. Nevertheless Mr. Stone believes that were these restrictions relaxed, the future of Porto Rico is assured. He says:—

Whenever the people of the island are well employed and properly fed, and their misery thus ceases to afflict the traveller, and when better accommodations are provided for travel, better steamers, railroads, and hotels, Porto Rico will become a winter resort for Americans and Europeans for pleasure and health. Its foreign aspect, its matchless scenery—a combination of the grandeur of the Alps and the beauty of the tropics—its delightful winter climate, and the courtesy and hospitality of its people, both rich and poor, will attract visitors by thousands.

THE CAPE TO CAIRO RAILWAY.

MR. J. HARTLEY KNIGHT writes in the *Engineering Magazine* on the "Recent Progress of the Cape to Cairo Railway." The idea and the phrase he attributes to Sir Charles Metcalfe, and though the scheme owed much to the powerful personality of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, it has not, he says, suffered in any way through his death. The Southern Line is a good many miles beyond Kalomo, and well on the way to Rhodesia Broken Hill, the next great stage to the terminus on the southern end of Lake Tanganyika. Sir Charles Metcalfe is quoted as saying that Providence was very kind to the projectors in placing coalfields at Wankie and a rich copper region at Broken Hill.



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The Zambesi Railway Bridge at the Victoria Falls in course of Construction.

The view is taken from the eastern side of the gorge. On the further side of the river, just out of sight, is the forest which has grown up owing to the incessant spray which falls upon the south side of the chasm into which the Zambesi plunges. Underneath the cantilever is stretched a safety netting.

THE HIGHEST BRIDGE IN THE WORLD.

The Victoria Falls Bridge, which has just been opened by the British Association, is thus described:—

It is the highest—420 feet—in the world, and it was built in the shortest time recorded for such a work—viz., nineteen weeks. Sir Charles Metcalfe also claimed that no other of its size and capacity had ever been built so cheaply. At the time of writing the bridge is still incomplete, some 50,000 rivets having yet to be hammered in before the finishing touches can be made. The bridge was designed by Sir Charles Metcalfe, consulting engineer in Africa of the Rhodesia Railways, Limited, and Mr. G. A. Hobson, M.Inst. C.E., of the firm of Sir Douglas Fox and Partners, the same company's consulting engineers in London. The work of construction was under the immediate charge of Mr. G. C. Imbault, who had with him a staff of English bridge-builders, which never exceeded twenty-five men and about one hundred native labourers. This gentleman practically superintended the construction of the bridge at Darlington, where it was made by the Cleveland Bridge and Engineering Company, and also its erection across the Zambesi. The total length of the bridge is 650 feet, of which the central span accounts for 500 feet between the pin centres on the two banks, the balance being made up of the two short spans. The great centre span rises in a graceful parabolic arch to the centre, the spring of which starts from the bases of the main booms. The vertical rise to the crown is 90 feet. The main span is made of twenty bays, each 25 feet long; and lateral stability was secured by a wide spread at the feet of the bridge. At the rail level the distance between girder centres is 27 feet 6 inches, whereas at the bases the width between pin centres is

50 feet. The roadway projects beyond the side girders so as to allow a clear 30 feet between parapets. The bridge is of steel, and as it is coated with grey paint it is rendered as invisible as possible against the cloud of spray—"the smoke that sounds," as the natives call it—that rises from the Falls, and the undue obtrusion on the landscape which so many feared has thus been obviated.

BRIDGE-BUILDING AS BY CLOCKWORK.

The most difficult work was at the beginning, in securing a firm basis on the rock :—

"Once we began to build the arch outwards from either bank," said Mr. Hobson, "everything was plain sailing, and the work went on with the smoothness and regularity of clock-work." So carefully had the whole thing been thought out that the two ends of the bridge, which was built from both sides on the gorge simultaneously, met so exactly that there was not a difference between them of even an eighth of an inch. The actual erection of the bridge commenced on October, 1904, and the girders were joined on April 1, 1905.

An interesting feature of the construction of the railway bridge at Victoria Falls is the huge net hung below the growing bridge, for the purpose of catching workmen and tools that might drop from the bridge. While the bridge was building the railway to Kalomo went on at the rate of a mile and a half a day. Between Kalomo and Broken Hill, a distance of 260 miles, the only practical engineering difficulty is a bridge some 1,700 feet long which will have to be constructed over the River Kafue.

THE EXTENSION NORTHWARD.

Sir Charles Metcalfe said to the writer:—

My own opinion is that in the future there will probably be two lines running from Broken Hill—one going up through the Congo Free State to Lake Chad and right through French territory, coming out perhaps at Algiers or some other place on the north coast; the other coming up through German East Africa and ultimately joining up with Khartoum and Cairo.

Broken Hill is 1,984 miles from Cape Town. Mr. Rhodes preferred the water route by Lake Tanganyika. Sir Charles prefers the railway line by the side, but whether Germany will permit of the latter is doubtful. As to the northern section, the writer reports little change. Lord Cromer, while approving the rail and river transit, thinks the whole route by rail commercially impossible.

PROSPECTS.

Of the Rhodesian section, the writer states that the percentage of expenditure to receipts was in 1903-4 75·8, the previous year 61·3. He concludes his optimistic sketch by saying :—

When the depression under which South Africa is still labouring is removed and the waters of the Victoria Falls are "harnessed" for electrical production, it is only reasonable to assume that the Rhodesian railways will be worked at considerably less cost, and that the net revenue will be proportionately greater. At the present rate of progress the next five years should see some wonderful developments in the African railway world, and speaking personally, I shall be very greatly surprised indeed if by that time the Cape-to-Cairo Railway is not within a stone's throw, as the saying is, of Lake Tanganyika.

THERE is not much in the October *Idler*, beyond rather a commonplace mountaineering article by Mr. E. E. Stock, which takes one over exceedingly old ground in Switzerland.

SIR WALTER SCOTT ON HIS BOOK-TREASURES.

HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED REMAINS.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mrs. Maxwell Scott on Abbotsford contributes notes hitherto unpublished regarding his books, or "gabions," by which he means curiosities of small intrinsic value, whether rare books, antiquities, etc. Among the rest is "Wit and Mirth, or Pills to Purge Melancholy." Of the editor Sir Walter says :—

He was a musician as well as a poet, and his collection goes to prove two curious facts : first, that a variety of songs falsely called Scotch—for example, "'Twas Within a Mile of Edinboro' Toun," and others besides—were, in fact, composed for the players ; secondly, that it is a mistake to suppose that the English had no style of national music, although they have suffered it to drop almost out of memory. A great number of tunes which are of genuine English origin are to be found along with the music in the "Pills to Purge Melancholy." The tunes of the "Beggar's Opera," so many of them at least as are of English origin, go to establish the same proposition, and show in what a short time a nation may be bullied into the abandonment of its own music.

RICHARD BAXTER A BORDERLANDER.

Another has this portentous title of : —

Basilac. The certainty of the World of Spirits fully evinced by the unquestionable histories of Apparitions, Operations, Witchcraft, Voices, etc., proving the immortality of souls, the malice and misery of devils and the damned, and the blessedness of the justified. Written for the conviction of Sadducees and Infidels by Richard Baxter, London, 1691.

On which Sir Walter remarks : —

This collection, which in point of authenticity may be classed with those of Glanville and Sinclair, builds its evidence upon the character of the worthy dissenting minister, Richard Baxter, whose doctrine was distinguished among the dissenters that no sect of religion might be free from the disgrace attending follies of this nature. The book has had its day of popularity, but the reverend author is now rather pitied than credited for the prodigies which he has amassed together.

There are many other characteristically quaint titles and notes.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Mad Elephant (German S. W. Africa.)

LINDEQUIST (new Governor): "That's no use, my dear fellow; dismount, dismount!"

GENERAL TROTHA (late Governor): "All right—but who knows how long this will go on, and some one will be saying the same to you?"

INDIA AND IMPERIAL CONTROL.

A SPIRITED, ably-written paper in the *Monthly Review* deals with this subject. The writer, Mr. E. John Solano, regrets exceedingly the dismissal of Lord Curzon, in praise of whom he cannot say too much. His admiration of Lord Curzon is excelled, however, by his contempt for Mr. Brodrick. Lord Curzon puts things right; Mr. Brodrick puts them wrong again. It is monstrous that one who has worn the fool's cap more than once should be in such a position:—

With regard to the military reforms, Lord Kitchener, the experienced soldier, is overruled—upon matters of crucial principle—by Mr. Brodrick, who has proved his incompetence with regard to this subject. While in regard to the Government of India, Lord Curzon, the experienced statesman, is overruled—also upon matters of crucial principle in regard to policy and constitution—by a Secretary of State who is ignorant of India and its conditions.

Mr. Solano has unbounded contempt for the Constitution which requires no experience or knowledge of Asia or India in the two men primarily responsible for the guidance and control of the Indian Empire. We can see the absurdity of appointing a cook to command a battleship, yet we cannot see the absurdity of Indian affairs being controlled by a person crassly ignorant of India.

All the recent history of India shows the danger of this system of ignorant Imperial control. There is continuity in the routine of internal economy, and entire absence of continuity in broad questions of policy. He contrasts the four main problems of Indian administration before and after Lord Curzon's appointment. Russia had been allowed to come far too near the Indian frontier; peace had been so badly maintained along that frontier that in the fifty years before 1897 no less than forty frontier wars had been waged. All Lord Curzon's recent policy, including the Thibet mission, he would approve. After retailing all the advantages of Lord Curzon's policy, the writer goes on to insist that no man, whatever his genius and personality, could have achieved these results without the practical knowledge which Lord Curzon possesses.

The two essential conditions of successful government of India are that no class, either European or native, should become a governing class; and that the Governor-General should be absolutely secure of his authority. His personal prestige must on no account be weakened:—

It is not a matter of sentiment. The sense of supreme authority, which invests the personality of the King's representative with that dignity and power which oriental usage attaches to its rulers, is an essential element of the Indian Constitution—for it affects both discipline and efficacy as regards government. If it were thought that by clamour or cabal it were possible to subvert the authority of the Viceroy, to rescind his orders, or to create factions against him among his subordinates, those instincts of intrigue which are so strong in Asiatics would certainly give rise to incessant unrest in opposition to the supreme authority.

Whenever it is necessary to differ from the Governor-General-in-Council, the Home Government should differ so in nowise to harm his prestige. And this, again, is what Mr. Brodrick has just done:—

While Mr. Brodrick has niggled in London over his "checks upon the Indian Government," he has destroyed an essential factor and first principle of good government and peace in India—through the prestige and authority of the King's representative.

POOR INDIA:

SO BADLY HANDICAPPED BY NATURE!

IN the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* Mr. Cameron Morrison calls attention to some geographical peculiarities of the Indian peninsula. He enumerates quite a host of disadvantages under which our great dependency labours. First of all, its coast line is short—the shortest of any important country bordering the ocean. There is scarcely a single inlet in its five thousand miles of coast. Its inland regions are thus far removed from sea. Mr. Morrison puts this drawback vividly by saying:—

The great Indo-Gangetic plain, stretching across the continent from the Arabian Sea to the Bay of Bengal, is one of the wealthiest and most fertile regions of the earth's surface. Yet it might well be open to question whether, if the continent were sunk sufficiently to flood the whole of this immense valley (and at no part is it more than 800 feet above sea-level), the gain to India, in thus having a great area of the "unharvested sea" intersecting her land area, would not compensate for the loss of thousands of square miles of cultivated soil.

The few inlets are too shallow part of the year and mere marsh the other part. The delta of the Ganges turns out to be a waste of water-logged sandbanks, with but one opening, the Hugli Estuary, practicable for ocean traffic. Nor has India, says Mr. Morrison, been any better treated in the way of islands. Furthermore, there are no inland seas for the development of internal commerce. This lack of means of transit is further aggravated by the mountain ranges, useful for defence purposes, but a barrier to commerce. He says:—

The amount of merchandise sent into and coming from Tibet during a year does not equal that carried in one voyage by a single P. and O. liner, and the total trans-frontier trade of India is well under 5 per cent. of that passing through the few ports on the coast. One of the anomalies of the working of our Indian Empire is that the splendid country of Burma is virtually cut off, on the land side, from the contiguous districts of India by the great masses of impenetrable and unexplored mountains stretching from the confines of Upper Assam to the termination of the Arakan Yomas at Cape Negrais.

In the matter of rivers India might seem to be comparatively well off. But the appearance is deceptive. The great rivers neither drain nor water the land through which they pass. They are rather great aqueducts from the Himalayas to the sea. The Indus in dry weather is a network of shallow channels and mud islands. With the exception of the Ganges and the Brahmaputra, the Indian river is rather a natural drain for the monsoon rains. The silt brought down by the rivers is spread along the shore, resulting in a belt of shoal water lying all round the coast:—

Thus, from Bombay on the west coast to Calcutta, there is not more than one natural harbour, and even Madras, which has spent lacs and lacs on its concrete breakwaters, has the greatest difficulty in keeping the fairway clear.

THE LOVE OF NATURE: WHAT IT IS.

RECENT return from holiday excursions may incline readers to receive with more open heart the pleasant little homily which appears in *Cornhill* under the title "From a College Window." There is a certain sweet pensiveness, not without shrewdness, which makes these monthly reflections a very pleasant change from the ordinary type of magazine article. The writer says:—

I would have everyone who cares to establish a wise economy of life and joy cultivate, by all means in his power, a sympathy with and a delight in nature. We tend, in this age of ours, when communication is so easy and rapid, when the daily paper brings the whole course of the world into our secluded libraries, to be too busy, too much preoccupied; to value excitement above tranquillity, and interest above peace. It is good for us all to be much alone, not to fly from society, but resolutely to determine that we will not be dependent upon it for our comfort. I would have all busy people make times in their lives when, at the cost of some amusement, and paying the price perhaps of a little melancholy, they should try to be alone with nature and their own hearts. They should try to realise the quiet unwearying life that manifests itself in field and wood. They should wander alone in solitary places, where the hazel-hidden stream makes music, and the bird sings out of the heart of the forest; in meadows where the flowers grow brightly, or through the copse, purple with bluebells or starred with anemones; or they may climb the crisp turf of the down, and see the wonderful world lie spread out beneath their feet, with some clustering town "smouldering and glittering" in the distance, or lie upon the cliff-top, with the fields of waving wheat behind, and the sea spread out like a wrinkled marble floor in front; or walk on the sand beside the falling waves.

I will go further, and say that a man who does not wish to do these things is shutting one of the doors of his spirit, a door through which many sweet and true things come in. "Consider the lilies of the field" said long ago One whom we profess to follow as our guide and Master. And a quiet receptiveness, an openness of eye, a simple readiness to take in these gentle impressions, is, I believe with all my heart, of the essence of true wisdom. We have all of us our work to do in the world; but we have our lesson to learn as well.

"A CALL FROM WITHOUT."

The writer is careful to guard the intrinsic purity and unselfishness of this sympathy with Nature:—

There is a well-known passage in a brilliant modern satire where a trenchant satirist declares that he has tracked all human emotions to their lair, and has discovered that they all consist of some dilution of primal and degrading instincts. But the pure and passionless love of natural beauty can have nothing that is acquisitive or reproductive about it. There is no physical instinct to which it can be referred; it arouses no sense of proprietorship; it cannot be connected with any impulse for self-preservation. If it were merely aroused by tranquil, comfortable amenities of scene, it might be referable to the general sense of well-being, and of contented life under pleasant conditions. But it is aroused just as strongly by prospects that are inimical to life and comfort, lashing storms, inaccessible peaks, desolate moors, wild sunsets, foaming seas. It is a sense of wonder, of mystery; it arouses a strange and yearning desire for we know not what; very often a rich melancholy attends it, which is yet not painful or sorrowful, but heightens and intensifies the significance, the value of life. I do not know how to interpret it, but it seems to me to be a call from without, a beckoning of some large and loving power to the soul. The primal instincts of which I have spoken all tend to concentrate the mind upon itself, to strengthen it for a selfish part; but the beauty of nature seems to be a call to the spirit to come forth, like the voice which summoned Lazarus from the rock-hewn sepulchre. It bids us to believe that our small identities, our limited desires do not say the last word for us, but that there is something larger and stronger outside, in which we may claim a share.

I always feel that the instinct for beauty is perhaps the surest indication of some essence of immortality in the soul; and indeed there are moments when it gives one the sense of pre-existence, the feeling that one has loved these fair things in a region that is further back even than the beginnings of consciousness.

THE AULD BRIG O' AYR.

IN referring last month to Lord Rosebery's plea for the preservation of the Auld Brig o' Ayr, we made the unhappy mistake of printing the wrong engraving to illustrate the text. We were led into this error by the photographic agent who submitted the photograph for reproduction, and the consequence has been a shower of letters from over the Border calling attention to this unfortunate mistake. Many of our kind Scottish readers write in the "more-in-sorrow-than-in-anger style," and we can only acknowledge our error in this way, and say that we will try to appreciate to the full the obvious sympathy which has been expended over the Southern ignorance which made a slip like this possible. Several amateur photographers have sent us views of the Brig o' Ayr. Here is a very pretty little view taken by Mr. P. J. Thompson:—



Mr. Hugh McMillan reminds us that the "Auld Brig o' Doon" crosses the River Doon just under the shade, and within a stone-throw of Burns' Monument, about three miles from the town of Ayr. It was at the keystone of the "Auld Brig o' Doon" that the tail of Tam o' Shanter's mare "Meg" was annexed by the leader of the witches, who pursued him on his journey homeward to his (Tam's) farm, known (and still known) as Shanter in the parish of Kirkoswald. The "Auld Brig o' Ayr," on the other hand, is in the town of Ayr. It spans the River Ayr, and connects the town of Ayr with Newton-upon-Ayr.

THE *Quiver* gives an illustrated account of one of the London Settlements—Mansfield House, in Canning Town, lately managed by the Rev. J. Bruce Wallace.

EDUCATIONAL EXPENDITURE: THE NEED FOR INQUIRY.

MR. BALFOUR'S promise of an Inter-Departmental Committee to inquire into the expenditure on public education lends importance to the paper in the *University Review* by Mr. W. M. J. Williams on "Expenditure on Education: the Need for an Inquiry." The total expended on education, science, and art in 1904-5 was £15,795,538, and in 1905-6 £16,328,947. Of the amount spent by the Board of Education the following account is given:—

	1905-6. £	1906-7. £
A—Administration	169,322	165,487
B—Inspection and Examination	259,919	259,349
C—Grants to Public Elementary Schools, etc.	10,951,104	10,688,400
D—Grants to Training of Teachers and Pupil Teachers, etc.	479,843	385,795
E—Grants to Secondary Schools	242,500	216,500
F—Expenditure on other added Schools and Classes	410,740	381,145
G—Royal College of Science, London	22,723	21,659
H—Royal College of Art	12,443	12,196
I—Museums and Circulation ...	59,972	61,041
K—Works and Furniture, South Kensington	28,861	29,746
L—Geological Museum	3,755	3,862
M—Geological Survey of the United Kingdom	17,833	17,075
N—Committee on Solar Physics ...	1,801	1,771
Gross Total ...	£12,660,816	£12,244,026

Of these various departments and sub-departments, and of the methods on which the grants are awarded, the writer says:—

The enumeration reminds us of the building up, gradually and conflictingly, of our public work in education—to call it a system might challenge contradiction; it points in particular to the essentially patchy nature of the grants by which the State's contribution to education is made. Is it possible to improve this method of granting State assistance? Popular opinion affirms that improvement is possible, and demands a change. Inspection of the various grants confirms the popular impression, though possibly for very different reasons. The inter-relation of the capitation, the fee, and the aid grants is ripe for attention. And does not the case of those districts which have long been found poor in proportion to population require a repair of the wrong done to them by the present unsatisfactory nature of the aid grant? Perhaps it may be found that it will be possible to reduce the confusion of grants, and to give relief to certain localities, by making the local contribution always and everywhere a certain poundage according to the proportion of population and assessment of property.

THE CASE IN IRELAND.

In the *North American Review* Mr. Michael McDonnell describes the state of primary education in Ireland, and concludes with the following paragraphs, which make out an even stronger case for inquiry than in England and Wales:—

The National Board in Ireland is composed of unpaid Commissioners, who can in no sense be called educational experts, and who are not in any way responsible to the public in the manner that the English Board of Education is responsible, through its Parliamentary Secretary. There is no connection between the National Board and those of Intermediate Education or of Technical Instruction, and so no means is in existence by which clever children can be passed on from the National to the higher schools.

The waste of public money resulting from the independence of these three Boards may best be shown in tabular form:—

Out of every 20s. given as Exchequer aid to Education:

In England and Wales 17s. goes to education; 3s. goes to administration and inspection.

In Scotland 16s. 2d. goes to education; 3s. 10d. goes to administration and inspection.

In Ireland 13s. 6d. goes to education; 6s. 6d. goes to administration and inspection.

From these figures one can draw a not very edifying conclusion, namely, that, in educational matters public extravagance is in inverse ratio to the prosperity of the country. In Ireland the total cost for administration and inspection under the three Boards is £120,000, the similar charge on Scotland is exactly half that sum; and yet Scotland prides herself on her education, and Ireland is taunted with her illiteracy.

A SIMILAR PROBLEM IN THE UNITED STATES.

Impecunious local authorities which are unable to meet the burden of the ever-heightening standard of modern education are not in England alone. They are actually to be found in that Paradise of popular education known as the United States. In the *Arena* Dr. Agnes Valentine Kelley brings to light the startling fact that in several of the Southern States 80,000 children are passing the educable limit every year, and fifty-five per cent. of these children are not in school. The States, notably Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana, are poor. The Governments are unable to find education for their people, especially in the rural and outlying districts. Miss Kelley says that she knows a number of places from twenty to fifty miles square where no schoolhouses of any kind can be found. Many of these communities "are entirely dependent upon the voluntary service of chance city visitors." To meet this terrible need Miss Kelley proposes to herself the task of building one hundred plain schoolhouses in Louisiana and Alabama, and asks for voluntary subscriptions. She thinks that more schoolhouses would help to solve the race problem of the South. To learn that so large a number of the Southern population is without schooling or schoolhouses will come as an eye-opener to many English educationists.

Alcoholism in France.

THE *Sunday at Home* contains an alarmist paper by W. Soltau on Alcoholism in France, its increase and its deadly work. The writer quotes Dr. Brunon, who said: "The alcoholism of the working-classes threatens society with a speedy end." A writer in *Le Matin* says that alcohol costs the country an army corps every year. The late Paul de Cassagnac refers to the dying agony of Normandy, its depopulated parishes, its country becoming a desert, as due to the ravages of alcohol. Children are early taught to drink. Little girl pupils at school are often so intoxicated as to be unable to do their lessons. A recent manifesto by sixty-eight medical men declared that the havoc wrought by alcohol threatened the very existence of the French nation.

SCHEME FOR A CITIZEN ARMY.

By Earl Dundonald.

In the *Fortnightly Review* the Earl of Dundonald contributes certain "notes on a citizen army," which derive no small significance from the fact that they embody the results of his experience in Canada. After extolling the value of cadet instruction in schools, with commissions in the Militia for teachers who encourage it, he goes on to outline the scheme he devised in Canada for organising, training and equipping an army of 100,000 men.

A SKELETON SYSTEM.

It is what he calls a skeleton system. In each company—

All the officers and non-commissioned officers and about one-third of the privates would be liable for twelve days' annual training, with extra training for officers and non-commissioned officers; these would receive pay. The remainder of the company, about two-thirds of the total number of privates, would be enrolled for war service only. They would not be required to perform any training in time of peace, but would be encouraged to undertake voluntary training. Rifles and ammunition would be supplied to them, and they would be pledged to fire a stated number of rounds every year, as, with the compulsory training in the schools as cadets, these men, provided they were physically sound and kept up their rifle shooting, would in a very short time become efficient soldiers.

He recognises that quite raw troops can be made into good and steady soldiers in a wonderfully short time, with experienced leaders and a few trained comrades. He would train as many as possible of the officers and non-commissioned officers in a great central training camp by means of a small instructional permanent corps. Officers would be free to come and go as their other business allowed. At their district camps of instruction these officers would pass on what they had learned to their comrades. At every company armoury there would be a permanent sergeant-instructor, where those who enrol for war service only would receive their afternoon or evening drills and lectures, and would see before their eyes the instructional placard. In this way he would provide a first line defence of 100,000 men.

A RESERVE FORCE BEHIND.

But he would also provide a backing to this in a second or reserve line of similar strength, to be provided as follows:—

Every unit of the first line would contain in its establishment the germ of a reserve unit of like constitution and strength. Each regiment and battalion would have a third in command, every company and squadron an officer and two non-commissioned officers, in addition to the full establishment. They would undergo the same annual training as the others of their rank, but would be free from the administrative work. In case of mobilisation these supernumerary leaders would remain at headquarters, and there undertake the organising and training of a reserve unit corresponding to that of the first line. The rank and file of the reserve unit would, as far as possible, consist of men who had previously registered their names in readiness to volunteer for war service, but from whom no peace training would be demanded.

The leading principle of this scheme is that it recognises the existence of a large number of citizens who would defend their country in time of war, who have not leisure for peace training or periodical instruction. Busy citizens often form the most valuable military material in the country. Lord Dundonald worked out a system of training, to enable officers to utilise the number of short holidays in securing a sufficient military education.

HALF A MILLION OF MEN FOR £5,000,000 A YEAR.

As to the cost of this organisation, Lord Dundonald says:—

For five million dollars (£1,000,000) a year Canada can provide herself with a citizen army of 100,000 men in the first line, properly organised, trained, and equipped, and the nucleus of a staff of officers and non-commissioned officers for a second line of 100,000 men. With a similar system this country could be provided with a citizen army of half a million men in the first line, and a reserve nucleus of officers and non-commissioned officers, for an annual outlay of £5,000,000.



Westminster Gazette.]

Another Dog Loose.

Mr. Bull: "Your dog has got loose and is biting that Volunteer."
Mr. Balfour: "The Volunteer has my sympathy, but I do not conceive it to be my duty—especially during the Recess—to interfere with the freedom of my dog's individual action!"

A POSSIBLE FOREIGN SERVICE FORCE.

This is a prospect to make the mouths of army reformers water. But Lord Dundonald has a further scheme. Out of this citizen army he would form a definite reserve for the regular army:—

All that requires to be done is to take advantage of the thousands of young men in the Auxiliary Forces, who, for a sufficient bounty, would enrol themselves for, say, a year's liability in the First Reserve of the Foreign Service Army. A Colonial War Service Reserve might be instituted, for which I am certain whole regiments of Colonial Militia would volunteer. My experience of Canadian citizen soldiers convinces me that many regiments would thus volunteer *en masse*, numbers of them being composed in the main of young unmarried men of a high standard of physical fitness, whose natural aptitude for war would make them peculiarly valuable auxiliaries for the Imperial Forces.

So great is the willingness of Colonial troops to take part in minor wars that, Lord Dundonald mentions, he received offers of assistance in the Tibet Expedition from the Ottawa Militia Corps.

WHAT IS THE HEIGHT OF THE NELSON MONUMENT?

IN the *Gentleman's Magazine* for October Mr. J. Holden Macmichael continues his History of Charing Cross and Its Neighbourhood. The present instalment deals with Trafalgar Square, and includes some curious particulars of the Nelson Monument.

In 1826 Mr. Arbuthnot, we are informed, brought in a Bill for the improvement of Charing Cross and its vicinity. Operations began in 1829, but twenty years after the square was not really completed. The Nelson Column was begun in 1837, and the statue was set up in 1843. The height of the column, with base and pedestal, is given by Thornbury, in "Haunted London," as 193 feet. In Bohn's "Pictorial Handbook of London" the column and capital are said to be "176 feet and 6 inches in the whole height, surmounted with a statue of 18 feet in height." Another writer states that the height of the column from the top of the pedestal to the top of the abacus is 101½ feet, while a fourth writer bewilders us with the statement that the height of the column to the top of the capital is 145·6 feet. The Monument at London Bridge is 172 feet in height to the top of the capital.

The statue of Nelson is formed out of two blocks of stone from the Granton quarry. The four reliefs adorning the pedestal are each eighteen feet square, that on the south side, representing the death of Nelson, being not only the largest of the four, but the largest bronze casting of its kind in Europe.

PORTRAITS OF NELSON.

The October number of *Pearson's Magazine* may be called a Nelson number, for it contains no fewer than six articles relating to Nelson and Trafalgar.

The present Lord Nelson contributes a short article on Nelson's portraits. He thinks the portraits of Nelson as a youth should not be accepted as genuine, Nelson being twenty-two when the first reliable one by Rigaud was painted. The next is a miniature painted before Nelson lost his arm. The best-known picture of Nelson is by Abbott, and many replicas of it in smaller size exist. Other portraits have been painted by Guzzardi, H. Singleton, Sir W. Beechey, Hoppner and others.

NELSON BATTLE-PICTURES.

In the October *London* also there is a series of articles on Nelson. All who are interested in battle-pictures will be glad to have these articles, if only for the sake of learning how many pictures have been painted of the battles in which Nelson took part—pictures by R. Westall, Sir William Allan, Thomas Whitcombe, A. W. Devis, W. Wyllie, G. Arnald, Stanfield, Turner, Ernest Slingeneyer, H. Singleton, Frank H. Mason, and many more. Lady Hamilton, too, comes in for a share of notice at this time, and the number of portraits of her shows how many times her portrait has been painted and how many artists have been fascinated by her beauty.

THE CLIFF-CLIMBERS OF FLAMBOROUGH HEAD.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for October J. A. Owen describes the work of the Cliff-Climbers of Flamborough Head in connection with the egg harvest.

This egging, the writer explains, is egging for food, and is carried on under restrictions made in the interest of the seafowl. About 150,000 eggs are taken up in one season, and are sold in the villages at a shilling a dozen.

THE COLONIES OF SEAFOWL.

The birds of Flamborough Head include the guillemot, the razorbill, and the puffin or sea-parrot. The razorbill lays its single egg in a crevice or an overhanging ledge of rock, and the puffin breeds in a hole like a rabbit. The guillemot breeds on the Bempton cliffs chiefly. There are also colonies of kittiwakes and herring gulls.

The egg of the Bempton guillemot is blue-green, blotched and streaked with reddish brown and black. The bird holds the egg between its feet, and when it is taken away lays another. The kittiwake's eggs are smaller, and two or three in number. Thousands of kittiwakes, we are told, are slaughtered for millinery purposes.

A DANGEROUS BUSINESS.

May and June are the months of the egg harvest. But it is a dangerous business. The writer says:—

> Each climber has three men to haul him up, and the climber, as he takes the greater risk, takes half the eggs he gathers. On his head, to protect it from falling bits of rock and other *débris*, is a padded helmet; over each shoulder he carries a strong canvas bag in which to place the eggs; and he has a long stick with a hook fixed in the end.
>
> The ropes used are of strong hemp; they are 300ft. in length, and they only last for two years. A hand-rope is fastened to an iron crowbar, and the lowerer sits near the edge of the cliff, with his feet in two holes made to prevent his slipping; he wears a leather saddle, round which the waist-rope is passed and held by both hands. The climber takes the guide-rope in his right hand, and in the other an iron-stake with a running pulley at the top; walking backwards, he drives the stake into the edge of the cliff and places the waist-rope over the wheel to prevent its chafing. The lowerer then lets the rope run, and the climber swiftly descends on the face of the rock.
>
> On reaching a ledge where eggs are visible he quickly pockets them, kicks himself outwards again with the iron-tipped jack-boots that he wears, and swings back to another nesting site. When ready to be hauled up he gives one tug at the waist-rope; two tugs when more waist-rope is needed; while three mean let hand-rope.

IN *Nord und Sud* for September there is an interesting and appreciative study, by Kurt Walter Goldschmidt, of the work of Selma Lagerlof, the Swedish poet and novelist, and author of "Gosta Berling's Saga," "Ch Legends," etc. Selma Lagerlof was born in 1858. received a training in the Normal College at Stockho and was for several years a teacher in a small provin Swedish town. In 1890 she was quite unknown, but that year she wrote the first fragments of her "Gosta Berling's Saga" for a prize competition. After the appearance of her first book she travelled in the South and the East for some time before settling down to literary work again in Sweden.

THE PAST AND FUTURE OF NAVAL EDUCATION.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* the author of "A Retrograde Admiralty" writes a long, weighty, reasoned article, which is, in sum, a condemnation of our present methods of naval education, chiefly on the ground of their superficiality and lack of insistence on thoroughly practical training. Naval officers of the past were always supposed to understand the practical details of the equipment of a ship; naval officers of the present, in spite of the change from sail to steam, must do the same. The writer insists much on the importance of going to sea early in order to accustom a boy to sea-life, and make him fond of it.

The writer reviews the kind of naval training between 1815 and the Crimean War, which, he says, acted powerfully on the naval mind, and paved the way for many innovations. Instead of the Portsmouth College a harbour training-ship was used; but it is in the education after the training-ship that he thinks the great and detrimental change was made. For a practical training unsurpassed was gradually substituted a very inferior book education, and examinations began to rule rather than practical professional knowledge, to pass which practical sea-training has been sacrificed. Moreover, the qualifying sea-service has been reduced. From six years during the sailing-ship era, and five and a half years in 1859, it was only three and a half years in 1900. Midshipmen have been so much withdrawn from the ordinary duties of their ships in order to attend school, that they have not had time to acquire practical knowledge of the working and management of ships. The result is that whereas formerly a midshipman passed as a lieutenant was held fit to take charge of a ship, such is not now the case. "What a commentary on the examinations," says the writer:—

The system now in force in the Navy is the very contrary of that which prevailed in the past. All along the line instruction on shore has been substituted for actual practice and experience at sea.

The writer's assertion is that—

We are now perhaps in a position to affirm that, whether ships of war be propelled by wind or steam, the essential qualifications of those who have to manage them are the same. The lessons from the past seem to indicate that naval officers should be given the best general education possible before being sent to sea; and should become early accustomed to a sea life.

This necessitates boys going to sea not later than 15½ years of age, and a minimum qualifying sea-service for the rank of lieutenant of five years. Officers of the fleet must, as before, conduct examinations, which must not be competitive, because in competitive examinations "it is not possible to ensure equal opportunity without sacrificing efficiency." The examination for the rank of commander, recently ordained, "is a pernicious innovation," fostering superficiality where superficiality is most to be avoided. Revert to the well-tried system of the past, improved by additions and modifications to meet modern conditions. This is the sum of the whole article.

GERMANY'S NAVY AND NAVAL POWER.

Two writers discuss this subject in the *Monthly Review*. One, Mr. Cope Cornford, sees no reason to doubt Germany's assurance that her naval policy is purely defensive. The other, "V.," says it is perfectly clear that the new German fleet is meant to be offensive.

Mr. Cope Cornford's article is chiefly technical, describing the results of his inspection of the fleet at Wilhelmshaven last month. He was much impressed by the cleanliness, discipline, and soldierlike, rather than sailorlike, appearance of the men; "to all appearance as fine and smart a body of men as any Service in the world can boast," and not, as far as he could see, overdrilled into depression. In the Service are employed nearly 50,000 officers and men, and in the Mercantile Marine nearly 60,000 men who have served their time in the Navy, which he contrasts with the 49,000 aliens in the British Mercantile Marine. Throughout the article Mr. Cope Cornford's terms are those of generous praise.

"V." quotes, with approval, M. Lockroy's statement that Germany's claim to rule the waves must eventually bring on a war with Great Britain, which "will be one of the most terrible conflicts of the twentieth century." It is because of her paramount desire to obtain command of the sea that Germany has neglected her cruiser fleet, and directed her attention mainly to a huge and homogeneous fleet of battleships. She is much stronger for naval attack than is generally assumed; she can mobilise much faster than any other European State; and "V." evidently thinks quite as highly of her navy as Mr. Cope Cornford does. According to M. Lockroy, an acknowledged authority, she has "the most perfect naval organisation in the world."

He compares Germany's naval strength with that of France, much to the disadvantage of France. It is only on paper that the French fleet is in any way the stronger, and for this statement he gives plenty of proof. He does not even think France's superiority in cruisers will make up for her inferiority in battleships. The German navy, however, he recognises, cannot be compared with our own fleet, a fact of which the German Admiralty are well aware, although many prominent German officers think a landing in Great Britain far from as difficult as we often assume. In fact, the gist of the whole article is that, in actual fact, Germany's navy is no longer the third or fourth in Europe, but the second, and that she is doing her utmost to make her fleet such that she need not fear a war even with England.

IN the October *Royal* there is a description of the various schemes for connecting Calais and Dover by rail, by Mr. F. E. Baily. The four chief schemes are:—A tunnel under the Channel, a bridge over the Channel, a submarine tube, and a duplex passage or combination of schemes. The last is understood to be the most practicable.

PITT AS LAND NATIONALISER.

MR. A. HOOK, in the *Economic Journal*, writes on the present position of the land tax. He thus refers to Pitt's Land Tax Act of 1798:—

Until 1798 the tax was an annual one, and required an annual vote. It was accordingly capable of modification in amount and method year by year. The Act last mentioned, however, made the charge permanent so far as it related to real property, fixing the quotas of each parish or place in perpetuity. Having thus turned the tax into a rent-charge, having by a stroke of the pen appropriated to the State a considerable proportion of the rents of real estate, Pitt proceeded to resell such proportion to the original owners by allowing them to redeem the tax on payment of a certain capital sum.

The principle which it established was, however, of far-reaching importance. The conversion of the annual tax into a permanent rent-charge was, in fact, an instance of land nationalisation by "confiscation" on a very considerable scale. The capital value of the rent-charge thus appropriated by the State amounted to about £70,000,000. A similar operation now on the same relative scale would yield to the State a capital sum of about £1,000,000,000, drawn solely from real property. Nowhere in history can we find a more emphatic assertion of the principle that the landowners of this country have no *absolute* property in the land they "own," but hold it merely on trust for the State, a trust which the State is able to resume at its pleasure.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY LOST.

The valuable elasticity the tax might otherwise have possessed was completely destroyed. If Pitt had only made permanent the pound rate instead of the quota! It would have destroyed his redemption proposals, although even then the tax might have been redeemed on liberal terms for a fixed number of years, but what a golden shower would now be falling year by year into the national exchequer! The yield of the tax was, unfortunately, petrified for all time, and the country lost the opportunity of participating in the growing value of the property on which the tax was originally charged. The extent of this loss may be appreciated from the fact that, whereas the gross yield of the tax was fixed at under £2,000,000 (the maximum rate being 4s. in the £), the present annual value of the real property in the country amounts to about £250,000,000, needing to produce the above gross yield a rate of 2d. in the £. Pitt's redemption proposals were so far successful in their immediate purpose that in 1798 and 1799 about £10,000,000 was raised in this way, no less than £435,888 of the gross quota, £1,905,077, being extinguished. The amount of the annual redemption quickly dropped, and it is now approximately £2,000 a year. From 1798 to 1904 the total redemption amounted to £934,523, leaving the present net quota at £970,554.

Mr. Hook thus describes the main features of the tax to-day:—

A small and steadily diminishing yield; a relatively heavy cost of collection, which will not diminish in the same ratio as the produce of the tax; a great inequality in the rate, at present ranging from 1d. to 1s. in the £; its numerous complications resulting from remissions, etc.; its complete want of elasticity; the obstacle it offers to any comprehensive treatment of the question of land taxation; and, finally, its permanent nature.

He proposes a method for the extinction of the tax.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* is published a paper by Henry Timrod on a theory of poetry, which is critical of Poe's ideas. He finds in the feelings awakened by certain moods of mind when we stand in the presence of truth, beauty, and power, what we all agree to call poetry.

A SUMMING-UP ON THE ALIEN QUESTION.

MR. HERBERT SAMUEL, M.P., discusses judicially the problem of emigration in the *Economic Journal*. He thus sums up what he has to say:—

The political student has no universal rule to offer to the legislator. He cannot urge that, without exception, every country should be open to all who come; nor can he urge that whenever circumstances permit, the foreigner, if he be poor, should be shut out. Each case, or group of cases, must be judged on its merits. It would be right to exclude the criminal, the diseased, the insane, and the pauper, were it possible to detect them, but in practice it would usually be found preferable to repatriate them after they had disclosed their character than to attempt to exclude them before. For the rest, it is necessary to weigh a number of elements, some of which may have to be put into one scale, some into the other; whether, in point of fact, the immigration does lead to unemployment and distress among the native workers, or whether, through the introduction of new trades or the expansion of old ones, the labour force of the nation is strengthened without, in the long run, anyone being the worse; whether or not the immigrants are so few in number and so near akin to the race that they can be absorbed into the population and leave no mark upon it; if not, the legislator must judge as best he may from the character of the aliens in what respects the intermixture will strengthen and in what respects it will injure his people, whether the net result of their presence is likely to better or worsen the race. And if, when all these elements have been weighed, it seems still uncertain which way the balance inclines, then he will decide the issue by placing in the scale against restriction an unwillingness to interfere with individual freedom. For in political affairs it is at least a safe rule, if there be a doubt, rather to err on the side of liberty.

Three Ways of Training Children of the State.

MR. SOLOMON SCHINDLER discusses in the *Arena* the problem of dependent children and the State. He deals with the barrack system, and promptly dismisses it as unsuitable. The boarding-out system, being dependent on charity, he pronounces a greater fallacy than the barrack system. He puts his recommendation thus:—

As a result of these experiences the idea at length was conceived of taking from the two methods the most satisfactory features and combining them in an entirely new plan. The "cottage system," so-called, was born which is as yet in its infancy, but which promises great things for the future. Imagine a village situated in the suburbs of one of our large cities, and composed of fifty to one hundred cottages. There are public squares in this village into which wide streets lead. There is a church and a gymnasium with bathing facilities to be found in the hamlet. There are school-houses enough to accommodate all the children who are to be the residents of the little community. Each cottage affords accommodation for twenty children, who live there under the supervision of a man and his wife, both of whom are trained teachers, and who represent the father and mother. The distribution of the children in the various cottages is made from various view-points. The sex is considered, then the age, the temperament, and the equality of talents. The process of sifting and assorting is going on constantly, so that every child finally finds his place in the little community where the best work can be expected of him. And work is expected. The whole work of the village is carried on by children from the age of twelve to eighteen years under the guidance of able instructors. A man of highest educational qualifications rules the little commonwealth, teaches, and supervises the workers. The children will be kept in touch with the life of the city, and when the time arrives that the child is ready to take up the active life of the world, he will not find himself a stranger to it. . . . Why may not this scheme be adopted at once? Because the cost stands in the way.

ART, LOVE, REVIVALISM:

As "Extensions of Consciousness"

Mr. Sydney Olivier contributes a philosophic study on illumination in art, love, and revivalism to the *Contemporary Review*. He begins by asserting that our nature has extensive and important faculties of which most of us remain in ignorance, but which occasionally assert themselves. He traces the emergence of these "faculties unused" in the three spheres mentioned.

THE EFFECT OF PAINTING AND MUSIC.

He says that the impression of a really masterly picture resembles nothing so much as the impression of falling in love at first sight. William Morris, discussing old manuscripts, said he always knew when a thing was really good by making him feel "warm across here"—the seat of his diaphragm. He suggests that—

> whilst the effect of every work of art is always to a certain extent hypnotic, the operation of a work of art that does not profess to record photographically what there was to be seen, but which causes the spectator to have the impression of seeing what positively is not on the canvas, and to feel things that could not possibly be expressed there, must be to a very great extent symbolical, suggestive and evocatory, and that much of the visual impression is as precisely reflex, and induced from within the retina, as is the impression of some of those apparitions which we are used to account for by a similar explanation.

As in painting, so in music:—

> Music can dissolve or extend the bounds of our own conscious personality so as to give us understanding in which we are not deceived and which remains a creative possession.

He summons Kant to his aid, and says:—

> Applying and extending Kant's device of Categories, we must accustom ourselves to recognise that there is a wide (not to say endless) range and diversity of categories of perception, of modes in which an impression arriving on the threshold of consciousness may be apprehended. The idea of personality, the idea of human form and human activity are very powerfully predominant categories. It is natural that they should be: the human mind is constitutionally anthropomorphic in its interpretations.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF LOVE.

Of the extension of consciousness produced by love, he says:—

> This is surely one of the most common and significant instances in which a certain mode of hypnotism produces not only visual and other hallucination, but also telepathic sensibility, great enhancement of direct mental *rapport*, extension and intensification of consciousness, and, one may say, almost invariably, marked accession of energy and faculty, sometimes to an extraordinary degree and with important substantial results.
>
> The characteristics I have noted are most familiarly exhibited in the specialised form of love between the sexes. There exist a sense of sex and a sexual radiation or effluence as discernible by the nerves as an electric current: certain dress fabrics are better conductors of it than others. But for the most part these impacts are not consciously distinguished by sense, and in the higher types of humanity and in healthy social intercourse sensibility to them is extensively inhibited, so that both sexes are for the most part immune from their direct perturbation.
>
> If the parties remain immune to the influences of mere sexual radiation under ordinary conditions, they will very likely not remain immune if you send them to hear music together or subject them to some other form of the artistic hypnotisms, or to any strong excitation of the primitive nervous susceptibilities, such as a bull fight or a revivalist meeting. And often the specifically sexual attraction quite slowly supervenes on and reinforces the enchantment of other impressions.
>
> It cannot be disputed that love, whether quickened thus by sex, or by race relation, or standing full grown in the liberty of its own nature, can see the form and aspect of the personality it embraces with a truth of sight as far beyond that of others as is the truth of sight of one of the greater painters of personalities.

Mr. Olivier wisely denies that the experience of falling in love at first sight is confined to inter-sexual experience:—

> The impression of immediate recognition of personality which is in such cases so vivid a marvel is fortunately no privileged monopoly of Jack and Jill. It is common to women. It is conspicuous in Jesus of Nazareth. It becomes with men of the type of Walt Whitman an ever present faculty.

RELIGIOUS EXCITEMENT.

In dealing with revivalism Mr. Olivier does not attempt to conceal his scorn of its phenomena. He says:—

> The sound of a negro revivalist meeting with plenty of male voices, resembles nothing so much as a concert of howling monkeys. Sympathetic observers who have listened to the really magnificent concerts of these sub-human vocalists in the forests of Central America are convinced that a common emotional excitation must be produced in their congregations not different in essence, but only in degree of evolution, from the emotion of a revivalist meeting.

Nevertheless he confesses:—

> The fact that we apply our own interpretation to the reported phenomena, and our own criticism to the revivalist ritual, does not affect recognition that the hypnotic machinery of religion throughout its whole range does, in fact, open the door to extensions of consciousness which bring into the self new and permanent characteristics and powers, and that under the spell of those hypnotisms something positive and enduring is in greater or lesser degree apprehended, no matter in what grotesque or distressing formulations the sensory and rational categorising equipment of the subject may provisionally embody it.

And he admits that the hypnotised clairvoyant does give accurate pictures. But why, since he is so interested in this study, does he speak slightingly of these exceptional extensions of consciousness which occur under the influence of religious revival?

Mr. J. C. Medd contributes to the October number of *School* one of his series of articles on Technical Education, which fits in well with Mr. Gilbert Farrar's "Ladder from the Elementary School to the University." Such utterances as "Examinations are about the best abused piece of educational machinery that exists," and "Only by a careful study of the experience of the past can we arrive at those general principles which must guide us in our attempts to solve the educational problems of the present and the future," are truisms which are often forgotten. Kingsmill Moore's "A Pioneer Inspector, 1820-1830," is very interesting. This month's section tells of the work done by twelve "Companies of London" in Londonderry, which had been granted them from the time of Charles II.

W. D. HOWELLS ON JOHN HAY.

In the *North American Review* Mr. W. D. Howells writes on John Hay in literature. He recalls how, as editor, he received some of the first products of Hay's pen—in his paper on Ellsworth, and sketches of "Castilian Days." His entry into journalism, says Mr. Howells, he did not feel to be a descent from literary heights. "He was in love with the looks of public life as they changed from day to day." Mr. Howells even imagined that he wrote his leading articles with greater zest than he wrote his sketches and poems. "The impersonality of journalism was for him the disguise within which he could be most truly himself." Of the Pike County Ballads Mr. Howells says that they belong to the very few results in any of the arts which have been of absolutely Western cause. They are of a wilder humour and a larger effect than Bret Harte's work :—

In all his literary work Hay was prevalently a moralist. I venture to think rather than to say that from the stress in which his tendency toward the æsthetical and his tendency toward the ethical were pitted against each other, he found no peaceful issue, no entire reconciliation, except in "The History of Abraham Lincoln."

His writing of "The History of Lincoln" marks the moment in which the man of letters was finally subordinated in his distinctly dual nature to the man of affairs, of public affairs. Mr. Howells concludes :—

Something of this is evident in all he wrote. In the great history which he contributed to our literature; in the admirable study of a foreign life which he left; in the striking, if strikingly unequal, poems of which he always thought so modestly, he avouched his ability to have done what he wished in literature, if only he had wished it enough. He showed in these the potentiality of a great popularity when he turned from them for the other career which was not more than equally open to him. Yet he chose to do his greatest service to the public independently of the popular choice, and he, the most innately American of our statesmen, came to represent what was most European in the skill of the diplomacy which he practised. We shall all of us love always to think that the frankness, the honesty, the brave humanity which characterised it was the heart of Americanism in it. With those who were his contemporaries there will always remain a regret that he did not take the popular way, so that he might have stood at his journey's end with the three or four of our Presidents who were also our greatest men.

UNIVERSITIES IN AMERICA AND EUROPE.

Under the provocative title, "Shall the University Become a Business Corporation?" Mr. Henry S. Pritchett, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, draws the striking contrast between the Universities of America and Europe. He remarks that as time goes on the American University approximates closer and closer to a business corporation. The administrative power is lodged in a small body of trustees who are not members of the University, and whose only point of contact with the University is through the President, whose power is often autocratic. In Germany, on the other hand, the University is a free association of teachers and scholars :—

It is an interesting fact that in Germany, a country which is politically governed by an autocrat, the representative institution of learning is a Republic, while in America, where we pride ourselves on our democracy, our representative educational institution is administered upon autocratic, not upon democratic lines.

Of the system of control he says :—

Our administration puts us somewhere between the freedom of the German University and the tutelage of Oxford and Cambridge, lacking the inspiration of the one and the individual oversight of the other.

He sums up the contrast between the administrative system of Europe and American Universities by saying :—

The essential contrasts between the two seem to be these; the one is democratic, the other autocratic; in the one the tendencies are toward individualistic power and influence, in the other the tendencies are toward centralised power; the one has for its watchword freedom—freedom for the teacher, freedom for the student—the other has for its watchword responsibility to the administration; one invites students to study, the other organises them for graduation.

He gives tables which show, among other things, that the annual cost to the University per student in Harvard is 306 dollars, in Columbia 270, in Yale 255, in Princeton 335 dollars. In Berlin the annual cost to the University per student is 64 dollars, in Paris 72, in Vienna 76, and in Edinburgh 158.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH.

Professor Goldwin Smith, who recently celebrated his eighty-second birthday, is the subject of a short sketch, by Mr. Frank Yeigh, in the London *Bookman* for September.

The Professor, we are told, attributes his longevity to his not having been overworked at school. Since 1871 he has lived at Toronto, and at his house, The Grange, he has received nearly all the famous men who have found their way to Toronto during the last quarter of a century. Sixty years ago he became one of the first contributors to the *Saturday Review*. His first book appeared in 1861, and on a shelf in his library is a collection of his literary works—books, pamphlets, magazines which he has edited, etc.

The main part of his library was given to Cornell University in 1868, and he regards his present collection of books as merely a working library. His favourite reading includes the works of Thackeray, Balzac, Scott, Jane Austen, and George Eliot. In reading Scott he says, "You enjoy intercourse with a truly noble gentleman," and Jane Austen is "a little female Shakespeare." He does not like political or theological novels, but prefers to have his politics and theology straight. Tennyson he regards as supreme in art, the mirror of his age.

Professor Wylder, of Cornell, is making a collection of skulls, and Professor Goldwin Smith has promised that his skull shall be added to the collection.

In the *Sunday Strand* Mr. George T. B. Davis has an interesting paper, fully illustrated, on Mr. Evan Roberts, and Wales revisited after the Revival, of which the writer has nothing but good to say.

THE KNOX CENTENARY.

What Was the Year of Knox's Birth?

This year the quater-centenary of Knox's birth has been observed all over Scotland, but Mr. D. Hay Fleming, who writes in the London *Bookman* for September, endeavours to prove that 1505 was not the true year of Knox's birth. He thinks that 1515 is more probably the correct date.

Knox died in 1572, and Beza and Adam both state that he was fifty-seven at his death. Beza gives the wrong month and Adam the right one, but that is only a proof that Adam did not follow Beza blindly.

David Buchanan, on the other hand, gives Knox's birth date as 1505, and says Knox died in 1572 at the age of sixty-two. This, says Mr. Fleming, was obviously a misprint for sixty-seven. Archbishop Spottiswoode, again, writes that Knox died in 1572 in the sixty-seventh year of his age.

Spottiswoode was only seven years old when Knox died, whereas Beza was his contemporary, and wrote earlier than did the Archbishop. Yet various later biographers seem to have set aside Beza's statement in favour of Spottiswoode's. Mr. Fleming, however, has evidence that one of Spottiswoode's transcribers made a clerical error, and copied sixty-seven instead of fifty-seven years of age. There are several manuscript copies of Spottiswoode's "History," and the earliest known copy, which is in the Advocates' Library at Edinburgh, certainly gives Knox's age at the date of his death as fifty-seven. Scotland will, therefore, have to celebrate the Knox Centenary again ten years hence.

WHY NOT A RELIGIOUS DRAMA?

Mr. B. W. Findon, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, presents a strong plea for the religious drama. He recalls the religious origin of the drama, both in ancient India and in Greece. After its corruption in decadent Rome, the drama revived under the auspices of the Church in the form of miracle plays. One of the Popes actually granted an indulgence of one thousand days to every person who attended in a serious spirit the miracle plays at Chester during the Corpus Christi. Mr. Findon confesses that until recently he never regarded Holy Writ as a hunting-ground for the playwright, but performances such as the old morality play "Everyman," "Ben Hur," or Hall Caine's "Prodigal Son," and pre-eminently "The Sign of the Cross," have shown that religious drama is a possible instrument for good. He is by no means in love with "The Sign of the Cross," which he describes as merely a cleverly-constructed melodrama with lust as its main theme, brutality for its sensation, and a thin veil of quasi-scriptural language intended to conceal its inherent vulgarity. But the way in which it was welcomed by ministers of religion was significant. It showed that the "Nonconformist conscience," was not wholly dead to theatrical art,

If the parties i

but that, approached in the right manner, it was prepared to gratify its human yearning for amusement under the flowing robe of religion. The Passion Play at Oberammergau and the Passion Play at Paris are other signs that point in the same direction:—

> I do not advocate the introduction of the Trinity on our stage, and all I want to see removed are the present restrictions which forbid the dramatist to take from the pages of Holy Writ characters belonging to the earth, and scenes which, while compelling our pious admiration, are not essentially divine in their origin. Further, it might be made obligatory that all plays dealing with Biblical subjects should be written as poetical dramas, and that the Censor should be strictly enjoined to sanction none but those conceived in the most reverent spirit; that it should be his duty to attend the dress rehearsal so that he might veto any detail in the production which, in his opinion, was in the least degree open to the accusation of vulgarity or bad taste. Consider how many subjects there are in the Old Testament which would provide an author such as Mr. Stephen Phillips with fine material for effective dramas.

C. B. FRY AS SOCIAL REFORMER.

Mr. Fry's October number provides as varied a fare as ever for the out-of-door Englishman—and what Englishman is there who is not, even in the most sedentary pursuits, an out-of-door man at heart? W. T. Stead's sketch of Andrew Carnegie in this capacity, Mr. Barson's account of machine-made marksmen, and Dr. Nossig's sketch of Schwerdtner's sculpture of modern sport, have claimed separate notice. Mr. C. B. Fry, who is coming out more and more in the *rôle* of social reformer, suggests that the well-to-do middle-class father should farm, on a small scale, within reasonable train and motor touch of the great town where his occupation happens to lie, with a view to providing for his children that well-ordered farm, however small, which is the ideal shelter and playground for a child to grow up in. For the working-class suburbs, which improved facilities of transit are bound to create all round London, Mr. Fry suggests that if gardens cannot be provided for each house, "Let a lesson be taken from the West Central district, and let the buildings be put up round airy squares."

THE L.C.C. AS DANCING MASTER.

He also insists on the importance of cultivating dancing. The lost and natural art of dancing should be got hold of and trained in the way it should go. Why, he asks:—

> Why doesn't the County Council draw the obvious terpsichorean moral from the moving scene which twirls beside every street piano whose handle is turned where the poorer children play on the pavements, and follow the example of the theatrical schools, but to better advantage? Why aren't the local halls and parish rooms opened free for the people to dance in, night after night, through the winter? And why aren't they encouraged to dance in the parks and the open spaces whenever weather allows dancing to be enjoyed in the fittest place, the open air?

By these means he would refine the spirit of amusement among the masses. Mr. James Watson writes in an interesting way on the transformation of the bulldog from the fearsome creature that used to bait the bull to the present household pet. All concerns of current sport are touched on, with a seasoning of appropriate fiction. Among the crowd of other magazines, Mr. Fry's comes like a strong north-western breeze through the thronged thoroughfares of a great city.

TWO STARTLING STATEMENTS.

In a smartly written review of Dr. Archdall Reid's "Principles of Heredity," contributed to the *Fortnightly Review*, Dr. Saleeby makes a quotation and an observation, both of which are of a very striking character, and deserve to be cited here.

ABOUT THE MALE HUMAN PARENT.

The quotation is from Dr. Reid, who is an ultra-Weismannian:—

In support of the amazing doctrine that "all inborn characters are in reality acquirements," he doubts "whether the parental impulse is really inborn in the male human being." "It is very doubtful whether the human male has any 'natural affection' for his children. There are indications that he acquires his love for them, as he may acquire a love of country or of a particular religious system, through the incitements of his imitative instincts." Some of us will feel that we are more likely to revert to a belief in black magic or the Ptolemaic astronomy than accept the statement that we like the touch of a baby's cheek in virtue of our "imitative instincts."

ABOUT CANCER AND SEX.

The observation is one on the omission by Dr. Reid of any reference to the discoveries of Farmer, Walker, and Moore as to the origin of cancer. The writer says:—

These observers have shown that the cancerous cell is a cell which, whether by a process of reversion or not, has assumed—or, perhaps, we should say resumed—the characters of a reproductive cell; and they have shown that the cancer cell and the sex-cell possess the most intimate similarities in structure and in their mode of division. As far as we know, any cell of the soma or body may assume these characters (under conditions hitherto unfortunately unexplained).

THE ARCHITECT AS DESIGNER OF STAGE SCENERY.

New Settings of "Romeo and Juliet."

Mr. Frank Chouteau Brown, the architect, contributes to the *Architectural Record* for September an article on his new stage settings for "Romeo and Juliet."

Architectural advice has sometimes been sought for scenery to depict definite places or historic periods. Inigo Jones, for instance, invented many stage settings, and before his time architects had been employed in Italy to design stage scenery, especially for classical pieces.

A great deal of technical knowledge is needed to cope with the problem. There exists in many quarters certain prejudices against the architect as a scenic designer. Yet, judging by the illustrations accompanying the article, the architectural experiment with "Romeo and Juliet" at the Castle Square Theatre in Boston must have been gratifying to both the management and the public.

After each scene had been determined upon and sketched out, a complete miniature stage was constructed, and on this stage Mr. Brown built up each scene on separate pieces of cardboard to a scale of half an inch to the foot. In addition to the buildings, the model showed the foliage and other natural accessories in pen-and-ink drawings, and a sketch-book containing further sketches of furniture and other properties accompanied the model for the guidance of the scene-painter, the carpenter, and the property-man.

In the performance there were seventeen changes of scenery, and the amount of painting on canvas amounted to about thirty thousand square feet. In America it is memorable as the first occasion when the management of a theatre has specially engaged a professional man to prepare designs with due regard to historic and architectural accuracy, and to superintend the execution of his scheme.

ACTOR AND AUDIENCE.

The Actors' Point of View.

Those taking part in the interesting symposium in the *Grand Magazine* on the Psychology of the Audience (Mrs. Kendal, Mr. Edmund Payne, Mr. Cyril Maude, Miss Gertrude Kingston, Mr. Martin Harvey, Mr. H. B. Irving and Mr. James Welch) seem entirely agreed as to the extraordinary variableness of audiences and the curious way the audience affects the actor and the actor the audience; while with hardly an exception they all agree that a Monday night audience is dull and a Saturday night one the liveliest in the week. Most of them also agree that actors vary in the quality of their acting as audiences do in their appreciativeness and sympathy. But they can no more give "the reason why" than could the famous disliker of Dr. Fell. They mostly agree with Mrs. Kendal that pathos produces a greater and more lasting effect than humour. Moreover, different kinds of humour appeal to different publics. The humour of drunkenness, Mr. Martin Harvey tells us, falls painfully flat in America. One thing, he says, never fails to appeal to every audience, London, provincial or American, and that is heroism. Mr. Cyril Maude wishes he knew what *could* be relied on to affect the audience. The only thing he knows is the unexpected appearance of the theatre cat!

I am convinced that if you give the finest comedian in the world the finest lines that ever were written, and he were acting his best, he will not move an audience to the same extent as the theatre cat will if you can get it to go and sit by the footlights and wash its face demurely with its paws during a serious scene, and then let the actors, when they become aware of its presence, attempt to drive it off.

The same actor says a Bank Holiday night audience is bad, but that which assembles when the King and Queen go to a theatre is worst of all, for they pay extreme attention to their Majesties and next to none to the play. An ideal audience you do not meet more than once a month.

Mr. James Welch thinks the most difficult thing to get an audience to respond to is wit, real wit, "for that appeals to the brain and nothing else," which perhaps explains why the B.P. has been so long appreciating Mr. Bernard Shaw. One or two remarks made as to "obfuscated" after dinner unintentionally reinforce the "Pro" side of the "Do we eat too much?" controversy.

MY FIRST PICTURE AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

The October issue of *Cassell's Magazine* contains a symposium, in which well-known artists tell which was their first picture to be exhibited at the Royal Academy.

Mr. W. P. Frith believes his first picture accepted by the Royal Academy was a scene from "Twelfth Night"—Malvolio before the Countess Olivia when he presented himself cross-gartered. Mr. Marcus Stone called his first picture (in 1858) "Rest," and since that year he has been represented annually at the Academy. The picture was the work of a boy of seventeen, and was the first picture sold that year.

Portraits of Major and Mrs. Forster were the Hon. John Collier's first pictures at the Academy. Mr. Walter Crane began exhibiting there before he was seventeen with "The Lady of Shalot," sold for five guineas, but ten years elapsed before the Academy hung another picture by him. Mr. Frank Dicksee's first picture, "Harmony," was bought by the trustees of the Chantrey Bequest. Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema's first exhibit at the Academy was a "Pyrrhic Dance," now at the Guildhall. Mr. Briton Rivière had three pictures accepted when he was only sixteen; and Mr. Arthur Hacker's "The Sage," exhibited when he was nineteen, was the highest in the room.

Mr. C. Napier Hemy had a strange experience. He sent in "Amongst the Shingle at Clovelly" and "The Lone Seashore," and was promptly ordered to remove them. Millais, however, had kept an eye on them, and when the hanging was over he took down two works and hung Mr. Hemy's in their place.

MODERN ATHLETES IN SCULPTURE.

At first the idea of tennis players, skaters and ski-runners sculptured in marble or in bronze strikes one as oddly as the idea of prophets in frock-coats or poetesses in gymnastic costume. Nevertheless, as Dr. Alfred Nossig reminds us in *C. B. Fry's*, art and sport have always been closely associated. Greek statuary is very largely concerned with the attitude and poise of athletes. Dr. Nossig's paper is on modern sport in sculpture, and he thus describes the work of Mr. C. M. Schwerdtner, jun., of Vienna:—

> Schwerdtner seems at home in the most varied branches of sport. Even ski-running seems to have interested him, and he has undertaken, with success, to represent this sport in sculpture. The finished work reveals remarkable skill. For the white, soft snow the artist has used a block of marble, whilst the body of the runner has been cast in bronze, contrasting in a fascinating manner the weight and solidity of the human body with the fleecy masses of snow. Motion, caught in its flight and moulded into bronze, also forms the subject of Schwerdtner's other sporting statuettes. Let us take, for instance, the young lawn-tennis player who is raising the balls and holding them out ready to strike.

We wait with some apprehension to see what the Idealist in marble and bronze will make of the French lady-cyclist driving her machine at full speed.

THE BUSINESS SIDE OF LITERATURE.

FAMOUS BOOKS WHICH PUBLISHERS REJECTED.

PROFESSOR HARRY THURSTON PECK, who contributes to the September issue of *Munsey's Magazine* an article on "Books Which Publishers Rejected," tells the strange stories of such famous works as "Robinson Crusoe," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Jane Eyre," and many other well-known books of fiction, history, etc.

Usually it is due to the mistakes of the publisher or the publisher's reader that world-famous books have been rejected, but in more recent times publishers have for excellent reasons frequently declined books which they knew would sell. An author, already popular, may demand too high terms, or the publisher may object to the nature of the book, or there may be some other special circumstance which militates against the publisher's acceptance of the book.

"ROBINSON CRUSOE" AND "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

As his first example of a rejected manuscript, Professor Peck cites the case of "Robinson Crusoe." Defoe's book was refused by publisher after publisher, and was finally undertaken by a man doing business in a very small way. The price paid for it was no doubt very small, but "Robinson Crusoe" sprang at once into fame. An almost parallel case in America is that of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "the most popular book ever written by an American." The publisher hesitated a good deal, but when he finally issued the book ten thousand copies were sold within three days, and it has been stated that this book found more readers than any other book except the Bible.

Charlotte Brontë, Sir Conan Doyle, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, Mr. Maarten Maartens, and many another writer of fiction had similar experiences with their first or early books. But the disappointment is not confined to novelists alone. Prescott and Motley both shared a like fate. Prescott's "Ferdinand and Isabella" was rejected by Longmans and Murray before it was accepted by Bentley; and Motley's "History of the Dutch Republic," after being declined by almost every London publisher, was at last published by John Chapman at the author's expense.

THERE is not much new in Netta Peacock's sketch of Tolstoy in the *Sunday Strand*, but the article is interesting and the illustrations good. The following anecdote of Tolstoy I do not remember having seen elsewhere:—

> Though very patient with youth, no nonsense is encouraged, and fair play is insisted upon. The singing of a lady guest did not meet with the approval of the boys of the party, so they went into the next room and showed their disgust by making a noise. Tolstoy followed them and said, "Are you making a noise on purpose?" Very hesitatingly came the reply, "Y-y-yes." "Do you not like her singing?" "No; why does she howl so?" "If you wish seriously to protest against it, go and do so; it will be rude, but at any rate it will be straightforward. Instead of that, you come out here and squeak like a lot of grasshoppers; this I won't allow."

UNCLE SAM'S PRINTER'S BILL.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. W. S. Rossiter discusses the problem of Federal printing. He says that in 1904 the expenditure of the United States Government for all classes of printing amounted to 7,080,906 dollars (very nearly one million and a half sterling). It is interesting to observe from Mr. Rossiter's sketch that the United States was amongst the first of the Governments to take its printing out of the hands of private enterprise and establish it as a State Department. In 1852 the contract system was abolished, and there was a Superintendent of Public Printing appointed to take charge of the printing. But in 1860 the Congress purchased printing plant, building and all. The Government printing offices now are worth about two millions sterling. The entire plant covers nearly sixteen acres of floor space. The equipment includes "300 tons of type, 60 typesetting machines, nearly 150 printing presses of all sizes, 600 individual electric motors," etc. There are from 4,000 to 4,500 persons employed, and the fortnightly wage bill amounts to £20,000. The compositors number 1,200. The material consumed may be gathered from the following items :—

During the last fiscal year there were purchased 6,366,955 pounds of machine book paper, costing 216,486 43 dols.; approximately 41,000 reams of super-calendered paper of varying sizes and 5,000 reams of coated or "cut" paper, together costing about 150,000 dols.; 57,660 reams of writing and ledger paper, costing approximately 106,000 dols; 39,270 pounds of printing ink, costing 23,008 68 dols.; 216,161 feet of leather, and 9,423 dozen skins, costing 97,904.99 dols; 8,015 pieces of book cloth, costing 46 683 41 dols., 5,975 packs and rolls of gold leaf, costing 33,689 93 dols.; 1,393,350 pounds of binder's board, costing 42,086 17 dols.; while the lithographs, engravings, and cuts purchased by the public printer from private contractors, for use in publications printed and bound in the Government plant, cost 272,243 06 dols.

France, Austria, and Holland have Government printeries and binderies. Russia employs both official and private printing presses. The German Empire, strange to say, does not run an official printing office. The cost of public printing and binding in the United States has long been decidedly higher than for similar commercial work. It is remarked that the United States is perhaps the most extensive publisher in the world: –

In 1904, for example, it issued fourteen periodicals three daily, three weekly, one bi-monthly, and seven monthly. It published volumes and pamphlets discussing almost a thousand different topics.

The increase in expenditure has risen to such an extent that a Committee of Congress has been appointed to consider the whole question.

With the October issue, the first number of a new volume, the price of the *Woman at Home* has been reduced to fourpence. In this number Miss Jane T. Stoddart begins the Life Story of the ex-Empress Eugénie, chiefly from French sources, and gives some particulars of the Scottish and Spanish ancestry of the ex-Empress, her mother having been Manuela Kirkpatrick, and her father the Spanish Count Téba.

THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

Professor Hy. E. Armstrong contributes to the October number of *School* a very readable account of the recent eclipse of the sun. A party to observe the eclipse, got together by Sir Arthur Rücker, Principal of the University of London, went out on the R.M.S. *Ortona*. Arrangements had been made with the Orient Company to have the steamer athwart the path of totality at the right time. This was done, and the eclipse was seen splendidly.

THE BIRTH OF AN OUTER SUN.

Of the event itself, says Professor Armstrong, it is difficult to give a description; the glory of it is indescribable :—

Let astronomers, if they will, in future speak of eclipses; but let us poor men in the street think of an effulgence of divine glory as coming into view when the main body of the sun is blotted out by the moon. Up to the moment of totality nothing is seen; the eye is blinded by the sun's brilliance; then, on the instant, an outer sun is born with magic haste; without click or break to announce its appearance, the corona shines forth around the velvet black disc of the dead sun, a wondrous new light extending far out into space. The silent suddenness of its entry upon the scene is in itself marvellous. Its disappearance is equally sudden—it is instantaneously killed by the emerging sunbeams; and perhaps the most striking aspect of the phenomenon is the impression which is produced at this stage of the marvellous illuminating power of, so to speak, the least little bit of real sun.

A HUGE CATHERINE WHEEL.

Professor Armstrong gives the following example to describe the eclipse :—

Those who have played with fireworks in their youth know well the appearance of a catherine wheel near to its end—the emergence of the black disc within the irregular whirling circle of fire, at the same time that this is crossed by lateral streamers due to the piercing of the case, so that fire no longer issues only from the central tube. Such, more or less, was the aspect of the totally eclipsed sun—that of a huge, black-centred, silver fire catherine wheel near to its end, but betraying no indication whatever of motion; on the contrary, one of awe-inspiring stillness and indescribable loveliness. Its illuminating effect on the present occasion was surprisingly great—most of us, in fact, had expected to see the corona against a far darker background. Near to the black disc the light was very bright, but it diminished rapidly in intensity outwards, from silver white to an ethereal blue haze.

DAY AND NIGHT.

The actual eclipse lasted only 3 min. 40 secs., nor was it at any time completely dark :—

Under ordinary circumstances the change from day to night involves a general darkening, but a total eclipse of the sun produces an entirely different and more localised effect, a composite night and day effect. On the one hand, we saw black night strike the far distant hills and advance rapidly towards us, while on the other the day appeared to be dawning, but in weird and strangely beautiful colours. Sketching was easy during the whole period of totality, the illuminating power of the corona being apparently far greater than that of the brightest moon—and yet not a few stars were visible.

Gladys Beattie Crozier, writing in the *Lady's Realm* for October, describes the work of the Misses Casella, who have revived the art of portraiture in coloured wax. A fine collection of pictures in coloured wax, many of the sixteenth century, is to be seen in the Wallace Collection at Hertford House.

LONDON THE CINDERELLA OF THE CITIES.

By Mr. John Burns.

Mr. John Burns fills the place of honour in the October number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* with an article on a County Council Hall together with a New Embankment for South London.

BASEMENTS RESPONSIBLE FOR JOBBERY.

For eighteen years, he reminds us, London has been without a proper Municipal Hall. Like Cinderella, the County Council works and lives in the basement dwellings of Spring Gardens, while the City Corporation and the Borough Councils have fine Town Halls or Municipal Buildings. The larger and purer environment, he thinks, will cause idleness, overlapping, red tape and jobbery to disappear. He attributes much of the mazy conduct of the War Office to the rabbit-warren habitation of that department, for "basement tenements are notoriously responsible for low health and lower morals."

OFFICES OF THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

He thus describes the present inconvenient and expensive accommodation for the County Council and its staff:—

The work of the Council is now attempted or carried on in thirty separate blocks of dwellings in seventeen distinct and separate streets, for which the rent is equivalent to £40,000 a year, and which embrace some sixty separate houses, large or small, on short building leases, that have to be expensively altered and adapted for use, only to benefit the owner when the Council has either to go or to pay a larger rent. . . .

This scattered accommodation, these detached caravanserais of offices, runs into about 550 rooms occupied by 1,700 officers, 400 being located in the main building, 1,300 in out-offices. The Clerk of the Council has his staff in four separate buildings, comptroller in three, engineer in three, and architect in seven, disconnected except by tortuous passages, mean approaches, irritating obstructions, and several of them in noisome surroundings.

SITE FOR THE COUNTY HALL.

The site favoured for the County Hall is a spacious plot of ground, now a dingy wharf, on the south side of Westminster Bridge. The Hall would thus have St. Thomas's Hospital for its near neighbour, and on the two opposite corners of the bridge the Houses of Parliament and Scotland Yard. It is further proposed to make a new embankment on the south side of the river between Westminster and Charing Cross Bridge.

The new embankment on the north side of the river has cost over a million of money, but no objection has been made on that score. Nor could any real objection be made against the cost of the County Hall, for by the time it is completed London will be paying a yearly rent of £60,000 for its present inefficient offices. By capitalising this sum the cost of the land and the building would be secured.

No alabaster steps or marble halls are needed, but a solid pile, a massive building which will fill the fine riverside site with dignity, "an edifice that shall stand upon the river with that ease, grace, and proportion with which Greenwich Hospital pleases the eye and ennobles the river bank."

WHAT THE MOTOR-CAR HAS DONE FOR FRANCE.

Seven Years of Progress.

In the *World's Work* this subject is discussed by Mr. John Joseph Conway. He reminds us that France is the cradle of the automobile, whose birth took place in 1769, when Cugnot invented a crude sort of steam carriage, not so crude, however, but that the Minister of War, with a view to possibilities, ordered him to build one the next year. Now France is easily first in everything pertaining to the motor-car. In 1898 1,850 cars were turned out, worth £332,000; and in 1904 these figures were respectively 22,000 and £7,040,000—a more than twenty-one-fold increase in seven years. These figures are based upon the tax list.

Coming to exported auto-cars, we have in 1898 £70,000 worth sold; in 1903, £2,080,000; and in 1904, £2,960,000 worth, figures which are rather under than over the mark, being based on the net weight multiplied by 10 frs. per kilo., whereas machines weighing 1,000 kilos. often sell for £600 and even £800, according to the maker:—

It is estimated that over 300,000 people are directly interested in the development of the automobile industry of France. Last year it gave employment to 55,000 workmen at a wage varying from 4s. 3d. to 8s. per day. During the same period 20,000 drivers were drawing salaries, varying from £8 to £20 a month, and 25,000 others had lucrative occupations. Refiners of petroleum, hotel-keepers, iron, steel, and copper merchants, compositors of the trade journals, etc., all bring up the number of the interested to a very high figure.

Most of the auto-cars imported into the States come from France. The *Annuaire du Cycle et de l'Automobile* gives France as having 172 automobile manufacturers, Great Britain 114, and Germany only 60; all the other Powers being far behind. In making automobile woodwork France again leads the way with 164 manufacturers and merchants, Belgium being next with 29. French tyre-manufacturers number 145, as against those of the next country, Germany, which has only 39. She has 3,357 automobile dealers, while all the other European countries, including the United Kingdom, have only 1,076. In round numbers about 20,000 auto-cars are in use in the French Republic.

The writer pays the highest compliments to the French roads, and to French courtesy and goodwill, which two excellences combine to make France the favourite land of the motorist. Switzerland loses a fortune every year because of the narrow-minded hostility of her people to the auto-car, but the most bigoted nation against automobiles are probably the Dutch.

A new threepenny illustrated magazine, the *Millgate Monthly*, has been started at Manchester this month. The editor claims it has the unique distinction of being owned by the democracy, and devoted to the interests of the democracy. Mr. W. E. Axon contributes an article on "Millgate, Manchester, and its Associations," and there are articles by well-known writers on Mr. G. J. Holyoake, Democracy in the States, the Decay of Parliamentary Government, and Parliament and the People.

THE CHANCES FOR AND AGAINST SOCIAL REFORM.

MR. C. F. G. MASTERMAN contributes to the *Independent Review* a very thoughtful and comprehensive survey of the situation under the title, "The Outlook for Social Reform." Looking forward to the new Parliament and new Government whose coming cannot be long delayed, he finds extravagant hopes challenged by a despair equally extravagant.

ADVERSE FORCES.

He begins to enumerate the adverse forces. (1) The apathy of the nation, and especially of that middle-class whose dominance is assured in the next Parliament, their extraordinary prosperity, and extraordinary contentment. The middle-classes are ubiquitous and triumphant, controlling the opinions of the class below them, and accepting the opinions of the class above them. It is their revolt which will destroy the Tory party. (2) The return to the Liberal party of the wealthy Whig element, the group that is probably most bitterly opposed to social readjustment. (3) The dull resistance of the House of Lords, who will, the writer thinks, be best fought in the region of social endeavour.

THE NEXT PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Masterman supposes that the next Parliament will contain a Liberal majority of considerable dimensions, mainly representative of the dominant middle classes; a Tory minority, dejected and divided; some eighty Irish members, then, as always, entirely sympathetic with the cause of social reform; probably less than ten Unionist Free Traders, conscientiously hostile; some thirty Labour members, and perhaps as many of the younger Radicals.

FACTORS THAT HELP.

In favour of reform Mr. Masterman mentions—(1) The political revival among agricultural labourers, after twenty years of apathy, due to the attack upon Free Trade. (2) Social discontent in the great cities of England. (3) The increasing concern of groups among the leisured classes, as shown in the interest of the Church and of the Free Churches in the condition of the poor, and the revolt of the scientists against physical deterioration. (4) The ruin of rural England, the collapse of the Poor Law system, the cry of the Unemployed. (5) The recognised leadership of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. His triumph was a guarantee of social reform.

PROBABLE ACHIEVEMENTS.

Having surveyed the situation, Mr. Masterman indulges in the following forecast:—

We shall not obtain (for example), in the coming Parliament, any universal measure of land nationalisation in England. But we may get an Act which will commence the work of repatriation, with local operation and central stimulus, carrying out the work of the restoration of the English people to their own land. We shall not receive any universal provision of national workshops for the unemployed. But we may get not only the extension of a measure which has already gone far in the recognition of a national responsibility for the victims of trade depression, but also such an establishment of national effort in reclamation, afforestation, and cultivation of waste lands as may provide an apparatus for permanent compensation for the irregularities of private industry. We shall not see a measure for the universal State maintenance of the children in the elementary schools. But we may get provision for rescuing the work of providing food for underfed children from the random and corrupting efforts of impersonal "charity," in a deliberate attempt to make a break in the vicious circle of physical degeneration. We shall not rejoice over a universal transference of the "unearned increment" in the land values created by the industry of the cities from private hands into the national exchequer. But we shall get the establishment of the principle of a separate assessment and particular rate or tax on the site value so firmly established as to be capable of indefinite increase in the progress of the years to come. We may graduate the Income Tax, even if we cannot control all the extravagance and wasted expenditure of the wealthy; we may not attain a universal system of Old Age Pensions, but we may see a reformed Poor Law, with large amelioration of the condition of the aged; we can mitigate the evil of overcrowding and ensure rational and desirable control of all future town development, even if we cannot suddenly destroy all the slums of the cities, and eliminate in a night and a day the accumulated evil of many generations.

"MACHINE-MADE MARKSMEN."

MR. R. A. BARSON, in *C. B. Fry's*, writes on machine-made marksmen as a contribution to the problem, How to produce a nation of marksmen. He claims that the problem may be solved by the general adoption of the sub-target rifle machine invented by the American, Mr. Henry Havelock Cummings, of Boston, by practising on which Mr. Comber won the King's Prize at Bisley this year. Mr. Barson thus describes the machine:—

It consists of an iron base or stand; a ground-steel carriage-rod, having at the target end a steel scoring-needle accurately spring-balanced on ground-steel ball-joints; a sub-target holder, which is released electro-magnetically by the trigger when the rifle is fired, thus giving an absolutely accurate record of the aim or hold of the rifle, the electric current for the purpose being furnished by ordinary dry-cell batteries placed in the base of the machine; a rifle-holder, so designed and constructed that it is impossible to secure a point of rest with which to steady the rifle when aiming, the complete holder being so balanced that the marksman supports only the weight of the rifle. The man has practically a free arm, the rifle being freely movable forward and backward, and in all directions, but always maintaining the accurate relation of the aiming point on the main target to the record point on the sub-target.

Among the most valuable features of the machine are certain ingenious devices whereby the individual errors and variations of eyesight are indicated and their nature and quantity determined. These consist of elevating and lateral motion screws, which are pitched to secure angular variations of the line of sight, these variations being reduced to graduations on two dials corresponding in terms of yards to the rear sight-leaf markings for elevation, and in terms of points to the windage markings. By the use of this latter device excellent windage allowance practice may be had.

Among other advantages of this machine is that it is intended primarily for indoor practice, and no ammunition is used. The expense attendant on the use of the machine is exceedingly small. Last year's Gold Medallist at Bisley, Mr. Perry, strongly approves the machine.

INIQUITIES OF OUR POOR LAW.

THE promise of a new Poor Law Commission has given the signal to the critics of our present system to let loose the vials of their wrath. In the *Contemporary* Sir Edmund Verney describes the iniquities of Poor Law administration. He lays down two propositions:—

First, that no body of men individually can be more kindly disposed towards the poor than are Poor-Law Guardians.

Secondly, that no body of men are in practice more unjust and oppressive than are Poor-Law Guardians.

He gives many reasons for this injustice. The Board is judge and executive, and being composed of ratepayers, has an interest in its own decisions. It mostly has only one witness, the Relieving Officer, who is at the same time almoner, or it is influenced by the personal knowledge of its own members. Publicity is kept out, and the records of relief are secret.

WHY ARE BRITISH CHRISTIANS SHIRKERS?

The Board is thus unfitted for just action by its combination of functions, and still more by the class of men that serve on it. On this point Sir Edmund has the following pertinent remarks to make:—

A wise and kindly woman has more immediate influence and opportunity for good as a guardian than in any other capacity open to her in the service of her generation.

Seeing the varied and important powers committed to guardians, how comes it that they are drawn mainly from one class? Every union contains plenty of excellent men and women who might do brave public service on the board; men and women who profess to accept the commonplaces of every-day Christianity as their rule of daily life. Why do they hold aloof from Boards of Guardians? This is the only country in Northern Europe where they neglect such work; this is the only country where pauperism flourishes and is accepted as a normal condition of society. Here is an open door, but few can be found to enter; a great work, worthy of a valiant soul, but few care to undertake it.

Our pauperism the writer attributes to our bad laws. He says: "Fifty years ago the kingdom of Wurtemburg was a nation of paupers. To-day our Consul reports that pauperism is extinct."

DOWN WITH THE GUARDIANS!

The writer's remedies are entire publicity, payment of guardians, compulsory co-optation of women. He goes on:—

The distinction between the Board of Guardians and the District Council should be abolished; it is purely academic.

In every county there are three directly elected bodies; the County Council, the District Council, and the Parish Council; to these three councils should be committed the whole business of the county; every other local body should be abolished; the whole question of education should be controlled and administered by these three bodies, under such conditions and limitations as the County Council may determine. If some part of the education duties were undertaken by the District Councils, quite a different class of men and women would aspire to seats on the Boards of Guardians. Parish Councils would replace school managers, and our whole system of local government would be simplified.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PICTURE.

In welcome relief to the criticisms of Sir Edmund Verney, Miss Edith Sellers and others, comes a paper by Sir Alexander Baird in the *Nineteenth Century* entitled "How Poor-Law Guardians Spend Their Money in Scotland." He instances the management of a poorhouse which is the joint property of sixteen rural parishes. He says:—

It is managed by a representative committee, and provides shelter and comfort for the inmates in a manner which is satisfactory to them and economical for the public purse.

Not merely has the original cost of the building been entirely paid off, but the combining parishes have been for some time receiving an annual bonus of £1 per share. He gives the items of expenditure, which totalled £1,871, for which some 106 paupers were maintained, of whom about 40 were lunatics:—

The total cost for an ordinary pauper for the past year was £8 15s. 6d.; for a lunatic pauper £18 8s. 4d. There has been an increase in the expenditure of recent years. In 1900–01 an average of 114 inmates cost £1,551 0s. 2d.; each inmate therefore cost 3s. 0¼d. per week, or £7 17s. 6d. per annum.

In 1904–05 an average of 106 inmates cost £1,871 0s. 8d.; this shows a weekly expenditure of 4s. 1d. for each inmate, or an annual cost of £10 12s. 4d.

Sir Alexander adds that the paupers are well looked after, and treated in a kindly and considerate fashion. There is no exaggerated dread of the House amongst the poor.

Possibly Miss Edith Sellers may reply that it is out of such exceptional administrative material as form this Scottish Board of Guardians that the future paid administrators of the English Poor Law may be drawn.

THE RE-ORGANISATION OF RUSSIA.

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON'S idea in the *Independent Review* is that Russian Re-organisation must follow the lines of least resistance, which means that Russia will seek and will have two or three ports on the Persian Gulf, with a right of way through Persia to them. This, he thinks, would not touch a vital link in the chain of the British Empire.

To set herself right with the sentiment of Central and Western Europe, Russia might be allowed to create an Armenian principality out of certain Turkish provinces, but then she must consent to release from control most of Finland, which would then become part of the Scandinavian Confederation, but would have to cede a certain amount of territory to Russia, in which the Finns must consent to be Russian subjects. Russia could not be expected to leave her capital so uncovered as it would be if all Finland were part of Scandinavia. She would then have much the same extent of territory as before the war.

As for Russia's internal government, he remarks that the constituent portions of the Russian Empire are more coherent in race and language than those of the German Empire may be if the Nearer East Empire idea is realised. There must a supreme Tsar; but otherwise Sir Harry Johnston would have the Russian Empire divided up into a confederation of self-governing States, supporting an Imperial army and navy and bound together by a Zollverein—an imitation on a larger scale of the present German Empire.

PSYCHOLOGY OF THE FEMININE LIE.

WOMAN AS MAN HAS MADE HER.

THE first September number of *La Revue* opens with an article, by Camille Mauclair, entitled "The Feminine Lie." That women are regarded as born liars is, he says, an axiom, a mystery; but in this article his object is to demonstrate that the axiom is a great delusion, and that it is man who has made woman what she is.

THE THEME OF THE SENTIMENTAL NOVEL.

Woman considered as a lying being, with her caprices, dispositions, and tempers, says the writer, is the essential theme of the sentimental novel, and three-fourths of this literature would not exist if the innate taste for lying was no longer admitted in the heroines. Not one of the writers of such novels, it may be added, has ever admitted the slightest doubt as to the innate character of the feminine lie, and yet, as with many other beliefs, faith in it rests on nothing stronger than upon negligence to examine the notion seriously.

But even if it was true that lying is a natural characteristic of women, it would not be a vice in the eyes of the psychologist, but simply a disposition, a faculty. The careful examination of the notion, however, shows that the real and only lie is that which the writer of the sentimental novel has invented, voluntarily confusing the effect of the hereditary social conditions of women with an eternal and mysterious fatality which does not exist. That is to say, the novelist, to suit his purpose, regards an acquired and modifiable disposition as original perversity.

PERSONAL PROPERTY IN WOMAN.

M. Mauclair discerns in the identification of woman as a piece of personal property the social origins of the feminine lie, and the source of its progressive transformation into a psychological element. Man has made her an idol or a slave, and has never considered her capable of an intellectual existence. No wonder she has sought escape from such perpetual servitude in order to satisfy her own inclinations, and the only means open to her to mitigate her fate naturally took the form of deception, a form imposed on her by the absolute and brutal denial of every acknowledged claim. Under these social conditions the heredity of the lie has gradually been accomplished.

MAN'S EGOISM TO BLAME.

From the Council of Trent to recent years many modifications have taken place without making any apparent change in this position of woman. The lie has never ceased to be her indispensable characteristic. Man has recognised its defects, but has considered that woman is a born liar, and that he must risk the consequences. He has persistently ignored the psychology of the fact, merely declaring it incomprehensible. The idea has never occurred to him that the lie is the direct result of his social treatment of women, and that the lie would be eliminated as soon as a social transformation rendered it useless.

FAR-REACHING IN ITS RESULTS.

The writer proceeds to show how far-reaching is the effect of man's egoism. The woman lies, he says, when she presents indirectly her requests, when she obtains by flattery, coquetry, or caprice what she cannot expect will be granted by a simple expression of her wishes. It may be she despises this method, but she knows that her master will be more grateful for a flattering lie than for ten impartial truths. It rests with men to destroy the legend of perfidious Eve by making subterfuges superfluous.

Man, much more than the woman, still prefers deception, jealousy, and all the consequences of the feminine lie, and this for several reasons—namely, his egoism, his ignorance of feminine psychology, and his unconscious cult of imaginary wrongs which pleases and exalts him more than he will own, while the woman who would be open and frank he describes as masculine and brutal.

WHEN WOMAN REGAINS HER FREEDOM.

It is not too bold to affirm, concludes M. Mauclair, that woman has not yet spoken. No one can foretell how she will understand her obligations, her duties, and her relations to society on the day when the idea of fidelity will not expect more of her than an optional manifestation of herself, and will no longer require the sanction of man. To realise the new idea we must lose all remembrance of the world in which we live, and which has been, by the social will of man, entirely organised against true love.

"WHICH? CHRIST OR CAIN?"

A CHEAPER EDITION OF "HERE AM I; SEND ME."

IN response to the frequent inquiries received from friends and subscribers, I am glad to be able to announce that I have now republished "Here am I; Send Me," our Christmas Annual, in the handy form of a sixpenny novel. The story as it was issued at Christmas was not, by any means, of a convenient shape for reading, although it was most convenient for distributing the pictures which were bound up with the letterpress. In republishing it for general reading I have rechristened it "Which? Christ or Cain?" and have written a preface explaining and justifying the new title. I have also added some extracts from Mrs. Mary Higgs' description of the realities of life in our casual wards. Those of our readers who have been anxiously inquiring as to when the sixpenny edition would be ready, in order that they might purchase quantities for distribution among their friends, can obtain them through any bookseller or newsagent, or if their orders are large, they can be supplied direct from the Publisher, 3, Whitefriars Street, London, E.C.

SIR WEST RIDGEWAY UNDAUNTED:

HE RETURNS TO THE CHARGE.

UNDETERRED by the savage strictures of Mr. Long and other Unionists, Sir West Ridgeway contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a conclusion of his article on the Liberal Unionist Party which created such a sensation. He says:—

In my previous article I stated that two policies now hold the field—the policy of Negation and the policy of Home Rule. But can Home Rule pretend to hold the field? Is Home Rule a real danger, or—if real—is it not so remote a danger as to be outside the pale of practical politics? Is it not merely a convenient bogey behind which a desperate Government hides itself, trusting for protection to the unreasonable fears which it inspires among the timid and ignorant?

HOW LIBERALS AND UNIONISTS CAN UNITE.

His answer is that "Home Rule is no real danger at the present day." He adds:—

Undoubtedly a Liberal Government will and must be content, at least for the present, with the middle course; that is to say, with taking up the Irish question where it has been dropped by Mr. Wyndham, with settling the question of higher education, extending local government, reorganising Dublin Castle, and redressing other admitted grievances. In these reforms they ought to have the hearty co-operation of all true Liberal Unionists, who should gladly travel with them in the path of conciliation so far as they can go without sacrifice of their principles.

IRISH EDUCATION.

Asked how these questions can be settled, and especially the burning question of higher education, he answers:—

I doubt if many people—on this side of the Channel—appreciate the urgency of this question, or realise the gravity of the injustice from which Ireland suffers. But in truth the position is becoming intolerable, and the grievance, if unremoved, will sap and undermine the very foundation of the Union. For if it be admitted that the Parliament at Westminster, by reason of party divisions or any other cause, cannot govern Ireland justly, how can the demand for Home Rule be resisted?

He himself offers a way out of the *impasse*. He urges that without resorting to legislation the funds at the present disposal of the Royal University should be adequately increased, and should be distributed on educational grounds only, without reference to religious considerations. He asks, will the Nonconformists of England and the Presbyterians of Scotland allow this compromise to be carried into effect? If not, he adds the ominous words, "If England cannot govern Ireland justly, the death-knell of the Union is surely struck."

AGREEMENT ON SOCIAL QUESTIONS.

He then returns to the question, What are the Unionist Free Traders to do?

We, the Unionist Free Traders, are the only survivors of the party which saved the Union. What, then, are we to do? What course are we to steer? What leader are we to follow?

Even if Mr. Balfour retired from his untenable position and left Mr. Chamberlain to his fate, he says Unionist Free Traders "can never again trust Mr. Balfour on this vital question." Sir West Ridgeway proceeds to show that there are few questions of domestic politics on which the Unionist Free Trader need be at serious issue with the Liberal Party. He adds somewhat airily:—

The Education question could be settled by compromise; indeed, paradoxical as it may seem, I believe that a satisfactory settlement could be effected by, say, Lord Hugh Cecil and Mr. Lloyd-George in half an hour. There need be no difficulty regarding many other items of the Liberal programme, which would, I suppose, include the housing question, the drink question, the enforcement of economy, the evolving of a real army out of the chaos which Mr. Arnold-Forster has created, and, it is to be hoped, the reform of the House of Lords.

As regards foreign policy, "Lord Lansdowne is not indispensable. The seals of the Foreign Office would be at least as safe in the hands of a Rosebery or a Grey."

ABOUT SPONGES.

NOT everything is known about sponges that might be known, according to an article on "The Sponge-fishing Industry" in the *Windsor Magazine*. They are not classed quite certainly; being "multi-cellular animals . . . above the protozoa, whilst near to the cœlentera." Nor do we know how long it takes for a young sponge to grow to marketable size:—

When the sponge is brought up alive out of the sea, it in no way resembles the sponge with which we make daily intimate acquaintance, for it is then surrounded by an outer skin or membrane, in which substance, seemingly at the animal's will, pores appear and disappear. Its cavities are filled by a sticky, glutinous fluid of a greyish-brown colour of the consistency of treacle, known to the fishermen as the "milk of the sponge," but the scientific appellation of which is "sarcode." "Sarcode" is, in fact, the only living portion of the animal, and this, when cleared away, leaves the flexible, inorganic skeleton with which we are so familiar.

There are three ways of collecting sponges: that in use in the Mediterranean, chiefly diving; dredging, as on the west coast of Asia Minor in winter; and grappling or hooking, as in the Bahamas:—

Sponge-gathering is open to all, not even a licence being necessary, so that anyone who is possessed of sufficient capital to purchase the necessary boats and outfit is able to engage in the trade. Some idea of the magnitude of the risks may be gathered from the fact that no insurance company is willing to undertake them.

The writers of this paper say it is difficult to imagine a prettier scene than Nassau harbour (Bahamas) on a fine morning with the fleet of over 500 sponge-vessels, which are graceful schooners, and 2,800 boats starting on a sponge-gathering expedition. But the sponge-gatherer's is a life of great hardship, no idle lotus-eating on a sunny sea as it might appear:—

When the boats are loaded with sponge, and the day is drawing to a close, the schooner picks them up one by one; the sponges are roughly thrown on the deck of the schooner for the sponge animal to die, which it usually does in the sun in from twenty-four to thirty-six hours. At this stage the sponges are black and covered with a white-grey slime, and, as may be imagined, the odour emitted as soon as decomposition sets in is almost indescribable.

The second and following days are as the first, and the schooner-deck becomes piled up with masses of what looks like clotted blood, and the stench becomes more and more intolerable.

From a Mediterranean sponge the membrane is removed almost at once, which means that the sponge is better "cured" than a Bahama sponge, which is beaten clean. The article is very well illustrated.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE October number naturally palpitates with peace, the process of negotiations, the reception of the news, and its probable result. The most pathetic is the wail of the Japanese Adachi Kinnosuke over what he describes as a defeat more serious, more far-reaching in consequences, than the disgrace of ten years ago, "the ridiculous disaster of our diplomacy at Portsmouth." The only glint in the dark cloud of Japanese discomfiture which he sees marks the passing of the elder statesmen from the Council Chamber of the State. He attributes the surrender of Japan to their pusillanimity. He especially vituperates Marquis Ito of the Elder Statesmen. He concludes, "When the virtue of yesterday turns out to be the curse of to-day, this is the story of the Elder Statesmen of Nippon." Mr. Van Norman describes the making of the Treaty.

The opening of the Indian Reservation in the Uintah Land is described, with the orderly methods which have avoided the scandals of previous booms. It has been thrown open to the general population, because of the rich deposits of valuable kinds of asphalt, and because of rumours of possible gold and silver mines. Mr. T. C. Martin describes the water power development of Mexico. He says that the hydraulic resources of the Republic are commensurate with her treasures of gold and silver. He tells of what he describes as one Napoleonic feat, by which the two rivers Tenango and Necaxa, draining a territory of 277 square miles, which drop a distance of 3,000 feet in three miles, have been united and dammed up in an artificial lake. It is then used for generating electricity. Mr. Walter Wellman, in view of recent scandals, declares that American Life Insurance is on its trial, not so much because of the improbity of some of its agents as because of its economic unsoundness. Mr. Charles de Kay describes the great Art Museum at New York, which has been developed by the princely bequest of Mr. Rogers. It has secured for its chief director Sir Gaspard Purdon Clarke, who was at the head of the South Kensington Museum. It has as president Mr. Pierpont Morgan, and is being developed on a magnificent and munificent scale. Mr. Kay, however, says that "compared with the South Kensington, the best equipped of American museums is only a beginning." Sir Henry Cotton contributes a forecast of the future of British India.

Changes in Magazinedom.

THE torrent of new magazines goes on altering or removing the old landmarks. Several changes are announced this month. *Longman's* expires outright. *Leisure Hour* ceases to appear as the monthly miscellany so long known and loved, and will assume the form of a monthly volume of fiction, or popular history, or biography, or natural science. *Macmillan's* henceforth lowers its price from a shilling to sixpence. *Good Words* and *Sunday Magazine* have passed into the hands of Messrs. Harmsworth, to await, presumably, transformations. These disappearances and transfers of old favourites suggests melancholy reflections. Is the general magazine-readers' standard being raised or lowered?

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

IN the October number of the *National Review* it is interesting to see how the unexpected issue of the peace negotiations appeals to the editor. He declares that he cannot condemn Japan's renunciation of the indemnity. If his heart is with an indignant public, his head is with the Elder Statesmen. The altered circumstances introduced by the peace and the Anglo-Japanese Treaty leave the Germanophobia of the *Review* unaltered. President Roosevelt's appreciation of the Kaiser's efforts in promoting peace the editor coolly declares to be a practical joke that the President was playing at the expense of the old world! "Ignotus," writing on Cæsar and the Sentimentalists, quotes from recent German magazine articles to prove that the aim of German diplomacy is the removal of British supremacy at sea. Germany is charged with trying to stir up strife between England and the United States with a view to the mutual destruction of their fleets, and the consequent naval ascendency of Germany. Germany is an antagonist of the *entente*, and the still more deadly enemy of any effort to improve our relations with Russia. M. Déroulède, President of the League of Patriots, delivers his soul against the German Emperor, who, he says, aspires to be Emperor of the world.

Mr. Maurice Low, in his American *chronique*, reports that the success of Mr. Roosevelt's peace policy has united press and public in urging that Mr. Roosevelt should be again elected President. This consensus of opinion is one which Mr. Low thinks the President ought not to resist. Mr. Roosevelt, in spite of his solemn pledges, "must yield his personal preferences."

The Earl of Ronaldshay gives a very vivid account of a visit to Baku. As an illustration of the oil fertility of the soil, he says he prodded a hole in the ground with a metal tube, and on applying a light a flame rose several feet in height. The oil is generally pumped up from great depths under a derrick, but the great prize of luck is to come upon a "spouter," which may throw up anything from 10,000 tons of marketable oil, in value roughly half a million sterling, in the course of a single day. Six English companies alone have a capital invested there equal to five million sterling.

Professor Eden, of Upsala University, puts the case for Sweden, the interest of which is now merely historical.

Rev. J. Adderley writes on the clergy and commercial morality, and pleads that commercial leaders should frankly confess that dishonesty is going on, that those who are dishonest should declare themselves and set the standard for the rest, and that Christian employés should not shrink from the modern martyrdom of losing their situations rather than violate their conscience. He urges that our self-examination books should inquire, not have I been to a Dissenting chapel, but have I sold a Chicago ham as if it were a real York, etc.

Mr. A. C. Benson invites all true lovers of art to keep together and seek to discourage all that is noisy or loud in literature, and in time they would, he hopes, quietly develop into a true academy of letters which would discharge the function of artistic criticism of literature, maintain a high standard of literary taste, and make headway against current extravagances.

Lady Helen Ferguson reviews the recommendations of the Select Committee on State Registration of Nurses.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THERE is much that is interesting in the October number, but no article of super-eminent distinction. Sir West Ridgeway's funeral sermon over the defunct Liberal Unionist Party, Sir Alexander Baird's cheery account of how Scottish Guardians manage the poorhouse, and Sir Walter Scott's notes on his book treasures have already received separate notice.

THE GERMAN DANGER TO SOUTH AFRICA.

By this Mr. O. Eltzbacher does not mean any peril of encroachment or attack on British territory, but the serious danger that German mismanagement of the natives in her South-West African Colonies, which has already provoked the Hereros to rebellion that is far from being suppressed, will infect the blacks in our own dominions, and set the whole of South Africa in flames. Mr. Eltzbacher concludes somewhat summarily :—

> The revolt of the natives in German South-West Africa is not a revolt against the whites, but it is exclusively a revolt against German rule, and therefore it would seem in the interests of peace for the whole of South Africa that German rule in South-West Africa should be brought to a close. It appears that the German Parliament is not in a temper to vote much longer enormous funds for the further prosecution of a hopeless struggle for a valueless country, and therefore Germany should be ready to accept the first opportunity which may offer for evacuating South-West Africa. Such an opportunity might easily be created by Great Britain, and Germany should be offered a small sum of money, say £100,000, or some small, out-of-the-way territorial solatium for her revolted colony, or her revolted colonies, to which peace would probably return as soon as the turmoil of German rule was replaced by the *pax Britannica*.

If, however, Germany will not accept the offer, Mr. Eltzbacher urges that Great Britain must take the law into her own hands and act on her own responsibility.

THE NORWEGIAN CASE FOR SEPARATION.

Sir H. Seton Karr puts the Norwegian case, and reminds us at the outset of the essential difference between the two countries which is often forgotten :—

> There is one striking difference between the two countries, united until yesterday under one crown, that it is as well at once to note. While Sweden possesses a nobility and a limited franchise, and its Government in consequence smacks something of autocracy and class, Norway is to all intents and purposes a farming and peasant democracy. There are no Norwegian nobles, and eighty per cent. of its male population have a voice in the government of their country as against thirty per cent. of the Swedes.
>
> Norwegians and Swedes, though near neighbours, and speaking to all intents and purposes one language, are neither politically nor socially homogeneous, and their close national intercourse may be said to be barred by a certain widespread and inherent incompatibility of temper.

HISTORY IN BRITISH AND GERMAN SCHOOLS.

Mr. C. H. K. Martin, History Master at Eton, writes on the study of history in public schools. He confesses that in this respect –

> our progress has been slower than that of other great countries of the world. In all German schools, for instance, whether they be classical or semi-classical or non-classical, the time allowed to history and geography is never less than three hours in school each week, and this is exclusive of work done out of school. Every period of the world's history is studied, not once, but at three different stages during the boy's career ; and every teacher of history is a skilled specialist. No school in England, so far as I know, approaches the completeness of the German system ; and by no means all have even one trained historian on their staff. In France there has been of recent years a marked improvement in the teaching of history ; as a rule not less than three hours in school each week are given to its study, and all the history teachers are trained men.

The writer points out many ways in which our faults can be remedied. History, he thinks, ought to be made one of the principal studies of the senior classes.

A MOSLEM GRIEVANCE.

Ameer Ali, late Judge of the High Court, Calcutta, indulges in an interesting retrospect of progress in India since the Mutiny. He refers with satisfaction to progress in finance, in revenue, police, taxation, and in other respects. He makes suggestions for the future. Among these are denominational universities, where Hindus, Mahommedans, and Christians could be educated according to their own ethical standards. He does not think that Home Rule is within the range of practical politics, but urges that Englishmen should expect from their Hindu fellow-subjects more manly comradeship. The special grievance to which the writer refers is one bearing on the Moslem community. It rests on an English misconception and mistranslation of the word Wakf, which is taken to mean Charity. It is a legal fiction, whereby Mahommedan families have tied up their property and prevented it being divided and sub-divided amongst a number of others. These family benefactions have, however, been set aside of late by English law courts, and the ordinary law of dividing the inheritance has been enforced. Ameer Ali asks for the Legislature to validate by special enactment this particular branch of the Islamic law.

SOMETHING LIKE A CANDIDATE.

Mr. Michael MacDonagh, discussing the morality of elections and caucuses, tells this good story :—

> A candidate who was asked to relate some of his experiences during the contest says : "I have a vivid recollection of one incident. I was visiting an outlying committee-room when three men came up to me, one of whom said, 'Look 'ere, guv'nor, we're not going to vote without beer.' This observation aroused my anger to such a pitch that I gave them this answer—'Now, we'll have a talk about this. In the first place, you'll have no beer. That's plain. But I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll send you down to the polling-booth in the only carriage that is available—it was pouring at the time—on one condition. That condition is that you'll vote for my opponent.' The men were so astonished that they actually walked to the polling-booth in the rain and voted, not for my rival, but for me."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Herbert Paul, discussing the new alliance, says that no one in England has a word to say against it. Miss Violet Markham, writing on the true foundations of Empire which she finds in the home and workshop, pleads the case of children and girls driven too early to work, and of married women whose motherhood is impaired by their factory work. Rev. Septimus Buss gives some fresh light from the methods of Roman law on the trial of Jesus before Pontius Pilate. He says that Pilate formally acquitted Jesus when he said, "I find no fault in this man." All that followed was irregular. Mr. Oswald Crawfurd advocates the development of the old English nature garden along the lines carried out so successfully by the Japanese to-day.

THE *Grand Magazine*, a better number than the last one or two, opens with Mr. Hichens' story of "The Return of the Soul," with his reasons for thinking it his best. G. E. Moysey gives some useful hints to those who would make pocket-money without cutting prices in an overcrowded labour-market. The interesting symposium on the Psychology of the Audience is noticed separately, and the moot point is raised "Do we eat too much?"

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

POLITICS form the dominant interest of the October number—international, British, Hungarian, fiscal, and municipal. Dr. Dillon's account of the Peace Conference, Sir Edmund Verney's onslaught on our Poor-Law administration, and Mr. Sydney Olivier's excursion into the psychology of art, love, and revivalism have been separately noticed.

PROTECTION IN GERMANY.

Mr. W. H. Dawson treats of the German working-man and Protection. He quotes freely from speeches of working-class representatives in the Reichstag and elsewhere to show the uncompromising hostility of the German Labour Party to Protection in any form or degree. He lays stress on the fact that—

this attitude is the clear and unmistakable result of reasoned conviction and of practical experience. Twenty-five years ago the Socialists held an openness of mind on the Fiscal question which would have delighted not a few wavering politicians known to us at home. No inherited preconceptions and no conviction of the inherent reasonableness of Free Trade prejudiced them against Prince Bismarck's departure from the old Tariff.

He shows how hardly the rise in the price of food has affected the already meagre diet of the German people.

THE BLACK-WASHING OF DANTE.

Under this provocative title Mr. Howard Candler proclaims himself Devil's advocate, and, while joining the long train of his worshippers and admitting his undeniable splendours, proceeds to point out eccentricities in his poetry. He asks, Can all the classic poets of Greece and Rome, with those of modern Europe added, produce among them passages as "fantastic, irreverent, gross, prosaic, unnecessarily illusive," as the samples he quotes? He inveighs against Dante's artificiality and want of proportion, and does not spare Dante the man. He thinks there is nothing very romantic about the story of Beatrice, who was "doubtless a beautiful and good Italian maiden." But to raise her to the highest rank of Paradise strikes the writer as either a bad joke or indistinguishable from blasphemy. Dante, he says, is proved to have been guilty of licentiousness in his youth and mistresses in his old age. He charges him with the darker sins of pride, arrogance, scorn and hate.

FREE CHURCHES AND HIGHER CRITICISM.

Dr. P. T. Forsyth, writing on the above subject, says the great question of the age is the question of spiritual authority. This is not the Bible, it is not the Church; it is the Gospel. The Gospel as the standard of the Bible is the highest criticism, and therefore above the higher criticism. Christ is the Gospel, and that which is authoritative in Christ is the redeeming Grace of God. "That is really the one article of the Christian creed, God's grace redeeming from guilt in Christ." The closing word is:—

That the Free Churches should do what they have not yet done, that they should really face the spiritual situation created by the collapse of Biblical infallibility for those communities that have long repudiated the final authority of the Church. To come to terms with culture (in this sense of the word) is at least as necessary for the Churches in their action on society as to come to an understanding with Labour or the Democracy. The High Church party began to do it in "Lux Mundi" by accepting critical results in the strength of the Church and sacraments. To us that way is closed. But the one true and living way is open. It is the way of the Gospel and the sole authority of its grace, which is now, since the Catholic reaction, the special charge of the Free Churches of this land.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

SEVERAL articles having been noticed separately, there remains not much of great importance. Mr. C. R. Buxton's "Vision of England" is a plea for great and higher local patriotism, for a spirit in managing local affairs more resembling that of the Elberfeld system of dealing with poverty in Germany—the voluntary, unpaid efforts of citizens. The Head Master of Dulwich writes very sensibly of English Educational Ideals, approving the tendency to study a boy's individual tastes, and deprecating not so much the amount of time devoted to games as the amount of attention claimed by them, and the amount of publicity given to boys' games by the Press.

Mr. E. F. Spence's "Hope for the British Drama" is based on an extended use of the Stage Society and Theatres, such as the Court, the one staging notable plays, English and foreign, the other producing Mr. Shaw's brilliant plays. What he would have is similar bodies employed by authors to produce those plays "which most of them profess to have written for the pure pleasure of writing." If the author will consent to write the best that is in him, he thinks the public can be found that will compensate him for so doing.

The point of the interesting article on "The Religion of all Good Men" is that the child must be brought up in the religion of his country, whether it be Christianity or Llamaism, and that to the religion that is above the creeds we must rise on the steps of the creeds. "I do not wish to see all men Christians; but I wish, for the present at least, to see all fathers Christians."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* has a great variety of interesting though not very quotable articles. The opening article asks the question whether the decay of Parliament is permanent or temporary, and decides that it is but temporary, and chiefly due to stringent need for keeping the party together. There is a topical article on Nelson, and some quaint Indian proverbs are given in the paper entitled "A Chapter on Indian Proverbs." Interesting details of "Bloody Mary" will be found in the paper on "A Princess of England," giving an idea of this Princess singularly unlike that which usually prevails. Perhaps the most generally interesting article is Mrs. Swiney's "Women Among the Nations," in which she develops the matriarchate idea—the idea that woman is the basic principle of creation, much more important, more responsible, and in many tribes much more honoured than man.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

MR. CHARLES BRIGHT suggests that Imperial Unity will advance no further until the whole Empire is bound together by a huge inter-colonial system of telegraphs. This would avoid the constant misrepresentations of colonial politics owing to a lack of systematic and accurate reports of news and speeches. Such a cable system, he thinks, should be regarded as a "political and strategic necessity of the age," like the Navy or the Army. Surely the Imperial mind should recognise that money thus spent would be better spent than in constructing new avenues through the heart of London.

Mr. E. A. Pratt discusses the practical working of workmen's trains, and how lowered fares frequently mean merely raised rents to correspond. Mr. D. G. Hogarth traces the history of the Cretan discontent; and Mr. Arthur Symons has an article on Pisa that will appeal to all lovers of Italy.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE peace and its probable consequences forms the subject of the principal articles in the October number. Four of them have been separately noticed, along with Earl Dundonald's scheme of a citizen army, Mr. Findon's plea for religious drama, and Dr. Saleeby' problems of heredity.

H. G. WELLS AND SOCIOLOGISTS.

Dr. Crozier having challenged Mr. Wells to say what he has added to the science of sociology, Mr. Wells answers at once, and finally, "Nothing." He goes on to repeat his thesis that the so-called Science of Sociology is not a science at all; that Comte, Spencer, Kidd and Crozier have furnished interesting intellectual experiments of extraordinarily little permanent value, and that the proper method of approach to sociological questions is the Utopian way, of Plato, Moore and Bacon :—

Dr. Crozier says chiefly that I speak disrespectfully of Comte and Herbert Spencer. There is no denying I do that, and no doubt it will seem very shocking to some of your readers. But it will not continue to be shocking. Both these remarkable products of the nineteenth century justify me by example; they were ridiculously disdainful of Plato; and Herbert Spencer quite preposterously refused to read Kant. The world at large has still to realise how wordy and shallow both these writers were, and the sooner it is shocked into that realisation the better. I grew up in the atmosphere of their reputations, and I have had to overcome the prejudices of my type and class in repudiating them. But who could turn repeatedly, as I have had to do, from the lean pretentious emptiness of Spencer, to the concrete richness, the proliferating suggestions of Plato, and not be forced at last to that admission? I shall count myself fortunate if it is given me in any measure to help rescue sociological questions, the only questions that really interest adult human beings, from the sea of abstractions, from the seas of thinnest intellectual gruel, under which the nineteenth century, so busy and preoccupied about so many things, permitted them to be submerged.

AN AMERICAN SNAKE DANCE.

Miss Harriet Munroe gives a sketch at once vivid and pensive of a snake dance at Wolpi, in Arizona. It was the Indian tribe's prayer for rain. The ceremony began with slow, soothing music, after which the priests drew out the reptiles from their bags. She describes the climax :—

Here were men toying with death on this high rock between the desert and the sky, tossing it gaily to their gods with dancing and song. The music was wilder now, the dance more violent. The outstretched arms and dangling snakes, the faces masked and wreathed with reptiles, were circling the plaza while fierce voices wailed. Sharp fangs were charmed away from painted breasts; rattle-snakes, falling and coiling, were straightened by the tickling of eagle-feathers, and caught up adroitly by the neck. The antelope priests, standing steadfastly in line, were swaying and shaking their sibilant rattles.

Suddenly the chief priest darted across the dancers and sprinkled a circle of white meal on the flat rock. With a choral frenzy of song, the bearers cast their snakes in a heap within it, and leaped and shouted around it as the little maids threw over them their sacred meal. There, while the music stormed and shrieked, the clustering snake-priests leaned over the squirming serpents and gathered them up in their outstretched hands. In a trice they were out and away, that the "little elder brother" might be given back to the desert, the people's messenger to the god of rain.

A POSSIBLE RIVAL TO SHAKESPEARE.

Mr. W. L. Courtney continues his interesting study of Christopher Marlowe, and says :—

What Marlowe accomplished we know. What he might have accomplished, if he had lived longer, we can only surmise. But that he would have rivalled Shakespeare and added some imperishable masterpieces to English literature, is certainly not beyond the bounds of reasonable probability.

But perhaps Michael Drayton's is the best tribute of all :—

Next Marlowe, bathèd in the Thespian springs,
Had in him those brave translunary things
That the first poets had.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. L. Bashford treats of Technical Education in Germany, and lays stress on the traditional demand there for scientific education and the obviously overwhelming advantages of a systematic education. He reports that the Minister of Education in Prussia is selecting practical engineers as professors. Mr. Gerald W. Sympson, writing on Cricket as a Game, quotes a cricketer who, after strongly criticising the M.C.C. Committee, insisted that "we must have a central authority if cricket is to live much longer." Mr. H. C. Minchin signalises the tercentenary of Sir Thomas Browne's birth by a sketch of him and his family.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

A TIMELY article is Mr. J. E. Patterson's retrospect "Trafalgar." He tells the story of our first great naval fighting in the days of the Spanish Armada, and some later naval battles from that time onwards to the victories of Nelson, ending, of course, with Trafalgar, in which, as it happened, Nelson gained his great wish, for in a private letter he wrote : "It is the first wish of my heart to bring the enemy to action, and to die in the arms of victory."

An interesting art article is contributed by Mr. C. Lewis Hind. It is an account of his visit to Rokeby Hall in Yorkshire, whither he made a pilgrimage to see the "Venus with the Mirror," by Velasquez, in the collection of Mr. H. E. Morritt. This Velasquez, along with four others by Velasquez, was found in Joseph Bonaparte's travelling carriage, captured by the Duke of Wellington on the field of Vittoria. All the pictures had been cut out of their frames and were rolled up like brown paper.

An old schoolfellow of Lord Curzon's gives some reminiscences of the ex Viceroy of India, and Emmie Avery Keddell describes the daily home-life of the Colonial Secretary and Mrs. Lyttelton at 16, Great College Street, Westminster. Those interested in natural history will enjoy Mr. John J. Ward's life-story of the Swallow-Tail Moth, and for the lover of adventure there is J. A. Owen's article on the Cliff-Climbers of Flamborough Head in quest of the eggs of the various sea-fowl. Mr. Sidney Lee writes of the Johnson Club and a Literary Pilgrimage to Rochester. He describes some of the antiquities of Rochester and some of its literary associations—Chaucer and the Canterbury Pilgrims, Shakespeare's visits, Pepys, Hogarth, Dr. Johnson, and Dickens.

IN the September *Westermann* there is an article, by Karl Voll, on Adolf Oberländer, a well-known humorous artist of the Munich *Fliegende Blätter*. During the last eight years he has devoted himself to painting.

THE *Young Man* for October has a paper by Mr. C. T. Bateman on the "G. O. M." of the Salvation Army. There is also a paper on "The Stones of Ruskin," the various monuments and memorials to him, on Friar's Crag, Derwentwater, in St. Paul's Church, Herne Hill, and over his grave, in Coniston.

THE ART JOURNAL.

MR. EDWIN F. REYNOLDS begins, in the *Art Journal* for October, a paper on Byzantine Craftsmanship. He writes :—

The Byzantine craftsman came of Greek blood, and his natural subtlety of discrimination supplied precisely that quality which had been lacking in the more practical and prosaic Roman character. . . . It is a curious irony of history that the Greek spirit should have removed that burden of Greek forms which had so long oppressed the art of Rome ; and the thought naturally turns to compare that early art which raised the perfection of the Parthenon with that later art which inspired the splendour of S. Sophia.

But the Byzantine Empire was more complex in racial character than a mere fusion of Greek and Roman elements. It included within its borders much of Western Asia, and a tinge of Oriental feeling runs through the warp and woof of its art like a brightly-coloured thread.

Mr. Paul Waterhouse continues his article on Painters' Architecture, and devotes the present interesting instalment to the work of Andrea Mantegna. Mr. David Croal Thomson continues his history of the National Gallery of Scotland, and notices the portraits by Sir Henry Raeburn.

THE BURLINGTON MAGAZINE.

MR. C. J. HOLMES opens the *Burlington Magazine* for October with an article on the Use of Japanese Art to Europe. The Japanese claim that their art is a national art, and do so justly, says Mr. Holmes, but it was from China that Japan derived its canons and technique. The Japanese borrowed from China, but they were not slavish imitators. As the æsthetic ideals of Japan resemble closely those of China, Mr. Holmes discusses the two together.

Another very interesting article by Dr. W. Martin depicts the life of a Dutch artist in the seventeenth century. In this third instalment the writer endeavours to describe the painter's studio ; and illustrations of painters in their studios by great Dutch artists, showing picturesque interiors and windows, add much to the charm of the article. Most of the painting in the Dutch studios was done by a high side-light, and top-lights seem to have been unknown, consequently pictures painted with a side-light should be hung in a side-light. During the last few years this conviction has been gaining ground, and in the Louvre and elsewhere works painted in a side-light have been hung in a similar

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

IN the October number of the *Strand Magazine* Grace Ellison gives a description of some instruments invented by Abbé Rousselot for teaching French pronunciation, and for which he won the Grand Prix at the Paris Exhibition in 1900. One of these is a black artificial palate, covered with kaolin powder. It must be made to fit the mouth. The mistress places the palate in her mouth and produces the sound ; the pupil does the same, and the two palates are compared. The movements of the tongue are thus registered, and the pupil can easily see what is wrong.

There is a symposium of opinions on the Most Beautiful Place in the World. Mrs. Humphry Ward selects Lake Como at Bellagio ; Mrs. Craigie thinks Florence the most beautifully situated city ; Sir Martin Conway declares Dovedale in Derbyshire the prettiest valley in the world known to him ; and other celebrities select Taormina in Sicily, the Taj Mahal at Agra, the Jungfrau from Interlaken, etc.

Mr. W. Fauconberg contributes an article on the Effect of Diet and Climate on the Face, and gives illustrations of the types produced by the effects of alcohol, children fed on a too starchy diet, the effect of sedentary habits, the onion chin, the potato lip, etc. He thinks there is very little in heredity, and argues that diet, occupation, and environment can produce a new set of features and a facial type very different from that transmitted by heredity.

Father Gapon, whose Autobiography has been appearing in serial form for some months, has reached the massacre of January 22nd.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

SEVERAL articles in the *World's Work*, a good average number, have been separately noticed. The magazine opens with a portrait of M. Witte and Baron de Rosen ; there is the fourth instalment of "The Education of an Artist" ; and a practical paper on "How to Make Photography Pay" ; with another, the first of a series, on careers for boys, the career chosen being that of a chemist.

A POSSIBLE THREEPENNY LOAF.

An article entitled "A Revolution in Bread-making describes how a baker, with a suspiciously Jewish name, decided—in Upper Thames Street—to deliver to his customers a 3d. quartern loaf, which, he says, will allow him, owing to the lower cost of wheat, a better profit than he has had from the 4d. loaf of recent years. The new bakery will have 400 ovens, and the owner reckons that he will be able to produce daily 5 per cent. of the bread London consumes. His idea is to get the small bakers to buy from him, instead of producing loaves themselves at a cost of 4½d. each. Some technical details as to the system adopted are given. The result of this attempt will be awaited with interest.

SAVING CHILD LIFE IN HUDDERSFIELD.

An interesting account is given of the way in which Huddersfield, under the direction of Mayor Broadbent, has been able greatly to diminish its child mortality. The way it has been done is merely by natural feeding wherever possible ; and, where not possible, the mothers have been carefully instructed in the need for sterilising the milk and observing strict cleanliness. They are also forbidden to give any solid food or soup to a child under a year. Detailed advice is given to them by two lady health-visitors, who are also trained hospital nurses, appointed at a salary of £120 a year each, who visit the home of every new-born child, investigate cases of infantile death, and of illness among school-children, and also act as factory inspectors. Much is done, besides, by a small premium offered to anyone who will inform the Medical Officer of Health of the birth of a child within forty-eight hours of its occurrence. This avoids the delay between birth and registration, and allows the lady health-visitors to take time by the forelock. There seems never any resentment on the part of the mothers to the lady visitors, quite the contrary ; and it is Huddersfield's experience that there is no such thing as lack of maternal affection to contend against, merely gross ignorance.

All this extra health service, including the printing of "Rules for the Welfare of the Baby," has only come to close on £300 a year.

THE ECONOMIC JOURNAL.

ARTICLES on immigration, land tax and German labour secretariates have been separately noticed. Mr. Macrosty discusses prices and speculations in the iron market, and concludes that the warrant system is unnecessary, and unless retained for gambling purposes will shortly disappear. For "the standard warrant is simply a gambling counter; it stands in no relation either to the needs or the circumstances of the iron industry." Mr. Gough treats of the Wages Board of Victoria in a decidedly critical spirit, but refrains from pronouncing a decided opinion. The one general truth that emerges is, he says, that State interference with wage-contracts has a dangerous tendency to grow by what it feeds on. Legislation, meant to check sweating, has grown into a complicated system capable of controlling all industrial activities. Professor Chapman subjects the report of the Tariff Commission to damaging criticism. Mr. W. E. Bear reviews the report presented by the Departmental Committee on the fruit industry of Great Britain. He records that the area of orchards in Great Britain has increased 63·9 per cent. in thirty-one years. He laments that the Committee had no suggestion to make of some feasible method for checking the returns of salesmen, to be made compulsory by law, with a view to giving the growers a better chance as against the salesmen. The reviews of books and notes are as varied and valuable as usual.

THE LEISURE HOUR.

THE *Leisure Hour*, as well as *Longman's Magazine*, ends its career with the October issue, for the announcement that the November number of the *Leisure Hour* will take the form of a complete story, and that it will be the first of a series of sixpenny volumes of stories, popular history, biography and natural history, can only mean that the monthly miscellany is to disappear.

Started in January, 1852, the *Leisure Hour* was first a penny weekly edited by Mr. Haig Miller, and was, in some sense, a successor to the *Penny Magazine*, discontinued in 1851. The weekly numbers were abandoned in 1881. Dr. James Macaulay was editor for a number of years; he was succeeded by Mr. William Stevens, who, in his turn, retired a year or two ago. Among the early artists who worked for the *Leisure Hour* and afterwards attained fame may be mentioned Sir John Gilbert and George Du Maurier. In January, 1902, when the magazine attained its jubilee, there appeared in its pages two articles on the *Leisure Hour* and its contributors, literary and artistic.

The present number opens with an article on the Ruskin College experiment at Oxford, by Mr. Hugh B. Philpott. Each student, a genuine working-man, pays £1 a week for board, lodging, and tuition, and the object he has in view in making the sacrifice of money and time is thus stated:—

> The men who go to Ruskin College are for the most part those who are, or hope to become, officers of trade unions or co-operative societies, and their object is to make themselves better fitted to be leaders of their class.
>
> Men do not go to Ruskin College in the hope of rising out of their own class. They have a higher ideal than that of "getting on in the world," and after the year or two years of college life they go back cheerfully to the mine, the workshop, or the farm with nothing added, probably, to their wage-earning capacity, but much to their intellectual and moral stature, and with a stronger purpose to serve their fellow-men, and a clearer vision of the road by which reforms are to be reached.

THE ARCHITECTURAL REVIEW.

MR. H. KEMPTON DYSON continues his criticisms and remarks on Cheap Cottages and the Exhibition at Letchworth in the October issue of the *Architectural Review*. He suggests modifications and improvements in a number of the designs, and goes carefully into the question of cost of materials and labour.

In a note on the restoration of Iona Cathedral, Mr. Arthur C. Champneys says the money has been largely spent on what is certainly not restoration, with the result that an ancient building of unique character has been greatly spoilt.

The same writer continues his interesting study of Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture, and, in the article in the present number, deals with the Round Towers, explaining the various theories which have been advanced regarding them. Miss Stokes thinks these towers were first built in Ireland about 900. Towers resembling them were also built on the Continent at the same time. Except in Ireland these round towers have been superseded by later types.

THE RAILWAY MAGAZINE.

WITH the October issue the *Railway Magazine* reaches its hundredth number. The magazine was started in July, 1897, and the proprietors and the editor are not a little proud of the great success which the magazine has achieved during the past eight years with only one topic to discuss in its pages—and that a technical one—namely, Railways and Railway Travelling. All concerned in its production are to be congratulated on the recognition which they have been able to obtain from the popular as well as the technical point of view.

Mr. G. A. Sekon, the editor, opens the current number with an article explaining How Expresses Exchange Train Staffs and Tablets. On lines like the Highland Railway and the Great North of Scotland Railway, which have long stretches of single line, the working of the apparatus, which both delivers and picks up the staff by mechanical means, is seen to best advantage.

Mr. Charles Rous-Marten, another constant contributor, writes a retrospect, "Eight Years of British Locomotive Practice," showing the marvellous development in speed, as well as in novelties, in the types of locomotives during that short period.

The Evolution of Our Railroads as regards improvements introduced in the rolling stock, brakes, signals, etc., is contributed by Mr. James F. Vickery, while Mr. R. E. Charlewood reviews the public Time-Table Books of our chief railways.

The Engineering Magazine.

THE two chief papers of general interest—those dealing with the Cape-to-Cairo Railway, and with dockyard and shipbuilding plants in Japan—have been noticed separately. Mr. John F. Wallace, who is in charge of the engineering work on the Panama Canal, describes the chaos which he and his staff are reducing to something like order. One of the preliminary difficulties was the providing of suitable water supply and sewage systems. These were supplied with phenomenal rapidity. Mr. Léon Ramakers describes some of the mechanical features of the International Exhibition at Liège. Mr. Franz Koester continues his discussion of modern power-plant design and economics, and Mr. Deighton deals with brass foundry records and costs, but these are, as a rule, too technical for the general reader.

THE ARENA.

THE September number of the *Arena* contains much readable matter. Dr. Archibald Henderson gives a very vivid account of the genius and work of Edmond Rostand. Mr. B. O. Flower is proud to claim Mr. Frank F. Stone, whose health compelled him to leave London after his fame had been made, as California's most gifted sculptor. Mr. Powell describes the struggles of autocracy with democracy at the opening of the twentieth century, and does not disguise his dislike of the autocratic President with his roughriding and strenuous career. The economic struggle in Colorado, the dominant Trusts and corporations there, are vigorously described by Mr. A. J. W. Mills. Judge C. S. Lobingier examines the chief objections to direct popular legislation. The argument that the referendum would lower the authority of the legislature he meets by saying that the legislature has already lost caste and character and influence. Dr. Pentecost's onslaught on Rockefeller's tainted millions and Dr. Agnes Kelley's plea for popular education in rural districts as the supreme need of the South, are separately mentioned. The number is illustrated with large pictures of M. Rostand, Mr. Frank F. Stone and his works, and Miss Kelley.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE September number is mainly made up of articles of chiefly American interest. Mr. Howells' appreciation of John Hay and Mr. Charles Johnston's sketch of Witte, together with General Roy Stone's account of American failure in Porto Rico, have been separately noticed.

OUR CHINESE TREATIES AND THEIR ENFORCEMENT.

The movement in China to boycott American goods in retaliation for American anti-Chinese legislation, gives additional interest to a paper by Mr. S. W. Nickerson on our Chinese Treaties and their enforcement. He thus summarises his contention :—

> This hasty review of the treaties, legislation and of certain judicial opinions affecting the Chinese, shows that the United States Government by the Burlingame Treaty of 1868 virtually invited the Chinese to come to this country; that the invitation may be said to have been recalled by the treaty of 1880; that all subsequent legislation has been in derogation of Chinese treaty rights, much of it being deliberate violations thereof; and that the decisions of the United States Supreme Court have progressed in their harsh interpretation of the rights of persons of Chinese descent, until the last decision of the majority of that body is a grave menace to the liberty of native-born white American citizens.

He particularly refers to the case of the United States *versus* Sing Tuck, wherein the majority of the justices of the Supreme Court refused Chinamen a writ of *habeas corpus* in order to regain their liberty, because in seeking to enter this country they had been detained at the border by a Chinese inspector.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. N. I. Stone, tariff expert in the Bureau of Statistics, discusses the new German tariff, and points out the advantages which the United States has in negotiating concessions with Germany. Mr. Lewis M. Haupt urges the need of the waterways of the Republic being freed from the sole jurisdiction at present maintained by the Federal Government, which yet does not develop them as the growing needs of the country demand. He points to Canada as adopting a wiser policy, and to that extent diverting a great volume of traffic over the border. "A Venezuelan Citizen" subjects President Castro and his message to most vehement and impassioned criticism. His despotism, egotism, and maladministration are scathingly dealt with, as also his undisguised profligacy. He speaks of the President's "already extensive though scattered harem." Senator Cullom maintains that the menace of Mormonism still continues. The Bishop of the Philippines replies to criticisms of the working of American democracy in the Islands. He admits, however, that Americans have laid their system too suddenly on the shoulders of the native, and are developing the dragon of red tape. He says "a little official head-hunting would be a good thing in the Philippines." They want a finer type of official. Americans have, moreover, been guilty of the one thing that the Oriental above all things hates, that of hurrying. The unexpected success of the Peace negotiations makes the monthly survey of world politics look somewhat foolish.

THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE.

THE October number is the best for some time. There is a paper on the present chairman of the Equitable Life Assurance, Paul Morton, so much talked of lately, an uninteresting, hustling, bustling sort of person without time to call his soul his own, the true American "Captain of Industry" type. The Story of Paul Jones is continued.

LIFE ON THE EDGE OF A VOLCANO.

Signor R. V. Matteucci, of Naples University, describes his life and work at the Royal Observatory of Vesuvius, a mountain which he has come to love till he feels he could not leave her. His insecure home is about 2,000 feet above the Bay of Naples, and quite close to the great cone. He watches over not merely the vagaries of Vesuvius, but a magnificent collection of lava fragments, crystals, and bombs ejected from the mountain. Many times has the Observatory been endangered, for the mountain is not stationary, and craters come and go in a most alarming manner. Between 1895 and 1899 he often thought it doomed, a crater having opened up between it and the foot of the cone; but it was saved by the solidification of the masses of lava thrown out. During the great eruption of 1900 Signor Matteucci was struck by a large piece of stone and so severely injured that for months he lay in Naples Hospital. His everyday work is to observe dynamic and meteorological phenomena, noting carefully the movements and aspects of the volcano, and classifying and re-arranging all the existing and new materials. Sometimes in the dead of night his laboratory tent is taken out by his guides and pitched on the very edge of the crater.

WHO CREATES THE PARIS FASHIONS?

In another article we are told, on the alleged authority of Paquin, doubtless flattering a rich client, that it is the American women. Before that, it was the stage; but a new fashion generally takes about two seasons to acclimatise. Redfern admits that he gets many ideas from studying old fashion prints; and the curator of the Cabinet des Estampes at the Bibliothèque Nationale says that some time before each season large numbers of milliners and dressmakers come to study the thousands of fashion-plates, many of them most rare, under his custody. Before a "creation" for the English Court, for instance, is evolved, a council of war is held by the great couturier charged with the momentous task. In this council take part the head of the house, the foreman, at least three designers, two mannequins (graceful, pretty girls kept to sail about trying on robes), and perhaps five professional members of the staff. Can it be wondered at that a dress made in this way, perhaps of cloth of silver, with a corselet thickly sown with rubies, costs £1,000?

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

IN *Chambers's Journal* for October M. B. W. has an article entitled "Sir Walter Scott and One of His Reviewers." This refers to the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," which Jeffrey of the *Edinburgh Review* sent to Robert Sym ("Timothy Tickler" in the "Noctes Ambrosianæ") for review. When Sym had read the poem, he thought many of the lines and ideas already familiar to him, but before charging Scott with plagiarism, forwarded his notes to him to hear what he could say in self-defence. When the first criticism of the poem appeared in print, it was from the pen of Jeffrey himself, and for nearly a century Sym's unpublished manuscript, with Scott's notes, has lain forgotten. Sym also taxed Scott with two anachronisms—a reference to the aurora borealis in 1490 and an allusion to bayonets in 1550, and he found fault with some of Scott's feudal imagery. Scott took it all in good part, and after refuting the charges thanked the critic "for his liberal and candid review."

Mrs. Gorges recommends Ireland to the holiday-maker who wants to avoid the modern watering-place, and suggests Kinsale as a place off the beaten track. At the Convent the Sisters make Limerick lace, but find it difficult to obtain a market for their work.

CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

IN *Cassell's Magazine* for October Mr. R. Austin Freeman endeavours in a brief sketch to give an idea of the work done by the Sentinels of the Port of London in enforcing the Public Health (London) Act of 1891. He describes the method of boarding and inspecting ships by the medical officer. Every day about thirty vessels from foreign ports enter the river, and each must be rigidly inspected to discover whether there is any case of infectious disease on board. During the past year more than fifty cases of enteric fever alone were found. Food-stuffs and cattle-ships entering the port are also inspected.

Mr. C. V. Godby has an article on Iona, Melrose, and other famous ruins.

Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder contributes an interview with Miss Marie Hall, the violinist, and Shibly Jamal describes a Pilgrimage to Neby Mousa, under the title of "A Second Mecca."

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE October *Century* is unusually full of interest. There is a fascinating paper on the Empress-Dowager and the Chinese Court. There is a paper on the actual details of the Empress Eugénie's Flight from Paris; and some reproductions, one in particular very beautiful, of unknown pictures of Shelley. General Sir Horace Porter tells of the excavations which he superintended for recovering, from a forgotten Paris cemetery, the body of Paul Jones, now taken to the United States, and to be buried in the chapel of the new Naval Academy. The excavations only took place this year; and the story of their carrying out, and the autopsy on a body buried 113 years, though very ghastly, is very interesting.

Mr. Randall Blackshaw has a paper on the magnificent new Naval Academy which the United States are building on the south shore of the Severn River, on Chesapeake Bay. Illustrations are given of what it will be when complete. Congress has already had to raise the limit of cost from £1,600,000 to £2,000,000.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

AN anonymous writer in the *Correspondant* of September 10th discourses on the recent French Naval Manœuvres. The most important thing to be learnt from them, he says, is a lesson in naval politics. The rational position of the fleet and its organisation in times of peace are the vital questions on which the manœuvres have shed a new light.

René Daveluy, in his remarkable treatise on naval strategy, observes that it has ever been the vital mistake of French Ministries to run two fleets—one offensive and the other defensive—instead of one only. This error has been the cause of the anæmia and consumption which attacked the French Navy, placing it from 1875 to 1905 in the fourth instead of in the second rank. The recent manœuvres, says the writer in the *Correspondant*, have conclusively shown that René Daveluy was right. Every time the defensive fleet had not precise information as to the movements of the offensive fleet, so far from being able to destroy it, or even frustrate its designs, the defensive fleet never succeeded in discerning the offensive fleet at all.

Hélie Robert Savary, in another article, goes into minute details regarding the War Funds of Russia and of Japan. He remarks that the financial and économic problems before the two countries at the beginning of the war were strangely alike, but of the two, Japan, he says, had the greater difficulties to contend with. At the conclusion of hostilities, however, each country has a totally different set of questions to face. In Russia the problem is, above all, political. The war may have made a serious wound, but it is far from being a mortal one, and it will heal promptly enough if the other evils which the war has revealed in the Russian Administration are dealt with by an intelligent and sure hand.

In Japan the problem is purely economic. It is certain that by a prolongation of hostilities Japan would have run the serious risk of bringing on her head later on a grave financial crisis for which the gains of victory in Asia would hardly have been sufficient compensation. With the aid of foreign capital she will now soon be able to extricate herself from her financial difficulties, and so avoid a repetition of the commercial crisis which followed the war of 1894-5. If she succeeds, a magnificent economic future awaits her, but it will be a formidable future for Europe.

In the article on Alexander Hamilton, Jean Teincey reviews Mrs. Gertrude Atherton's "The Conqueror," and says that the book is an historical novel giving a true history of Alexander Hamilton.

Arthur Coquard, who is writing a book on the history of music, contributes a brief survey on the subject to the same number. He asserts that music was the first-born of the arts, and he asks why should it have been the last to bloom, attaining its complete development only at a comparatively recent date, whereas sculpture, architecture, and even painting have long ago attained perfection.

In the number for September 25th, Etienne Lamy begins a study of the affairs of Egypt and France during the past century.

A WRITER in the *Young Woman* for October recommends bell-ringing as a recreation for athletic girls, and mentions as successful "teams" the bell-ringers at Bradfield, Berkshire, and at St. Patrick's, Coleraine, in Ireland. The two Misses White, of Basingstoke, are considered the most expert female ringers in the United Kingdom.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of September 1st Henry Joly discusses the difficult problems of Assistance and Repression. Belgium, for instance, has done everything possible to diminish the necessity for repression, and her experience has not been encouraging. Certain cases are quoted.

At Ghent, in the winter of 1892-3, processions of unemployed marched about the town, and the communal authority ordered the distribution of means of relief. We are told that of the 871 individuals whose names were inscribed, 39 did not live at the addresses given, 30 refused all help, 4 did not live in the town at all, and 194 had sufficient resources.

At Paris M. Mazon offered work to 727 tramps at 4 fr. a day; 552 refused it, 37 worked half the day, 68 worked all day, and 51 two days. The third day only 18 remained.

Society, M. Joly writes, ought to temper repression by assistance, and as much by preventive as by curative assistance. But Society and the State are not the same thing. The social order requires repression to be performed by the State. In France the State neglects this duty, preferring to monopolise the more agreeable work of assistance, for which it is not competent.

Th. Bentzon, in the second number, reviews several English sociological novels under the title of "Sociology in Action." She includes in her notice "No. 5, John Street," "The Yellow Van," and "Penal Servitude."

The question of Patriotism in Schools, which has been agitating France for some time, is treated by Georges Goyau in both numbers. He tells how patriotism is regularly taught in the German schools. In Japan, England, and the United States patriotism as a school subject is a novelty of recent years. According to Paul Bert and Jules Ferry, the school ought to serve as an introduction to the army.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

AN anonymous writer discusses, in the first September number of the *Revue de Paris*, the question of South Oran and Morocco from the point of view of the great cost which South Oran has incurred to France. The military expenses alone in this Saharan region from 1900 to 1905 have amounted to more than thirty-six million francs, and the economic value of the country can never justify such an outlay. The only object of France's recent conquest seems to be the military protection of the high plateaux against the nomads of the South-East.

In the same number Gabriel Ferrand tells the story of a branch of the Bourbon Family in India. At the present time the Bourbons are established in Bhopal.

The Russo-Japanese War from the naval point of view is considered by an anonymous writer in the second number. The triumph of Japan, solicitude for the French Colonies, and the German naval programme make it necessary for France to vote large sums for a corresponding increase in the French fleet. Above all, the French navy must be offensive rather than defensive.

Another article in the second number, by Paul Lapie, is a discourse on the Hierarchy of the Professions. Almost universally the sacerdotal office is the most honoured, but political power is held by some to belong to the first rank. The value attributed to a profession seems to be proportionate to the independence and the power, real and apparent, which it confers.

LA REVUE.

IN the first September number of *La Revue* there is published for the first time a short article, by Count Tolstoy, on Religions. He says there may be thousands of religions, but no two are dissimilar. There may be a diversity of religious doctrines, but there is only one religion—belief in what man is, why he lives, how he ought to live, and what he ought to expect after death.

Georges Stiekloff concludes his article on the International Organisation of the Small Bourgeoisie. Notwithstanding all the efforts made for the amelioration of the lot of the small bourgeoisie and the sympathy which we may have for the workers individually, we must recognise the fact that this class will have a hard struggle in the race against the large capitalist.

Yream, in both September numbers, gives short character sketches of the Ministers of the Sublime Porte. Abdul Hamid, he says, has taken for his guidance the *mot* of Louis XIV., "L'Etat, c'est moi." His Ministers are mere phantoms of power. In the eighteenth century the European Powers were obliged to treat with the Grand Vizier, the Minister of War, the Naval Minister, and the Minister of Foreign Affairs, who not only made known their wishes, but had power to declare war. The Sultans ratified. To-day the Ministers find it very difficult to approach the Sultan at all. They have to ask several times for an audience, and have to speak to him before the servants, who interrupt the conversation, contradict the Ministers and hold them up to ridicule for the amusement of their master. All nominations of functionaries, all promotions and decorations are made by the Palace without the knowledge of the Ministry, and consequently there is complete anarchy in the administration.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* of September 1st opens with some Diplomatic Reminiscences by F. A. de La Rochefoucauld, referring to the time when M. Challemel-Lacour succeeded the Comte de Jarnac in London some twenty or twenty-five years ago. The writer reports a conversation on Japan, especially the remarks of M. Gricourt, who had just returned from Japan. The ideas expressed are remarkable for their accuracy in the light of recent events.

The yellow problem—namely, the awakening to European civilisation of 500 millions of individuals of another colour—said M. Gricourt, had already begun. He was astonished at the military aptitude of the people in the Far East. It was not so much the fighting instinct of the people, nor their surprising faculty of assimilation, but their Oriental, primitive, and fatalist understanding of progress which struck him most.

In the second number the most important article is that by Raymond Recouly, giving an account of the Hungarian crisis. The present crisis relating to the army, he thinks, is the most serious which has troubled the monarchy. The Emperor is unwilling to allow Hungary to have an army of her own, and consequently Austria and Hungary are fast marching towards separation.

The British administration in the Transvaal is the subject of an article by K. Raph. The writer criticises severely the mismanagement which recent revelations have brought to light. He tells us our money was ill-spent, and that there is ample cause to practise economies by introducing into administrative operations a more commercial spirit.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Onze Eeuw has its share of contributions on the elections and the Ministerial crisis. We may at once pass these and reach the articles which are of general interest. The first deals with the idea of State inheritance of property, using that word in its widest sense. At the present time the State inherits property when the owner has died intestate and has no heirs, but it is the doctrine of some Socialists that all property amassed by individuals should revert to the Crown at the death of those individuals.

The next article is entitled "A Burning Neutrality Question," and we may assume that this is conscious humour, for the contribution concerns the coaling of belligerent fleets. This is refreshing, and, as Mr. Gladstone observed on another subject, it "serves to lighten the amenities of debate." We have practically the whole history of the question from the time of the American Civil War to the doings of the Russian Baltic Fleet. Another contribution that will well repay perusal is that about a sojourn in Cuba, wherein we are given some interesting details of life on that island.

In *De Gids* we find two learned essays on matters which appeal to the general reader, with one on military conditions that may interest only those who are either in or concerned with the profession of arms. The more popular of the two is that in which Prof. A. G. van Hamel sketches the history of the story of Tristan and Isolde through its mediæval variations; it will serve to make Wagner's work more entertaining to those who witness the performance. The derivation or origin of "Isolde" is not clear, and there are at least two explanations, one of which traces it to the Scandinavian viking time. The other article treats of philosophy from the Hebraic to the Alexandrian schools; the Jewish Chokma is dealt with, and its origin suggested as being indicated in the Second Book of Samuel. The Greek school is more speculative in its ideas or theories than the Hebraic. If we feel inclined to ask what is the use of studying this sort of thing, then we find the answer in the old-time remark that "the study of wisdom is the perfection of wisdom."

After perusing the heavier reviews it is well to turn to *Elsevier* with its lighter articles and its illustrations. It opens with a contribution on the resuscitation of the Minor Arts, well illustrated. The life of an art is like that of a man or a plant; it has its youth, its time of full flower and power, its time of decay, and then, very often in art as well as in the other two, if some ideas are correct, its time of resuscitation. The minor arts of engraving on copper, of wood-carving, and others are springing up again, and the old masterpieces will be taken as models. Some of these models are illustrated in the article. The concluding article on *Punch* is just as entertaining as the other two. Several political cartoons are reproduced, but the comic illustrations will please the larger number because only a few foreign readers will understand the cartoons of long ago. A very amusing picture is that depicting little Monty telling his father that he was awake when Santa Claus came. The conscious father incautiously asks what the old gentleman was like, and receives the reply that it was too dark to see him, but "when he bumped himself against the washstand he said ——." Needless to add that Monty is ordered to run and play!

In *Vragen des Tijds* the best article is that on the history of the Socialist groups in France. The Socialists of the French Republic have agreed to combine in one great association, and the minor clubs and societies will vanish; this is a great step in advance, and leads to a sketch of the Blanquists and other groups that were prominent in France at various times.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE anonymous political contributor of the *Nuova Antologia* writes in a very pessimistic mood of the present position of Italy in regard to international politics. Italy, he declares, is the only great Power that has not been able to make its influence felt in the peace negotiations between Russia and Japan, and, at the same time, she is directly menaced by any French and German disagreement over Morocco. But a still worse danger threatens her in the possibility of a conflict between England and Germany, for the foreign policy of Italy has a twofold traditional basis: alliance with Germany over continental questions, and a friendly understanding with England over all Mediterranean matters. One can only hope the writer's patriotic fears are wholly unfounded. Paulucci de' Calboli contributes an exceedingly interesting study of the Venetian painter, Francesco Guardi, founded in part on Mr. George Simonson's recently published Life (Methuen). It is worth noting, as a proof of the present passion for picture collecting, that half a century ago there was scarcely a palace in Venice without its inherited canvas by Guardi, one palace containing no less than thirty-two, whereas to-day there are only four Guardis left in private hands in his native city. The mid-September number discusses approvingly a scheme that has just been launched of a big Exhibition in Rome in 1911, and suggests that the Aventine Hill would provide a site of unique beauty and interest.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* sums up in a dispassionate manner the various well-attested phenomena connected with the liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius, which, it will be remembered, occurs annually at Naples, together with the various explanations offered by those who refuse to accept the event as miraculous. There is an interesting sketch of a seventeenth century Jesuit missionary to Abyssinia, Pietro Paez, of the appalling hardships he suffered during a five years' imprisonment, and of the final honour in which he was held by Abyssinia's Emperor, whom he was successful in converting together with thousands of his subjects. An article on "The Mass in the Middle Ages" describes some of the curious beliefs, abuses, and superstitions that grew up around it in various times and places, and had to be suppressed sternly by the Church.

The *Rivista per le Signorine*, which has an educative aim, is ventilating the need of free lending libraries for children in connection with all elementary schools. The scheme has been started by a Signora Cavalieri, and subscriptions are asked for this object, but the main difficulty seems to be the lack of suitable books at popular prices.

Under the title "Folk-lore Divagations," S. Fermi contributes to the *Rassegna Nazionale* some curious details regarding popular legends concerning cats, which, it would appear, are universally regarded as sources of fortune to their owners. From Persia, Russia, and Norway have come tales which bear a close resemblance to our own national legend of Dick Whittington. In Italy the same motive recurs in various forms. It has been assumed by some folk-lorists that all these tales have one and the same Buddhist origin, but the Italian author does not consider this proved.

Languages and Letter-writing.

IN Germany Professor Hartmann has again made arrangements for foreign language recitations in the various schools. He claims that this method of teaching pronunciation and getting into the spirit of the chosen; authors is the finest possible method to pursue. The lectures are, of course, arranged some time beforehand, and the students are all provided with copies of the works selected; thus they have a chance of mastering the sense of the recitations in advance, and so are enabled to give their full attention to the pronunciation. Needless to say the giver of the recitation is carefully chosen; this year Mr. Gervais Rentoul takes the English section, and here is the programme :—

FIRST SERIES OF LECTURES.—1, Shakespeare, "Julius Cæsar" (Antony's Speech). 2, Byron, "The Ocean." 3, "Song of a Greek." 4, H. W. Longfellow, "A Psalm of Life." 5, Tennyson, "The Day-dream." 6, Dickens, "A Christmas Carol," I. 7, Mark Twain, "The Awful German Language." 8, Moore, "The Evening Bells." 9, W. Irving, "The Stout Gentleman." 10, "Whittington and his Cat."

SECOND SERIES.—1, Byron, "Adieu! Adieu!" 2, "The Eve of the Battle." 3, Hogg, "The Skylark." 4, Southey, "The Inchcape Rock." 5, Macaulay, "A Speech delivered in the House of Commons on the 2nd of March, 1831." 6, Dickens, "David Copperfield and the Waiter." 7, Dickens, "How Kit Nubbles spent his holiday." 8, "Fezziwig's Ball." 9, Chandler, "A Night with a Baby." 10, Hood, "The Song of the Shirt." 11, Poe, "The Bells." 12, Tennyson, "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington."

Professor Hartmann has made, as will be seen, a wide selection. I doubt whether many of our young students of German could boast of as wide an acquaintance with German classics.

In England it is very doubtful if such an arrangement could be made for the holidays; for the essence of the plan is that the reciter should go from town to town, everywhere finding a large student audience. It is perfectly true that the actual pronunciation of the words is more deeply impressed upon the mind by this method.

EXCHANGE OF HOMES.

Much disappointment was felt in France at the unreadiness of English people to exchange sons or daughters. Yet those who have done so have sent most enthusiastic accounts of the pleasure and profit derived. There are various reasons for this. English people do not quite like the detailed queries of some of the French parents, and both sides want to get as near home as can possibly be arranged. A French boy will not go to Leeds, nor an English one to Lyons. Yet this would be advantageous from a language point of view, inasmuch as in Boulogne or Folkestone either might meet compatriots. The advantages of such a foreign sojourn are well summed up in an article in the *Practical Teacher*, "School through Travel." What an advantage it would be if, for instance, boys from technical schools could exchange with boys in similar schools in France or even Holland! Mr. Medd, in *School*, gives a very appreciative account of what is done in the Dutch Technical Schools.

Several applicants are disappointed at the failure to obtain Spanish correspondents. If any readers in Spain can help in this matter, will they communicate with me?

A correspondent from Angers, strongly recommended, has a delightful home, and would like to have some young people as boarders. His wife is musical, and he speaks Esperanto as well as his native French.

ESPERANTO.

Esperanto has yet another triumph to record. On Thursday, September 21st, the *Daily News* commenced the issue of a short daily Esperanto article, with an English translation, Lady Aberdeen and Sir William Ramsay sending their hearty good wishes. The series will be continued, and it is to be hoped that Esperantists will support the enterprise of the London daily in this pioneer work.

The first number of the illustrated monthly, *Tra la Mondo*, appeared just before the Congress, and the second is now out. It contains an interesting interview with Dr. Zamenhof, a *facsimile* of the MS. of the poem with which he opened the Congress, an interesting description of a curious Austrian custom, news from all quarters, etc. The magazine is all in Esperanto, and the subscription 6s. 6d. per annum.

The session of the International Peace Congress, which has just closed in Lucerne, was remarkable for the decision that Esperanto will next year become one of the official languages used; this is a step in the right direction. In Aberdeen the School Board permits and encourages the teaching of Esperanto; but as it is as yet not a grant-aided subject, they will not be financially responsible for the teachers.

The *Lingvo Internacia* of August 15th gives a splendid Esperanto report of the Congress. The *British Esperantist* was unfortunately delayed; special new type had been ordered, but the founders were behindhand, and readers of the August number having omitted to notice that the next issue would be a double September-October number (price 3d.), there was a continued succession of enquiries as to its whereabouts. This number contains a full illustrated description of the Congress, and amongst other items the sixteen grammatical rules upon which all the national grammars are founded. It is admirably adapted for propaganda purposes.

The Congress Organising Committee comprises Dr. Zamenhof, General Sebert, Prof. Boirac, Señor Codornu, Colonel Pollen, Dr. Mybs, and M. Michaux, natives of five countries, whilst the Language Committee numbers twenty-seven nations amongst its members. The first question the Organising Committee must decide is the place of the next Congress, and the offer of the Geneva group may be accepted.

I intended to give here a *résumé* of the journals which gave prominence to the Congress. This, however, is quite impossible, as my cuttings are from some 100 journals, and number nearly 300. *Punch* and *Judy* contained the most amusing reports; possibly the *Express* gave the most picturesque details. The *Times*' leader was impressive; *School* and the *Modern Language Quarterly* were from the teachers' point of view. *Womanhood* for October has a very interesting account by Dr. Martyn Westcott, which will be supplemented next month by an amusing dialogue, whilst *Answers* has followed up its notice by weekly grammatical lessons.

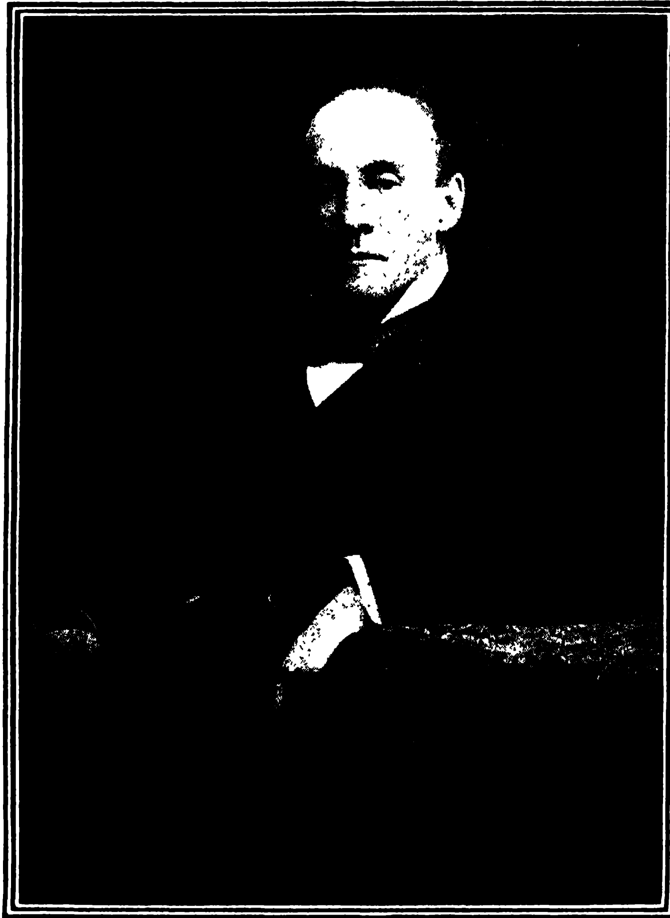
GOOD NEWS FOR LEARNERS.

Mr. O'Connor's English Esperanto Dictionary having run through a first edition, will now be, as was hoped, lowered in price, and will in future be sent post free for 1s. 8d.; the Manual, 1s. 8d.; the Geoghegan Beaufront Grammar, 1s. 7d.; and the translation of Dickens's "Christmas Carol," price 1s. 1d., can be obtained from the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

A STUDY IN TEMPERAMENT.* By ANTHONY HOPE.

MR. ANTHONY HOPE'S new novel would have been more accurately named had it borne the title "A Study in Temperament." It is that and little more. In it we have the artistic temperament depicted for our edification with a minuteness of detail that would do credit to Mr. Henry James. But let me hasten to add that Mr. Hope has more mercy on his readers than Mr. James. The reading of "A Servant of the Public" is a pleasure, while the perusal of "The Golden Bowl" must be for most readers a laborious task. The popularity of this latest tale of Mr. Hope's is evidence that the general reader in recent years has acquired a taste for the minute analysis of emotions and motives even when it is unaccompanied by action or plot. Of plot there is the very slightest, the whole novel revolving round a mere episode in an actress's life. True, in the lives of most women not possessed of the artistic temperament the episode, when placed in the balance of life, would have outweighed every other experience. But the whole point of Mr. Hope's novel is that for his heroine it quickly shrank to the proportions of a passing memory.



Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*

Mr. Anthony Hope.

THE ACTRESS-HEROINE.

Mr. Hope concentrates the full glare of the lime-light upon his heroine, Ora Pinsent, who from beginning to end occupies the centre of the stage. The other characters—and there are not many of them—merely revolve round this central sun, alternately attracted and repelled by its influence. In the manipulation of the finer shades of analysis Mr. Hope is an adept, and in the delineation of Ora Pinsent he has employed all his cunning. She is, in his hands, the type of the artist temperament, and with a thousand minute touches he brings out into clear relief its peculiarities and failings. I cannot add its strength, for Mr. Hope has divested his heroine of every quality that might endow her with determination of purpose or strength of character. Properly speaking, she does not possess a character at all, for that implies something definite and tangible, and Ora is indefinite and intangible to the last degree. One of the characters very justly remarks that when you have to deal with her you are filled with a haunting sense that there is no real person there at all.

UNSTABLE AS WATER.

Ora Pinsent is a famous actress, with a charm of manner that carries most men off their feet, though it gives rise in the minds of women to the dubious question as to whether she is quite "nice." The fame we take for granted, for Mr. Hope is content with describing the charm. She is beyond question "a good sight" to behold, and at the last analysis little remains beyond the conviction that as an embellishment of any room she may happen to be in she justifies her existence. She is a creature of fits and starts, a bundle of impulses with no steadying qualities to give her balance. She is emotional in the extreme, urgent in her demand for admiration, and unable to exist without openly expressed sympathy.

* "A Servant of the Public." By Anthony Hope. 362 pp. Illustrated. 6s. (Methuen.)

She drifts on the current of events, the victim of circumstances which she never attempts to control or mould to her purpose. She is resolute in one thing, and one thing only, a determination to avoid the facing of facts in their naked reality. When they present themselves in her path she gracefully shrouds them in a fantastic mist of make-believe until they lose all resemblance to actuality. She did not even look at facts, Mr. Hope assures us, from a corner of an eye over her shoulder. And Mr. Hope justifies this assurance by the record he has given us of her emotions and actions. She only reaches a decision in any question after agonies of uncertainty, seizing every possible excuse for postponing the evil day. "Miss Pinsent is exactly what you happen to find her," her manager wearily complains. "But if you call often enough there'll be a time when you'll find her with a good head on her shoulders." But such occasions are rare. As a rule, any suggestion or proposal made to her gradually slides into an accepted fact. They grow insensibly as acquaintances grow, and she finds herself committed to them without any conscious act of decision.

THE INCARNATION OF A TEMPERAMENT.

Such is, in brief outline, the temperament that Mr. Hope has modelled into the form of a beautiful and fascinating woman. She is not even redeemed by an absorbing and mastering passion for her art. She is devoted to it, and every now and again it reasserts its spell; but she is incapable of making any real sacrifice for it or any other object. All these characteristics are painted with a careful minuteness of touch that a miniature-painter might envy. Ora had a fascination for men, and regarded their devotion as her right. But she is quite incapable herself of a passionate love for any human being except herself.

A DRAMA OF RENUNCIATION.

The incidents of the novel are trivial and cannot be set out with much detail. They describe the falling in love of Ashley Mead, a young lawyer, with this beguiling siren, its brief duration, and gradual fading away, leaving on Ora's mind little or no impression. A Sunday spent in the country and a dinner at a wayside inn form the prologue of the drama. There is, however, an obstacle in the way of complete happiness, for Ora in her early life had drifted into marriage with a Mr. Jack Fenning, a handsome though worthless loafer and scamp. He had struck her, and they had parted in anger. No experience ever made a deep impression on Ora's mind, and in a few years her husband had become no more than an attenuated phantom. "He had been dead and gone; at least, he had existed only as a memory, and as—she hardly liked to say an incumbrance—as a check, as a limiting fact, as a difficulty which of necessity barred her from ordering her doings just as she might have liked to order them." At this inconvenient moment he suddenly announces his intention of becoming a fact, and does so by a request that he may be permitted to rejoin his wife. Ora, instead of rejecting the appeal, accepts it, and declares her intention of taking up again the burden of married life. Here for a moment we seem on solid ground, but it is a very quagmire. For with the determination to recall her husband went an appeal to Ashley to sympathise with her, approve of, and support her in her resolution. Here is the scene:—

"Have you quite made up your mind?" he asked her at last. "You've realised what it means? I don't know him, of course, and you do. Well, can you do it?"

"I must do it. I ought to do it," she said pathetically. "You know I ought to do it."

He shrugged his shoulders; probably she was right there, unless Jack Fenning were a much worse calamity than he had any good reason for supposing; certainly everybody would hold her right, everybody who had not queer theories, at least.

"You must help me," she said. He was silent. She rose and came to stand by him, speaking to him in a low whisper. "Yes, you must help me, you must make me able to do it. I can do it if you help me, Ashley. It is right, you know."

A hint of amusement showed itself in his face.

"Perhaps, but I shouldn't have thought I could help you much," he said. "Unless you mean by going away and staying away?"

"Oh, no no," she cried in terror. "You mustn't go away, you mustn't leave me alone. I should die if you did that now. It's a thing for both of us to do; we must help one another. We shall make one another stronger. Don't you see what I mean? You won't go?"

He had not fathomed her mood yet, but only one answer to her prayer was possible.

"I won't go as long as you want me," he said.

"You promise? You promise me that?" she insisted.

"Yes, I promise," he assured her with another smile.

"And you'll make it easy for me?" She, in her turn, smiled a moment. "I mean you won't make it too difficult? I must be good, you must let me be good. Some people say you're happy when you're good. I wonder! I shall be very miserable, I know."

The tears were standing in her eyes; she looked, indeed, very miserable; he kissed her.

"Yes," she murmured, as though he had told her in words that he pitied her very much; she preserved that childlike sort of attitude towards caresses; to Ashley it seemed to make kissing her almost meritorious. She saw no inconsistency between accepting his kisses and holding to her heroic resolution; it seemed almost as though she must be kissed to enable her to hold to her resolution; it was the sympathy, or even the commendation, without which her virtue could not stand.

"I can do it," she said plaintively. Then she drew herself up a little. "Yes, I can," she repeated proudly, "I'm sure I can. We can do what we ought, if we try. Oh, but how I shall hate it! If only it had come a little sooner—before—before our Sunday! It wouldn't have been so bad, then."

PLAYING WITH REALITY.

No sooner did Ora become possessed of this idea than she takes a further step:—

The idea began to attract her, to grow beautiful, to shape itself into a picture of renunciatory passion, moving and appealing in her eyes. But there must be other eyes; Ashley, too, must see; by interchange of glances they must share and heighten their appreciation of what they were engaged on. Her morality, her effort to be, as she put it, good, must not only be liberally touched by emotion; it must be supported and stimulated by sympathetic applause. She was sincere enough, indeed absolutely engrossed in her emotion and in the picture her emotion made. But the sincerity was more of emotion than of purpose, and the emotion demanded applause for the

splendid feat of self-abnegation which it was to enable her and him to achieve.

She appoints Ashley stage manager of this strange drama of renunciation which he is to see successfully carried through. It is a trying position, and for his part he is too clear-sighted to cast a glamour over his share of the matter. But he is glad of any excuse not to leave her, and could not turn a deaf ear to her plaintive and tearful appeal not to abandon her to struggle in grim solitude. The whole episode in her mind is worked out in all its dramatic details, but without any realising sense of the train of events her letter to her husband will put into motion. In this scheme the husband's past misdeeds and present defects are of no moment except so far as they intensify the struggle and enhance the beauty of renunciation. As the dramatic possibilities develop before her eyes, she is impulsively eager to cable her husband to return so that the play may begin without delay. Ashley vetoes this, and also declines absolutely to read the letter which is to make the phantom husband a reality. "Oh, it is hard for us both," she sighs. "But you know, dear, you know so well what you are to me; nobody ever has been or ever will be what you are." On this fantastic fabric reared on so insecure a foundation Ora builds yet another story—a joint effort on their part to reform the returning prodigal. This, in her eyes, is a most fascinating and seductive project, adding a fine scene or two to the fanciful drama, and providing the heroine with a new motive. She revels in the luxury of renunciation, hugs her unhappiness effusively to her bosom, and makes a play out of it all.

AT CLOSE QUARTERS.

But the facts of life are inexorable, and when she is brought face to face with them Ora's courage fails. She insists that Ashley must play his part to the end in her self-constructed drama. He must accompany her to Southampton, and find and bring to her the erring husband. Suddenly, as they near their destination, the whole fantastic fabric dissolves and vanishes away:—

"We ought to be there in ten minutes," Ashley said.

Her eyes grew wide; her hands dropped in her lap; she looked at him.

"In ten minutes, Ashley?" she said, in a low voice. It had come at last, the thing, not pictures, not imagination of the thing. "Ten minutes?" she whispered.

He could hardly speak to her. As her unnatural excitement so his unnatural calm fell away; he lost composure and was not master of his voice. He took her hands and said:

"Good-bye, my dear, good-bye. I'm going to lose you now, Ora."

"Ashley, Ashley!" she cried.

"I'm not going to be unkind, but there must be a difference."

"Yes," she said, in a wondering tone. "There must, I suppose. But you'll come often?"

He meant never to come.

"Now and then, dear," he said. Then he kissed her; that he had not meant to do; and she kissed him.

"Ashley," she whispered, "perhaps he won't be kind to [illegible] perhaps—oh, I never thought of that! Perhaps he'll be [illegible]—or not what I've fancied him. Ashley, my love, my love, don't leave me altogether! I can't bear it—indeed, I can't. I shall die if you leave me."

She was terrified now at the thought of the unknown man waiting for her, and the loss of the man whom she knew so well. Her dramatic scenes helped her no more; her tears and terror were now unrehearsed; she clung to his hand as though it held life for her.

A WANING PASSION.

Unable to face the crude fact she had herself conjured up, she flees back to London while Ashley is hunting out Fenning from the throng of passengers, leaving a despairing note imploring him not to allow her husband to follow her. Jack Fenning, when found, proves to be a flabby, drunken loafer, penniless, and not at all eager to meet his wife. That he should have been Ora's husband fills Ashley with disgust. Somehow he seems by his own degradation to have degraded both her and him. The sordid little drama he is compelled to play in order to rid Ora of her husband breaks the fine threads of his love for her. He is able to persuade her that her husband had never come at all, and to bribe him to return to the United States without delay. During his brief intercourse with Jack Fenning he learned sufficient of his misdeeds to place the possibility of freeing Ora from her burden within his grasp. But he recoils from the publicity of the Divorce Court and will not win her at that price. The truth of the matter is, both are playing at love, neither willing to sacrifice anything they hold dear for the sake of that love. It is another drama, in which the man again plays the nobler, because more self-sacrificing, part. If he is not prepared to face the odium of a public court, he is at least ready to shield Ora as far as he can from the facts of life by sharing her day-dreams.

THE PLAY *v.* THE MAN.

The relations of these languid lovers have reached this critical stage when a new and disturbing element makes its influence felt. The drama reasserts its claims over its votary. A play written expressly for her begins to possess her thoughts and absorb her attention. The struggle between the two influences, the man and the play, is indicated by Mr. Hope in numberless little episodes. "She loved him still, tenderly always, sometimes passionately; but the phase of feeling in which her lover had been the only thing in the world for her was passing away, as the counter attraction of the play and the part increased in strength. The rest of her life, which love's lullaby had put to sleep, was waking again." Ashley, too clear sighted not to recognise this, and refraining from availing himself of the only method by which he might have won the struggle for mastery, makes up his mind to see to the end this second drama of renunciation. He plays it out with his eyes open, she blindly, almost unconsciously, certainly without thought. Once only does he express his fears—"I'm losing you, Ora," he said slowly and deliberately, fixing his eyes on her. "You'll take this play; you'll go to America; you're

thinking more about that than anything else now." The quivering lips and eyes full of tears with which she listens to him make him once more embark upon "oceans of pretence" for her sake. But in his mind there grows up the conviction that they belong to two different worlds, with a gulf between that cannot be bridged. One or other must cross that intervening space and become merged in the life of the other. This sacrifice Ashley would not, probably could not, make. He is not cast in a heroic mould, but fashioned out of very common clay, while Ora is without substance of any sort, a mere will-o'-the-wisp, elusive and beguiling. All was hers, Ashley admits, short of effacing himself, of ceasing to be what he was, of gulfing his life, his standards, his mind in hers. On the other hand, he could not take her from her own surroundings, for that would be taking her from the only life that was hers to live. The ways divided, the end had come; but it was to be no sudden termination, rather a gradual fading away of the feeling they had for each other.

Then he must tell her that? He almost laughed at the idea; he knew that he would not be able to endure for a second the pain there would be in her eyes. To wrench himself away from her would torture her too sorely; let her grow away from him, and awake some day to find herself content without him.

MR. HOPE'S MORAL: LIKE SEEKS LIKE.

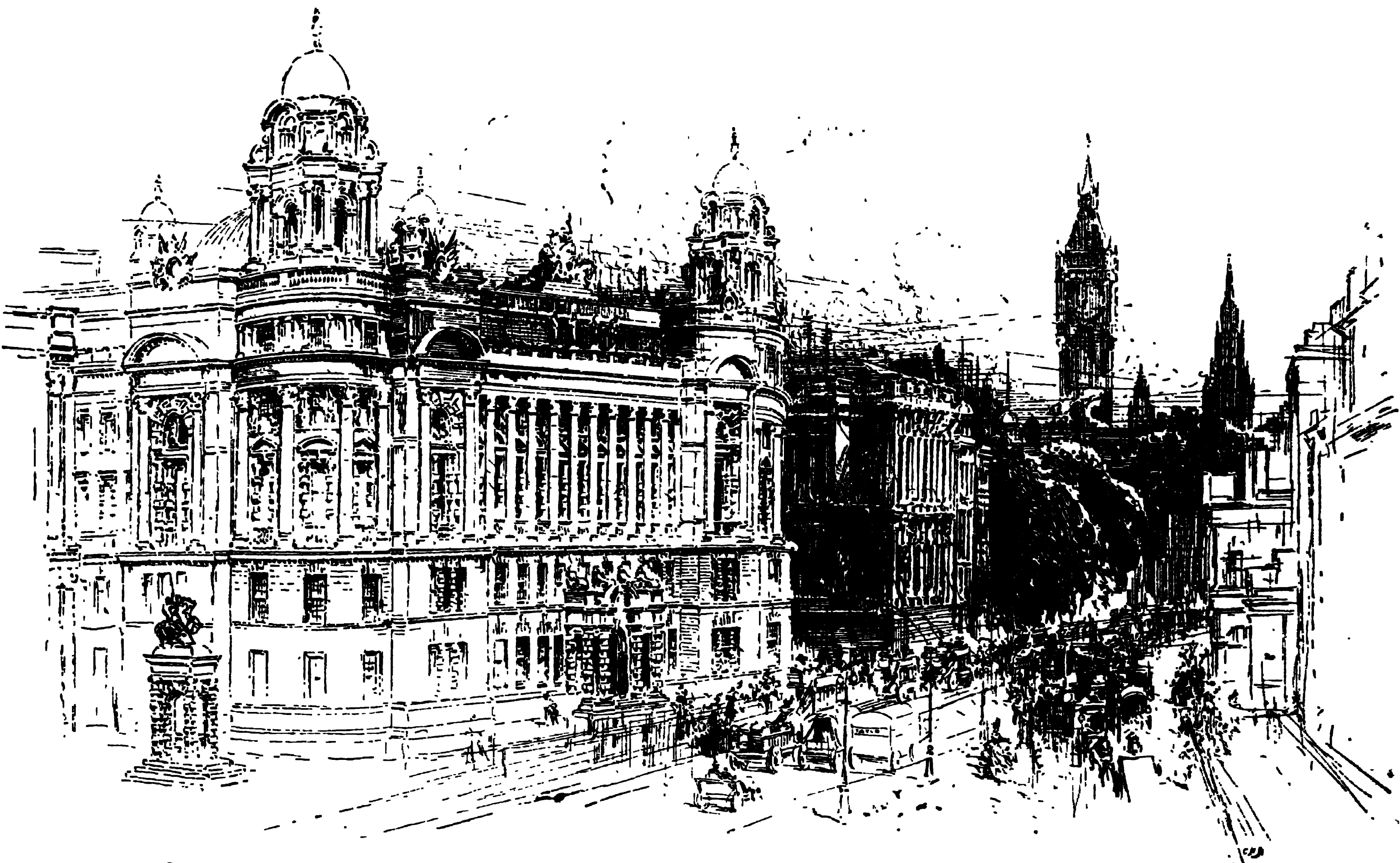
And so the episode ends with alternating scenes of Ora in all her moods—artistic, fanancial, and fatalistic. She goes lamenting to fresh triumphs in America, Ashley to his work at the Bar. Letters become fewer and fewer, and the lovers pass silently into their separate worlds. On the artistic temperament of the actress not a scar is left, and she naturally and unconsciously drifts into a marriage with her manager when once removed from Ashley's immediate presence. Mr Hope has not omitted to set out, with logical precision, the moral of all this, besides emphasising it by the examples of all the characters of his novel. His conclusion that temperament, after all, is stronger than love, is to be found in the meditative musings of Ashley Mead, when the flame of his devotion has flickered out, on the news of Ora's marriage:—

The thing, while remaining a little difficult to imagine—because alien memories crossed the vision and blurred the image—became more and more easy to explain on the lines of logic, and to justify out of his knowledge of the world, of women and of men. It was natural—indeed, he caught the word "inevitable" on the tip of his tongue. The whole affair, the entire course of events since Ora Pinsent had come on the scene, was of a piece; the same laws ruled, the same tendencies asserted themselves; against their sway and their force mere inclinations, fancies, emotions, passions—call them what you would—seemed very weak and transient, stealing their moment of noisy play, but soon shrinking away beaten before the steady permanent strength of these opponents. The problem worked out to its answer, the pieces fitted into the puzzle, until the whole scheme became plain. As Bowdon to his suitable wife, as Alice Muddoch to her obvious husband, so now Ora Pinsent to the man who was so much in her life, so much with her, whose lines ran beside her lines, converging steadily to a certain point of meeting. Yes; so Ora Pinsent to Sidney Hazlewood. It would be so; memories of days in the country, of inn parlours, of sweet companionship, could not hinder the end; the laws and tendencies would have their way. The sheep had tried to make a rush, to escape to pleasant new browsing grounds; the dog was on them in an instant, and barked them back to their proper pens again.

Just so. Mr. Hope's characters are all sheep, and for them the laws and tendencies may be immutable; for nobler and stronger characters they are less inexorable. As a study of the artistic temperament, divorced from all the more sterling qualities that go far to neutralise its failings, Mr. Hope's sketch of Ora Pinsent has rarely, if ever, been rivalled.

THE STATE OF MAN AFTER DEATH.

DR. J. AGAR BEET'S book on "The Last Things" now appears in a new edition, revised and partly re-written (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.). It will be remembered that this work was first published in 1897, and then withdrawn by the author out of regard for the susceptibilities of weaker brethren in the Wesleyan Church. His request of the Conference last year that he might be allowed to republish it, led to such a storm of opposition as compelled him to resign his Chair in the Theological College at Richmond. The work is a reverent and painstaking attempt to piece together the manifold teachings of the New Testament concerning the existence after death, somewhat after the manner in which harmonists have striven to piece together the different, and occasionally discrepant, narratives of the Gospels, in one consecutive story. Even Dr. Beet, however, has to confess that certain passages in Revelation are more than his "harmonistic" can harmonise. He seeks to recover for the Church the hope of the second coming of the Christ, which he interprets as a "bursting in upon the visible universe of the great Invisible, beyond and above it, in order that the Invisible may transform and glorify the visible." But it is the part dealing with the doom of the wicked which has roused all the hubbub. In his own words, Dr. Beet has brought "sufficient proof that Christ taught that ruin, utter and final, awaits all who disobey Him," but that the writers of the New Testament agree in saying "nothing about their ultimate state," and Dr. Beet goes on to say that he has "tried to prove that by asserting the endless permanence of all human souls and the endless suffering of the lost, the tradition of the Church has gone beyond the assured teaching of the Bible." The author's own attitude with regard to the final state of the impenitent appears to be that of a reverent agnosticism, tremulous with faith in the absolute justice of God. Unless the trend of modern theology takes a sharp curve, the Wesleyans of the next generation will be amazed to think that such a book as this led to its author being deprived of his Chair.



By Hedley Fitton.]

THE NEW WAR OFFICE IN WHITEHALL.

[*From "Pictures of New London."*

The Review's Bookshop

October 2nd, 1905.

THE autumn season has opened briskly, and my shelves are crowded with new books. In one week, for instance, I had to find shelf-room for thirty new novels; nor has there been a lack of more solid and serious volumes. Mr. Anthony Hope and Mr. E. V. Lucas share the honours of popularity with "A Servant of the Public" and a new "Life of Charles Lamb." There are many signs which point to a revival of interest in reading, or at any rate to an indication that the general reader has more to spend on books this autumn than he has had for some time past. Publishers, in consequence, are looking forward with hopefulness to the coming season.

RUSSIA AND ITS CRISIS.

Any book of real merit on Russia is especially welcome at this moment when that country is occupying so much of the world's attention. Professor Miliukoff—or, as he prefers to spell his name, Milyoukov—was well advised when he remodelled and published the lectures on Russia which he recently delivered in Chicago and Boston. His release from prison in Petersburg last month marked a turning point in the fortunes of the reform movement. That act proved that the Imperial promises were not vain words and greatly tended to reassure the Liberal groups and induce them to accept the Douma. In "Russia and Its Crisis" (Unwin. 589 pp. 13s. 6d.) the reader will find stated with an admirable lucidity and a comprehensive grasp of detail Professor Milyoukov's views on the present condition of Russia, and the causes which have led up to it. It is a masterly survey, the conclusion of which is that the autocracy finds itself in an untenable position, which a wise political strategist would abandon for a more defensible one. Recent events have justified the Professor's words more swiftly than he appears to have ventured to hope at the time he sent his book to press.

A NEW LIFE OF CHARLES LAMB.

Mr. E. V. Lucas, after completing his task of editing Lamb's writings and letters, has worthily crowned his labours by writing the life of the author of "The Essays of Elia" (Methuen. 2 vols. 829 pp. Illustrated. 21s. net). Mr. Lucas is the most diligent and painstaking of editors, and he displays the same qualities in his biography. There are few estimates and no purple patches. Lamb, as far as possible, is permitted to tell his own story. But there is not a page that does not bear evidence of the careful manner in which the available material has been handled, so that we obtain in these two handsomely illustrated volumes the most complete and finished portrait of Charles Lamb that either has or can be compiled. No book of the month will give more pleasure to the reader of current literature, and I am not at all surprised that Mr. Lucas's biography should be the most popular of the serious books issued during the month. Any collection of books on the worthies of England will be incomplete until these volumes have been added to it.

THE ART OF WRITING.

Robert Louis Stevenson's essays on the art of writing have been collected into a little volume which should be in the hands of every young man or woman who attempts that difficult art (Chatto. 163 pp. 6s.). The advice which he gives, both as to the technical elements of style and the spirit in which the writer should approach his task, is so admirable that I wish it might be read by everyone who puts pen to paper. The paper on the "Profession of Letters" is an inspiring appeal to those who, designedly or not, set themselves up for leaders of the minds of men to keep their own minds supple, charitable, and bright. The essay on the "Influence of Books" well deserves to be preserved in this more permanent form.

LITERARY AND HISTORICAL BIOGRAPHY.

Mr. Percy Fitzgerald has provided the admirers of Charles Dickens with two volumes of genial gossip about their hero (Chatto. 2 vols. 21s. net). Mr. Fitzgerald is a most whole-hearted worshipper himself, and recalls with amiable discursiveness his recollections of "Boz," as he delights to call his friend of olden days. A charming little book, which will be read by many with interest on account of its subject's connection with Sir Walter Scott, is "The Story of Pet Marjorie" (Simpkin, Marshall). This little Scotch lass, who used to sit on Scott's knee and repeat Shakespeare to him, died before she was quite nine years old. Hers is the shortest life recorded in the Dictionary of National Biography. In this book the brief life is happily told. A much more ambitious work is the biography of Napoleon's unfortunate son, the young Duke of Reichstadt (Lane. 455 pp. 21s. net). He died of consumption at the age of twenty-one, and his pitiful story is told by Mr. Edward de Wertheimer with great ability and studious care. All these books are of literary or historical interest; a fourth volume of biographic recollections deals more with the social aspects of life. I cannot find space for more than a word of commendation for Mr. William Tallack's "Howard Letters and Memories" (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net), but you will find it full of interesting letters from John Bright, Ruskin, Cardinal Manning and many other well-known men on social topics of the day. Mr. Tallack was for thirty-five years the secretary of the Howard Association, and has garnered up many interesting reminiscences, which he now shares with the public.

MARVELL AND MONTAIGNE.

A new volume of the English Men of Letters series is always welcome, but the extension of the series has admitted names to that select company which cannot be considered as belonging to the first rank in English literature. Mr. Birrell's "Andrew Marvell" (Macmillan. 232 pp. 2s.) is on this account to a certain degree a disappointment. The task of making a volume out of an author of whom he says "a more elusive, non-recorded character is hardly to be found," has, in fact, proved to be a difficult one. The volume has been made, and contains occasional fresh and brightly written passages, but it adds nothing to Mr. Birrell's reputation as a writer. I had a very similar feeling in reading Professor Dowden's "Montaigne" (Lippincott. 370 pp. 6s. net), the first of a new series of French Men of Letters, edited by Alexander Jessup. Professor Dowden has evidently studied and re-studied the facts of Montaigne's rather scantily recorded career, but his clear, cold, academic style hardly seems the one best suited to the subject.

THE COW AS A WORLD-POWER.

I laid down Mr. S. Turner's admirable book on Siberia (Unwin. 420 pp. Illus. 21s. net) with a very profound respect for the harmless Siberian cow. Its influence, it seems, is already so great upon the commercial life of the world that we must in the future reckon it among the world-powers. In an extremely interesting chapter on the butter industry of Siberia, Mr. Turner shows what immense strides it has made in the last few years under the fostering care of the Government. He predicts that many years will not have passed before the price of butter in England will have dropped to eightpence the pound. Colonial, and even Danish, butter will find in Siberia its most formidable competitor. In fact, their only hope of salvation would be if the Celestial palate were to develop a taste for butter, and so open a vast and new outlet for the Siberian supply. Failing that, there seems to be little hope that the rest of the world can withstand the Siberian cow. Even as it is, butter is a far more valuable asset to Siberia than all its gold and mineral mines put together. Mr. Turner also points out, with much good sense, that our commercial supremacy depends far more upon a good understanding with Russia than on any military alliance with Japan. Japan must inevitably become a keen commercial competitor, while Russia offers us a market for our products. "We must look forward," he says, "either to surrendering the greater part of our commerce with Asia to the Japanese, or we must fight them by finding a field for cheap products, and this we can only hope to find in Russia and Siberia." Mr. Turner also gives a graphic description of his climbing and exploring expeditions in Siberia, and his volume is profusely illustrated with photographs.

ENGLAND EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

Mr. Stanley Weyman has taken as the time and scene of his romance of adventure and incident the North of England in 1819. It was a troubled time when the misery and discontent that followed in the wake of the Napoleonic wars was breeding the spirit of rebellion in the North. In "Starvecrow Farm" (Hutchinson. 6s.) Mr. Weyman has given us one of his enthralling romances, and at the same time a picture of English life and feeling which will find a host of appreciative readers. He has, for a change, dispensed with a hero, for no one could regard Captain Clyne, the retired naval officer, in that favourable light, but he makes amends for this omission by his heroine, Henrietta. A girl of nineteen, she is introduced to us as a runaway would-be bride, and before the end of the story has had adventures enough to satisfy the most exacting reader.

TALES FOR EVERY TASTE.

Among the scores of novels that have passed through my hands it is difficult to make a selection that can be brought within the space at my disposal. Many, of course, have little to commend them to even a passing glance. But when these have been deducted, the number of really excellent stories is still very large. They cover every phase and aspect of life, are written in all styles, and are suited to every taste. In order to provide my readers with some guidance in the matter of selection for their month's reading of fiction, I have picked out here and there a novel that seems to specially merit attention. First of all I place Mr. Booth Tarkington's "The Beautiful Lady" (Murray. 2s. 6d.) because of the pleasure its perusal has given me. The attraction is entirely in the charm of the narration, for the incidents are trivial enough, and the broken English of the Italian narrator in other hands would have jarred on the reader. Then there are two amusing stories that will at least provide you with some lighter reading, accompanied by healthy laughter. "The Improbable Idyl" (Methuen. 6s.), as related by Dorothea Gerard, is extremely entertaining. The scene of the idyl is Galacia, whither a certain drab-coloured, poverty-stricken family from the dullest of London suburbs wends its way, attracted by the report that Galacia is a little paradise on earth, in which the inhabitants live on next to nothing. The experiences of the wanderers are most humorously related. "The Princess and the Kitchen Maid" (Chatto. 3s. 6d.) is a most sprightly and original tale of a self-made millionaire's daughter left suddenly without other means of livelihood than an inexhaustible fund of good sense and good humour. She becomes a general servant in a drab, dingy, middle-class Manchester family, and her adventures there are most amusingly, pleasantly, and even prettily told. If you prefer something more substantial but wholesome, there is Mr. Richard Bagot's "The Passport" (Methuen. 6s.), a tale of modern Italian life in which the love story is a good deal entangled in the meshes of clerical intrigue; or Mr. Bram Stoker's "The Man" (Heinemann. 6s.), in which he essays the difficult task of portraying the development of a young girl's character from girlhood to womanhood. There is originality and strength in the story, together with a good deal of philosophising on men and women and their diverse ways. If you are not particular about the wholesomeness, you may read "A London Girl" (Rivers. 3s. 6d.), by an anonymous author, who handles the very delicate subject of the gradual degradation of a young woman predisposed from birth to a life of reckless gaiety, with considerable power and without offence. I fear I cannot say the same of Mr. Arnold Bennett's "Sacred and Profane Love" (Chatto. 6s.), except so far as the ability of the writer is concerned. It is a disagreeable book, with one striking scene; but there is no justification for the inclusion of "sacred" in the title. Mr. Bennett should put his undoubted ability to a worthier use. An equally unpleasant story is Rhoda Broughton's "A Waif's Progress" (Macmillan. 6s.). It does not leave a very agreeable taste in the reader's mouth. After these it is a welcome relief to take up Rosa N. Carey's "The Household of Peter" (Macmillan. 6s.), written in her usually quiet style; or Kate Douglas Wiggin's "Rose o' the River" (Constable. Illus. 5s.), a simple but delightful love story of New England. The life of the young village doctor and his sisters, who make up Peter's household, and of the American village community, is like a breath of fresh country air after the fœtid atmosphere of a slum.

THE NAPOLEONIC EPOCH IN FICTION.

Or if you prefer history in the guise of fiction you will find Mr. Max Pemberton's "The Hundred Days" (Cassell. 6s.) a good readable story, with enough love interest to make the characters live. It deals, of course, with the escape of Napoleon from Elba, his march to Paris, and his final defeat at Waterloo. Major Arthur Griffiths likewise makes Waterloo the culminating point of his tale, "A Royal Rascal" (Unwin. 6s.). He is chiefly concerned with the incidents of the Peninsular War, and there are many glimpses of prominent men, among others Picton, Napoleon, and Moore. The retreat on Corunna is well described, and the dark side of war with its accompanying famine and

slaughter is not ignored. Another excellent story which also deals with that heroic period is Mr. Clark Russell's "Yarn of Old Harbour Town" (Unwin. 6s.). It is a very readable novel, with graphic descriptions of life in an old English seaport one hundred years ago. Nelson, "the great sea-poem of the age," permeates the whole book. After reading Mr. Clark Russell, you should look at Mr. Masefield's "Sea Life in Nelson's Time" (Methuen. 218 pp. 3s. 6d. net). The lover of the sensational and the horrible will enjoy the account he gives of the conditions on board a man-of-war a hundred years ago. It is hard to believe they were really as bad as they are represented. A fourth story well worth reading is Mr. Joseph Hocking's "The Chariots of the Lord" (R.T.S. 3s. 6d.), with its description of Monmouth's rebellion and the coming of William of Orange. The title is taken from one of the old ragged seers who ranged the countryside in those days protected by their reputation for insanity.

LIFE'S BYWAYS.

There are several other novels that deserve to be read on account of their local setting quite as much as for the tale they unfold. Such, for instance, is "The Claim Jumpers," by Stewart E. White (Hodder. 6s.), with its scenes of Western American life described by a writer who knows well how to make nature live as well as his characters. "Dilys" (Chatto. 6s.), by F. E. Penny, is an Indian story made up of a series of quaintly described incidents, strung together on a very thin thread of plot. The Indian gipsies are pictured as a most interesting people, passionately loyal to each other and to those who have eaten of their salt. Mr. C. T. Bradford, in "Life's Byways" (Rivers. 3s. 6d.), describes, in a handful of short stories- adventurous, sensational and gruesome for the most part—the life of an Englishman in Burma. Three stories of the Antipodes may be noted in this connection :—Mr. Bulford's "The Snare of Strength" (Heinemann. 6s.) is a novel which out-Australians the Australians. It is a very passionate story, breathing the warm Australian atmosphere and saturated with the scenery and temperament of the island continent. Rolf Boldrewood has added another novel to the long list of books that bear his name. There is nothing remarkable about "The Last Chance" (Macmillan. 6s.), except that Mr. Boldrewood appears to believe that a novel should also serve the purpose of a guide-book. "The Toll of the Bush" (Macmillan. 6s.) is a good New Zealand tale, giving an accurate description of life in the North Island.

PLEASANT MISCELLANEOUS READING.

If you are weary of novels, but still wish for some light and pleasant reading, let me commend you to the following books as excellent companions for a leisure hour. Take, for example, Mr. E. V. Lucas's delightful volume of travel impressions of the Low Countries, entitled "A Wanderer in Holland" (Methuen. 309 pp. Illus. 6s.). With this book in your hands you need not cross the sea to enjoy a quiet stroll through the quaint Dutch towns and country. Another little volume which breathes the fresh air of the countryside is "The Pocket Richard Jefferies" (Chatto. 223 pp. 2s. net). It is a collection of extracts from his books, brief descriptions of nature as he knew so well how to paint her. Then there is a volume of essays by Mr. E. H. Lacon Watson, a sort of collateral descendant of Robert L. Stevenson, with the emphasis on the collateral. His "Reflections of a Householder" (Brown. 3s. 6d.) have a pleasant light touch about them which makes them very agreeable reading. Mr. Wells discovered babies, and Mr. Watson has discovered a wife. He has not yet discovered cats, or he would never have given expression to such unappreciative "Thoughts" on them. The papers "Concerning Books" and "The Evils of Property" are in his best vein. Or you cannot do better than pick up Edward Fitzgerald's "Euphranor: a Dialogue on Youth," now republished by Mr. Lane in his new pocket library (146pp. 1s. 6d. net). Of this book Fitzgerald thought almost as much as of "Omar." It is a dialogue in Platonic style on education and youth—a true and graceful picture of Cambridge life some years ago. You may remember the charming stories of the late Miss Anne Manning. They have been long difficult to get. Now one of the best of them, "The Household of Sir Thomas More," has been reprinted in the daintily turned out King's Classics (Moring. 1s. 6d. net). No writer has ever filled Miss Manning's place, and it is to be hoped that the De La More Press will shortly reprint others of her works. And finally, if you wish for "hints that may serve the reader for texts to preach to himself upon," there is William Penn's "Some Fruits of Solitude" (Headley. 1s. 6d.), a little volume to the practical wisdom of which Dr. Clifford bears witness in a short introduction.

A MODEL HYMN BOOK.

Mr. Carey Bonner's "Sunday School Hymnary" (Sunday School Union. 2s. 6d., 3s., 4s.; words only, 3d.) is a very welcome addition to the treasury of children's song. Too many collections of hymns intended for Sunday schools seem to have been built on the principle that, where religion is concerned, you must always try to put old heads on young shoulders. In this collection the young shoulders have flung off the old heads, and have procured young heads to match. Mr. Bonner has adopted the general principle of selecting "hymns that young people can sing with sincerity." He has found that "the best hymns for use in the Sunday school (to adopt Mr. W. T. Stead's suggestive phrase) are 'Hymns that Help' in the building up of a strong, all-round, Christly character." This principle has been applied with success. The 610 hymns are in four graded parts—for infants, for the general school, for the senior school or institute, and for teachers. The principle of classification of the hymns in each part is simple and Scriptural. The hymns for infants are especially delightful, words and tunes being just suited to the brain and the voice of the child. There are several charming tunes by Hermann von Muller, and some of the finer Volkslieder have been imported from Germany. The compiler himself has added both to the tuneful and rhythmic merits of the book. Another feature is the presence of real boy-songs, with virile and martial tunes to match, although the ancient superintendent might well feel a shudder when he comes on the lines :—

> Never mind your skin,
> Square your shoulders, set your jaw, and march right in.

The inclusion of Kipling's "Recessional" and Mrs. Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic" attest at once the modernity and the vigour of the selection intended for the senior scholars. Mr. Carey Bonner, since he became secretary, has brought a breeze of fresh strong life into the Sunday School Union, and into the larger Sunday school world. This Hymnary will carry still further the quickening and invigorating influence of his spirit.

Here I may mention a beautifully engraved edition of all the best solos in the Oratorios which Messrs. Egerton

and Co., Savoy House, Strand, have just issued. About 200 pages of clearly engraved oratorio music for one shilling is wonderful value, even in these days.

SHAKESPEARE AND THE BIBLE.

A book for the Shakespeare student is Dr. Thomas Carter's "Shakespeare and Holy Scripture" (Hodder. 490 pp. 15s. net). The book is prefaced by essays on Shakespeare and the Genevan Bible, and why he may be supposed to have used it and no other; and on Shakespeare and Puritanism, in which the writer rather differs from Mr. Sidney Lee's view of Shakespeare's dislike of Puritanism. He then takes every play, as nearly as possible in chronological order, goes through it scene by scene, and quotes passages, parallel or resembling in words or idea, from the Genevan Bible and the Apocrypha, which, it seems, Shakespeare also knew familiarly. Some passages, to a non-student of the question, seem rather far-fetched; in some the similarity is obvious. The book will be extremely useful to every Shakespeare student. It is a wonderful piece of work, the compilation of which must have entailed incalculable labour.

NEW LONDON.

The transformation of London in recent years has been so great that what is practically a new city has risen up in the midst of the old. Anyone who wishes to see what great changes have been made cannot do better than get "Pictures of New London" (The Pall Mall Press. 1s.), a beautifully illustrated account of the new streets and new buildings of the metropolis. It is truly described as the tourist's best guide to a day's sight-seeing, and no more charming or practical companion could be desired by either citizen or visitor. The numerous illustrations by Mr. Hedley Fitton are an admirable feature, and alone would be well worth the cost of the guide. His sketch of the new War Office in Whitehall, now being unveiled to public view, is reproduced on another page, and will give you some idea of the effective way in which he has treated the newer buildings of London. Several pages of illustrations are devoted to the more famous private palaces of London.

A HARVEST OF POETRY.

Not for many months has there been so rich a harvest of poetry as that garnered during the past month. In the forefront I must place Serojini Naidu's exquisitely musical oriental lyrics and poems (Heinemann. 98 pp. 3s. 6d.). This little volume should silence for ever the scoffer who declares that women cannot write poetry. It seems incredible that the writer of these remarkably fine verses is only twenty-six years old. To read Miss E. T. Fowler's "Verses Wise and Otherwise" (Cassell. 202 pp. 5s.) after this Indian girl's songs is so great a contrast as to be hardly fair to the English writer, whose poems seem pale in comparison. It is like passing from the gorgeous hues of the tropics to the stiff primness of a suburban garden. But many will prefer the more sober verse, which is often pretty, occasionally graceful and at times profoundly religious. In the collected Sonnets of Lloyd Mifflin (Frowde. 10s. 6d. net) there are many beautiful and stately poems, although occasionally there is a jarring note. The sonnets cover immense variety of subjects, and it is eminently one of books that should be picked up for half an hour then laid on one side for later and equally brief spells of enjoyment. Among minor verse there are at least two volumes of more than average merit. Mr. Paul Nauman's "Pro Patria" (Brown. 84 pp. 3s. net) contains some fine verses written by a Jewish poet for Jews and others. Rosamond Napier's "Bitter Sweet" (Burns and Oates), though more commonplace, also contains some pretty verse. Finally, there is the new volume of Shelley's poems in the Oxford Poets Series (Frowde. 936 pp. 3s. 6d.).

A SHILLING'S WORTH.

The pure gold of literature can be had nowadays in forms so cheap and pleasant to behold and handle that no one has any excuse for reading rubbish. For a shilling almost all the best books of the world can now be had in a convenient size, neatly bound, and printed in clear type on good paper. It is also an encouraging sign of the growth of the habit of serious reading that Messrs. Macmillan should have felt justified in issuing a biography of the standing of Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone" in sixpenny monthly parts so soon after its first publication. The Life has been unabridged, and except for the quality of the paper and illustrations, will be identical with the library edition. It will be issued in fifteen parts. The journals of three English worthies have also been issued during the month in new editions.

REPRINTS.

"John Wesley's Journal" (Pitmans. 1s.), abridged by Mr. P. L. Parker, proved so popular that we have a new reprint of it, together with a companion volume containing a shortened version of "George Foxe's Journal," by the same skilful hand (Pitmans. 1s.). "The Diary of Samuel Pepys" has been added to the admirable Globe Library published by Messrs. Macmillan (3s. 6d.). Or if it is poetry for which you have a preference, you may buy Tennyson's Poems at a shilling (Collins), Matthew Arnold's, in two neat little volumes, for the same price (Heinemann), and Coleridge's, including some hitherto unpublished verse, at sixpence (Heinemann). Sir Alfred Harmsworth, following in the footsteps of Messrs. Collins, began last month to issue volumes of standard literature at one shilling each. Thanks to the enterprise of these two firms, the general reader last month was able to obtain the following books at twelvepence each: Scott's "Ivanhoe," Thackeray's "Vanity Fair" and "Esmond," Charlotte Brontë's "Jane Eyre," Kingsley's "Westward Ho!" Mrs. Wood's "East Lynne" and "Mrs. Haliburton's Troubles"; Lamb's "Essays," "Tom Brown's School Days," Darwin's "Voyage of the Beagle," and Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." When both series are so excellent, it is almost invidious to make a distinction; but Messrs. Collins' reprints have the advantage of being more convenient in shape, printed on better paper, and illustrated. Messrs. Nelson surpass even this record by publishing "Adam Bede," with 588 printed pages, for sixpence. Finally, to this collection of cheap literature Messrs. Hutchinson contribute Smollett's "Sir Lancelot Greaves" (1s. 6d.), a beautifully illustrated "History of the Living Races of Mankind," in twenty-four fortnightly parts (7d. net), and a serial publication describing in letterpress and sketch the trees of Great Britain.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Use of the Scriptures in Theology. Dr. W. N. Clarke. (Clark) 4/0
Jesus and the Prophets. Dr. C. S. Macfarland... (Putnams) net 6/0
Representative Men of the New Testament. Dr. G. Matheson........ (Hodder) 6/0
The Criticism of the Fourth Gospel. Dr. William Sanday...... (Frowde) 7/6
Christian Belief Interpreted by Christian Experience. C. C. Hall........ (Unwin) net 6/6
Social Law in the Spiritual World. Dr. Rufus M. Jones........ (Headley) net 5/0
The Eternal Life. Hugo Münsterberg .... (Constable) 2 6
The Days of His Flesh. Rev. David Smith .... (Hodder) net 10/6
Dean Church. D. C. Lathbury .... (Mowbray) net 3/6
Bishop Wilberforce. R. G. Wilberforce .... (Mowbray) net 3/6
The Sunday School Hymnary. Carey Bonner .... (Sunday School Union) 2/6
The Religion of the Ancient Egyptians. Dr. Georg Steindorff (Putnams) 6/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Sea Life in Nelson's Time. J. Masefield .... Methuen net 3/6
Edmund Burke. T. Dundas Pillans .... (Watts)
Dr. Richard H. Thomas. By His Wife........ Headley net 5/0
Angelique of Port Royal, 1591-1661. A. K. H. .... (Skeffington) net 10 0
Charles Duke of Brunswick. W. Fitzhugh Whitehouse .... Stock 2/0
A Wanderer in Holland. E. V. Lucas .... Methuen 6/0
Travels of a Naturalist in Northern Europe. J. A. Harvie-Brown........ Unwin) net £3/3 0
Siberia. S. Turner .... (Fisher Unwin) net 21/0
Russia and Its Crisis. Paul Milyoukov .... Unwin net 13 6
International Law as Interpreted during the Russo-Japanese War. F. E. Smith and N. W. Sibley........ Unwin and Clowes net 25 0
With Togo. H. C. Seppings Wright .... Hurst and Blackett net 10 6
Egypt, Burma, and British Malaysia. William E. Curtis........ Revell net 7/6
West Africa before Europe. Dr. E. W. Blyden .. Phillips net 3/6
The Canadian Annual Review of Public Affairs, 1904. J. C. Hopkins .... (King net 12/6
Lord Elgin. Sir John George Bourinot .... Jack net 21/0
Champlain. N. E. Dionne........ Jack 21/0
The Civil War in the United States, 1861-5. W. Birkbeck Wood and Major J. E. Edmonds .... Methuen net 12 6
On a Mexican Mustang through Texas. A. E. Sweet and J. A. Knox .... Chatto 3 6

SOCIOLOGY, POLITICAL ECONOMY.

War of the Classes. Jack London .... Heinemann net 3/6
Howard Letters and Memories. W. Tallack ... Methuen net 10/0

SCIENCE.

Future Forest Trees. A. Harold Unwin........ Unwin net 7/6
Sugar and the Sugar Cane. Noel Deerr .... Norman Rodger) net 7 6
The Arab the Horse of the Future. Sir James Penn Boucaut (Gay and Bird) net 7 6
The Origin and Influence of the Thoroughbred Horse. Prof. W. Ridgeway .... (Cambridge University Press net 12 6
The Romance of Modern Electricity. C. R. Gibson... Seeley 5/0
The Book of the Motor-Car. R. T. Sloss .... Appleton) net 10/6
Guide to Finger-Print Identification. H. Faulds........ (Wood, Mitchell) 5/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Essays in the Art of Writing. R. L. Stevenson .... (Chatto 6/0
Vedic Metre in Its Historical Development. Prof. E. Vernon Arnold .... Cambridge University Press) net 12/0
Essays on Mediæval Literature. W. P. Ker ...(Macmillan) net 5 0
Dante the Wayfarer. Christopher Hare........ (Harpers) 10/6
Shakespeare and Holy Scripture. T. Carter .... Hodder) net 15/0
Charles Lamb. 2 Vols. G. V. Lucas .... (Methuen net 21/0
Charles Dickens. Percy Fitzgerald. 2 Vols .... (Chatto) net 21/0
Michel de Montaigne. Dr. Edward Dowden. Alex. Jessup .... (Lippincott) net 6/0
Andrew Marvell. Augustine Birrell........ (Macmillan net 2/0
The Needs of Man. Dr. W. Winslow Hall .... (Sonnenschein) net 3/6
A Coat of Many Colours. Author of "Honoria's Patchwork" .... (Chapman) 6/0
With the Eyes of a Man. H. Bland .... (Laurie) 3/6
Reflections of a Householder. E. H. Lacon Watson .... (Brown, Langham) 3/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

Mollentrave on Women. (Drama.) Alfred Sutro ...(French) net 1/6
The Purgatorio of Dante Alighieri. C. Gordon Wright .... (Methuen) net 2/6
Collected Sonnets of Lloyd Mifflin .... (Frowde) net 10/6
Songs of the Real. (Poems.) May Doney........ (Methuen) net 3/6
In Old Northumbria. (Poems.) R. N. Forster .... (Long) net 3/6
The Golden Threshold. (Poems.) Sarojini Naidu ... (Heinemann) 3/6
Bitter-Sweet. (Poems.) Rosamond Napier .... (Burns and Oates)
Pro Patria and Other Poems. B. Paul Neuman .... (Brown, Langham) net 3/6
Poems Old and New. Marcus S. C. Rickards .... (Simpkin) net 4/6
Echoes and Pictures from the Life of Christ. (Poems.) Dr. Richard H. Thomas........ (Headley) 4/6

ART AND ARCHITECTURE.

Paintings of the Louvre. Dr. Mahler .... (Hutchinson) net 6/0
Pisanello. G. F. Hill .... (Duckworth) net 7/6
Sir Joshua Reynolds. W. B. Boulton .... (Methuen) net 7/6
Jewellery. Cyril Davenport .... (Methuen) net 2/6
The Lace Book. N. Hudson Moore........ Chapman and Hall) net 21/0
Stone Gardens. Rose Haig Thomas .... (Simpkin) net 7/6

NOVELS.

Albanesi, E. Maria. **The Brown Eyes of Mary** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Anon. **A London Girl** .... Rivers) 3/6
Bagot, R. **The Passport** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Bedford, Randolph. **The Snare of Strength** .... (Heinemann) 6/0
Bennett, Arnold **Sacred and Profane Love** .... Chatto) 6/0
Boldrewood, Rolf **The Last Chance** .... (Macmillan) 6/0
Bradford, C. S. **In Life's Byways** .... (Rivers) 3/6
Brooke, Emma. **Susan wooed and Susan won** .... (Heinemann) 6/0
Broughton, Rhoda. **A Waif's Progress** .... (Macmillan) 6/0
Bullen, F. T. **A Son of the Sea** .... (Nisbet) 6/0
Carey, Rosa N. **The Household of Peter** .... (Macmillan) 6/0
Chambers, R. W. **The Reckoning** .... (Constable) 6/0
Chesnutt, C. W. **The Colonel's Dream** .... (Constable) 6/0
Cleeve, Lucas. **The Dreamer** .... (Digby, Long) 6/0
Cooke, Grace MacGowan and Alice. **Return** .... (Hodder) 3/6
Douglas, Galloway. **Noreen** .... (Drane) 3/6
Fenn, G. Manville **So Like a Woman** .... Chatto) 6/0
Forbes, Mrs. H. O. **Helena** .... Blackwood) 6/0
Fox, John, Jun. **A Cumberland Vendetta** .... (Constable) net 3/6
Gibson, L. S. **The Freemasons** .... (Chatto) 6/0
Grey, Rowland. **Green Cliffs** .... (Hutchinson) 6/0
Griffiths, Major Arthur. **A Royal Rascal** .... (Unwin) 6/0
Haverfield, E. L. **Because of Jock** .... (Allen) 6/0
Hope, Anthony. **A Servant of the Public** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Hume, Fergus. **Lady Jim of Curzon Street** .... (Laurie) 6/0
Lee-Hamilton, Eugene. **The Romance of the Fountain** .... (Unwin) 6/0
Lincoln, J. C. **Partners of the Tide** .... (Hodder) 6/0
McCall, S. **The Breath of the Gods** .... Hutchinson) 6/0
Mackaye, H. S. **The Winged Helmet** .... (Dean) 6/0
Magnay, Sir William. **Fauconberg** .... (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Moore, Dorothea. **Brown** .... (Nisbet) 3/6
Moore, F. Frankfort. **He Loved but One** .... (Nash) 6/0
More, Anson. **A Captain of Men** .... (Rivers) 6/0
Morrison, A. **Divers Vanities** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Nicholl, Edith M. **The Human Touch** .... (Kegan, Paul) 6/0
O'Donovan, Michael. **Mr. Muldoon** .... (Greening) 6/0
Oppenheim, E. Phillips. **A Maker of History** .... (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Orczy, Baroness. **By the Gods Beloved** .... (Greening) 6/0
Pemberton, Max. **The Hundred Days** .... (Cassell) 6/0
Penny, F. E. **Dilys** .... Chatto and Windus) 6/0
Phillips, David Graham. **The Cost** .... (Laurie) 6/0
Pickthall, Marmaduke. **Brendle** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Reid, Myrtle. **At the Sign of the Jack o' Lantern** (Putnams) 6/0
Reynolds, Mrs. F. **A Quaker Wooing** .... (Hutchinson) 6/0
Rita. **The Seventh Dream** .... (Hurst and Blackett) 3/6
Russell, W. Clark. **The Yarn of Old Harbour Town** ... (Unwin) 6/0
Sergeant, Adeline. **The Sin of Laban Routh** .... (Digby, Long) 6/0
Sherwood, A. Curtis. **Tongues of Gossip** .... (Unwin) 6/0
Stables, Dr. W. Gordon. **The Meteor Flag of England** (Nisbet) 5/0
Stoker, Bram. **The Man** .... (Heinemann) 6/0
Stuart, Robert. **Captain Maroon** .... (Nash) 6/0
Swan, Annie S. **Love, the Master Key** .... (Hodder) 3/6
Tarkington, Booth. **The Beautiful Lady** .... (Murray) net 2/6
Taylor, M. I. **My Lady Clancarty** .... (Gay and Bird) 6/0
Tracy, Louis. **The Pillar of Light** .... (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Truscott, L. Parry. **Stars of Destiny** .... (Unwin) 6/0
Warden, Gertrude. **A Heart of Stone** .... (Digby, Long) 6/0
Weyman, Stanley. **Starvecrow Farm** .... (Hutchinson) 6/0
White, F. M. **The Cardinal Moth** .... (Ward, Lock) 6/0
White, Percy. **The Patient Man** .... (Methuen) 6/0
White, S. E. **The Claim Jumpers** .... (Hodder) 6/0
Wiggin, Kate Douglas. **Rose o' the River** .... (Constable) 6/0
Wilson, Theodora Wilson. **Our Joshua** .... (Arrowsmith) 3/6

Diary and Obituary for September.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Sept. 1.—The Russian and Japanese Plenipotentiaries in America sign an Armistice, which takes effect when the Treaty of Peace is signed ... A proclamation giving effect to the partition of Bengal on October 16th is published at Simla ... Mr. J. B. Fuller is appointed first Lieutenant-Governor of the new province of Eastern Bengal ... Count Katsura, the Premier, and the Marquis Ito receive many protests appealing against the Peace agreed to by Japan ... The Norwegian and Swedish delegates on the Scandinavian re-arrangement hold two meetings at Karlstad ... M. Casimir-Perier, ex-President of the French Republic, is elected one of the Vice-Presidents of the Suez Canal Company. Transit rate is to be reduced on January 1st, 1906 ... In China an Imperial Edict is published which gives the assurance of the United States Government for the good treatment of the Chinese in America; it asks the people to have patience till a revision of the treaty, and to cease in the meantime boycotting American goods ... A disastrous railway accident occurs at Witham Junction, on the Great Eastern Railway; ten persons are killed and over thirty injured ... The ceremony of raising Alberta to the status of a province of Canada is held at Edmonton, in the presence of Lord Grey and Sir W. Laurier.

Sept. 2.—Mr. E. G. Bawden, of the Stock Exchange, gives £100,000 to London, to be divided between education, science, and charity, to be paid over to trustees, who will arrange the spending of the interest annually ... A ferry boat disaster occurs at Morecombe Bay owing to a great tidal wave, which capsizes a boat; six persons are drowned, four rescued .. A preliminary meeting of the Trades Union Congress is held at Hanley, when Sir John Gorst advocates the feeding of school children and secular education ... Officers and men of the Channel Fleet receive hospitality at Dantzig. . . A dynamite bomb explodes at Barcelona, injuring about 160 people.

Sept. 4.—The Trades Union Congress is opened at Hanley; there are 457 delegates representing 1,500,000 organised workers. The urgent need of more labour representation is emphasised by the Parliamentary Committee ... Serious fighting takes place near Baku between Tartars and Armenians . The first sitting of the International Congress of Free Thought takes place in Paris ... The members of the Bureau of the Zemstvo and Municipal Congress who were prevented by the police from sitting at Moscow on a previous day meet at a private house, and continue their discussion in presence of the police.

Sept. 5.—The Treaty of Peace between Japan and Russia is signed by Baron Komura and M. Witte. A salute of eighteen guns is fired, and the bells of Portsmouth, N.H., U.S.A., ring in honour of the event. Great dissatisfaction is felt in Japan at the terms of Peace . Mr. Sexton, President of the Trades Union Congress, delivers his address at Hanley .. The British Association of Chambers of Commerce is opened at Liège, in Belgium.

Sept. 6.—Meetings to denounce the terms of Peace with Russia are held in Tokio, Osaga and Nagoya. In Tokio there is a great demonstration, and the residence of the Minister of the Interior is set on fire. The riot is owing to the Government making the mistake of closing the Hibiya Park and denying the right of public meeting there; the Mayor and municipality immediately protest ... Count Solsky is appointed by the Tsar as President of the Council of the Empire. The electoral lists for the Duma are practically arranged in the various Governments ... The Tsar receives at Peterhof M. Artemieff, editor of the newspaper *Novy Krai*, published at Port Arthur during the siege ... The Russian and Japanese Peace Envoys leave Portsmouth for New York .. The petroleum industry is destroyed at Baku owing to the slaughter in the villages of the Caucasus. The administration stirs up strife between Armenians and Turks ... At the Trades Union Congress a resolution, re-affirming the decision of last year, against tariff reform proposals is carried on a vote by card by 1,253,000 against 26,000.

Sept. 7.—In the Caucasus over 1,000 persons are killed and several thousands wounded, Tartars, Persians, and Armenians; Sir Charles Hardinge, British Ambassador, calls on the Russian Government to protect British subjects and property ... The Sultan of Morocco yields to France, and gives an assurance for the future ... The Board of Trade returns show an increase of British exports ... The Trades Union Congress adopt a resolution condemning the Government's education policy ... A demonstration of the unemployed at West Ham takes place in Stratford Town Hall.

Sept. 8.—A violent earthquake devastates Southern Italy: many villages in Calabria are completely destroyed, and hundreds of lives lost ... The riots in Tokio cease on the Government publishing the term of Peace .. Mr. Deakin, the Australian Premier, promises before the end of the Session to outline a vast scheme to encourage British immigration ... A verdict of accidental death is the result of the inquest in the Witham train disaster; the signalmen who prevented a catastrophe to the up-express are highly commended ... The Scandinavian delegates at Karlstad decide to suspend their sittings for a week to confer with their respective Governments.

Sept. 9.—Baron Komura is taken suddenly ill at New York; all his engagements are postponed ... Anarchy still prevails at Baku; the four British subjects who were in peril at Balakhany are rescued ... Some further shocks of earthquake are experienced in Calabria; the King of Italy gives £4,000 and goes to visit the sufferers . . The Emperor of Austria-Hungary has an interview with Baron Fejervary at Vienna on his programme for universal suffrage for Hungary. .. The general election to the Lower House of the Cortes takes place in Spain . . The Trades Union Congress at Hanley concludes; Mr. W. C. Steadman is elected Secretary of the Congress.

Sept. 10. Admiral Togo's flagship, the *Mikasa*, catches fire and is sunk at Sasebo.

Sept. 11.—Abundant rain has fallen in the whole of India affected by the drought, particularly in Rajputana and Southern Punjab ... President Loubet witnesses the grand review which finishes the French military manœuvres ... The British Association visits Victoria Falls, Rhodesia ... A cordial reception is accorded at Copenhagen to the Channel Fleet .. The Japanese Ministry offer to resign owing to the recent riots; the Mikado asks them to retain their offices ... Mr. Urquhart is appointed Vice-Consul of the Caucasus ... Prince Tsitsianoff, a landed proprietor, is assassinated at Gori, near Tiflis ... Sir W. Laurier turns the first sod of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway at Fort William, Canada . After working thirty-six years without killing a passenger, there is an accident on the Elevated Railroad in New York, in which eleven persons are killed and forty-two injured .. Envoys are appointed by the Japanese and Russian Commanders-in-Chief to make arrangements for carrying out the armistice.

Sept. 12. Professor Darwin performs the ceremony of opening the new railway bridge over the Victoria Falls ... Baron Fejervary and his Cabinet resign, being unable to obtain the Emperor's consent to their programme.

Sept. 13. It is announced that the capture of merchant steamers carrying contraband for Russia is not suspended by the armistice ... Baron Komura is worse; he suffers from typhoid fever ... Negotiations for the dissolution of the Union between Norway and Sweden are resumed at Karlstad ... There is excessive rain in the Southern Punjab and Rajputana, and much damage is done by floods.

Sept. 14. The condition of Baron Komura is improved ... More troops continue to be sent to Baku ... General Booth asks the Federal Premier for permission to send out 5,000 families from England who are not destitute ... The Pope gives £8,000 for the relief of the sufferers from the Italian earthquakes ... It is now proved that the gun-running steamer wrecked off Finland is the *John Grafton*, of London ... The

text of the International scheme for the suppression of the white slave traffic is published ... Baron Salomon de Gunzburg commits suicide in Paris.

Sept. 15.—The terms of the armistice in Manchuria are agreed upon ... The public accounts of Japan are published; they show a surplus of £5,000,000, arising from administrative economies and growth of revenue ... The Baku Workmen's Alliance recommends that race feuds shall cease, and Tartar, Armenian and Russian workmen unite for the improvement of their lives ... The Emperor authorises Baron Fejervary to say that he wishes to form a Ministry from the majority on the basis of an acceptable programme to Hungary.

Sept. 16.—The Tsar and Tsarina, with their children, go on a yachting trip to the Finnish Archipelago ... The critical stage in the negotiations between Sweden and Norway is passed, with every hope of a rapid and satisfactory conclusion ... Great damage is done by floods in Cape Colony ... At a meeting of the Land and Labour League in Cork a letter is read from Mr. W. O'Brien condemning the resolutions passed at a recent meeting of the Nationalist Directory ... A mass of rock estimated at 100,000 tons is brought down at the Llanberis slate quarries by blasting ... The celebration of the poet Crabbe's 150 h anniversary begins at Aldeburgh.

Sept. 17.—The Congress of the German Social Democratic party is opened at Jena by Herr Bebel.

Sept. 18.—M. Witte arrives at Cherbourg from America ... Mr. Taft leaves Japan for America ... The King holds a great review of 38,000 Scottish Volunteers in the Queen's Park, Edinburgh; the King expresses entire satisfaction with the appearance of the troops ... Dr. Johnson's Celebration takes place at Lichfield.

Sept. 19.—The Canadian Trades Labour Congress, at Toronto, adopts a resolution opposing Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy ... Chief Letseu is unanimously elected paramount Chief of the Basutos ... The Dutch States General is opened at the Hague ... The Chinese Minister to the United States announces a Chinese scheme for the construction of a railway trunk line through the central provinces of China ... A Conference of delegates from local authorities "of necessitous school districts," which is held at the Westminster Palace Hotel, condemns the Government's scheme as quite inadequate ... The West Ham Town Council decides to adopt the Unemployed Act.

Sept. 20.—Mr. W. P. Reeves, High Commissioner for New Zealand, is made a member of the new Advisory Committee on Commercial Intelligence ... Lord Curzon attends a conference of the directors of education at Simla and delivers a farewell address ... The central prison at Riga is stormed and important political prisoners released ... General von Trotha's troops are defeated by Hendrik Witboi in German South Africa.

Sept. 21.—It is announced that public meetings will be authorised in Russia in view of the elections to the Duma. Mr. Stead obtains permission from the Tsar to assist in organising the meetings ... M. Witte has an interview with President Loubet; he is to visit the Kaiser before returning to Russia .. Lord Selborne begins his tour in the Western Transvaal; the Boers demand the repatriation of the Chinese coolies ... Mount San Paolino in Sicily collapses owing to sulphur-mining operations; the town of Sutena is buried ... The statue of Mr. Gladstone by Mr. Hamo Thornycroft is completed; it is being placed at the east end of Aldwych.

Sept. 22.—More than forty memorials against the ratification of the Peace Treaty are laid before the Mikado ... At the Socialist Congress at Jena a resolution proposed by Herr Bebel that the working classes must unite to combat any attacks on universal suffrage is carried unanimously ... Count Albert Apponyi is invited to attend the joint audience of the official coalition leaders at the Hofburg, Vienna ... A great lock-out in the works of the two principal electrical engineering firms in Berlin affects 8,000 workmen ... Repressive measures against Finland are being carried out by the Russian Government .. The Budget for Holland is introduced before the States-General; it shows a deficit of £941,000 ... The Viceroy of Ireland meets with an accident while racing on Lough Erne; his yacht is capsized, but he is rescued without injury ... Mr. Andrew Carnegie gives St. Andrew's University £10,000 to keep up the park and gymnasium presented by himself ... An important seam of coal is found in Antrim.

Sept. 23.—Complete agreement is arrived at and signed between the Swedish and Norwegian delegates at Karlstad, the conditions to be published simultaneously in both capitals ... The Hungarian crisis continues; the Emperor's ultimatum to the Coalition leaders is rejected by them; they leave Vienna and return to Buda-Pesth ... M. Witte leaves Paris for Berlin ... The Suez Canal authorities decide to blow up the sunken steamer *Chatham*, which has on board ninety tons of dynamite ... The Queen sends a message of sympathy to Mrs. Barnardo on her husband's death and life work.

Sept. 25.—The draft agreement between Sweden and Norway is published; it provides for reference to the Hague Tribunal, for a neutral zone, and the demolition of Norwegian fortifications other than the old fortresses of Fredriksten, Gyldenlöve, and Overbjerget, which are to be preserved, but not used ... The first political congress representing the Russian Empire, consisting of 300 delegates, assembles in a private house at Moscow with the consent of the authorities; proceedings are opened by M. Golovin ... Mr. Stead publishes in the *Times* a long article on "Russia's New Great Hope" ... M. Witte has an interview in Berlin with Prince Bulow ... The Spanish Senatorial elections take place ... An International Economic Congress is opened at Mons by King Leopold ... Eleven American millionaires are being prosecuted for violating the alien labour law.

Sept. 26.—The text of the new Anglo-Japanese Alliance is published as a Parliamentary paper. The Alliance covers India as well as the Far East. It confirms the principle of the open door in China. The agreement is for ten years ... In Kovno, in Russia, a bomb is thrown which wounds seven persons, including the chief of police ... M. Witte visits the German Emperor at Rominten, East Prussia ... The Austrian Reichsrath reassembles; Baron von Gautch makes a statement in regard to the crisis between Austria and Hungary ... The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow discusses the electoral organisation and programme; the censorship is practically abolished as far as the Congress is concerned ... The Morocco Franco-German negotiations are concluded, and an agreement is signed.

Sept 27.—In Hungary the Coalition declare that some points of the programme laid before them by the Emperor are not in conformity with the Constitution ... The funeral of Dr. Barnardo takes place; his body is laid to rest at Barkingside, Ilford ... The Army manœuvres conclude.

Sept. 28.—The foundered dynamite-laden steamship *Chatham* is successfully blown up in the Suez Canal. A column of water 2,000 feet high was raised by the explosion ... The Franco-German Agreement of the Morocco Conference is signed in Paris ... The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow concludes its labours. The Governor-General forbids a proposed congress of the Peasants' Union ... Baron Fejervary has an audience with the Emperor of Austria at Vienna ...M. Witte reaches St. Petersburg ... A reservoir with a capacity of 2,750 millions of gallons is opened at Talla in Peebleshire, giving Edinburgh a new supply of water.

Sept. 29.—Alderman Vaughan Morgan is elected Lord Mayor of London ... Lord Rosebery opens the Goldsmith's College at New Cross.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Sept. 8.—Elgin Burghs, in room of the late Mr. Alexander Asher (L.):—

Mr. J. Sutherland (L.)	2,474
Mr. Rose-Innes (U.)	1,021
Liberal majority	1,453

Last Liberal majority was only 557.

Sept. 14.—North Belfast, owing to the death of Sir J. Haslett (C.):—

Sir Daniel Dixon (C.)	4,440
Mr. William Walker (Labour)	3,966
Conservative majority	474

In 1900 the Conservative majority was 2,317.

SPEECHES.

Sept. 2.—Mr. Asquith, near Crieff, on the victory of reason over passion in the agreement and peace between Japan and Russia. He is in favour of the new alliance treaty with Japan.

Sept. 7.—Lord Rosebery, at Stornoway, advises the inhabitants to take a share and interest in the development of the Empire.

Sept. 9.—Mr. Balfour, at North Berwick, on the volunteer force and national defence ... Lord Londonderry, at Wynyard Park, on the treaty of Peace and the new Anglo-Japanese treaty.

Sept. 13.—Count Katsura, at Tokio, on the terms of peace and the development of Japan in time of peace.

Sept. 14.—Mr. Moore, at Portrush, on Mr. Long's triumphs over lawlessness in the West, and over the Treasury in obtaining an advance of money for land purchase.

Sept. 15.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Fishguard, on Welsh education.

OBITUARY.

Sept. 1.—Mr. Harold G. Parsons (Lagos, West Africa), 38 ... Mr. Thrupp (coachbuilder), 84 ... Herr Lohmann (Berlin), 74.

Sept. 2.—Dr. Kevin Izod O'Doherty (Brisbane), 80.

Sept. 4.—Major-General Bjoernstjirna (Sweden), 86.

Sept. 6.—George Lower (last surviving member of the Franklin relief expedition of 1850), 90.

Sept. 7.—General von Boguslavski, 70.

Sept. 8.—Cardinal Raffaele Pierotti, 69.

Sept. 11.—Canon J. R. Nicholl, 96 ... Canon H. F. Bather, 73.

Sept. 12.—Lord Lanesborough, 66.

Sept. 13.—M. René Goblet (French Premier 1886-87), 87 ... Canon Churchyard, 63 ... M. J. A. de Rivier (Paris), 65 ... M. Betzold (Paris), 65 ... Captain Wiggins, 73.

Sept. 14.—M. Louis Juttet (*chef de cabinet* at the French Ministry of Commerce), 45 ... Sir Wyndham Portal, 83.

Sept. 15.—M. de Brazza, 53.

Sept. 16.—Mr. L. F. Austin (journalist), 53.

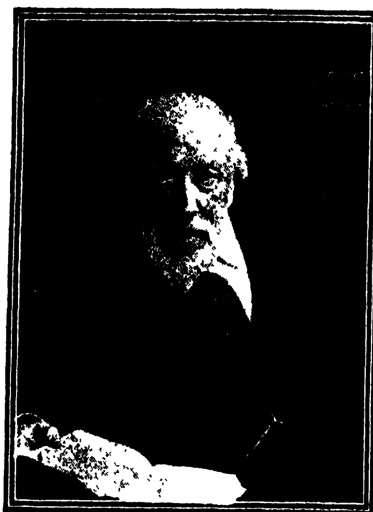
Sept. 17.—Prince Nicholas of Nassau, 73.



Photograph by] [*Russell.*

The late Mr. L. F. Austin.

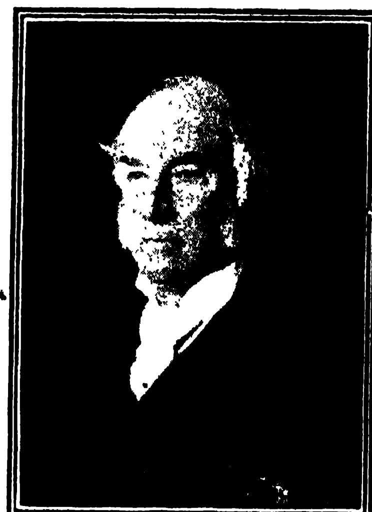
He died at Brighton, in his fifty-third year. Born in the United States of Irish origin, he came to London as a youth of eighteen, and became one of our best-known journalists.



Photograph by] [*Russell.*

The late Mr. W. C. Macfarren.

Professor at the Royal Academy of Music for forty-seven years.



Photograph by] [*Russell.*

The late Sir Wyndham Portal.

Born in 1822. Proprietor of the paper mills at Laverstoke, Hants, where all the Bank notes are made. He was forty years director of the London and South Western Railway Company.

Sept. 16.—Lord Londonderry, at Stockton, says it is the duty of the Government to keep in office till various matters they have in hand are accomplished.

Sept. 17.—Herr Bebel, at Jena, on the isolation of Germany owing to the Government's folly.

Sept. 20.—Herr Basserman, at Essen, defends the policy of the German Government.

Sept. 22.—Herr Bebel, at Jena, on the duty of the working classes as a whole to use all means to repel all attacks on the right of universal, equal, direct, and secret voting.

Sept. 27.—Mr. Wyndham, at Dover, praises all the Government's foreign and domestic policy ... Lord Londonderry says the Government will not make itself responsible for the feeding of the underfed children in the schools.

Sept. 29.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Wrexham, on Welsh Education.

Sept. 18.—Sir Robert Gunter, M.P., 73 ... Dr. George MacDonald, 80 ... Canon Beechey, 65 ... M. Eugène Veuillot (manager of the *Univers*).

Sept. 20.—Dr. Barnardo, 60 .. M. Adolf Hedin (Stockholm), 70 ... Mr. John Dicksee, 88.

Sept. 21.—Colonel Frank Rhodes, 54.

Sept. 22.—Herr Rudolf Baumbach (German poet), 64.

Sept. 24.—Very Rev. Dr. Henderson, Dean of Carlisle, 86 ... Right Rev. Dr. W. K. Macrori, late Bishop of Maritzburg, and Canon of Ely, 74 ... Dr. Hamilton, Canon of Durham, 82.

Sept. 25.—M. Cavaignac, 52 ... Mr. G. C. Buckton, F.R.S., F.L.S., 88.

Sept. 26.—Rev. J. Morlais Jones.

Sept. 28.—Miss Flora Stevenson, LL.D. (Chairman since 1900 of the Edinburgh School Board), 65 .. Mr. T. E. Pemberton, 54.

Sept. 29.—Sir William Wharton, 62.



THE CROWN PRINCESS OF ROUMANIA.
(The Princess Marie of Edinburgh.)

(*Photograph by H. Walter Barnett.*

No. 188. Vol. XXXII.] [August, 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, August 1st, 1905.

At Long Last!

"When the dissolution comes," said Mr. Balfour, "it will come as a thief in the night"—a thief who, it may be added, is long overdue. If Ministers were to admit that the General Election would take place in October or November, the campaign would commence as soon as the Session closed. Therefore we have official notification in inspired organs that Ministers will not dissolve this autumn. *Nous verrons!* But Ministers nevertheless may dissolve. They ought to be made to dissolve. If there had been more effective co-operation between the Irish and the Liberals, the Government might have been turned out more than once this Session. But when the Liberals were in force the Irish were away. When the Irish turned up the Liberals were weak. When, as in the vote on the Irish Land Commission, both mustered in force, the Government was defeated by a majority of four. It was a small majority, but sufficient. Mr. Balfour, however, knows too well what would be the result of an appeal to the country to give the signal for a General Election until the last moment. Mr. Chamberlain is believed to desire a dissolution this autumn. Mr. Balfour's own Cabinet is divided. And, curiously enough, the one plea they make for hanging on ought to be the most potent argument in favour of an immediate dissolution.



Westminster Gazette.]

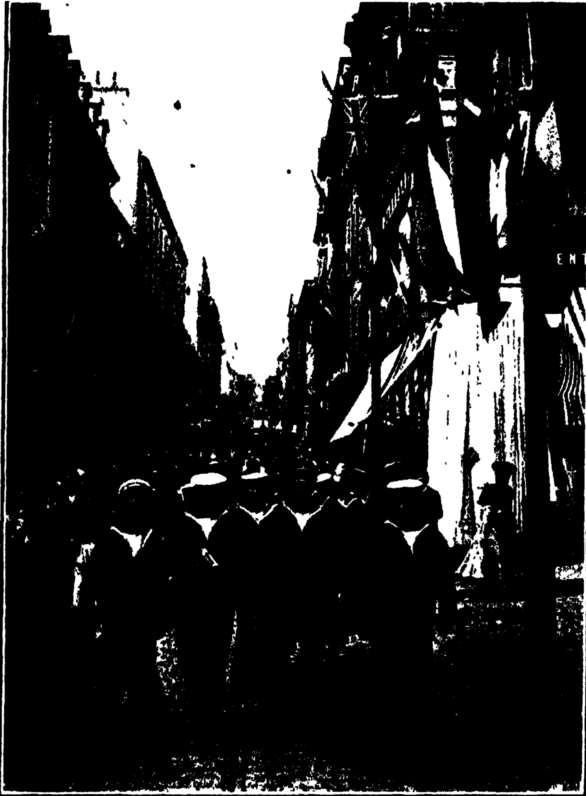
The Pigmies' Prayer.

THE PIGMIES: "Oh, please, don't fall! It'll make such a dreadful mess for if you In the cause of our country, dear Arthur, let us all stick on a little longer."

The New Japanese Treaty.

According to their own supporters, Ministers are on the verge of signing a defensive Treaty with Japan, which binds us for ten years to defend Japan against all comers, Japan, in return, binding herself to send an army to India if Afghanistan should be threatened by Russia. If there be any reality in our claim to be a self-governing nation, the constituencies ought to be consulted before we are saddled by

so onerous an addition to our Imperial burdens. But everyone declares that this Ministry, which knows that it is in a minority in the country, intends to sign the new Japanese Treaty before it leaves office, for the express purpose of tying the hands of its successors, and of depriving the electors on the very eve of a General Election of any opportunity of expressing their views on this matter. The new Japanese treaty may be as wise as I deem it to be unwise, but still it is not a treaty which a moribund Ministry should



A Good Time Ashore.
Briti Brest.

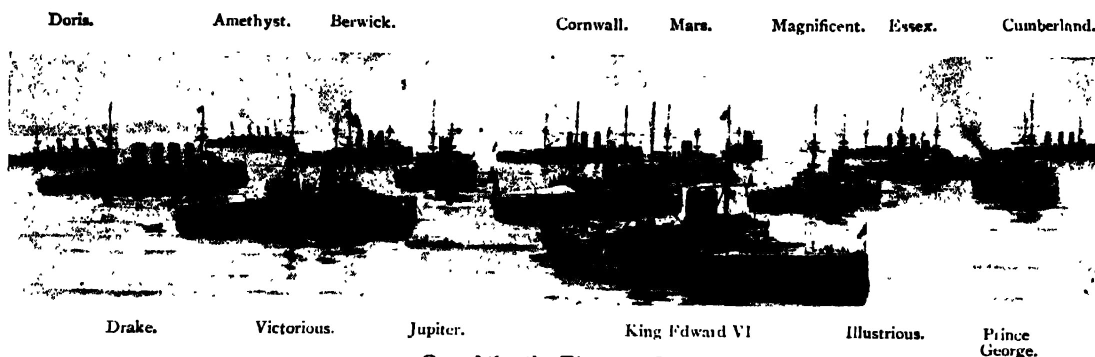
thrust without discussion upon the nation. The Ministry has no moral authority to negotiate in the name of the British people, and it is monstrous that they should usurp the rights to revolutionise our traditional policy and commit us to a new and unheard of military and naval alliance with Japan, at the very moment when the electorate is eagerly "waiting its chance to hurl them from office."

The Channel Fleet in the Baltic.

The anti-German tom-tom is being beaten once more, and it will not be the fault of our *Daily Mail* and other staider organs of public opinion if we are not involved in war with Germany before Christmas. There are a certain quantum of lunatics in Germany, and the lunatic journalists of our own favoured land are never at a loss to find, in the utterances of their German brothers, adequate excuse for breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the whole German people. For some reason or other, it appears that it has been decided that the Channel Fleet shall cruise in the Baltic. The Channel Fleet ought long ago to have gone to the Baltic if only to visit Cronstadt as an outward and visible sign of that *entente* between Russia and England which ought to be the first object of true statesmen in both countries. But there is no ostensible reason why it should go to the Baltic just now. The Germans not unnaturally regard this naval promenade as a reminder that the naval power of England is as preponderant upon the Baltic as upon every other sea. An injudicious journalist in Berlin having remarked that the Baltic States ought to declare the Baltic a *mare clausum* to all warships but their own, our own madcaps instantly take up the challenge and vow that we shall in that case shut the Germans out of the Channel. In the international competition for the production of absurdities, Fleet Street may be backed against the world.

Why this Mailed Fist?

We have a right to sail the Baltic Sea, but why are we exercising that right just now? Why this shaking of the mailed fist of John Bull under the nose of our excitable friend the Kaiser? We are told that it is intended to give the Kaiser a hint that England intends to see to it that the dissolution of the union between Norway and Sweden is not to be taken advantage of by either Germany or by Russia. The Kaiser created a world-wide sensation last month by inviting the Tsar to meet him while he was cruising in his yacht in Finnish waters. No one knows what the Emperors talked about. Therefore the rumour is set about that the Kaiser proposed a Scandinavian union, under German protection, offering to buy Russia's support by giving her an ice-free port in Norway. It is not clear who invented this precious story. But as any stick will do with which to beat a dog, so any cock-and-bull story is sufficient to discredit Germany, to inflame popular fury against our German kinsfolk, and to incite to war. It is the devil's own work, this anti-German propaganda, and the foul fiend's imps work with a zeal that puts us all to shame. Note also that after the creation of a great naval base at Rosyth had been dropped, it has suddenly been revived, and two and a half millions of money are to



Our Atlantic Fleet at Brest.

be borrowed to be squandered on this North Sea fortress against Germany.

The Conference about Morocco.

It is believed that it was the alarm of a sudden British descent on the German Fleet which led the German Government to create the Moroccan question. Englishmen are so little used to the embarrassing entanglements entailed by alliances that they find it difficult to realise the connection between the internal government of Morocco and the menaces of Mr. Lee and Admiral Fitzgerald. The connection, however, is plain enough. We have established an *entente* with France. France is informally our ally. Germany cannot strike at us owing to our preponderant sea power. But if we strike at her she will take it out of our ally. Hence the moment the Germans got it into their heads that we were really meditating a piratical seizure of their fleet, they revived the Moroccan question, knowing that they could thereby at any moment find a *casus belli* with France. They had only the previous year ostentatiously declared they did not consider the Anglo-French agreement in any way detrimental to German interests. But when it seemed to them that they might receive at any moment a blow from the British Navy, they considered it indispensable to insure themselves against such an attack by making ready to take it out of England's ally. Hence the proposal for a Conference on Morocco—a proposal which we promptly rejected, but which France was constrained to accept. Thereupon we followed suit. The Conference is to be held; but as long as Mr. Balfour is in office the question will be kept open; for with the British Jingo in command, Germany deems it necessary to treat France as a hostage for our good behaviour.

The Anglo French Entente.

Despite the alarm occasioned by the inconceivable folly of those English publicists whose utterances created the widespread impression that the *entente* was intended to facilitate a war with Germany, the feeling in favour of friendly relations between Britain and France deepens daily. M. Delcassé, who is credited with having dreamed dreams of an Anglo-French defensive alliance, has disappeared. M. Déroulède, who has come back from exile, is effusive in praise of the *entente*, chiefly, of course, because he hates Germany even worse than he dislikes England. At Brest the British Navy has been magnificently entertained by the French authori-



France and England—The British Admirals land at Brest.

ties, both national and local, and there is no doubt that the naval picnic was intended to be an advertisement to all whom it might concern that the Western Powers were one. This month the French fleets will pay a return visit to Portsmouth. Meanwhile picnics of a less menacing order increase and multiply. The Municipal fathers of Paris are coming over in a body to visit London this autumn. This is well. But it is scandalous that we have no appropriation for the entertainment of these distinguished guests. If they were princes, the Royal Civil List would bear the charge of the national hospitality. The time is near at hand when the democracies of the world will make national provision for national hospitality. The cost of an ironclad a year would enable us to entertain all distinguished visitors and representative foreigners in princely style, and the gain resulting to international peace and fraternity would be worth many ironclads.



A Garden Party at the Prefecture.

The officers, also, had a "good time" in Brest.

The Peace Negotiations.

The sudden supersession of M. Mouravieff, who had been designated first Russian Peace Commissioner, and the appointment of M. Witte in his place, for the first time gave rise to some serious hopes of peace. M. Mouravieff was a man of no personal weight. M. Witte is the strongest statesman in Russia. He is accompanied by M. Martens, the ablest international jurist in Russia, and Baron Rosen, formerly Russian Minister at Japan. M. Nelidoff, who was in the first place naturally named as plenipotentiary, has pleaded ill-health, and remains at Paris. There is a general expectation among the Japanese and their friends that the negotiations will result in peace. But so long as General Linievitch, with an army of 400,000 men, is resolute for a continuance of the struggle, it will be very difficult for the Russian Government to sign away its position in the Pacific. Weather permitting, Linievitch and Oyama seem likely to have one more bout before the Russians will admit that they are beaten, and until that bout comes off the peace negotiations are not likely to have any result. The Japanese, by way of having something in hand, have occupied Saghalin, and if the war goes on they will probably invest Vladivostok. The Russians have their usual quantum of internal troubles. Count Schouvaloff has been assassinated in Moscow, and there are bloody disorders in Poland. But the mutineers surrendered the *Prince Potemkin* to the Roumanians, and order has been re-established in the Black Sea.

The Terms of Peace.

M. Witte, interviewed in mid-Atlantic, proved more amenable to the interviewer than he was before he quitted the Old World. When he was in Paris he said that when he got to work, peace would be made in a week, if it was made at all. There would be no long negotiations. In his interview on the ocean he described himself as a courier rather than as a plenipotentiary. His first duty was to ascertain what were the terms of the Japanese, as there had been no preliminary agreement. If these terms were impossible, there would be no peace. The Tsar will never consent to make a shameful peace. M. Witte will not admit that General Linievitch's army may be taken as beaten because the Japanese are confident of Oyama's success. Yet it is generally understood that, through the French Minister at Tokio, the Russians have been kept very well informed as to the Japanese demands. According to the general belief, the Russians are prepared to accept peace on the following terms:—

(1) The evacuation of Southern Manchuria as far as Kharbin.
(2) The recognition of Japan's exclusive influence in Korea.
(3) The transfer of the lease of Port Arthur and the railway as far as Kharbin to Japan.
(4) The cession of the southern half of Saghalin to Japan.
(5) The payment of a moderate indemnity towards which the £30,000,000 spent on the railway is to count as a contribution.

Japan accepts all the first four articles, but stipulates

for the fifth the payment in full of all the expenses incurred by Japan in prosecuting the war without reckoning the railway as a contribution. This means a demand of £160,000,000 upon Russia, and this Russia at present has not made up her mind to pay.

The Outlook in Russia.

The Zemstvo Parliament met in Moscow last month, and, after passing various resolutions, decided to undertake a propaganda among the people in favour of thoroughgoing reform or revolution of the system of Government. They are all for a representative Chamber elected by universal suffrage. The Russian people appear to be working out their own salvation. The Tsar is much criticised for his weakness and indecision. But in a country of earthquakes it is not well to build houses of stone. It is quite possible that in the present revolutionary situation in Russia, a Nicholas the Second may be a much more useful Tsar than either a Nicholas the First or an Alexander the Third. If once it be granted that Russia is evolving a Constitution, she had much better have a Tsar without too resolute a will of his own. No doubt if Peter the Great were to come to life again he might impose a Parliament upon Russia by his own imperious will. But Parliamentary institutions are more likely to flourish if they spring up from below than if they are imposed from above. Besides, the founding of Parliaments is usually the last thing a really strong and capable autocrat would ever undertake.

To what Purpose all this Waste?

When the Liberals left office in 1895 our Military expenditure—excluding the Navy—was under £19,000,000. The military estimates of the Unionist Government for 1898–9 were £19,920,550. Last year they were estimated officially at £37,619,489, but according to General Sir A. Turner the real amount expended on the Army was £46,430,488. Even if we take the smaller sum, this shows that the Unionists are now spending £18,000,000 more per annum on the Army than sufficed to keep up the honour of the flag and the safety of the Empire under Lord Rosebery. Have we got the value for our money? The answer to this was supplied last month by Lord Roberts, the one soldier in the country whose authority is recognised by everybody. Speaking from his place in the House of Lords on



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The Leaders of the Zemstvos who have recently met the Tsar in Conference.

The figures, from left to right, are: *Front row*—Baron Korff, Duke Heyden, M. Petrunkevitsch, M. Fedoroff, M. Nikitin; *Back row*: M. Levoff, M. Roditscheff, Prince Lwoff, M. Golowin, M. Kowalevsky, Prince Dolgorouki, Prince Troubetskoy, M. Nevosilzeff, Prince Tchaikovsky.



Photograph by] [*Bowden Bros.*

The King and the Volunteers. A Chat with Lord Cheylesmore at Bisley.

July 10th, the Field-Marshal late Commander-in-Chief, whose opinion is estimated by the Government as worth £5,000 a year, made this astounding statement: -

> I have no hesitation in saying that our armed forces as a body are as absolutely unfitted and unprepared for war as they were in 1899 1900.

So it comes to this. So far from having got increased value from increased military expenditure, the more we spend the less we have. An increase of £18,000,000 per annum—possibly, if General Turner be right, of £27,000,000 per annum—has not only not increased our efficiency, but left us exactly in the same old unprepared state of inefficiency. Would it not be better to save our money instead of pouring it into this military sieve?

Have we got an Army after all?

Mr. Arnold-Forster made the best answer he could to Lord Roberts' damning indictment. But no one pays much attention to Mr. Arnold-Forster, whereas Lord Roberts is a man to whom everyone listens. There are some authorities who maintain, with the *Saturday Review*, that Lord Roberts understated the facts. The *Saturday* declares roundly that the Army of to-day is infinitely more unfitted for war than it was in 1899. The following summary of what we get in exchange for an Army expenditure larger than that of the German Empire is from the trenchant pen of Dr. Miller Maguire:—

> For this sum we were provided with the most inefficient military machine conceivable, without guns, and discontented to a degree. Officers and men complained that their careers were being wasted; not 60,000 men were fit to take the field, and the armament and equipment were in no respect equal to that of any second-rate Power. Not one man, from General to Lance-Corporal, had the least confidence in his political employers. The *personnel* of the Regular Army, Home and Colonial, was 197,389. Of these a large percentage were so immature as to be unfit for manœuvres in Essex, and 12 per cent. were imprisoned, or had deserted. We had not 200 guns fit for service; many of our batteries were supplied with guns which were quite useless and had been through the South African War. We had not enough waggons fit to take the field for the requirements of two army corps. Our Yeomanry, Militia and Volunteers did not cost us £4,000,000, in other words, were the cheapest force per head in the world, and yet they were disgracefully neglected and snubbed, and, indeed, befooled. The Retired Pay and the Pension List came to about £3,000,000, one half of which was wasted. Military Education cost £134,500, and the War Office itself cost £331,500.

Yet the Government responsible for this scandalous waste of public money has the effrontery to pretend

that its maintenance in office is indispensable for the safety of the Empire!

The Volunteers.

The distrust and dissatisfaction occasioned by the way in which the Government is dealing with the Volunteers would have resulted in their defeat in the House of Commons if only the Irish Members had attended in full force. As it was, they were saved by the skin of their teeth, their majority falling as low as 26. Although Mr. Arnold-Forster has himself been a Volunteer, and although he still protests that he loves them as his own soul, he has succeeded in convincing the nation and the Volunteers that he is bent upon transforming that force from being a citizen army existing for home defence into a potential force for foreign service. Hence the hostile debate and the narrow division of July 13th. Upon this question also the Liberals will do well to make up their minds, and that quickly. So far as we can see, the trend of Liberal opinion in the country is directly opposed to that now in favour at the War Office. For the sake of improving the physique of the country and of rendering unnecessary the maintenance of an army costing £40,000,000 a year, Liberals would be glad to see every able-bodied man and woman offered opportunities to drill and to shoot. They will oppose compulsory drill and shooting in the schools, but they will facilitate and encourage and do their utmost to make efficient the Volunteer spirit. It would do wonders for the physique of the nation if every young man and woman had the offer of a fortnight under canvas every summer, subject to the understanding that they underwent vigorous physical exercise. If that were done, and the Militia called out in winter, when the unemployed are most clamant, we should have satisfied the general sentiment of our people.

A Gratifying Contrast.

I am not very sanguine about the Royal Commission into Army Stores, but I gladly admit that it has begun the inquiry as if it meant business. What a contrast there is between the opening of the Stores Commission and that of the Hush-up Committee on the Jameson Raid! If, at the opening of the inquiry into the Raid, Mr. Chamberlain had presented himself for examination and cross-examination, if he had produced all the documents in his possession, including the famous Hawksley letter which he falsely declared to be a mere covering letter, the whole truth would have come out, Mr. Chamberlain would have ceased to be Colonial Secretary, and there would have been no war. But instead of presenting himself as the first witness, and submitting himself and his documents to a public and exhaustive examination, Mr. Chamberlain stepped on to the stand as a furtive witness, appearing only for the purpose of clearing himself from any imputations which the other witnesses had inadvertently cast upon his conduct. Of course, the difference is that although Mr. Brodrick is not a clever man, he is an honest man who has nothing to conceal; whereas Mr. Chamberlain, who is a clever man, had everything to conceal, and he concealed it. And in this he was aided and abetted by the Committee. It is not well to holloa before we are out of the wood; but the Farwell Commission has certainly opened well. If, during the Recess, they should take a trip to South Africa, they may really do something towards extirpating the cancer which is eating into the vitals of our Empire.



Mr. Justice Farwell.
President of the Royal Commission on South African Stores.



Picture Politics.]

John Bull Means Business.

JOHN BULL: "Then, you start them, and we'll do the rest!"

BYE ELECTIONS SINCE MAY 1902

The Verdict of the Country.

The contested election at Carlisle occasioned by the elevation of the late Speaker to the Upper House resulted, as all by-elections do nowadays, in a decisive popular manifestation of hostility to the Government. Carlisle has always been a Liberal seat, but the Liberal majority, which was 293 in 1886, 143 in 1892, and 314 in 1895, leapt up last month to 1,030. In a pamphlet entitled "What Will be the Liberal Majority?" published last month in the "Coming Men on Coming Questions" series, the probable result of a Dissolution is worked out by an accountant on the ascertained result of the by-elections since the end of the war. The accuracy of his forecast has been verified in the most surprising manner by the last five elections that have taken place since he completed his calculations. Assuming that the Liberal poll will everywhere go up 30 per cent., and that the Unionist poll will fall 7 per cent., he gives a list of the seats which will be captured by the Liberals at the coming election in England, Scotland and Wales. The result in the five seats last contested exactly corresponds to his forecast, and, what is more remarkable, the total number of votes cast in the five constituencies almost exactly coincide with the number estimated by "Accountant." On a total poll of 37,000 he was only 0·36 per cent. out in his calculations. We have, therefore, every reason to anticipate that the new Parliament will contain a majority of about 463 Liberals, Labour men and Nationalists, against 207 Unionists. That is the verdict which King Demos will register upon the authors of the South African war.

Redistribution pour rire.

The astonishing Mr. Balfour, having exhausted all his other subterfuges and pretexts for delaying the Dissolution which will reduce the Unionist Party to impotence for the next ten years, last month hit upon the ingenious but impudent expedient of bringing in a Redistribution of Seats Bill in the shape of a Resolution, the passing of which by the House of Commons would, it was calculated, stave off the dreaded Dissolution till November, 1906. This time, however, the political prestidigitateur has over-reached himself. His Redistribution Resolution pleased nobody. It was illogical, inconsistent, and miserably incomplete. It excited the Irish to fury, and created no counterbalancing enthusiasm anywhere. The proposal was withdrawn. If there is to be redistribution at all, it ought to be settled once for all. That is to say, arrangements should be made for the automatic redistribution of seats after every decennial census. Within broad limits, every vote should have the same

Westminster Gazette.]

"Numerical Inequalities."

DEVONSHIRE: "Don't talk to me, sir, about remedying electoral inequalities! You're going to *squash* me, and you're going to *leave* him!"

PROFESSOR GERALD BALFOUR: "My dear sir, you must remember that 'numerical inequalities are a necessary incident' in—er—Redistribution."

DEVONSHIRE: "Redistribution! Why don't you call it shuffling!—that's what it is"

[Under the Government's Redistribution proposals Devonshire, with an average population of nearly 52,000 per seat, is to lose a member, whilst Whitehaven, with 19,324 population, is to remain untouched.]

value. And when such a reform bill is introduced, it should be accompanied by the enfranchisement of women and the establishment of the principle of one elector one vote. But it is nonsense for the present moribund Parliament to attempt any such revolution. Ministers, therefore, should have left the question alone. But Mr. Balfour could not resist the temptation of trying to stave off the inevitable for another eighteen months, and so we had this miserable hotch-potch of a measure which, although it is neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring, would, he calculated, perpetuate his Ministerial existence for another year.

To all Friends of Progress.

Despite Mr. Balfour's reluctance to face the country, it is quite possible that we may have a dissolution this autumn. This being so, it is to be hoped that in every constituency in the land there are good men and women ready to ask for a public pledge on the subject of woman's suffrage from the candidates of both parties. Private pledges are not enough. Candidates must be publicly pledged and in every conceivable way compelled to feel that this question is not one on which it is possible any longer to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds. It would no doubt be as well to write privately to the candidate in the first instance, asking him to vote for the immediate legal recognition of the civic rights of women. But it would be well to couple this request with an inquiry as to where and when it would be convenient to put the question publicly in order that the whole constituency may know where the candidate stands. The example of the Australasian colonies might be referred to with advantage, and if the candidate is a Conservative his attention might profitably be directed to Lady Selborne's admirable "note" in the *Nineteenth Century*, in which she quotes a clever saying that the men who oppose woman's suffrage are all divisible into three classes, "Whigs, prigs and pigs."

Woman's Suffrage in Russia.

Russia was far ahead of England in recognising the right of women to own property, and to enjoy a first-class education. If our Liberal friends do not hurry up, it would not be surprising if Russia were to get ahead of us in establishment of woman's suffrage. Read the following extract from the admirable letter by M. Gaston Leroux, written at St. Petersburg on July 11th, which is published in *Le Matin* of July 24th. At the close of a long article describing the significance of the constitutional revolution engineered by the Zemstvos, he says :—

> Someone put forward a proposition in favour of woman's suffrage. Almost all the delegates were opposed to it. Suddenly M. Stchepkine, a member of the Moscow Municipal Council, and member of the Permanent Committee of the Representatives of Towns, sprang into the tribune. In a few burning phrases he described the attitude of the Russian woman in the present crisis. He dwelt upon the encouragement that each of them received in their own home, from the mother, from the wife, from the sister. And as he spoke of the true heroism which they inspired in the hearts of all, a thunder of applause drowned the voice of the orator. "The Revolution. It will be the work of our women. Let us interest them in the business and we shall be invincible." And universal suffrage extended to women was voted with unanimity.

Alas, as yet, the Liberal party here does not seem to have produced its Stchepkine.

The Aliens Bill.

Ministers, by the use of the guillotine, forced through their Bill for harassing the shipping companies who bring emigrants to this country. The measure is a trumpery piece of unnecessary legislation brought in on false pretences, which will do no good and may do a good deal of mischief. Considering all that England owes to aliens —without whom the English would have been a stodgy, stupid race—it is an ungrateful return to harass them on their landing. The chief crime against which it is sought to safeguard this country is poverty. If the alien be never so criminal and never so diseased, he is to be welcomed with open arms if only he has sufficient means to buy a second-class ticket. If, however, he be a poor man who travels steerage, against him all the enginery of this measure will be brought to bear, provided that he lands at the scheduled ports, and provided also that he cannot prove that he is fleeing from political or religious persecution. Strange, almost incredible though it sounds, it is nevertheless a fact that it was only with the greatest reluctance that Mr. Balfour could be brought to consent to allow to the victim of religious persecution the shelter which he admitted could not be denied to the political refugee. But the Mr. Balfour of these later years is so different from the Mr. Balfour of other days that the contrast suggests the inevitable reference to Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. When, oh! when are we to see our Jekyll Balfour once again?

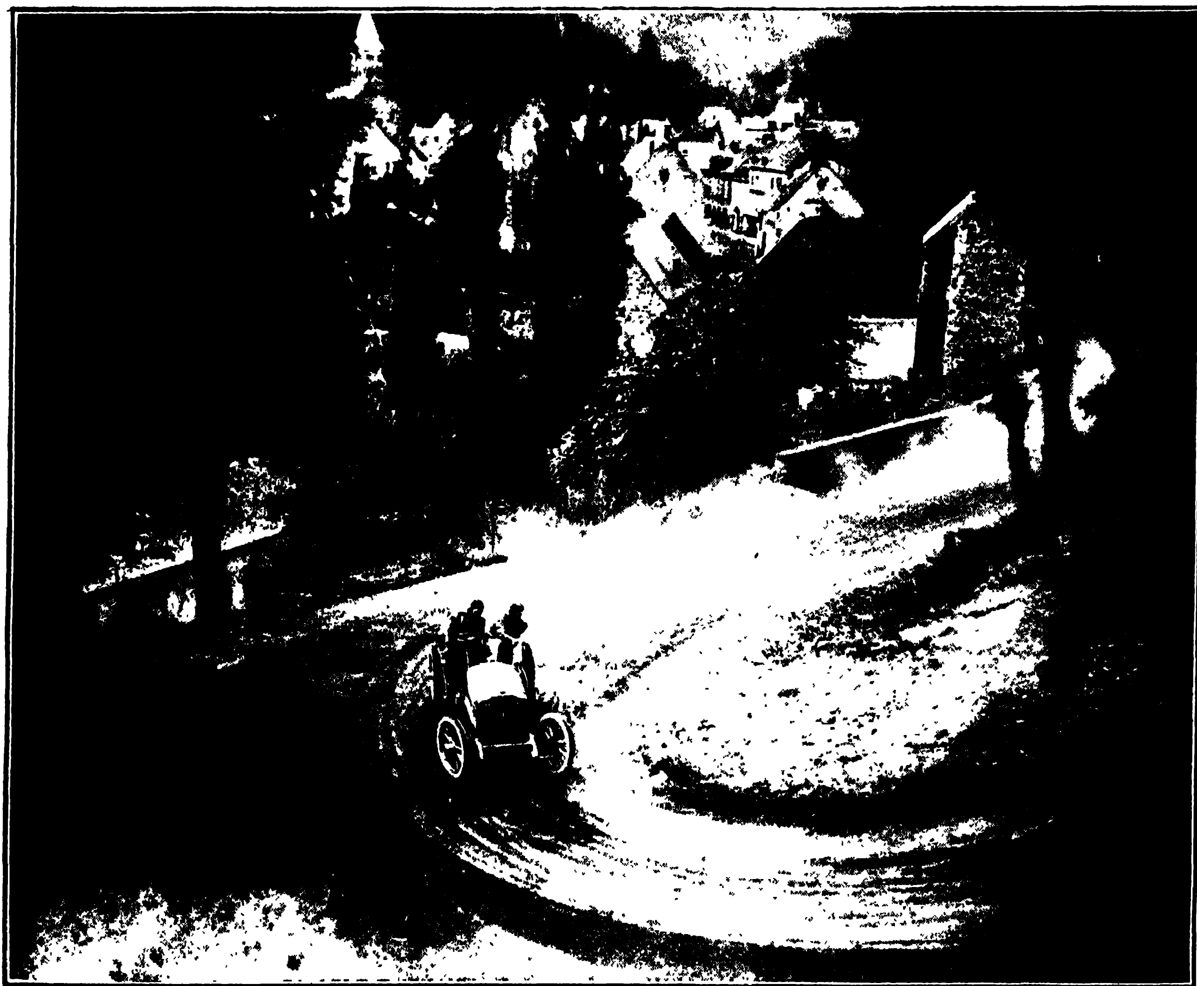
The Use and the Abuse of the House of Lords.

The House of Lords is a nuisance when it divides. It is useful when it debates. Last month it afforded the world with a demonstration of its use and its abuse. On Thursday, July 27th, the Upper House actually sat till half-past twelve at night debating the fiscal policy of the Government. The Duke of Devonshire opened the ball, and Lord Robertson, the Scotch law lord, who is largely responsible for the disastrous mistake of the House

of Lords over the Scottish Church question, made a rattling good speech in denunciation of the method in which Mr. Balfour has juggled with the question. Lord Lansdowne, who appears to be an apt pupil of the Premier, left his hearers in as much doubt as ever as to which party is being deceived by Mr. Balfour. The debate, however, was well sustained, and brought out very clearly the overwhelming preponderance of argument on the side of the Free Traders. But the Lords are as bad at divisions as they are good at debate. This was cruelly demonstrated last month, when the Tory peers, headed by Lord Ridley, threw out the Bill authorising the construction of a number of tram-lines for the relief of the congested traffic of London, because one of the schemes provided for bringing the trams across the bridges, and authorised a tram-line along the Embankment. The London County Council and the City Corporation were agreed that the bridges must be crossed. But the Lords would have none of it, and so for another year vanishes all hope of carrying out an improvement which is urgently needed for the relief of the congestion of our streets. Every London elector who votes Unionist at the next election will be a traitor to the interests of the capital of the Empire.

The Need of Quick Transit.

The Report of the Royal Commission on London Traffic published last month shows how urgent is the need for a great improvement in the ways and communications. The Commission recommends the creation of a Central Traffic



[*Topical Press.*

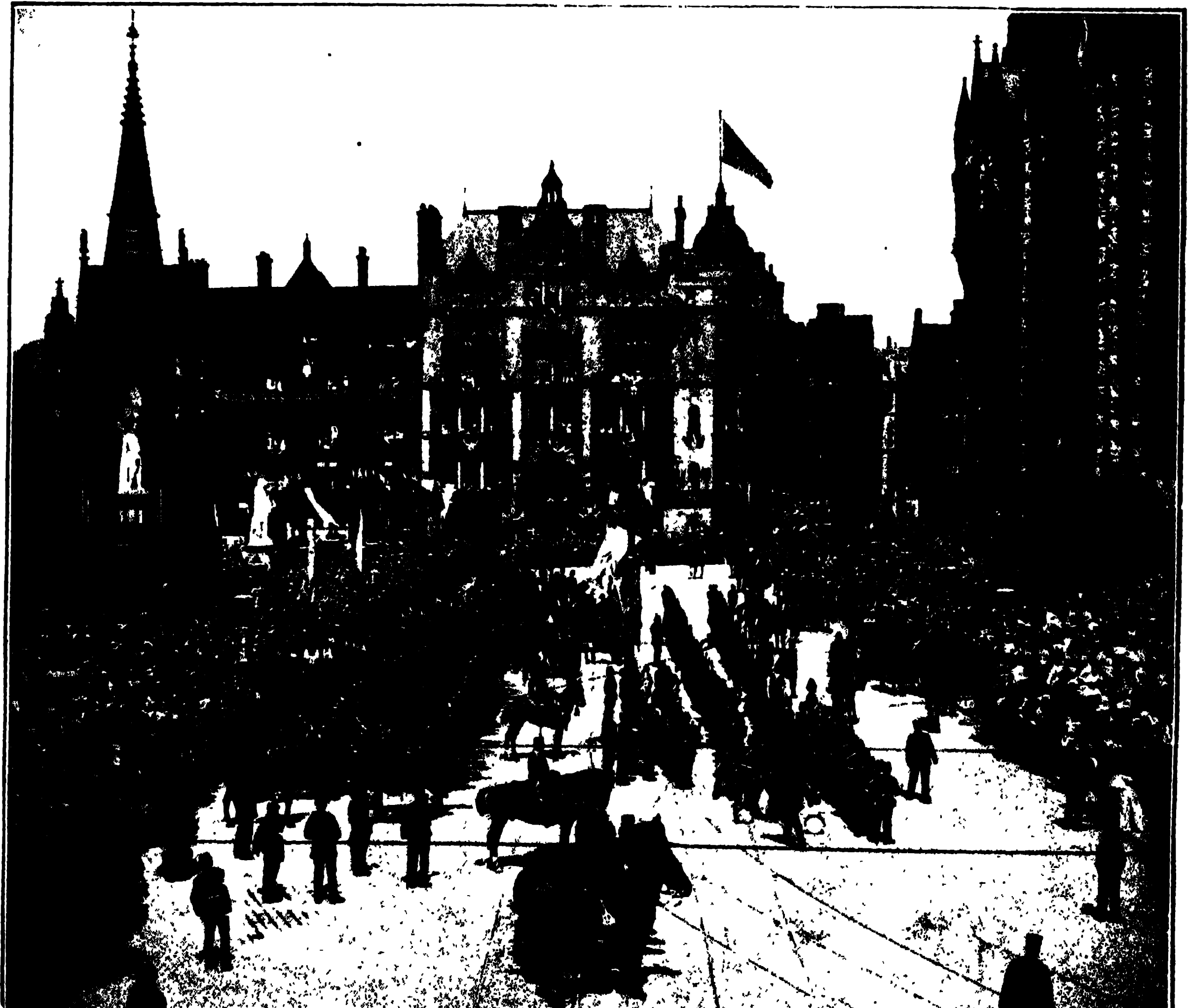
The Gordon-Bennett Motor Race in France.

Eighteen cars competed in the final race, the total cost of which to everybody concerned was said to be £150,000. The track was kept by 8,000 soldiers and police. This photograph represents Théry, the French winner, taking a dangerous corner at full speed.

Board as an advisory body of all local bodies; they approve of shallow tramways, tramways across the bridges, and they suggest that £24,000,000 might be expended with advantage in cutting four broad avenues through London running north and south and east and west. The recommendation is a grandiose counsel of perfection, but the Report is useful as a reminder of the immensity of the task which lies before us—a task the performance of which the House of Lords has just forbidden the local authorities to fulfil. If a majority of the members for London in the next Parliament are not pledged to clip the claws of the House of Lords, the electors of London will deserve the worst that can befall them. The utilisation of the air as a means of quick transit has not been brought much nearer by the first and last flight of the air-ship which started from the Alexandra Palace last month, and smashed itself to pieces after it had alighted at Romford. It lifted six tons, but it could not make head against a thirty-mile breeze, despite its fifty horse-power motors. It will take some time before we can be reconciled to the thought of a perpetual procession of six-ton ships passing and repassing overhead the crowded streets of London.

Will Motors Help?

The international motor race which took place last month in France resulted in the victory of M. Théry's "Richard Brasier" car. This year fortunately there was no one killed, but it is doubtful whether the race will be renewed next year. The victory is a mere



Photograph by] [*The Central Photo Engraving Co., Manchester.*

The King and Queen at Manchester: Arriving at the Town Hall.

matter of luck, chiefly turning upon the chance that the tyres will not give way, and motoring is now much too firmly established to stand in need of so costly an advertisement. The Americans, as usual, were entirely out of the running. The motor races at Brighton resulted in one fatal accident. At Blackpool, where they have been inaugurating a new esplanade, a speed of 104½ miles an hour was attained by Mr. Earp. The motor omnibuses in London streets are very popular; but although they may supersede the horsed omnibus, the Royal Commission does not seem to think they will prove formidable rivals to the trams. The work of electrifying the District Railway has begun, but the service is mixed, so that no one knows when going downstairs whether he will enter a dingy, dirty train, in which darkness is made visible by gas rushlights, or whether he will step into a car in which he can read his newspaper with ease. The bad lighting of the District Railway all these years has been almost as cruel a test of the patience of Londoners as the existence of the House of Lords.

Royalty in Harness.

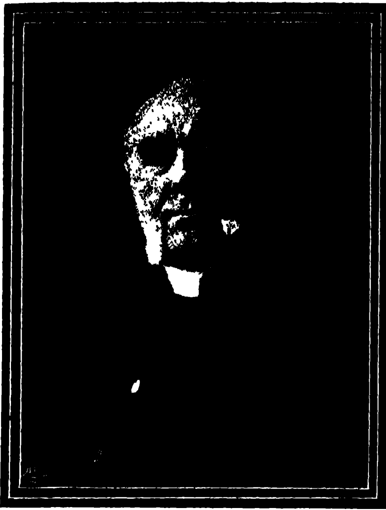
The King and the Queen have been busily engaged last month, paying those visits of ceremony which serve as landmarks in local history. They went to Sheffield to open the new university buildings, and to Manchester to inaugurate a new dock. This month the King represents the nation in the reception accorded to the French navy at Portsmouth. The King also presented the prizes at Bisley, where Armourer-Sergeant Comber, a teetotal stonemason, was King's Prizeman, and made a little speech urging the boys in school to take up rifle shooting. The benefit of these excursions which bring the King into touch with all sorts and conditions of men is undoubted. But how much more useful they might be made if the conventional deference due from subject to sovereign could be so far relaxed that when the King was on tour anyone could talk to him, and in case of need contradict him just as if he were an ordinary man! If Edward the Seventh were to play Haroun al Raschid he would hear a good deal of plain truth, which now never reaches his ears, as to the disgust and indignation with which his present advisers are regarded throughout the length and breadth of the land.

The Scottish Church Bill.

The true history of the Scottish Church Bill now passed into law is as follows: The mischief arose from the case being argued by Lord Halsbury, as if he were called upon to decide a moot question in theology instead of arranging for the due administration of a great trust. The decision of the majority of the law lords was a mistake of which its authors are now fully aware. To rectify this mistake Mr. Thomas Shaw, M.P., suggested the appointment of an Executive Commission created to undo the mischief done by the Peers. Mr. Balfour appointed a small Commission of Enquiry, which recommended almost in so many terms the acceptance of Mr. Shaw's proposal. The Government framed a Bill ostensibly on the lines of Mr. Shaw's scheme, but under the sinister influence of the Wee Frees on one side they marred his scheme in their Bill by authorising the looting of the trust funds of the United Free Church, and by introducing Clause 5, which allows the Established Kirk to vary the terms of its subscription as it pleases. This last clause was gall and wormwood to the Wee Frees, whose impelling motive throughout has been a hatred of the Higher Criticism and latitudinarian theology. But it was dear to Mr. Balfour's heart, and that clause stands. All the other "amendments" introduced to please the Wee Frees were amended out of the Bill by Mr. Shaw, who had the rare pleasure of transforming the deformed project of his own devising into the very likeness of its former self. It was, no doubt, a bitter pill for the Lord Chancellor to swallow, and Lord Robertson could not stand it at all. But the Bill is passed, and a period of great misery and unrest has been brought to a close. The one substantial gain is the increased reputation of Mr. Shaw.

The English-Speaking Churches.

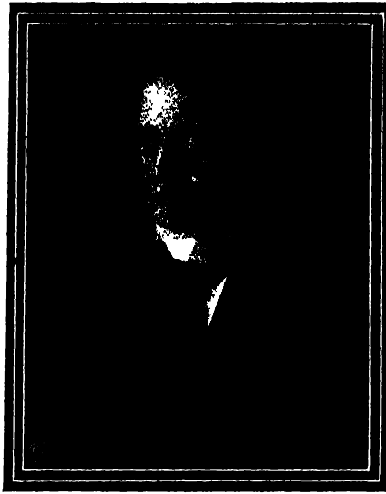
Last month the Baptists held an All-the-World Conference in London. It was a great success. It not only did the Baptists good who attended it, but it served as a useful reminder to our Anglican friends. How absurd is their pretension to the Church of the English-speaking people! The so-called English Church is only the Church of a minority of the English-speaking people in these islands. The English and Welsh Nonconformists, the Scotch Presbyterians, and the Irish Roman Catholics could outvote the Anglicans any day. But when we extend our gaze to the English-speaking world beyond the sea, the Anglicans are nowhere. In the United States of America the Baptists and the Methodists combined far outnumber the Episcopalians. It is no doubt unpleasant for the Established Church to realise the fact, but if any form of Christianity were to be adopted by a plébiscite of the whole English-speaking peoples, the Methodists and the Baptists would head the poll. Considering that the



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Rev. C. H. Kelly.

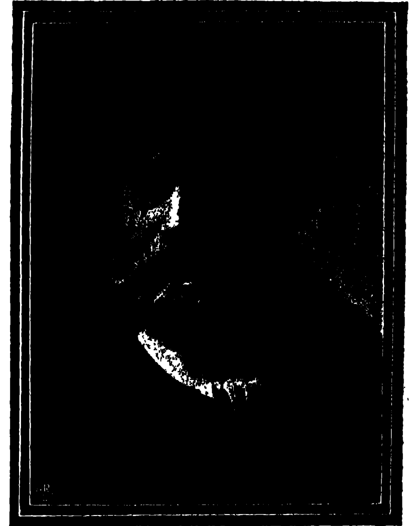
President of the Wesleyan Conference



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Rev. Dr. Alexander Maclaren.

Baptist International Congress.



Photograph by] [*Nadar.*

The Late M. Elisée Reclus.

Eminent French Geographer.

Methodists are not yet one hundred and fifty years old, this is a very remarkable fact, and one which should abate the uppishness of our sacerdotal friends, who are always exclaiming, "The Church of the Lord, the Church of the Lord are we." Anglicans, in fact, are a dissenting minority, and some day the recognition of this fact will tend to abate the supercilious airs which some of them assume when speaking of Dissenters. The Methodists, at one time, used to be content to regard themselves as the Gibeonites of the Establishment. But that day has long since gone by, and the Rev. C. H. Kelly, who has this year been elected a second time President of the Wesleyan Conference which met at Bristol, is probably almost as good a Liberal as if he had been born a Baptist. And Baptists are now, as always, in the first rank of the stalwarts.

Honour to Whom Honour is Due.

The *Court Circular* last month contained an announcement which ought to set some folks thinking. It was an official notification that the royal permission had been given to Mr. W. A. Coote of the National Vigilance Association to accept and to wear the decoration of the Order of Charles the Third, bestowed upon Mr. Coote by King Alfonso of Spain in recognition of the services which he has rendered humanity in connection with the efforts made for suppressing the international white slave traffic. Mr. Coote has received somewhat similar recognition of his services from the German Kaiser and from the French President. But, so far, no one in the Ministry or in the Court appears to have dreamed of so strange a notion as that Mr. W. A. Coote deserved some recognition from the hands of his own Government. France, Germany, and Spain unite in doing him honour. But the land of his birth, and the central seat of his activity, pays him no homage. Verily to-day, as of old time, it may be said a prophet is not without honour save in his own country.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Mr. W. A Coote.

The Attack upon the Sultan.

For a sovereign so universally detested, the Sultan Abdul Hamid has been singularly fortunate in his escape from assassination. On the 21st of last month a determined attempt was made to blow him up as he was returning from the Mosque. A box heavily charged with dynamite dropped from a carriage, and exploded with great violence, killing outright seventeen innocent persons. Fifty horses were destroyed and over one hundred persons, bystanders and soldiers, were severely injured. The Sultan showed faultless nerve. He mounted his horse and rode back to his palace apparently as indifferent to the scene of carnage as if it had been one of the many massacres executed by his orders. No one knows who dropped the dynamite, but suspicion rests upon the Young Turks, who are getting desperate. So far as can be seen the explosion was a perfectly useless waste of life.

The Boer Congress at Pretoria.

The Boer Leaders met at Pretoria at the beginning of July, but although there was much speaking, the important question of whether or not they should take part in the bogus Constitution that has been thrust upon them was left open. Further details are wanting as to the districts, and there is still some doubt as to whether the soldiers are to vote. On principle the Boers object to the military vote, but as a matter of practical politics it would tend to their advantage, as the Tommies would almost to a man vote with the Boers. The Randlord is not popular in camp. It is good news to hear that Lord Selborne is seeking for a residence in Pretoria. He ought to have his home in Cape Town; but if not at Cape Town, then he ought to be at Pretoria, not, like Lord Milner, at Johannesburg. I am glad to hear that Lord Selborne is winning golden opinions among the Boers. Even those who do not hesitate to call Mr. Chamberlain Judas Iscariot and to denounce Lord Milner as a political murderer, are disposed to give the new High Commissioner a friendly welcome. He is not Lord Milner, that is his first credential. He has got a good wife, that is his second. They say Mrs. Dale Lace has vacated the throne of Johannesburg to make room for Lord Salisbury's daughter. He shows no disposition to regard the High Commissioner as the office boy of the Chamber of Mines, and he has already so far departed from the Milnerian precedents as to talk civilly to leading Boers, to go hunting with them, and even to ask them for their opinion. If this goes on we shall have to find some other successor for Lord Curzon, and leave Lord Selborne where he is.

South Africanders All.

The suggestion was put forward amid a howl of execration last year that the Dutch and British Africanders should unite in compiling a Golden Book of South African Heroism while the memory of the heroism of the struggle was still fresh. As is usual in such cases, the chief outcry arose from the section which had the most to gain by its adoption. To-day a more reasonable spirit seems to be gaining ground. The attempt to trick the inhabitants of the late Republics out of their right



De l] [Johannesburg.

"Let our future policy be shaped under the shadow of this monument. We are all British subjects. Why not *one* monument for Boer and Briton?"

to responsible government, under the transparently fraudulent excuse of an indefinite postponement, has brought the liberty-loving British of the Transvaal into line with the indomitable Boers of Het Volk. The cartoonist of the *Transvaaler*, which is published in Dutch and English, suggests that monuments should be reared to the memory of all the dead heroes of the war without distinction of nationality. Will Mr. Abe Bailey let such an opportunity slip of helping to weld the two races into one?

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."– BURNS.

HONOUR to whom honour is due. The caricaturist is gaining recognition even at the expense of the editor. Thousands know of Mr. F. C. Gould, who have never heard the name of Mr. Alfred Spender, his chief, and the American cartoonists are better known than the American editor. In the *Arena* for July Mr. B. O. Flower devotes considerable space to an appreciative criticism of Mr. Homer Davenport as a "Cartoonist dominated by moral ideals." Mr. Davenport was born in Silverton, Oregon, March, 1867. His father was a man of high ideals, to whose teaching Homer ascribes all his success in life. In his youth the future cartoonist showed the bent of his genius. He says :—



Homer Davenport.

"I was a lazy boy. In my early years I had no purpose other than to enjoy country-life and live out-of-doors." He did not like school. He was a passionate lover of animal-life, his especial favourites, however, being game-cocks and fast horses. He had a boy's love for fun, and perhaps next to a fight between his game-cocks, nothing so filled the measure of his boyhood happiness as to sit on the bleachers and witness an exciting game of baseball.

Though his father must have been grieved at his son's lack of taste for school (for the elder Davenport was a man of education and a great lover of good literature) he sought to direct and gently guide instead of compel his son, and in one particular the youth showed aptitude and application. From the time he was three years of age he was never tired of making pictures. Often, his father avers, he has known the boy to spend ten hours a day in drawing. This taste for drawing, instead of being repressed, was stimulated and encouraged. His father bought him a set of pencils, complimented his work and subtly appealed to his ambition. As a result, in an incredibly short time the fences, buildings, walls, and floors were decorated with the ambitious drawings of the boy. The father had faith in his child, and believed that the time would come when he would make his mark as an artist.

One day, however, a circus arrived in town, and when it departed Homer also disappeared, having joined the aggregation. During the winter season the boy spent much of his time in drawing the elephants, tigers, and other animals. All went well until spring, when, among the multitudinous duties assigned the youth, was that of oiling the elephants. This task proved to be the last straw, for already the enchantment of the circus had disappeared.

Somewhat later we find him applying for work as a cartoonist in the office of the *Oregonian*, at Portland. His drawings, however, were not satisfactory to the staid old journal, and he was relieved of his duties. Next we find him in San Francisco, where he was employed by the *Chronicle* and also by the *Examiner*, for a time working for ten dollars a week.

When his cartoons had secured the defeat of a candidate for the Senate whom Mr. Hearst disliked, Davenport was brought to New York at a salary of £2,000 per annum :

In a few weeks he became famous, even as Nast was famous, not only from the Atlantic to the Pacific, but throughout the entire civilised world. Never have the trusts been more aptly or forcefully caricatured than in the great, brutal figure which Davenport drew.

Mr. Flower calls him the Michelangelo of his craft : —

He, more than any other cartoonist that our republic has



No Honest Man need fear Cartoons. [*Arena.*

produced, not even excepting Thomas Nast, possesses the power of arousing the moral sentiments and of leading men to do and dare for a great cause. Here, indeed, lies the secret of his greatest strength; this is the supreme excellence of his work. He is essentially a moralist, a man of ideals, a teacher of the millions, who through the eye appeals to the brain with the irresistible force and power of a Phillips or a Beecher.

He is now on the *Mail and Express* of New York, where he is somewhat cabined, cribbed and confined. The accompanying cartoon by Davenport of American Democracy in the grasp of the corrupt party Boss, although labelled Crokerism, is as true to-day as it was when Croker was in his prime.

In America the battle is with commercial monopoly, represented by the trusts: in this country political monopoly, represented by the House of Lords, is more to the fore: and here, as there, the cartoonist fights gallantly on the people's side. The action of a handful of peers in blocking the wishes of the millions of the metropolis in the resolve to run their trams over the bridges has been splendidly satirised by *Punch* in one of the very best productions of the month. In picture and in letterpress alike, the hoary anomaly is held up to proper ridicule.

The idea of Mr. Balfour posing as Cromwell is only less ludicrous than that of the diminutive Chancellor essaying the *rôle* of Horatius. F. C. G.'s Balfour recalls Æsop's familiar quadruped draped in the lion's skin. The clothes are Cromwellian. There is a grimmer jest in Ricardo Brook's turning of Mr. Chamberlain's recent references to the Prime Minister into Hamlet's soliloquy on Yorick. But is Mr. Balfour only a *caput mortuum*?



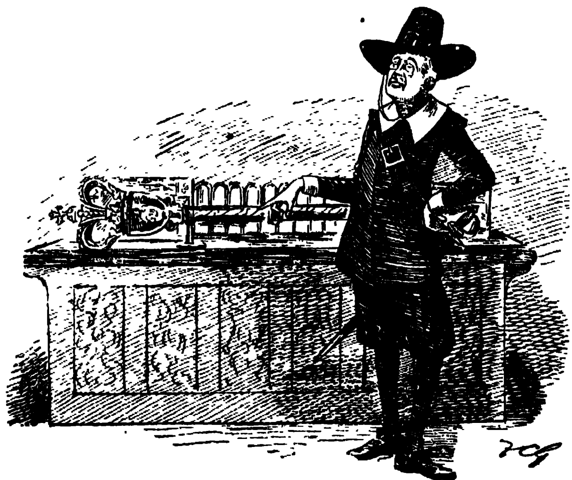
By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

The Lord High Obstructionist.

POLICEMAN PUNCH: "Here! What are you playing at?"
LORD H-LSB-RY: "I'm Horatius! I'm keeping the Bridge!!"
POLICEMAN PUNCH: "Oh! you are, are you? Well, this isn't ancient Rome. This is modern London: and you've just got to move on."



Crokerism.



Westminster Gazette.]

Playing at Cromwell.

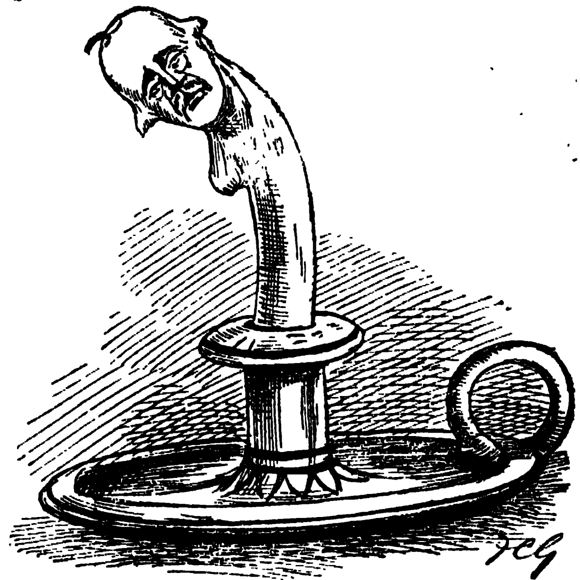
Mr. Balfour has a profound contempt for constitutional "Baubles."



Picture Politics.]

"See 'Our' Little Jumbo."

(Mr. Chamberlain at his Albert Hall meeting, July 7.)



Westminster Gazette.]

Limp, but Obstinate.

I may collapse, but I *won't* dissolve.



permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

L'Amitie Oblige.

MADAME LA FRANCE: "You'll come and see me through this rather dull function, won't you?"

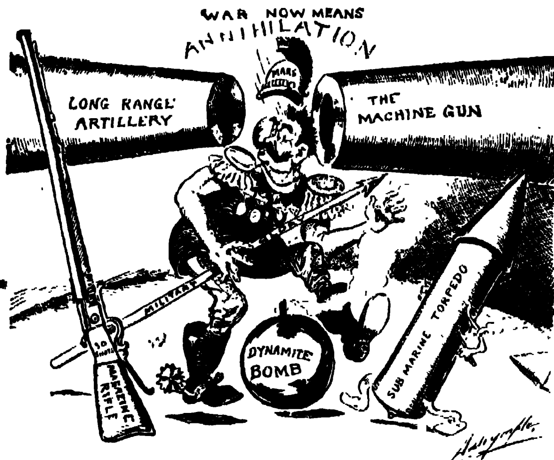
MRS. BRITANNIA: "Well, it's not much in my line; but anything to please you, my dear."



Morning Leader.]

Chamberlain Moralising on his Former Leader.

CHAMBLET: "Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy: he hath borne me on his back a thousand times!"



Judge.] [New York.

Where will the Glory come in?

SOLDIER: "Great Scott! if this keeps up there'll be no more glory in going home from war, because we'll all be wiped out."



Birmingham Pictorial and Dart.]

Waking up John Bull.



Ohio State Journal.]

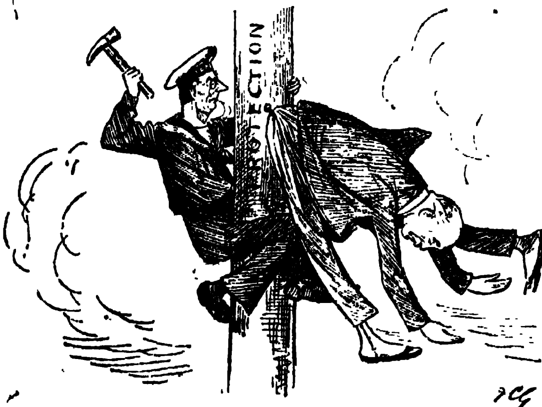
On to Washington.



Judge.] [New York.

The Cost Mounts Up.

UNCLE SAM: "I've got to figure out what all this comes to one of these days. By George! I expect the bill is getting to be a whopper."



Westminster Gazette.]

Nailing Him to the Mast.

See Mr. Chamberlain's speech at the Albert Hall, Friday, July 7th, 1905.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

1787 and 1905.

In the course of time a small change has come over Prince Potemkin.



Neue Glühlichter.] [Vienna.

The One Thing Left.

The Tsar does not get war laurels. He does not want the palm of peace. Nothing, therefore, remains for him but a beating



Judge.] [New York.

Tit for Tat.

"Chinaman allee samee Melican man."



Collier's Weekly.] [New York.

Pals.



Melbourne Punch.]

A New Opening for the War Correspondents.

(The reports of the struggles of the Australian political parties as printed in English papers give the impression that nothing short of a Revolution is taking place in this country.)

WAR CORRESPONDENTS (crowded out of the Far East): "Hello there, mate, how's this Revolution of yours coming along? Where are Watson's forces, and where are General George Reid's? Hurry up, please: we want to get some news from the front wired Home as quickly as possible."



Le Rire.] [Paris.

A False Start.

KAISER: "Look here, Bülow, you have waited too long. You should have gone ahead when Combes was Minister. Now the French have had time for a remount."



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

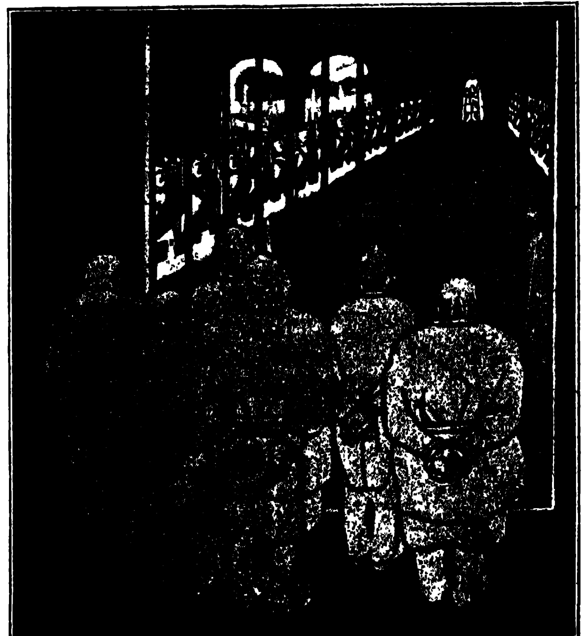
Bülow Posing Before Bismarck.

"See, my colleague, that is how it goes!"



Sydney Bulletin.] [June 8.

Waking His Big Brother.—The Yellow Peril to Australia.



Simplicissimus.] [Berlin.

A Reception in Russia.

How the Tsar "received" the Zemstvos Deputation.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XX.—THE ANGLO-JAPANESE TREATY: A COSMOPOLITAN CYNIC.

"So you are concluding a new treaty with Japan?" observed my Russian friend with a cynical smile. "Is it not so?"

"They say so. But at the present moment no one knows positively anything."

"I suppose you know that such a treaty would definitely commit your country to an attitude of antagonism to Russia all round the world?"

"I fear it might. I hope not. But I don't know."

"At any rate, you admit that it will have a very important influence upon the whole future of the British Empire."

"Oh, certainly; it would be difficult to overrate its importance."

"And I suppose it is a definite departure from the policy of splendid isolation—friends with all and allies of none—that has been hitherto your traditional policy?"

"No doubt. It is a revolutionary new departure with which we are threatened, tying our hands for an indefinite future, and finally destroying the historical policy of Great Britain."

"Just so. Yet you say no one knows anything positively. Has the subject never been debated in your Parliament?"

"Never a word has been said in either House on the subject."

"Then has the proposed change been communicated to the leaders of the Opposition in confidence? And has it secured their support?"

"On the contrary. So far as they are concerned they know nothing, and what they know they disapprove."

"Then, perhaps, the Opposition are so weak in the country they need not be taken into account by a powerful Government supreme in both Houses and in the constituencies?"

"Not at all. The very contrary is the case. The Opposition has such a majority behind it in the constituencies that if a general election were to take place this autumn there would not be 210 Unionists left in the House of Commons."

"But, pardon me, I thought that you prided yourselves upon being a Constitutional country?"

"We used to do so before——"

"Then you no longer make that pretence. It is about time you gave it up. If you were living in Russia, the autocracy of the Executive could not be asserted more cynically. Here is a treaty which vitally affects the Empire, which commits you to a hostile attitude to the most powerful military Empires——"

"Empires—you mean Empire?"

"No, I mean Russia and Germany, whose antagonism to Japan is only one degree less pronounced than that of Russia. But to continue before I was interrupted. The Treaty commits you who have not resources adequate to defend your own frontiers to undertake to defend the frontiers of Japan. It destroys the ancient traditional policy of Great Britain, yet never a pretence is made of seeking popular support, of submitting the question to the Parliament, or of in any way whatever asking the consent of the so-called self-governed nation. What a farce it all is. You might as well be Russians or Chinese."

"You forget——"

"No, I don't forget. I remember. And if you will allow me to say it, a Constitutional system which allows the Executive Government to enter into binding treaties of alliance without even saying by your leave to the nation and its representatives, is a sham, a delusion, and a snare. You have only the mask of a Constitution concealing the familiar features of autocratic power."

"Well, what policy would you recommend if you were consulted?"

"As your Parliament has not been. Well, since you ask me that question, I would say I would do one of two things. I would cut my coat according to my cloth, and if I were embarking upon a great anti-Russian, anti-German policy, I would adopt conscription and be done with it. Otherwise you are simply playing the fool, barking where you cannot bite."

"You forget the fleet?"

"The fleet against Russia, which has no fleet, is as if a shark were to go a-fighting with a tiger."

"But Germany?"

"Yes, you are always dreaming of Germany. Do you think the Kaiser will be caught napping? You will not be permitted to make a Copenhagen of Kiel. He will keep his ships out of your reach and take it out of you or your French allies on land. You will have to pay through the nose for indulging in warlike policies without an army to see you through."

"We pay £40,000,000 a year for an army."

"And have only got for all that money a phantom army without artillery, which will soon be without officers, as it is practically without reserves. You had much better quit playing the fool and masquerading as a great military power."

"What is your alternative?"

"To head a great League of Anti-Antis. Your position in the world marks you out naturally as the promoter of international *ententes cordiales*. Why not proclaim it as the settled object of your policy to promote an *entente cordiale* between the Powers which are most antagonistic. Promote, for instance, a Franco-German *entente*, an Austro-Italian *entente*—yes, and a Russo-Japanese *entente*. That is your true

policy, and therein you would best secure your true interests."

"What is the basis of the Anti-Antis League and the universal *entente cordiale?*"

"The open door to be internationally guaranteed for all territory as yet unappropriated in any part of the world. The territorial *status quo* in Asia and a cessation of any further increase of armaments. On these bases the proposed international League of Anti-Antis might give the whole world peace for the next twenty years."

XXI.—HOW TO DEAL WITH THE LORDS: "A RADICAL."

"So you have calculated that we are to have a majority of 250 in the next House of Commons over the Unionists?" remarked a stalwart North Country Radical. "What do you think we shall do with it?"

"Turn those rascals out in the first place," I replied.

My friend shrugged his shoulders impatiently. "A majority of 25 would do that. You have been talking of a majority of 250. Such a great majority means an unprecedented opportunity. What will we do with it?"

"What is your idea?"

"My idea is quite clear and definite. I go back for inspiration to the last words Mr. Gladstone uttered in the House of Commons. He left it as his parting legacy to the Liberal Party to deal with the House of Lords. And the supreme purpose with which the beneficent gods are going to give us 250 majority is that we may deal with the House of Lords. Otherwise, all the fruits of the victory will be thrown away."

"Would you end them or mend them?"

"Neither. Even a majority of 250 is not enough to end them. And it is practically impossible to mend them."

"Then what would you do with them?"

"I would clip their claws and draw their teeth, and leave them as they are. They are a very good debating society. For the last year or two the Lords have been free to debate Free Trade when the Commons were gagged. The Lords have their uses as debaters. It is only when they come to vote that they are a nuisance and a peril to the Commonwealth."

"Then would you forbid them ever to divide?"

"This realm would have been better governed if such an interdict had existed in the past. But I would not go so far as that. At present they cannot divide upon the details of a money Bill. They may throw it out altogether, they may not alter it. I would extend that principle. I would provide that they might debate every Bill, and might amend every Bill, except financial measures, but that they should not be allowed to reject any Bill outright."

"Pray condescend upon particulars."

"With pleasure. The rejection of any Bill by the House of Lords should not necessarily be fatal to that measure. It should only suspend it for one session. In the following session if the House of Commons sent it up again, the Bill would pass without regard to the non-contents of the Peers."

"But suppose the measure was one of urgency?"

"In that case Parliament might be prorogued, and a new session opened immediately. Or, if the measure were of sufficiently grave importance, the question might be referred to a plebiscite of the whole electorate of the three kingdoms."

"Do you think that the Lords would agree to that?"

"Not except under duress. But if the Liberals were to refuse to take office with a majority of 250 at their back unless the King would promise them to create, if necessary, sufficient peers to carry the Claw-clipping Bill through the Lords, the change might be effected. And mark my words, if it is not effected, you will find your victory at the polls of none effect."

"But don't you think the country wants an independent second chamber?"

"Yes, it wants one. But it has not got one. There is no country in the world governed on the party system which would tolerate a second chamber which is no check at all upon one party, and a deadlock upon the other party. When the House of Lords grew up and was powerful and useful, it was as often Whig as Tory. Now it has become a mere appanage of the Tory Caucus, and it can no longer be tolerated."

"Are there not grave difficulties?"

"Only the one difficulty, that the King might refuse, and dissolve Parliament. We have got to face the risk of a second General Election following immediately upon the heels of the first. Hence if I were in command at headquarters in Parliament Street I should make all my arrangements for a double election. Every Liberal candidate should declare that as the first duty of the Liberal party was to remove what had become an intolerable limitation upon the rights of a self-governing nation, he was prepared to face the ordeal of a second election immediately after the first rather than consent to take part in the farce of popular government with an irresponsible Upper Chamber in which the Tory party is permanently in a majority of ten to one."

"Do you think that Headquarters has pluck enough to face the music?"

"It is the question which will test whether or not the Liberal headquarters has become as much an anachronism as the House of Lords itself. If they shrink from the ordeal they are lost."

"Humph," I replied. "I am all for double or quits. But as to the Front Benchers, I hae ma doots."

XXII.—THE RELIGIOUS REVIVAL: MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

I WAS delighted to see Mrs. Besant looking so well.

"Yes, I am in good spirits," said Mrs. Besant, in response to my greeting. "And I have reason to be. It is a great thing to live in such times of spiritual awakening."

"Theosophical Society flourishing?" I asked. "I see you have had great times at the Congress, which I was sorry not to be able to attend."

"Oh, yes, the Theosophical Society is progressing very well. It is spreading in every country. But what is of more importance still is the spread of the ideas, for the Theosophical Society is comparatively a very small element in the great religious movement which is in evidence all over the world."

"Yes," I said, "I suppose that is so. The light is piercing through the veil in every direction. And the Theosophical Society is simply one of the holes near the centre through which the light is streaming."

"I attribute it," said Mrs. Besant, "to the direct action of spiritual powers on other planes who appear to have decided to project a flood of spiritual energy into this generation. You see signs of it everywhere."

"And these invisible forces on other planes?"

"Are the great Masters, Jesus Christ and the other teachers, who, from behind the veil, are projecting this flood of light and power."

"It is what Christians call an outpouring of the Holy Ghost? You regard the Welsh Revival as one of the signs of His coming?"

"A very significant sign, and one which is accompanied by signs in the heavens. The whole of the phenomena of the astral lights which accompany the ministry of Mrs. Jones of Egryn are very interesting, not at all unusual, but striking manifestations of the attention paid to the spiritual awakening beyond the physical plane."

"The scientific people," I remarked, "even the scientific people are beginning to admit that there may be something in the revelation."

"Yes; and the religious people, from the Pope downwards, are all pressing more and more to the essence of their religion."

"And what do you regard as the essence, Mrs. Besant?"

"The object of the present outpouring of spiritual light and force seems to me to be directed to the breaking down the notion so fondly cherished by many that man is a self-contained, self-sufficing unit, without relation to the other orders of being, or the other planes of existence."

"So far as we have got it seems to me," I replied, "that the movement has exalted man on one side, and diminished him on the other. It renews the revelation that man is of the kith and kin of the Immortal Gods, and yet, at the same time, it reminds us of how infinitesimally small a fraction of our Ego is the physical consciousness which we call self. We are at the same moment shown to be part and parcel of Deity, and to be a mere decimal portion of our own Ego."

"Nevertheless," said Mrs. Besant, "the awakening as to the unfathomed possibilities of our own nature, of the infinite potentiality of the soul to ascend and progress, this is all for good. The doctrine of reincarnation, which a few years ago was scoffed at, is now permeating the thought of the world."

"By-the-bye," I asked, "have you seen Mrs. Campbell Praed?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Besant, "and I have also talked with Nyria. But that is only one instance of the way in which what were once regarded as distinctively theosophical doctrines are permeating literature."

"The psychic motive," I replied, "is the leading note of many of our best novels; for instance, Hamlin Garland's 'Tyranny of the Dark' and Benson's 'Image in the Sand.' But how are you getting on in India?"

"Very well. In proof whereof the older and more rigidly orthodox of the Hindoos, the Scribes and Pharisees of India, have begun to take alarm. The Christians abuse me for being too much of a Hindoo, while the Conservative Hindoos are denouncing me as the most insidious missionary of the West who has ever threatened the ancient faith. For myself, I keep on quietly taking no notice."

"How about the National Congress and its aims?"

"I do not regard the gaining of political power by a small section of English educated Hindoos as of much value as regards the happiness of India. Our Indian fellow-subjects need to be trained in public spirit and in responsible administration before they can be asked all at once to govern the Empire. There is plenty of municipal work and local administrative work to afford them a field for training. But you know I am a bit of a heretic on these subjects. In England I think I should make the parish council the unit, and until a man had shown he could and would do good work in the government of his parish, I would not give him any power to control the government of the kingdom. But that is beside the question. What is certain is that the Japanese victories have given an immense impetus to the belief held by Asiatics that they can govern themselves without the interference of Europeans."

"Yes," I said, "Asia is on top again, and who can say what revolution that will bring, especially to our Jingoes. When do you return to India?"

"In September, I expect," said Mrs. Besant.



Prince von Radolin. M. Rouvier.

THE FRENCH PRIME MINISTER AND THE GERMAN AMBASSADOR IN CONSULTATION.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

M. ROUVIER, PRIME MINISTER OF FRANCE.

I.—INTRODUCTORY.

IT is a moot point with some philosophers whether statesmen are more than counters in the hands of the Destinies. In opposition to historians like Carlyle, to whom the great man was everything and everybody else but as material for his exploitation, there is a modern school very prominent and persistent just now, which maintains that the great man is nothing more than a conspicuous excrescence jutting out for a moment above the glacier drift of the real forces which govern the evolution of states. This tendency to belittle the significance of the individual is conspicuous in Republican countries in quiet times. I remember hearing one of the ablest of contemporary Americans maintain with heat that in the United States it would make no appreciable difference if every President, Vice-President, and Secretary of State were to drop dead simultaneously. They could all be replaced from any city and state in the Union and the machine of Government would go on as steadily and just as successfully as it did before. On the other hand, to Europeans who grew up under the shade of great personalities such as Cavour, Bismarck, and Gladstone, such a conception of the unimportance of personalities in the governance of states is almost inconceivable. In France of to-day it is impossible to deny that the theory of the unimportance of the Personage with the Portfolio has a considerable vogue. In a state where there is a change of the Ministry every few months, and where every deputy may reasonably indulge in the hope that in time he, too, may have his innings, there has been little opportunity afforded for the development of the providential man. Since Gambetta's time the Third Republic has produced many eminently respectable mediocrities, but she has been barren of conspicuous outstanding personalities. General Boulanger owed his popularity largely to the fact that his black charger lifted him momentarily above the dead level of his contemporaries. The French Prime Minister is no rider of the Thunder Horse of Destiny. He seldom has time enough to get warm to the saddle and to find his feet at home in the stirrups before his steed, which is more of a bucking broncho than a Thunder Horse, drops him neatly on the sand.

Now and then, however, even in the Third Republic, some ministers have stuck to office long enough to afford an incredulous electorate with a suspicion that there were after all the rudimentary germs of indispensable men. There was a Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, who seemed proof against the mortality which destroyed cabinet after cabinet in which he held office. But he has gone. After him there arose no other until we had the unwonted spectacle, in M. Delcassé, of a Foreign Minister of France who did not go out of office with the rest of his colleagues. For seven long years the little Minister from the South held his portfolio against all comers. Men began to believe M. Delcassé indispensable; a delusion which he entertained as strongly as any one.

He was the Minister of the Franco-Russian Alliance—Minister of Russia even more than he was Minister of France—and of late he was recognised as the Minister of Peace. It was he who negotiated the Agreement with England, with Spain, with Morocco, and under his ægis sprang up good relations with Italy. Another great little man, it was beginning to be said, had risen in France, which often packs her greatest wits in little bodies. Then, hey presto, the word is given. M. Delcassé falls like Humpty Dumpty from the wall and in his place sits M. Rouvier, President of the Council and Minister for Foreign Affairs, the new indispensable man, *pro tem.*, of the Third Republic.

Without claiming for M. Rouvier that he is either a man of destiny, or a saviour of society, or a pillar of the peace of Europe, he is a personality, and even if he were not a personality, he would be a personage from the mere fact of his pre-eminent position in the land which at last is linked with our own in friendliest relations. For this month has witnessed the formal official, national, popular recognition in England of the reality of the *entente cordiale.* It is not a marriage we have made with *la belle France.* Russia is still her legitimate spouse, from whom she has no wish to be divorced. But Russia is at present under a cloud, and our gay and sprightly neighbour is consoling herself for the time being by accepting the platonic attentions of John Bull.

M. Delcassé, according to current scandal, was bent upon compromising France by discovering her to the world *en grand délit* with her English lover, who also, according to scandal, was nothing loath to respond to the invitation from Paris. But M. Rouvier represents unimpeachable correctitude. The *entente cordiale* under his Ministry is platonic and nothing more. The intimacy has in it nothing that is criminal or aggressive. It is mild, firm and, let us hope, lasting. But there is about it nothing of the roses and rapture of vicious intrigue or of criminal relations. M. Rouvier is the man of the *entente* which is nothing but an *entente.* M. Delcassé was the man of the *entente* which was to have been developed into an Alliance. But Madame France is not in the mood to marry John Bull, certainly not before she has

divorced her Russian husband. Flirtations she is always ready for. But bigamy is another matter.

II.—HIS CAREER.

Maurice Rouvier, the subject of the present sketch, is a well-preserved, vigorous man of sixty-three. He is the Gladstone or Campbell-Bannerman of the situation, the representative, that is, of a policy of peace, *entente cordiale*, free trade, good finance, and no aggression. Like his predecessor, M. Combes, like the Foreign Minister whose portfolio he has taken over, M. Rouvier is a Southerner.

THE ASCENDENCY OF THE SOUTH.

France is as much governed by the Southron as England is governed by the Northerner. For years past England has been ruled by Scotchmen alike in Church and in State. When the next Cabinet is formed, the representatives of Scotch constituencies will be more numerous among the councillors of the Scotch Prime Minister than those who hold English seats. What Scotland and the Scotch are to England the south and the southerners are to France. An Amurath an Amurath succeeds. As Sir Henry C.-B. will succeed Mr. Arthur J. B., so M. Rouvier of Marseilles succeeds M. Combes of the south. As M. C. Bastide pointed out in his sketch of M. Rouvier in the current number of the *Fortnightly*:—

> The fact remains that Southerners sit in overwhelming numbers in the councils of the nation. The banks either of the Rhône or the Garonne have been the birthplace of such prominent men as Gambetta, Thiers, the Pelletans, Floquet, Flourens, M. Constans, M. Jaurès, M. Combes, M. Delcassé. It is no extraordinary thing for a cabinet to number seven or eight Southerners out of a total of ten ministers. The political importance of the South is altogether out of proportion with its population or its wealth.

The same thing may be said of the political importance of North Britain.

THE SON OF A GROCER.

M. Rouvier is a representative of the *nouvelles couches sociales* whom his chief Gambetta saw that it was necessary to summon to the service of the Republic. His father kept a small grocer's shop at Marseilles. He himself was born at Aix on April 17th, 1842—the child of an illiterate but remarkable father, from whom he inherited most of the qualities which have brought him to the foretop of the State.

His mother was only remarkable for the volubility of her natural eloquence, a gift which Maurice also inherited, as his opponents know to their cost when he stands at bay in the Chamber or the Senate. He was a precocious boy, and although his father had lacked education, he spared no effort to equip his clever son for the battle of life.

HIS SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLMASTERS.

He learned to read in a dame's school at Marseilles. When the Empire was re-established he went to the Lycée, where M. de Blowitz taught him English. M. Rouvier is not a conspicuous example of the value of M. de Blowitz's tuition, for English is not with him a second tongue. It is a tradition that Blowitz once set him to learn by heart the whole of "Robinson Crusoe" in the original, an imposition so monstrous as to be incredible. In the Lycée the young Maurice made the acquaintance of future deputies and senators, who were then teaching mathematics and literature, innocent of political aspirations. Although clever, he did not distinguish himself at school.

HIS START IN POLITICS.

In 1859, when the French Empire was busily engaged in founding modern Italy, Maurice Rouvier, at the age of seventeen, went into business as corresponding clerk of a Greek business firm. He had a turn for languages, studied modern Greek, and mastered sufficient Spanish to talk to Alfonso in his native tongue. After a time he applied himself to the study of law, and like many another budding barrister he took to politics as a duck takes to water. He also made his mark in journalism, and as editor of *l'Egalité* became a political power in the city. When Rouvier was in his twenties, the third Empire was nearing its end. Rouvier found a wide field for the exercise of his Southern gift of speech in criticising and denouncing the mistakes of the Government. While so employed, he attracted the attention of Gambetta, whom he assisted in electing for Marseilles in 1869. Gambetta had a keen eye for capable youths who might be useful in the future, and he was quick to note the capacity of M. Rouvier.

HIS FIRST APPOINTMENT.

When the Empire fell with a crash in 1870, and M. Gambetta undertook to rally the nation against the German invaders, M. Rouvier was appointed Secretary-General of the Prefecture of Marseilles. The man of December and his officials vanished, and the nominees of the men of September had their innings. M. Rouvier was one of the very first to profit by the overturn in French politics. He was then only twenty-eight.

It was a stormy time. In the North and East the Germans were supreme. In the great cities the revolutionary fires that blazed afterwards in the Commune were smouldering. The Civic Guard of Marseilles got out of hand, and M. Rouvier, without experience and without capable assistants, found himself face to face with a revolutionary *emeute*. He faced them with courage, tore down the black flag with his own hands, and first gave proof that he could answer for order and assert the authority of the executive Government.

He was appointed by M. Gambetta to be Civil Vice-Resident in the camp of the army of the Alps; but although he donned his uniform, he never had occasion to take any active part in the war. The armistice was agreed to before he reached the camp.

ELECTED DEPUTY.

A year later, when a National Assembly was summoned to ratify the terms of peace and take over the government of France, M. Rouvier stood as candi-

date for Marseilles. He was defeated; but he was too considerable a man to be passed over. He remained at Marseilles while the National Assembly was at death grips with the Commune. M. Rouvier was no Communard, but when his friend Gaston Cremieux was executed he blazed with rage, and sought, and obtained, election as Deputy for Des Bouches du Rhine.

This was in 1871, and from that time to this M. Rouvier has been a familiar figure among the public men of France. He took his seat at once among the Deputies of the Extreme Left.

CITOYEN ROUVIER, JACOBIN.

A writer in the *Correspondant* gives a curious picture of M. Rouvier, the "vengeur." He was then a bearded Provençal, sombre and fierce, who walked with long strides, holding his head low like a bull about to charge, while his eyes gleamed haggard through his glasses. In those hot days of storm and strife M. Rouvier was regarded as one of the most terrible of the children of the Revolution. He spoke and he wrote as a man in grim earnest. One of his trenchant articles directed against the Commission of Pardons, better known among the Communards as the Commission of Assassins, exposed him to risk of prosecution. From this he was saved by General Changarnier's famous phrase in which he accorded M. Rouvier "amnesty of disdain." The disdain of the Royalist executioner gave an impetus to the career of the young Republican. He, with M. Naquet and M. Ordinaire, became the Three Musketeers of the Extreme Left of the Assembly, and men wondered whether the impetuous young Southerner would develop into a Mirabeau or a Tartarin.

It was the period in which he sowed his political wild oats. He was not long in discovering that a campaign cannot be waged by three musketeers, no matter how brave and devoted they may be. Hence, after a short time, he settled down under the guidance of M. Gambetta to the steady parliamentary career of an ambitious Deputy.

HOW HE FOUND HIS EGERIA.

He was young, he was poor, he had boundless ambition. But he was not a man of much culture, and if the Fates in their beneficence had not provided him a good fairy in the shape of a woman, we should probably have heard but little of M. Rouvier.

Mr. Escott in one of this month's periodicals gossips pleasantly about what he describes as "The Extinction of Egeria." But he omits to mention the part which Egeria played in the career of the present Prime Minister of France.

M. Rouvier, as Deputy, had to travel backwards and forwards between Paris and Versailles every day the Chamber was sitting. So had the newspaper correspondents, and among these newspaper correspondents was Madame Claude Vignon of the *Indépendance Belge*. She was a woman of mature and refined powers, considerably his senior, with the well-earned reputation of being the most brilliant woman journalist of her time. She was also a talented sculptress and a woman of culture. She was attracted by the young Deputy from Marseilles. The attraction was mutual. Numa met his Egeria in the sacred grove, but Rouvier met his in the railway train. In six months they were married. It was the making of Rouvier. His wife believed in him, and her faith helped him to believe in himself. She was shrewd, tactful, clever. She contributed much that he lacked in knowledge of the wider world. Hers was the first great intellectual influence to which he had ever been submitted, and to this day, although she has long been dead, he ever speaks with emotion of the gratitude which he owes to her loving influence upon his life and his career.

M. ROUVIER AND MR. GLADSTONE.

I have already coupled the name of M. Rouvier with that of Mr. Gladstone. The parallel extends to things other than political. It was M. Rouvier's ill-fortune to have brought against him in 1876 a charge of a nature somewhat similar to that which brought Mr. Gladstone into the police-court at a comparatively early period of his public life. M. Rouvier, like Mr. Gladstone, challenged his accusers to meet him in the open, and with the same success. M. Rouvier was then one of the Secretaries to the Chamber of Deputies. In the following year he was re-elected as a Gambettist at the General Election, when MacMahon, with all the machinery of the Administration at his back, pitted himself against Gambetta and was soundly beaten. M. Rouvier, who polled 8,784 votes against 2,885 given by the Marseillais for the candidate of the Administration, was one of the 363 Deputies to whose staunchness we owe the final triumph of the Republic over all its adversaries. He began to make his mark in the Chamber. He spoke often, and spoke well. He was a lucid exponent of economical questions, a fervent champion of Free Trade, a devoted Gambettist, and manifestly a rising politician.

MINISTER.

In 1881 he was re-elected for Marseilles at the General Election which immediately preceded the formation of the great Ministry of M. Gambetta. He became Minister of Commerce. He had arrived, and had received the hall-mark of ministerial status.

Gambetta's Ministry fell in 1882, and M. Rouvier fell with it. But he had made his mark. He was recognised as a capable administrator, a solid man, who inspired confidence, who knew his subject, and who, moreover, possessed a marvellous gift of lucid exposition. From that time onward he was recognised as one of the assets of the Republic.

The Jacobin of his early years passed into the political economist. He was so stout a Free Trader that M. Rouher is said to have declared that M. Rouvier was his best pupil, and his successor. He was no longer a Jacobin. He was an economist. Later he became Opportunist, and Opportunist he remains to this hour.

HIS OPPORTUNISM.

M. Rouvier is a facile statesman. He is an Opportunist of the Opportunists. "Tell me, uncle, what is an Opportunist?" he was once asked by a little niece. "Chérie," said he, "an Opportunist is a man who in winter, when it is cold, wears warm flannels; but who in summer, when it is warm, wears the lightest clothing he can procure." It would be too much to say that to him principles are but shirts, to be changed with the rise and fall of the thermometer. But martyrdom is not his special hobby. He is a practical man, a man of affairs. He has, no doubt, his preference for certain lines of route; but when he is called to the helm, he will not indulge his personal preferences if they conflict with the clearly expressed orders of the owner of the vessel. Hence, no one was surprised when he took office in the Ferry Cabinet of 1884, with the same portfolio that he had held under Gambetta. Marseilles loved him better as a Jacobin than as a Ferryist, and at the General Election of 1885 he was defeated when he appealed for re-election. In the same year he was returned as an Opportunist for the Alpes Maritimes.

PRIME MINISTER.

In 1886 he was sent to Rome to negotiate a commercial convention with the Italian Government. When M. Goblet fell in the following year, President Grévy, finding himself confronted by the menacing ambitions of General Boulanger, sent for M. Rouvier and asked him to form a Cabinet. It is said that M. Rouvier volunteered for the post in the words: "You are seeking for somebody who will rid you of Boulanger; I am your man." President Grévy accepted him for that purpose, and the first Rouvier Ministry came into existence. This was in the early summer of 1887. M. Rouvier displayed characteristic nerve in forming his Ministry. He was willing to hold two or three portfolios himself rather than allow any personal difficulties to prevent his forming a Cabinet. When at last he faced the Chamber with a full-blown administration, he met with a stormy reception. But M. Rouvier never appears to better advantage than when he is in a very tight place. With the help of the Right, he succeeded in triumphing over his Radical assailants, to their no small chagrin. After they were beaten, they offered to accept his leadership if he would lead them against the enemy, the Right. "No," said M. Rouvier, "to speak of the Right as the enemy is wrong. It consists of part of the representatives of the nation. That may be the language of a party—it is not the language of a government."

MINISTER OF FINANCE.

But his term of office was brief. When the Wilson scandals brought about the downfall of President Grévy, M. Rouvier was involved in the crash. He had, however, escaped any personal discredit, and had established his reputation as a man of courage and decision. Hence when Boulangism again raised its head, M. Tirard sought the aid of M. Rouvier, who from 1889 to 1892 held the portfolio of Minister of Finance in four successive Cabinets. He served under De Freycinet, M. Loubet, and M. Ribot, as well as under M. Tirard. He became recognised as the indispensable man. He had established a strong position in the financial world. Bankers trusted him, and trust him still.

THE ATTACK ON HIS REPUTATION.

It was during this period of his career that he changed his constituency, and from 1889 sat for Grasse. The menace of Boulangism was dissipated largely by M. Rouvier's financial ingenuity and resource. But in 1893, when the Panamist storm burst over France and the air was thick with denunciations of every one who had ever met Cornelius Herz or Baron Reinach, the financial assistance given by M. Rouvier to the anti-Boulangist Electoral Fund was brought up against him in the Chamber.

M. Bastide, in the *Fortnightly*, thus refers to this episode in the Premier's career:—

The general elections were drawing near; the Boulangists expected to pack the Chamber of Deputies with their sworn friends.

We know by M. Rouvier's own evidence, given on the darkest day of his life, what a terrible ethical question he was then called upon to answer. The Government had no funds at their disposal to carry on the forthcoming electoral campaign. Theoretically an administration ought never to bring pressure to bear upon the voters. But in this instance the contest was not to be fought out between two political parties equally agreed upon the form of government. A revolutionary faction had determined, under cover of Parliamentary procedure, to overthrow the Republic. Once more M. Rouvier decided upon taking the most effective and hazardous step. At his call financiers and bankers met, they subscribed the necessary sums of money, and at the general elections a majority of Republicans were returned.

Three years passed, the Boulangist coalition had ceased to be a scare, and the Republic was steadily gaining ground in the country, when the Panama scandal broke out. For the third time, M. Rouvier's enemies thought to set in motion against him the formidable judicial machinery. It was known that he had endeavoured to extricate Baron de Reinach from his financial difficulties; it was alleged that he had received bribes from the promoters of the Canal scheme; the electoral fund lent some colour to the charge. M. Rouvier resigned (December 12th, 1892). Party malice soon dragged the affair from the law courts into Parliament.

But M. Rouvier stood at the tribune, bold as Danton, and argued the case with unsparing sarcasm. "But for me," he cried, "you would not be sitting on those benches."

In face of a stormy Chamber, he proudly declared that if the same circumstances were to recur, he would not hesitate to do it again. Everyone, says M. Bastide, remembers the sequel: from the first there was no ground for a legal conviction. M. Rouvier did not even take his trial, the grand jury (Chambre des Mises en Accusation) having quashed the proceedings (February 2nd, 1893).

TEN YEARS' ECLIPSE.

Nevertheless, for ten years after this M. Rouvier, although regularly elected and re-elected, remained in comparative obscurity. He married a second time—married money this time, as in his first marriage he

married brains. He became a banker, and gradually lived down the prejudice against him.

He took no prominent part in the Dreyfus agitation. He was for Dreyfus, and said so. But he did not fight in the van.

IN THE COMBES CABINET.

At last after long waiting his time came. In 1902 he returned to office as Minister of Finance in the Combes Ministry. He stuck to his work, indulged in his favourite hobby by converting the $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. French stock, and he saw with satisfaction the French budget balance itself and French Rente rise. His financial good fortune, the unique reputation which he has acquired as Minister of Finance, constantly reminds one of the position of Mr. Gladstone. M. Rouvier is not a Gladstone. But he resembles him in being admittedly *facile princeps* at the Exchequer.

III.—PRIME MINISTER AND FOREIGN SECRETARY.

When M. Combes fell there was a momentary hesitation, but it soon became evident that M. Rouvier was his only possible successor. For a time the new President of the Council continued M. Delcassé in office. But he soon felt that, to use a vulgar phrase, M. Delcassé was just a little too big for his boots. He had been a Foreign Minister so long that he considered he ought to be regarded as virtually chief of the Cabinet in his own department. On the first collision he resigned, but was induced to return to office. The spell, however, was broken. In a few weeks he again handed in his resignation. This time it was accepted, and M. Rouvier became for the first time Minister for Foreign Affairs.

WHY DELCASSÉ FELL.

I went to Paris at the end of last month to see people who knew the ins and outs of things in order to ascertain the true significance of M. Delcassé's fall. There are two versions. One—the version of the Rouvierists—is very simple. M. Delcassé, they say, was suffering from swelled head. He had been so long Foreign Minister of the Franco-Russian alliance that he could not understand that the French nation could be allowed to differ from him on questions of foreign politics. This little fellow imagined himself a Richelieu, a Bismarck, a Palmerston. He conceived great schemes for the isolation of Germany. He did not want war, but he did want to realise all the advantages of war without firing a shot. When he travelled in Germany he was too busy to be able to accept an invitation of the Kaiser. When he negotiated the Convention with England about Morocco, he was too high and mighty to communicate the contents officially to Germany. What did he care for Germany? Was he not the ally of Russia? Had he not made conventions with England, with Morocco, and with Spain? Had he not made friends with Italy? But all the while Germany bided her time. The fortune of war went heavily against Russia in the Far East. Germany again and again gave the vainglorious Delcassé a plain hint that she expected to be reckoned with in the settlement of Morocco. He turned a deaf ear to all such hints, and meanwhile he dawdled. Instead of hurrying up the pacific penetration of Morocco, he did nothing. Russia every day became weaker. On the eve of Mukden it became evident that for fighting purposes his Russian ally was *hors de combat*.

HIS IDEA OF AN ENGLISH ALLIANCE.

Then M. Delcassé, who had never been particularly keen about the English *entente*, suddenly bethought himself that it might be well if he were to try and develop the *entente* into a fighting alliance. His idea was that if Germany were to resent the policy of pin pricks, he would confront her with a Franco-English alliance, which would put the British navy and a British army of 100,000 at the disposition of the Allies. Such was the dream of Delcassé, when the defeat of the Russians at Mukden brought the whole edifice down with a crash. Germany, now definitely delivered from any fear of her Eastern frontier, showed her hand. The Kaiser's journey to Tangier advertised her intention to prepare herself in advance with a *casus belli* against France if she persisted any longer in hatching plots for the destruction of the Germany Navy by the help of the British Fleet. For a moment there was a pause. France did not realise the full significance of the sudden revelation of German policy.

THE INTERVENTION OF GERMANY.

According to some authorities, a timely hint from Berlin convinced M. Rouvier and M. Loubet that war was imminent unless M. Delcassé was sacrificed. M. Loubet, who had always been a stout supporter of M. Delcassé, reluctantly acquiesced in his resignation. The Kaiser created M. de Bulow a Prince in acknowledgment of his success in "downing" his adversary, and pressed M. Rouvier, who had taken the vacant portfolio, to agree to an international conference on the affairs of Morocco. M. Rouvier being fully aware that the French nation was dead against any policy of warlike adventure in Europe or in Morocco, promptly came to terms with Germany. The Conference is to be held, and the exclusive position conceded to France by England in Morocco will be subjected to a very heavy German discount.

DID GERMANY THREATEN WAR?

The other version differs from the above chiefly in the minimising of the German menace. It is the interest of M. Rouvier's friends, say these sceptics, to exaggerate the German danger in order that he might pose as the saviour of the peace of Europe. But in reality the Germans never meant war—never menaced war. The secret message from Berlin is a myth. Germany was determined to have the Conference. But to obtain that it was not necessary to brandish the sabre. Germany was much too well advised

as to the essentially pacific sentiment of France to believe that it was necessary to menace a rupture of friendly relations. M. Rouvier realised that France did not care enough for Morocco to refuse to face the risk of seeing her claws clipped by a Conference. So he got rid of M. Delcassé, whose fall was a natural and legitimate corollary of the crippling of Russia, whose Minister he was.

ENGLISH GERMANOPHOBES.

When I repeated these arguments to the Rouvierists, they replied that they knew better. It was all very well to argue that things could not happen, which, as a matter of fact, had happened, as every one in the Ministry knew very well. The fact of the matter was simply this. The Germans had taken alarm at the persistent malignant anti-German campaign preached in the English Press. Thanks to Mr. Lee's indiscretion, Admiral Fitzgerald's frank avowal, and thanks to the writings of the advocates for an immediate descent upon the German fleet before it became too strong to be tackled, the German authorities believed it was quite on the cards that the British Government might at any moment order a practical descent upon Kiel after the precedent of Copenhagen. The reconstitution of our naval bases, the unguarded talk of distinguished admirals, the persistent invective hurled against Germany by Colonel Maxse and his friends in the *National Review*, by Mr. Strachey and his staff on the *Spectator*, by Dr. Dillon in the *Contemporary*, and by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett and other contributors to the *Fortnightly*, not to speak of such freelances as Mr. Arnold White, nearly brought Europe to the verge of a terrible war. For it was as well known in Berlin as it was in Paris that the calculation in Ministerial headquarters in London was that nothing could save the party from a crushing defeat at the next General Election but a war with Germany.

BRITISH HELP FOR FRANCE.

Upon this calculation M. Delcassé made his book. According to the Rouvierists, he was met more than half-way by the British Government. If Germany attacked France, not only was the British fleet to be let loose on German commerce and on the German navy, but an army of 100,000 British troops was to be despatched to reinforce the French, who can put two millions of soldiers into the field. The trifling difficulty that the British contingent would have to take the field without any other artillery than the old guns which were worn out in the Boer War appears to have been overlooked by these reckless dreamers in London and in Paris. We may be sure it was not overlooked in Berlin.

THE KAISER'S RETORT.

The Kaiser, knowing all that was on foot, determined to bring England to her bearings by a plain intimation that if we attacked his fleet, he would treat France as a hostage, invade her frontier, crush her aies, and levy an indemnity which would enable him to build a fleet twice as strong as that which the English might have destroyed. That was why he raised the Moroccan question. That is why he will keep it open so long as the Balfour Ministry remains in power. For the Kaiser believes that the British Government, which refused even to censure Mr. Lee, is capable of anything, and that there is a Party in England which is eagerly working to bring about a quarrel between France and Germany in order to provide a pretext for destroying the German fleet.

M. ROUVIER AND THE ENTENTE.

The fall of M. Delcassé, therefore, may be attributed to the encouragement he received in London for his chimerical dream of a fighting alliance with Great Britain against Germany. What then, I asked, of the *entente* with England under M. Rouvier? M. Rouvier, was the reply, is as much devoted to the *entente* as he is the resolute enemy of the alliance. M. Rouvier has always been a convinced supporter of good relations with England, and many years ago he declared that the union of the two Western powers was the corner stone of civilisation. But just because he is a strong friend of England, he refuses to play the part of a tempter to lure England into the hell of a Continental War. M. Rouvier, in short, is for peace, for friendship, for the closest possible relations between the peoples, for the friendliest fraternity between the Governments, but he is absolutely opposed to any and every attempt to convert the *entente cordiale* of peace into a naval and military alliance against Germany.

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

The change, therefore, from M. Delcassé to M. Rouvier is one which every friend of peace in Europe should hail with delight, and it is especially a matter for congratulation to all true Englishmen, who are sick and weary of the endless alarums of the Jingoes. No foreign enemy has inflicted such injury upon the British Empire since the battle of Waterloo as our unfortunate country has suffered from the parricidal hands of the Jingoes who have directed our policy for the last ten years. M. Rouvier is for peace everywhere -peace and the *entente cordiale*, not only with Britain, but with all the nations with whom France has to do business. And in this respect he is entirely in accord with the British Liberal party, which in a few months will be installed in office.

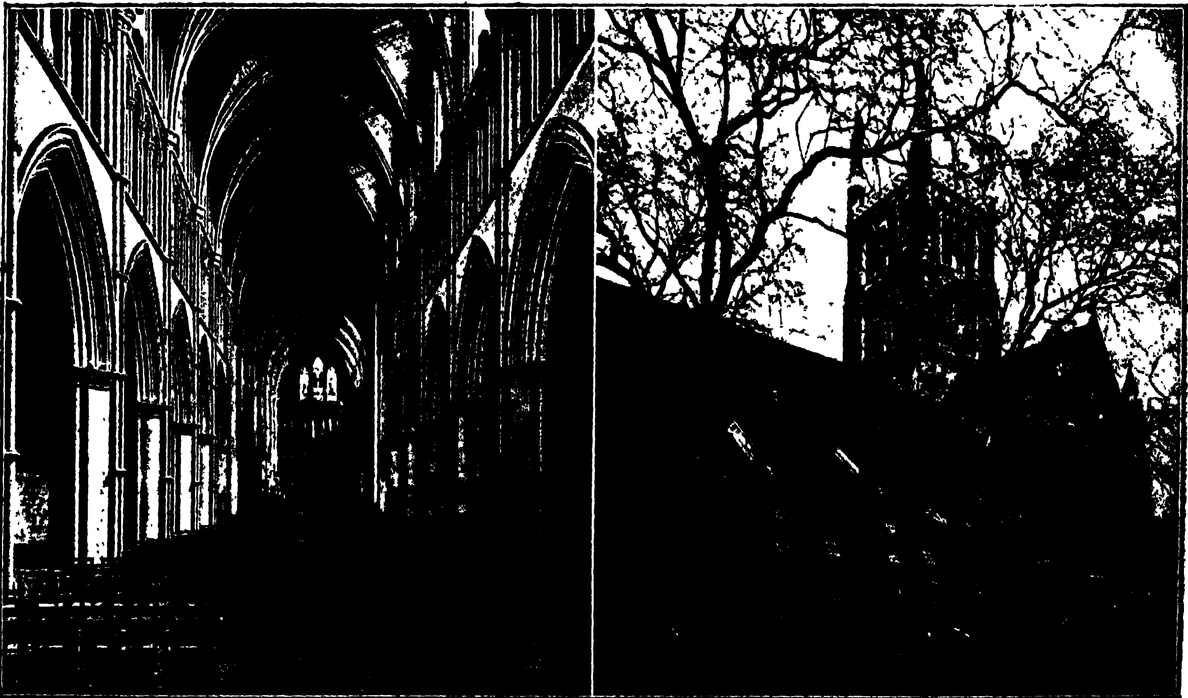
THE CHARACTER OF M. ROUVIER.

Of M. Rouvier personally I have said but little. He is a man of mingled strength and weakness. He is antithetically mixed in temperament, in intellect, in character. He is a Southerner with all the dash, the fire, the *élan* of the South. But he is also a skilful financier, a laborious student, and most lucid expositor. Therein, again, he resembles Mr. Gladstone, whose genius for financial exposition made his Budget speeches works of art, and whose fiery eloquence made him the supreme demagogue in the best sense of our time.

But M. Rouvier is more of an opportunist than Mr. Gladstone. Heaven forbid that I should deny the opportunism which characterised Mr. Gladstone. But Mr. Gladstone had great ideas, in the main religious ideas, which M. Rouvier lacks. Mr. Gladstone was a propagandist as well as an opportunist—an opportunist because he was a propagandist. M. Rouvier is not a propagandist. He is intellectually satisfied that certain lines of policy are preferable to other lines—he is, for instance, a free trader, a partisan of peace, a thoroughgoing Republican. But he is all these things subject to the constant necessity of carrying on from day to day. He is emphatically not a seer, or even a philosophic speculator. He lives from day to day, from hand to mouth. Therein he resembles Lord Melbourne rather than Mr. Gladstone. He will never do to-day what he can possibly put off till to-morrow. But when to-morrow comes, and he finds himself in a very difficult corner, then the very magnitude and complexity of his difficulties seem to give inspiration to his eloquence and infinite resource to his policy.

When forced into the tribune to defend himself against the attacks of his adversaries, says Claire de Pratz in an interesting sketch which she contributed some years since to the *Manchester Dispatch*, "he has often surpassed every hope of himself. Like a tiger at bay, he snarls and roars at his enemies. There is not only fervent strength in his speech, but great subtlety. His eloquence comes of pure inspiration. It is full of charm. He is a magnificent improviser, and few orators, if any, in modern times, have shown themselves more brilliant in repartee."

Such is the man who speaks for France to-day as no other Frenchman can, not even excepting President Loubet. As a faithful and loyal friend of peace, as the representative of the greatest of Western nations, and as the constant and devoted advocate of the *entente cordiale*, England pays him homage this day. It is thanks to him that the naval festivities at Brest and Portsmouth have lost their bitter after-taste. When they were planned by M. Delcassé, they were intended as a menace to Germany. M. Rouvier has extracted that sting.



Photographs by] [*E. T. W. Dennis and Sons.*

Southwark Cathedral: The Inauguration of which was attended by the King and Queen.

The Church—now the Cathedral—of St. Saviour's, Southwark, was originally the church belonging to the Sisterhood of St. Mary Overy, and is said to have been founded before the Conquest by Mary Overy, the daughter of a rich ferryman. The new Cathedral has been in the hands of the restorers for some years. In 1890, King Edward—then Prince of Wales—laid the foundation-stone of the new nave, and in 1897 His Majesty was present at the reopening service.

Impressions of the Theatre.—X.

(19.)—"A MESSAGE FROM MARS." (20.)—GOMORRAH AT THE GAIETY.

THE illogic of confounding, under the generic term Theatre, all representations given on the stage was brought very forcibly home to me last month, when I witnessed on one and the same day "A Message from Mars" at the Avenue and "The Spring Chicken" at the Gaiety. It is difficult to conceive two pieces better calculated to bring into the clearest possible relief the difference there is between plays. "A Message from Mars" is everything that "The Spring Chicken" is not. Mrs. Grundy, in her most exalted state of prudishness, could not find a word, a look, or an act to which to take exception in the performance at the Avenue. At the Gaiety the master of the ceremonies at the Floralia of ancient Rome might find cause to blush. To confound them both under the same anathema is to repeat the blunders of the Fathers of the Church, who, in their wrath against licentiousness, launched their invectives indiscriminately against the whole female sex. Woman is a generic term that covers both Jeanne d'Arc and Nana, and on the stage there are plays which are representative of both.

(19.)—"A MESSAGE FROM MARS" AT THE AVENUE.

"A Message from Mars" is a compound of a fairy story and a morality play. It is a dramatic sermon in three acts, with the simplest of motives, and the most obvious of morals. It is a clever satire levelled against the egregious selfishness of the pampered pharisaic male, to whom his women-folks are but humble ancillaries existing for the purpose of ministering to his comfort. Three hundred years ago the wealthy, smug, complacent, middle-aged bachelor, who is admirably represented by Mr. Charles Hawtrey, would have been labelled Self-indulgence in a morality play, but that would be too obvious for our tastes. So he is Mr. Somebody or other—I forget the label—but he is Mr. Selfish all the time—a smug, complacent, self-deceived, self-centred man, who is so supremely concentrated upon his own selfish gratification that he has never realised that he is selfish. He is not a bad man in the ordinary sense of the word. He is a capital type of the man who does well to himself, who thinks well of himself, who is not a bad-hearted sort of a fellow, who is well-to-do, respectable, well furnished with all the maxims which afford a semi-virtuous mask to self-indulgence. He is embodied comfort. It speaks in every feature, in his fur-lined coat, his luxurious easy-chair before the blazing fire, his whisky and soda, his cigars, and above all in his calm acceptance, as a matter of self-evident right, of the petting and eager homage of the girl he is going to marry. When he fusses about his little comforts, he is not unkind; he accepts them as a matter of course. He is sure that the girl is in for a very good thing in marrying him, and it is but natural she should wait upon him hand and foot. He cannot lay his hand upon his cigar case. His *fiancée* rushes hither and thither, upstairs and downstairs, hunting everywhere for the missing article. While she has been so engaged he puts his hand in his pocket and pulls out the cigar case. "What a pity!" he exclaims; and when everyone else is thinking of the trouble he has given his lady-love, he adds, "I might have been smoking all this time." That is the kind of man he is. A man who has a thousand prototypes everywhere, being the natural products of an age where, the marriage market being overstocked with women, the man gives himself airs. But it has been so in every age. Poverty always fawns on wealth, weakness on strength, and the lord of creation has ever been apt to regard the homage paid to his power and his riches as a legitimate tribute to his own pre-eminent intrinsic worth. And he becomes so completely spoiled that it never even occurs to his smug, self-complacent mind that he is a very selfish fellow.

At the Avenue this selfishness displays itself in mere trifles, in the refusal to pay the tithe of mint, anise and cumin which man owes to society. The man coming in out of the cold of a winter's day, which strikes through even the thick folds of his fur-lined overcoat, curls himself up before his study fire and amuses himself with reading a paper discussing life in Mars. He has promised to take his *fiancée* and her aunt out to a dance. He flatly refuses to go. He refuses even to take the trouble to call them a cab, and when the difficulty is solved by the coming of a rival who takes the ladies off in his carriage, he is inclined to forbid the girl to go. Go she does, however, and he curls himself up once more to enjoy the warmth of the fire and its accompaniments. An engineer, once a great inventor, now a broken down tramp, forces himself into his presence and implores his assistance. The man is penniless and in rags. His wife is dead, his only daughter has disappeared. A partner swindled him out of the profit of one of his inventions, and he could not patent the others for lack of capital. Mr. Self refuses to help him to anything but whisky and biscuits, and the tramp departs.

Then Mr. Self falls asleep in his arm-chair over his treatise on the Canals of Mars, and as he sleeps he dreams, and until the end of the second act we see

his dream as if it were a reality. Amid the heralding crash of thunder the stage darkens, and then from the far distance can be seen speeding towards us a visitant from beyond the limits of this earth. Nearer, nearer he comes, until at last he stands revealed in the library of Mr. Self, a graceful figure of a man, a cross between Apollo and Thor, a messenger from Mars. Mr. Self, not a little startled at this strange and unsummoned apparition, is informed that his visitant has been exiled from Mars for a fault against Otherdom—he had claimed for himself the exclusive credit of composing a chant in which he had enjoyed the collaboration of a friend since dead — and he was forbidden to return until visiting the planet whose name in Mars is never mentioned in polite society, but which begins with H, he had effected the redemption of the most selfish of all living beings. Therefore, he had made his way to England in the first place, and as in all England there was no more selfish being than Mr. Self, he had arrived to undertake the heavy, almost impossible task of redeeming the over-fed, self-complacent man by converting him to altruism. Of course Mr. Self does not see it, and won't believe it. "I'm all right," he says; "you can go back to Mars at once." As his visitant refuses to budge, he threatens to turn him out, whereupon the stranger stretches out his hand; he carries no magic wand, but instantly all the furniture reels and staggers to and fro, and Mr. Self is doubled up as if by a galvanic shock. A repetition of this dynamic treatment by the Martian reduces Mr. Self to abject submission, and he prepares humbly to meet his imperious visitor in the snow outside the house, where his women folk are enjoying their dance. There we find him in the bitter cold at the opening of the next act. After stamping to and fro for a time in the snow he decides to go away, and tips a policeman to find him a hansom cab. The Martian reappears, and by his magic power reduces him to obedience. A shivering beggar-girl implores his charity. He roughly refuses, and tells her to go home. "Give to her," says the Martian. "But I have no silver!" "Give her gold." Remonstrance being useless, he gives her a sovereign, and she departs blessing him. "Don't thank me," says Mr. Self, "thank him." Then down the street there is a sudden outcry. A poor man has been run over by a motor-car. Mr. Self refuses to go to his assistance. "That's for the police to do. Let them take him to a hospital." The injured man, surrounded by a group of lamenting friends and relatives, is brought forward to the centre of the stage, where the sorrowing wife does her best to attend to her husband. "Give to her," says the inexorable Martian. "But I have nothing left but notes." "Give to her; give to her all." Mr. Self, cowed into submission, hands over reluctantly notes to the value of £80, and the sufferer is borne off, while the doctor and others shower benedictions upon Mr. Self for his marvellous generosity. There is the rush and clatter of a fire engine. "What's that?" said the Martian. "Oh, a fire somewhere," says Mr. Self indifferently. "Won't you go and help?" "No," he replies airily, "the fire brigade will look after that." The Martian then warns him that as he is incorrigible he must himself endure the miseries with which he had refused to sympathise. A newsboy brings a paper which announces the failure of a bank, which entailed the loss of every penny he had in the world. A servant rushes up to tell him that it is his house that is burning, from garret to basement. Through the window of the ball-room he sees his rival proposing to his *fiancée*, and hears her accept his offer. He hears everyone condemn his selfishness and his worthlessness. They chuckle over the news of his disaster; they even deride his claim to be a man of science. Heavier and heavier fall the blows of misfortune, but still he is obdurate. Then the Martian makes a pass. The fur coat, the evening dress disappear, and Mr. Self stands a shivering, hungry, ragged tramp upon the kerbstone. As he is wondering where he can get something to eat, the old tramp of yesterday comes along. He is rejoicing in the fall of snow which means to him employment in clearing it away. Finding another tramp hungrier than himself, he gives Mr. Self the last of the biscuits he had received in the library, and he suggests to him the possibility of earning sixpence by clearing away the snow from the ball-room door. They agree to go partners in equal shares and set to work. But, alas! their hopes are disappointed. None of the guests will give them a coin. The old tramp, disappointed and wretched, falls fainting in the street. Mr. Self rushes to his assistance, and does all that he can to restore him to life and hope. "Put your hand in your pocket," says the Martian. He does so, and discovers a sovereign. "Partner," he cries with glee, "here's a sovereign. Shares, partner, shares." And his regenerative work complete, the messenger returns to Mars as mysteriously as he came.

In the third act we see Mr. Self regenerated. He wakes from his dream, finds his money in his pocket, gold, silver and notes. The evening newspaper tells him there is no truth in the failure of the bank, and he sees that his house is not ablaze. Again the rush of the fire engines is heard. The servant tells him that a large tenement house is on fire. He orders her to prepare soup for the refugees and departs to gather them in. Then his women folks come in with their escort, who proposes and is promptly rejected, as he deserves, for he is only another Mr. Self fashioned on other lines, and still unregenerate. He departs, and then Mr. Self returns, followed by a miscellaneous assortment of tatterdemalions. He is carrying a child who has fallen from a window, and with him is the old tramp. He orders them supper, refuses to allow the crippled child to be sent to a hospital; she is to be nursed in his own house. The old tramp discovers his long lost daughter, and Mr. Self, now

transfigured into Mr. Unselfishness, is rewarded by the adoring love of the girl whom he is to wed.

It is a very simple but very pretty play, which holds the mirror up to selfish man and makes him see the thing he is in order that he might become the thing he ought to be.

(20.)—GOMORRAH AT THE GAIETY.

It was not until the evening of the day on which I saw "The Message from Mars" that I ventured to visit the Gaiety Theatre. As I did not want to be prejudiced against the stage by seeing it at its worst from an ethical point of view, I had hitherto given the Gaiety a wide berth. It was, however, obvious that if. I had to form anything approaching to an accurate impression of the modern theatre, I must visit the typical stronghold of the musical comedy. So I went to the Gaiety Theatre last month. The Gaiety Theatre! As I came out I could not help recalling the ghastly jest of Mr. *Punch*, who represented one poor, wretched, draggle-tailed street walker accosting another as forlorn with the question, "How long have you been gay?" For the gaiety of the Gaiety Theatre is as the gayness of the gay women on the streets, as hollow and as base.

It is a disagreeable thing to have to describe in plain English for the ordinary reader the kind of thing that I saw at the Gaiety. The place was full of well-dressed men and women. The *jeune fille* was there in force, and her young man. The scenery on the stage was very pretty, the dresses were very bright, and there was absolutely nothing to be objected to in so far as the costumes went. The music was a pleasant enough jingle. The grouping of the dancers and their dresses made a kaleidoscope of the stage. There was plenty of bustle and melody and laughter. All this may be fully and frankly admitted. But as for the piece itself!

I said somewhat strong things about Mr. Pinero's "Wife Without a Smile." But the whole of "The Spring Chicken" was little better than a magnified, glorified dancing doll. When I left the theatre I was appalled to think that such a performance can be applauded nightly by thousands of well-dressed English people without a word of protest from the press. But the fact stares one in the face. The play is no doubt an adaptation from the French, but not even the lax and indifferent society of Paris would allow such a play to be performed before a theatre half full of young girls. The *jeune fille* in Paris does not haunt the Palais Royal. Her English sister has the free run of the Gaiety. And this in plain Saxon is what they see.

In spring, sings the poet, a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. At the Gaiety for "love" read "lust." In spring, runs the Gaiety variant, the lust of man becomes so ungovernable that the husband becomes adulterous. It is almost a profanation of adultery to apply such a term to the promiscuous animalism which reigns supreme on the stage of the Gaiety. Adultery may be, and often is, idealised by love. Of love in "The Spring Chicken" there is not even the remotest glimmer. The whole musical comedy is one long presentation of lust, unredeemed by a single spark of sentiment. The whole thing is reduced to the level of monkeys at the Zoo. It begins with the suggestion of a mother-in-law to her daughter that the only way in which it is possible to keep your husband from committing adultery in spring time is to mix a sleeping powder with his soup. It ends with the mother-in-law drinking by mistake an aphrodisiac mixed by her husband, who intended to drink it to stimulate his passions. It takes immediate effect, and the woman rushes about the stage seeking to embrace her husband, who, dreading the consequences of his own potion, flees from her passionate pursuit.

The first act is laid in a lawyer's office, much frequented by applicants for divorce. The head of the establishment is the younger husband, whose passions are roused by the arrival of spring. He locks himself into his office with frail clients, and accompanies them to restaurants of ill-fame. The first verse of the opening chorus defines with blunt particularity the ethics of the Divorce Court:—

If we live in the land we love
We must love in the land we live,
Where our joy is the thirst
That we satisfy first—
An excess we've all learned to forgive.
But when Nemesis waits on us,
And we realise all too late
That the fountain is dry,
Then it's hither we hie
To consult an able advocate.

The obligation to break the Seventh Commandment could hardly be more cynically set forth.

We have heard a good deal of the comic dramatists of the Restoration. But I doubt whether Wycherley or Congreve ever compressed into any of their comedies a more compact mass of dirty allusions and adulterous suggestions than those which pretty young girls make on the Gaiety stage for the edification of the British public. A wife, for instance, sings how her husband, after a visit to Paris alone on Sunday, murmurs in his sleep "Marguerite" and "Oh, my little Marie." She finds in his pocket a bill for a hat, "And what do you think is the meaning of that?" And the answer is in the refrain repeated exultingly by the chorus and welcomed with laughter by the audience, "Of course, I don't know, but I guess." And so it goes on. There are four more verses, the audience laughing and applauding as it "guesses" at the adulteries which seem to a Gaiety audience so exquisitely funny.

I suppose I am old-fashioned, but I am certainly not squeamish, and I have frequently brought down upon my head the denunciations of the conventional respectable prudes of both sexes because I have ventured to discuss seriously problems of sex and to describe evils which it seemed to me the duty of

law and society to suppress. But how comes it that this prudish, proper, virtuous English society has not a word to say in condemnation not of a play of illicit love—for there is not a scintilla of love to irradiate the putrid filth—but of the glorification of libidinousness. The hero of this pestilent and pestiferous farrago of filth frankly avows that his adulteries in spring time are in no way prompted by any affection or romantic attraction to any one woman:—

I'm fond of any blonde
  If any blonde be fond of me;
I'll let a sweet brunette
  Come walking in my company.
I'll smile a little while
  At any shade of maid you bring;
I'll kiss that one or this,
  I'm not capricious in the spring.

Now, do not let anyone suggest that this is nothing more than the innocent dalliance of a young man and a maid in the pleasant time of May. A play which opens in the office of a divorce court lawyer and closes in a house of assignation, while the middle scenes are devoted to the making of appointments to be kept in *cabinets particuliers*, has no place for innocent affection. It is accepted as the normal thing that wives should betray their husbands, that husbands should be false to their wives. The restaurant, "The Crimson Butterfly," with its head waiter who sees wonders through the key-holes of "private and particular apartments," is not exactly the kind of institution to which one would desire to introduce our boys and girls. The whole thing is evil to the last degree. Everyone is pawing with vice, hinting at it, grinning at it, indulging in it. The whole duty of man in springtime is to be false to his wife with the first woman whom he can induce to accompany him to the nearest *cabinet particulier*.

It is the morals of the Cities of the Plain served up in the Strand for the delectation of the most moral, the most virtuous community in the world. If all plays were like "The Spring Chicken" the Puritans were right in shutting up the theatre. And I begin to understand the old bitter jest about the early Christian who died in the theatre and went to Hell. When Peter complained the Devil had no right to a Christian, the plea was barred by the Fiend's rejoinder, "I found him on my premises and I took him."



Photograph by] [*Campbell and Gray.*

Sheffield's New University Buildings, opened by the King and Queen on July 12th.

Torrey: Ingersoll and Paine.

INTERVIEWS WITH DR. DIXON AND MR. MONCURE CONWAY.

LAST month I received a great number of letters from readers in all parts of the country commenting, for the most part very sympathetically, upon "A Little Homily upon a Well-known Text," published in our last issue. Among these letters I regret to say I did not receive any communication from Dr. Torrey. Neither, somewhat to my surprise, has there been any discussion of the question raised by the Torrey correspondence in the religious press, with the exception of *Ethics* and the *Free Thinker*, whose religion is not of the conventional or Christian type. I have received many earnest appeals to publish the whole correspondence, to which I have hitherto returned a deaf ear. Dr. Torrey has not yet expressed any regret, neither has he offered any justification for his slander of Colonel Ingersoll. Neither has he made any *amende* for the false suggestion conveyed by the words which he used about Thomas Paine. I add some additional data which I venture to hope will convince him how urgently such action is required on his part.

(1) COLONEL INGERSOLL: INTERVIEW WITH THE REV. DR. DIXON.

When Dr. Torrey was challenged as to Colonel Ingersoll, he took refuge behind the Rev. Dr. Dixon. I was, therefore, very glad when one morning last month the Rev. Dr. Dixon, accompanied by Mr. Putterill, the secretary of the London Mission, and a representative of Messrs. Morgan and Scott, waited upon me at Mowbray House. I had no idea the "one Dixon" to whom I referred was alive, and I was pleasantly astonished on learning that he is still in the flesh, and this month will occupy Mr. Spurgeon's pulpit for a couple of Sundays.

Dr. Dixon informed me that I had libelled him, had been most unjust to Dr. Torrey, and had blasphemed our Lord. To which I replied that if I had libelled him I was willing and eager to make whatever *amende* he might desire; that as to my dealings with Dr. Torrey, he could read the whole of the correspondence, which speaks for itself; and as for my alleged blasphemy, all that I had done was to reveal our Lord to my readers as the Almighty in His infinite wisdom had seen fit to reveal Him to His contemporaries. Dr. Dixon then asked me to publish the following statement, which I read aloud in the presence of my visitors, commenting upon it as I went along. I print the document as received:—

Mr. W. T. Stead,

Editor of REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

My Dear Sir,—The reference to me in your article on Dr. Torrey and his criticism of Thomas Paine and Robert G. Ingersoll as "one Dixon who had libelled Ingersoll by asserting that he was paid by the publishers of obscene literature in America to support them in polluting the minds of Youth," prompts me to ask of you the privilege of giving your readers the facts in the case, that they may judge for themselves.

While I was Pastor of the Hanson Place Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N.Y., I learned that some young men were reading Ingersoll's works, and that they were deeply impressed by them, because they had been led to regard him as an ideal man. I, therefore, determined to read him for myself and investigate his record, with a view to bringing the facts before these young men and the public. The result was a series of lectures on "Ingersollism."

Among many other things I learned from Mr. Anthony Comstock, Secretary of the "Society for the Suppression of Vice," that Mr. Ingersoll represented the vendors of obscene literature and pictures in their efforts to secure the repeal of what was known as "The Comstock Laws," against sending obscene literature and pictures through the United States mails; that these laws had no reference to liberal writings like Ingersoll's, and could not, by any sort of twisting, be so construed as to include them.

I made the direct charge that R. G. Ingersoll represented these smut-dealers, and thinking that he was of course their retained attorney, I used the phrase "paid to pollute the minds of the young of this generation." Mr. Ingersoll, the next week, wrote me a letter in which he declared that if I did not retract this statement, he would bring suit for malicious libel.

My reply was a two-column article in the *New York World*, in which I gave the proofs sustaining the statements as I had received them from Mr. Comstock. R. G. Ingersoll's name stands at the head of a list of fifty thousand persons petitioning the Congress of the United States to repeal these wholesome laws, and Mr. Comstock testified that Ingersoll was in Washington as the representative of the dealers in obscene literature and pictures, who were seeking by all means, fair and foul, to open the United States mails again to their traffic in obscenity. Their first effort was to poison the minds of the Congressional Committee against Mr. Comstock, whose Christian character has ever been above reproach, and who has with martyr spirit devoted his life to the protection of our homes and schools against the flood-tide of literary filth which he discovered was pouring into them.

When Mr. Comstock came before the Congressional Committee, he saw in the hands of each member a book he had never seen before, entitled "The Crimes of Anthony Comstock," in which his father was accused of robbing the United States mails and training his son in the same nefarious business. The witnesses who came before the Committee were nearly all men whom Mr. Comstock had at some time in the past arrested, prosecuted, and sent to jail. Simultaneously with this proceeding, communications were sent to all the leading dailies in the United States full of lying statements against Comstock. And back of this whole movement, according to his own confession, as will soon appear, stood R. G. Ingersoll.

The Congressional Committee, after full investigation, reported as follows: "The Petition of R. G. Ingersoll and others

is denied because the United States mails are not intended for the transmission of obscene literature."

Ingersoll's suit for libel led me to investigate his record from early infancy up to date, and I have access to material for his biography, which, in the interest of truth, ought perhaps to be published.

You and others have a mere surface view of the man, which first became current through an article by Judge Black in the *North American Review*, in which he said that he had been in Ingersoll's home, and regarded him as an ideal husband and father. I held the same view until after the searching investigation, which cost me no little time and effort.

Ingersoll refused to allow the suit to come before a jury, which I tried to bring about, that the facts concerning his career might be made known. He first brought it before a judge on some technical objection, which the judge set aside. He then brought it before another judge on some other technicality, which was also set aside. At length he wrote me through his attorney that he was willing to acknowledge that he did represent the vendors of obscene literature and pictures in their movement to have repealed or modified the Comstock Laws, but *he was not paid for it.*

If, now, I would admit that I had no proof that he was paid for his service he would dismiss the suit. My reply was: "I hope that for the sake of your own reputation you can prove that you were the paid attorney of that vile crew, for, if you did it for the love of the dirt, the moral tone of the act was a hundredfold worse. I therefore accept your confession as positive proof of the charge I made against you."

Within a few days the suit was brought before a judge who gave his decision that it was not libellous to say that a lawyer was paid for his services; so that the whole case was reduced to one issue—Did R. G. Ingersoll represent the vendors of obscene literature and pictures in their efforts to have the "Comstock Laws" repealed, or did he not? If he did, the charge is not libellous, because true; if he did not, the charge is libellous, because not true. Mr. Ingersoll's attorney, of course, knew that I had his letter confessing that he did represent them, but was not paid, and the suit was immediately dropped.

London, July 25th, 1905. A. C. DIXON.

There was another page dealing with the general drift and character of Colonel Ingersoll which Dr. Dixon in consideration struck out with his own hand as not strictly pertinent to the question at issue between Colonel Ingersoll and Dr. Torrey.

What does all this come to?

With one exception, it adds nothing material to the evidence. But it reveals the genesis of the libel, the animus of the libeller, and the worthlessness of the evidence on which his case rests.

The libel is now traced home to Mr. Comstock, who is named by Dr. Dixon as his original authority for stating that Ingersoll represented the vendors of obscene literature in their efforts to pollute the youth of America. But a more prejudiced witness could hardly be named. Ingersoll was assailing the Comstock Law because it violated the liberty of the mails, and was capable of being used to suppress not only obscenity but also free thought. Comstock in his reports habitually confounds Freethinking with Free Love, and brackets obscenity with blasphemy. The Minister responsible for the Aliens Bill would hardly be regarded as a trustworthy witness in support of a libel charging Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman with being the representative of all the vicious criminals of the Continent, paid to support their invasion of England.

Mr. Comstock, according to Dr. Dixon, told him that Ingersoll was in Washington as the representative of the dealers of obscene literature. Colonel Ingersoll was in Washington, it is true. He lived there; it was his home. He was not there as the representative of obscene literature any more than Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is in London as the representative of the crooks of Paris and the *souteneurs* of Brussels. To suggest that Ingersoll's presence in Washington was due to his alleged representation of smut-dealers is to suggest a falsehood to give colour to a libel.

From beginning to end of all this business there is only one fact which is a fact brought forward to justify the libel. That fact, which has never been disputed, which has, in fact, been constantly asserted by the friends of Ingersoll, is that he signed a petition to Congress which asked not for the transmission of obscene literature through the mails, but that the Comstock Laws should be "repealed or materially modified so that they cannot be used to abridge the freedom of the Press or of conscience."

Colonel Ingersoll's action was limited to the signing of this petition.

Mr. Comstock and Dr. Dixon declare that the Comstock Laws could not by any sort of twisting be construed so as to include liberal writings like Ingersoll's. But that is just where Colonel Ingersoll differed in opinion from these gentlemen, as Liberals differ from Tories as to the possible abuse of the Aliens Bill to limit the right of asylum which Britain offered to the penniless victims of religious persecution. Ingersoll may have been mistaken, but his action in signing the petition was governed by his belief that the Comstock Laws as they stood abridged the freedom of the press and of conscience.

If I had been an American citizen at the time, I would have signed the petition. While recognising the zeal and good intentions of Anthony Comstock, I regard the inquisition which the Comstock Law establishes over mail matter passing through the United States Post Office as utterly indefensible and intolerable. There is no doubt that this was Colonel Ingersoll's declared belief. As he wrote to a correspondent (August 21st, 1879):—

> The only reason a modification of the present postal laws is necessary is that at present, under colour of those laws, books and pamphlets are excluded from the mails simply because they are considered heterodox and blasphemous. . . . Every minister and every layman who charges me with directly or indirectly favouring the dissemination of anything that is impure retails what he knows to be a wilful and malicious lie.

The animus of the original libeller is clear. And not less clear, unfortunately, is the eagerness with which the secondhand libeller places the worst

possible construction upon everything that Ingersoll did.

I must honestly confess that the attempts to damn Ingersoll by identifying him with men whose crimes he had denounced is an outrage I do not say upon Christian charity but upon decent good faith.

Yet Dr. Dixon, after describing the operations of the smut-dealers, actually ventures to assert:

"Back of the whole movement, according to his own confession, as will soon appear, stood R. G. Ingersoll."

This is monstrous. Mr. Foote might as reasonably say, "Back of the Inquisition and all the abominations of the river of religion stands Jesus Christ. . . . who said, I come not to send peace, but a sword." For Ingersoll never in any way directly or indirectly made any such confession as that imputed to him.

Dr. Dixon says that:—

Colonel Ingersoll wrote me through his attorney that he was willing to acknowledge that he did represent the vendors of obscene literature and pictures in their movement to have repealed or modified the Comstock Laws, but he was not paid for it. If, now, I would admit that I had no proof that he was paid for his service, he would dismiss the suit.

This does not profess to be a copy of Colonel Ingersoll's letter, or rather the letter of his attorney. And I do not hesitate to deny in the most absolute terms that either Colonel Ingersoll or his attorney ever made any such statement as that "he was willing to acknowledge that he did represent the vendors of obscene literature and pictures." He could not have made any such acknowledgment, because it was contrary to the fact. What he may have said was that he did not object in the least to the statement that he had signed a public petition, which was also signed by vendors of obscene literature, and therefore it might be urged that he was acting with them, but that he wanted a withdrawal of the charge that he was paid to represent them. This, of course, to a controversialist as prejudiced as Dr. Dixon may seem the same thing as a confession that he represented the smut-dealers. But it is not the same thing. It is a very different thing. Dr. Dixon's case hangs upon this letter. Let him produce it, or, if it is destroyed, let him produce a copy of it. Until the text of the letter is before us, it is impossible to accept Dr. Dixon's statement as an authentic version of what Ingersoll's attorney wrote. My reason for being so positive about this is because Colonel Ingersoll, so far from representing smut-dealers, always denounced them and their wares with the most uncompromising ferocity.

Dr. Dixon asserts that he never denounced them until he was whipped—that is to say, until after the Congressional Committee rejected the prayer of the Petition. This is not correct, as the following reference will show. The Congressional Committee reported on May 1st, 1878. On March 18th, 1878, nearly two months before the decision of the Committee was announced, Colonel Ingersoll wrote to the *Boston Journal* explaining his point of view in the most explicit terms. He wrote:—

No one wishes the repeal of any law for the suppression of obscene literature. For my part, I wish all such laws rigidly enforced. . . . From the bottom of my heart I despise the publishers of obscene literature. Below them there is no depth of filth. And I also despise those who, under the pretence of suppressing obscene literature, endeavour to prevent honest and pure men from writing and publishing honest and pure thoughts.

A year later, when he resigned his vice-presidency of the Liberal League, which was not the body that got up the petition for the modification of the Comstock Laws, but which afterwards expressed its sympathy with the movement, Colonel Ingersoll made an emphatic speech, once more affirming his position. He said:—

The law against sending instruments of vice in the mails is good, as is the law against sending obscene books and pictures. . . . I am not in favour of the repeal of those laws, I have never been, and I never expect to be. . . . I cannot, and I will not, operate with any organisation that asks for the unconditional repeal of these laws.

In 1892, about the time Dr. Dixon published his libel, Colonel Ingersoll offered to pay a premium of a thousand dollars a word for each and every word he ever said or wrote in favour of sending obscene publications through the mails.

I think that is enough to show that Dr. Dixon is mistaken in being absolutely certain that Colonel Ingersoll first supported and then threw over, first represented and then denounced, the vendors of obscene literature.

As to the tone of Dr. Dixon's letter to Ingersoll's attorney, I need say nothing. I hope that he himself is heartily ashamed of it. But to speak of the alleged "confession" as "positive proof" of the truth of the libel is to trifle with words.

With regard to the question as to who was responsible for the fact that the case was not pressed, opinions differ. According to Dr. Dixon, Ingersoll dropped it. According to Mr Griffen, Ingersoll's attorney, "the case finally petered out. It was for Mr. Dixon to take the next step after the action which I had taken. He did not do so, and, as a matter of fact, Ingersoll was tired of the case and so was Dixon, and there it ended."

That, however, is a matter of minor importance. The essential fact clearly stands out that Ingersoll, instead of being the advocate of obscene literature, was its sworn opponent. That being so, from both Dr. Dixon and from Dr. Torrey an *amende* is due to the memory of Ingersoll.

(2) THOMAS PAINE: INTERVIEW WITH MR. MONCURE CONWAY.

It was my good fortune to meet Mr. Moncure Conway last month in Paris. The veteran biographer of Thomas Paine is still at his old quarters in the Hôtel de Strassburg, Rue de Richelieu. He was naturally much interested in the little controversy with Dr. Torrey as to the character of the great American.

Mr. Moncure Conway, who bears his years as lightly as ever, plunged at once *in medias res.*

"You put the case very well," said he, "but you might have put it even more forcibly. The facts as to the relation of Paine to the Bonnevilles were not fully known to me when I wrote his biography. Since I finished that book, information has come to me from many quarters which establishes more clearly than ever how monstrous was the accusation that was brought against Paine."

I asked him what was the nature of the new facts.

He replied. "First let us set the old facts in a clearer light. Before Paine reached Paris he was the object of the hero worship of the Republicans, and in particular of the Bonnevilles. It was because of this hero worship that the Bonnevilles named their eldest boy after the American revolutionist who became his godfather. It is not an uncommon method of showing respect. Even I have several boys named after me. But hitherto it has always been assumed that the last thing in the world a faithless wife would think of is to call the offspring of her wrong-doing by the name of what you call the co-respondent. Besides, the lad Thomas Paine Bonneville was born before Paine ever met the Bonnevilles. Paine, as you know, was thrown into prison, where he nearly lost his life. When at last he was liberated, he was nursed back into life and health by the Bonnevilles. For five or six years they boarded and lodged and nursed him at their own expense. When Paine left his property, or part of his property, to the Bonnevilles, he was but repaying the debt which he had incurred in these troublous days in France."

"Dr. Torrey suggests that Bonneville could have left Paris if he pleased. What truth is there in that?"

"None whatever. Paine, Bonneville and the other Republicans of that group had at one time regarded Napoleon as the star of the Republic. It was at that time—not 1789, but later—that Paine dreamed dreams of establishing the Republic in England. That was the object he had in view. Not the armed conquest of England by France, but the beneficent intervention of the Hero of the Revolution for the purpose of overthrowing the Monarchy and establishing the Republic in England. Napoleon and Paine exchanged some pretty compliments upon the subject. Napoleon said every friend of humanity in Europe should sleep with 'The Rights of Man' under his pillow. But it came to nothing. Paine, Bonneville and Co. began to discover that their hero had aims of his own. Bonneville went so far as to call him 'Cromwell.' In return Bonaparte suppressed Bonneville's paper, threw Bonneville into prison, and placed Paine under surveillance. Afterwards, by the intervention of the American Minister, Paine was permitted to leave the country. Bonneville was forbidden to quit France. A year after Paine crossed the Atlantic Madame Bonneville with her children escaped to America. So far from having taken another man's wife from him and living with her, Paine appears to have been somewhat embarrassed by her arrival. Instead of living with her he vacated his house at Bordentown, Massachusetts, in order to provide her with a home, while he himself went and lived in lodgings at New York. He was then nearing his seventieth year. Madame Bonneville felt lonely at Bordentown, where she was among total strangers. Paine then brought her to New York, where she kept house for him until his death. Considering the way the Bonnevilles had sheltered him he could do no less."

"I agree," I replied, "although Dr. Torrey thinks such conduct outrageously indecent on the part of the old man. But what is the new fact?"

"In my researches in the National Library in this city," said Mr. Conway, "I came upon a letter the existence of which had been unknown to me. It seems that, so far from Paine having taken Bonneville's wife away from her husband, he did everything he could to induce Napoleon to free Bonneville from surveillance and to allow him to rejoin his wife in New York. Paine, finding that Madame Bonneville was thrown on his hands at New York, took the only steps in his power to disembarrass himself of the responsibility of housing her and looking after the children by writing to Madison, then candidate for the Presidency, asking him to write at the same time to Livingstone, the American Minister at Paris, requesting him to use his influence to induce Napoleon to permit Bonneville to leave France, and to forward a letter to Bonneville imploring him to seize the opportunity, and to come to America at once. Madison was busy electioneering. He put the letter in his desk and forgot all about it. There it remained until after Paine's death. He discovered it afterwards, and sent it on to Paris. The original letter, which is in the library here, is endorsed by Bonneville with a lamentation that this great cry from the heart of his friend had not reached him until it was too late."

From which additional information it is more than ever evident that, in dealing with this episode of Paine's career, Dr. Torrey has called good evil, and has poured out his censure upon a man for performing a pious act, which it was his imperative duty as a man to perform.

Once more I ask Dr. Torrey, before he appeals to another British sinner, to stand up and make confession before his countrymen to set him the example. There is ample room at the penitent form for Dr. Torrey himself.

How Must We Treat the Coloured Peoples?

A SUGGESTION BY MR. L. HADEN GUEST.

THE industrial organisation of the coloured races is one of the outstanding facts of the immediate future, and how to meet the competition of this largely cheap labour will be a matter to be most seriously considered by all statesmen. But the main lines of policy are clear: nothing will serve but a courageous attempt to level up the standard of life and wages of the coloured peoples to something approximating to that of white labour.

It is very doubtful whether there do exist any fundamental differences between races sufficiently great to interfere with their equal participation in industrial civilisation. The reluctance of the negro, for instance, to enter industries rests very firmly on his reluctance to submit to degrading conditions and low wages. The negro is a proud man, and no more capable of being treated as an abstract economic factor than anyone else. It is very necessary, however, to discover if there are any inherent differences of capacity that will make any race not worth a reasonable minimum wage from the white point of view, and therefore will inevitably prevent any one people from attaining a respectably high level. For myself, I have yet to meet the coloured men who differ from the white men in this way.

MUST WE SEGREGATE RACES?

But if the "unfit" do exist in Africa or Asia, then they will have to be treated, as we shall have to treat our "unfit" in England, by a rigorous segregation, physical and economic. Here we come on the aspect of the question of the coloured peoples that is continually cropping up. The question, in fact, only exists apart from the other questions of the treatment of Labour, for convenience' sake, because these coloured peoples are so many, the lands they inhabit so vast, and their resources in the hands of capital constitute such an unparalleled opportunity for the accumulation of wealth.

It is, however, very important to clear up this question of the capacities of the coloured races at an early date, because if any races do exist who are incapable of reaching a relatively high standard of life, we must take steps at once to protect them from industrial exploitation, and ourselves from the effects of that exploitation. There is a large mass of information available scattered in Blue-books, and probably a *résumé* of this information, in the hands of a small committee, would give us at least the main lines of our requirements and direct us to the regions where our knowledge is deficient.

This Committee of Enquiry might be appointed by Parliament, but it would need very wide terms of reference, and it should in any case contain representative coloured men. If some learned society, however, could be induced to take the matter in hand and get semi-official recognition for its committee, the findings would probably be of more value, and free from any bias towards maintaining the *status quo*.

All those races who are not deficient must be rigorously dealt with, and their difficulties specially considered. We must map out for them an elementary education at least as useful to them as ours is to us, and in addition supply them with the chance of obtaining an industrial training. The natives in South Africa hunger and thirst for education. Our difficulty would be the provision of an education to meet them. I can well remember the complaints I heard in South Africa of the untrustworthiness of the native servants, because "they would be studying grammar" when they should have been minding the baby or stirring the soup; and the picture remains in my mind of an evening school in Basutoland, of the short dried grass of the kopjes in the moonlight, and the Maluti mountains looming up in the background. To the school came the procession of young boys mounted on ox-back, and laughing and larking with one another after the long day's work, herding sheep and cattle in the blazing sun.

The enthusiasm of that procession in the moonlight, those naked figures on the oxen with their tossing horns, has in it, I think, something significant for the future. And at the Cape of Good Hope, where one sees what native life can develop into, the signs are even more portentous. Dr. Abdurahman, coloured member of the Cape Town Council, visiting his patients in his motor, gives one to think, as no less do the lawyers, wealthy merchants, and skilled artisans of that unknown community.

There does not seem to be anything which the coloured man cannot do, nor any position to which he cannot rise. And when one realises that among these men the fire of Socialism is burning, and that they are definitely organising the coloured people of South Africa into a political federation, one can only be amazed at the Colonies blind to these facts and serenely promulgating native regulations, based on the assumption that the coloured man is a different creature from the white man, a "savage," or a "barbarian."

It is certainly useless relying on the Colonial Governments to initiate the needed reforms. There is hope, however, in the Imperial Government, and more still in the revival we may hope for in the missionary movement. Nay, we almost need a purely secular mission movement directed to education and to getting into touch with the leaders of native life. We can do nothing without the co-operation of native leaders, and we ought to instruct our magistrates and administrators to aid and assist them in every possible

way. On the other hand, we need not forget that the native has only just emerged from the stage of tribal life when the instincts of co-operation are exceedingly strong. Instead of endeavouring to break up tribal institutions, we should endeavour to metamorphose them into some form of union suitable to civilised conditions, making them the foundation for all kinds of co-operative schemes and trade unions. In Europe we are slowly re-learning the value of human co-operation, which the barbarian has never forgotten. If we can adapt his institutions to modern conditions we shall save him much suffering. We shall enable him to feel a moral basis for his life in the transition from the old to the new, and save him from his present wandering in the no-man's-land as a masterless man.

EDUCATION AND INDUSTRY.

But not on education alone can we rely in order to level up the coloured peoples. We must make them self-respecting, abolish all but absolutely essential Pass Laws, introduce trade unionism among them, and insist on some kind of a test of capacity before a man is allowed to be employed in any industry, just as in England we insist on boys below a certain age showing a school certificate before being permitted to be employed. This test would have to be a real one, and vary in different places. It is just as absurd to impose a test on an educated "Cape boy" or Malay as to allow a horde of primitive barbarians from Uganda to come into civilisation without passing any test whatsoever.

In connection with Uganda, and the interior of tropical Africa generally, we need very seriously to consider whether we ought not to practically close these areas to outside civilisation pending our coming to some decision with regard to the main lines of a policy of treatment of the coloured races.

We have a gigantic task before us. The preliminary estimate of the capacities of the coloured peoples is great enough, and the provision of a mechanism of special education and industrial training is greater still. The reform of the laws especially applicable to natives, and of native taxation, is not such a big task, although the endless local differences complicate it immensely. Yet with some stimulation from the Imperial Government the Colonial Governments should be able to carry it through.

But even then we are only at the beginning of our work, for, with the best will in the world, it is impossible to expect that we shall be able to level up the standard of living among the coloured peoples to anything like the white standard for a great many years. Meanwhile, what are we to do? Protection for the products of our industries threatened by coloured competition has been suggested, but is hardly to be discussed. We can, in fact, rely upon nothing but the quickening of the feeling of national and Imperial responsibility within us, that shall lead us to recognise that the relatively high standard of life that white labour maintains is one of the most precious possessions of our corporate life. To do this work we must call particularly on the Labour Organisations, who know that upon the standard of wages and living of our working population our prosperity as white nations depends. If we allow the competition of the coloured peoples to drag down the level of our standards, our whole civilisation will be dragged down with it. And these evils we can only combat by national and local organisation of industry with the deliberate purpose of conserving it. It is not impossible that in, say, twenty years, the Lancashire cotton trade will be engaged in a life-struggle with competing centres in India, China and Japan. Nothing can then save the industry but the intervention of the State, which shall assume control and carry the industry on in the interests of England.

We must be ready to municipalise and nationalise in order to preserve our very existence, and we must consistently attack the home Labour problem until we have solved the questions of unemployment, poor wages, bad housing, and the rest of the questions that centre about the standard of living, in such a manner as to be secure from any severe industrial disturbance within our own boundaries. But we need to take a very much wider sweep in our considerations of the coloured peoples than we have ever hitherto done. The victory of Japan over Russia is a victory of the coloured peoples over the white, but only perhaps the first victory of many, and the loss of Russia's fleet in the Tsushima Straits is only an inconsiderable catastrophe beside the industrial slump that is a possibility of the future.

One does not wish to depict too luridly the dangers of a yellow and black industrial peril, but if one reflects on the power of organised capital at the present day, and the possibilities of industrial organisation in the East and in Africa, there can be certainly no limit to possibilities.

Is it too much to hope that the question may be brought forward in the House of Commons? Here is a topic worthy of the best energies of the Labour members. The matter should be adequately discussed, and the main lines of a policy laid down at the very earliest possible date.

Fortunately, however, coloured men are men like ourselves, and entertain no sinister designs upon our future. They appreciate the benefits of our civilisation, and would willingly enter it; and if we extend to them just ordinary kindliness and human consideration, and obtain the co-operation of their leaders in the task of emancipating them from their old life, we shall have done more towards coming to a solution of our difficulties than the conclusions of hundreds of Royal Commissions can give us.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

EVIDENCE AS TO REINCARNATION.

STARTLING EVIDENCE BY COLONEL DE ROCHAS.

THE July number of the *Annals of Psychical Science* opens with what, in many respects, is the most startling and amazing paper published for many a long day in the metapsychical press. Hitherto there has been a lamentable lack of evidence as to the truth of the doctrine of reincarnation. If the experiments reported by Colonel de Rochas in the paper entitled "The Regression of Memory" can be relied upon, it would seem that we are on the verge of a scientific demonstration of the truth of the doctrine.

THE REVIVAL OF MEMORIES.

Colonel de Rochas begins his paper thus :—

It is known that in certain cases, and especially during the last moments of life, the memory of the past returns, often with intensity and remarkable precision. For some years I have been able to establish that the phenomenon could be experimentally brought about in certain subjects by putting them to sleep by means of longitudinal passes; in this way they can be made to retrace, to go back over, every phase of their existence.

When, by means of transversal passes the subject is brought back to his normal state, he goes through the same phases, this time in the order in which they really took place. In this way he returns to his actual age, whilst, by the opposite process, he becomes young. It has been possible to verify that the souvenirs thus awakened were exact, and that the subjects took, successively, the personalities corresponding to their age.

The startling discovery which he has now made is that it is also possible to revive memories of previous incarnations.

THE SUBJECT AND HER ASTRAL BODY.

The experiments were begun on the suggestion of Mrs. Besant in December, 1904. The subject was Mlle. Marie Mayo, the daughter of a French engineer, who spent a part of his life in constructing railways in the East, and who died there. She was, until the age of nine years, brought up at Beirut (Syria), where she was taught to read and write in Arabic; she was then brought to France and placed under the care of an aunt who lives in Provence.

By means of longitudinal passes Colonel de Rochas puts her to sleep and passes her through the first state of lethargy into somnambulism, and then into the third state of lethargy, where—

she exteriorises herself, and feels my sensations even when I do not touch her, provided I do not go too far away [fourth state]. She commences to see a blue phantom form itself to her left. In her fifth state she sees a red phantom on her right.

When her astral body is completely exteriorised it detaches itself from the physical body, and she sees, about one yard away towards her left, a bi-coloured blue and red phantom joined to the physical body by a fluidic cord of the thickness of a finger.

I produce the waking state by means of transversal passes. The astral body enters again into the physical body without dividing itself into two, into a red phantom and a blue phantom.

The astral emanation dissolves in different substances according to the psychic state of the subject. The general solvent is water; but silk absorbs this emanation in persons whose spirit is already evolved, and does not allow it to radiate.

When Colonel de Rochas asked her to designate the spot where her *spirit* is, she replied, with a little hesitation, that it is like a white flame, like a luminous finger, between her present body and her tiny astral body.

THE MODUS OPERANDI.

The astral body assumes the shape at the period at which the real body is asked to live over again. Colonel de Rochas says :—

In proportion as Mayo becomes younger in her present life, she sees her astral body assume a progressively younger form. She perceives the face and hands fairly distinctly; the rest of the body is much more indistinct.

I ask her how old she is : she replies eighteen years. I tell her to return to the age of sixteen; she sees her present body transform itself accordingly; likewise for fourteen, twelve and ten years of age.

When she is ten years old I ask her where she lives. She replies "Marseilles"; which was true, and of which I was not aware.

At eight years of age, she is at Beirut, which is still true. She remembers the people who frequented her home. I ask her how *Bonjour* is said in Turkish, she replies *Salamalec*, which she has forgotten in her waking state.

At 4 years old she is again at Marseilles.

At 2 years old she is at Cuges in Provence [exact].

At 1 year old she can no longer speak; she contents herself with looking at me and replying "yes" or "no" by nodding her head.

Further still into the past, "she is nothing more" ["*elle n'est plus rien*"]. She feels that she exists, and that is all.

Further back still, she is all "in the grey," and remembers having had another existence.

THE PROCESS OF INCARNATION.

Having got his subject to go back beyond birth, it occurred to the experimenters to see if they could revive the memory of her previous existence :—

I make her go back progressively into the past up to the age of six . . . four . . . three . . . to the moment of her birth . . . in her mother's womb . . . further back still. She tells me that something impelled her to reincarnate and that she came down to her mother when the latter was *enceinte*.

Mayo confirms the fact that she [her astral body] only enters her body [physical] a little while before birth and then only partly. Before that she is not in the tiny body but around her mother. Yet she begins to feel some sensations of one and the other; when she comes into the world she has one very clear sensation, that of breathing. She says, "My astral body took form when the umbilical cord was cut."

HER LAST INCARNATION.

The subject, being asked to go further back before she entered into her mother's body, says that she was then in the grey, having come there as the result of the suicide of her previous incarnation, Lina :—

Lina was the daughter of a fisherman in Brittany; she married at twenty; her husband was also a fisherman; his name was Yvon; she does not remember his family name. She had one child, who died at the age of two; her husband perished in a shipwreck. In a fit of despair she threw herself into the sea from the top of a precipice. Her body was eaten by fishes. She felt nothing at the moment, but after death she rose up into the air. She there saw luminous beings, but she was not permitted to speak to them. In this state she did not suffer and did not

grow weary. She tried, but tried in vain, to find her husband and her child. She was neither happy nor unhappy.

When the subject lived over again the life of Lina, she went through the pangs of childbirth and the agonies of drowning.

HER INCARNATION AS A MAN.

Colonel de Rochas then made his subject go back to the period beyond Lina's birth. She said :—

She is in the "dark." She suffers and cannot explain the kind of suffering; it is not a physical suffering, it is something like remorse. She remembers quite well having lived in the time of Louis XVIII. when she was a man named Charles Mauville. He began public life as a clerk in a Ministerial office at Paris. [I try in vain to obtain the precise localisation of this office and the minister's name.] At that moment people fought constantly in the streets; he himself killed some people, and he took pleasure in killing; he was a wicked man. People had their heads cut off in public thoroughfares. When he was fifty years old he fell ill and left the office. He died soon afterwards. He is able to follow his funeral.

HER PREVIOUS INCARNATION AS A LADY.

The memory of the subject is then pushed back to the childhood of the wicked Mauville, and back still further.

Before this, she was a lady whose husband was a gentleman attached to the Court; her name was Madeleine de Saint-Marc. At the moment when I question her for the first time, she is twenty-five years of age, she is pretty, and married to a courtier, Gaston de Saint-Marc.

She goes to Versailles and speaks familiarly of the King, his Ministers, and his mistresses.

She has known Mdlle. de Lavallière, who was very much in sympathy with her; she hardly knows Madame de Montespan. Madame de Maintenon displeased her.

She went to church to hear Bossuet, and furiously refused to grow older. But,

continuing the transversal passes, I bring her to forty-five years; she dies of consumption; I witness a short death scene, and she enters into the "dark."

YET ANOTHER INCARNATION AS A CHILD.

Colonel de Rochas then tried to push her still further back. He says :—

I succeeded, in fact, in bringing Mayo back to the state of a child who died quite young; but the tension appearing too great, I did not persist.

Here, however, we have a circumstantial account in detail of three distinct previous incarnations, obtained by a hypnotised subject under test conditions by an expert researcher.

IF—

Colonel De Rochas says :—

If we could prove that the personalities "played" by subjects had really lived, we should have a proof of very great force in favour of the survival of the soul and of its successive reincarnations. Unfortunately that proof has not been obtained.

All that he can say is that the circumstances described are not improbable. In other cases anachronisms occur natural enough, considering that the revived memory uses the familiar terms of contemporary life to explain its recollections. Colonel De Rochas says :—

Are we to assimilate these phenomena to mere dreams? Certainly not. There is in them a constancy, a regularity, which we do not find in ordinary dreams.

The vista of bewildering possibilities which this opens up in theology, in history, is appalling. I never wished to be hypnotised before; but if I could thereby read the story of my pilgrimage across the ages, the temptation would be very great.

HENRY V. AND SIR JOHN OLDCASTLE.

In the *English Historical Review* Mr. W. T. Waugh rewrites the story of Sir John Oldcastle. It appears that Sir John was the fourth husband of his third wife, who brought him the Cobham estates, and, apparently, a seat in the Upper House. Until 1410 there is no sign that Oldcastle had become a Wyclifite. There is a letter extant, sent in that year by Sir John to the Hussites in Bohemia, congratulating them on their advance in Wyclify. He served Henry IV. and his son with fidelity and distinction. In the year of Henry V.'s accession the Archbishops and other clergy went to the King and charged Sir John with notoriously favouring error and heresy. Mr. Waugh proceeds :—

The King thanked them for the information; but he was not the man to abandon a faithful servant without making an attempt to turn him from error. After reminding Arundel of the close friendship existing between Oldcastle and himself, and of the respect due to one of knightly rank, he asked the Archbishop to delay further action till he had done what he could to turn Oldcastle from the error of his ways. If his attempts should come to nought, he promised to hand the heretic over to the Church and to lend whatever aid the secular arm could afford. The clergy grumbled; but nothing was to be done but to accede to the King's request, and they had to go away and dissolve Convocation with the knowledge that Oldcastle was still at large and, to all appearance, as prosperous as ever. But through the whole affair, which must have been most disagreeable to him, Henry acted straightforwardly. He did his best to save his friend, but at the same time he felt bound to do his duty by the Church. During the next two months he left no stone unturned in order to lead Oldcastle back to the "fold of Christ." But persuasion proved quite useless. According to the Protestant writers of the sixteenth century Oldcastle thanked the King for his efforts, and declared himself anxious to remain a faithful servant of the Crown, but "the Pope and his clergy he would not obey." No open breach had taken place by the middle of July; for on the 20th of that month Henry undertook by letters patent to pay by Michaelmas, 1414, four hundred marks which were owing to Oldcastle and others. About a month later, however, while Henry was at Windsor, matters came to a crisis. The King, exasperated by what he considered Oldcastle's obstinacy, broke out into fierce invectives against him, and Sir John, *plenus diabolo*, refusing to submit to this attack, went off without leave and shut himself up in Cooling Castle. The King promptly wrote to the Archbishop, who was then near Chichester. In his letter Henry put the whole case of Oldcastle in the hands of the ecclesiastical authorities.

Oldcastle, however, refused to obey the Archbishop's summons. How afterwards he was arrested and imprisoned does not appear in the ordinary accounts, but Mr. Waugh finds in Bale, who quoted from an old London document, that Oldcastle went to the King with a declaration of his faith, announcing also that he had appealed to the Pope. The King was much displeased, arrested the knight, and flung him into the Tower.

TRIUMPHANT ASIA.

THE JAPANESE VICTORY AND ITS RESULTS.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for August sees in the victory of Admiral Togo, notice to quit from Hong Kong. "What Japan will demand for herself, in all essential particulars, she will demand for her neighbours."

WHAT ABOUT HONG KONG?

The era of aggression, unjust exactions of so-called indemnities, and arbitrary seizures of territory, will be ended for ever. This hardly need be said, but it is of such immense importance that it must be given place here. Russia must get out of Manchuria, and stay out. Further than this, the Tsar must abandon his dream of empire upon the Pacific. In like manner, France must cast aside that secret scheme of hers—the scheme of acquirement of the entire southern tier of Chinese provinces, by which she has hoped to rival Great Britain in her Indian empire. Germany will recognise the limit to any further expansion of her colony at Chiao Cho in north China. Great Britain will doubtless return Wei Hai Wei, seized by her when Russia took possession of Port Arthur, to its rightful owner. And it is not beyond the bounds of belief that Hong Kong, for years the greatest smuggling depôt in the world, may eventually be given back to China, from whom it was wrested at the conclusion of the first Opium War.

"It must constantly be kept in mind that this is not merely a war between Japan and Russia." It is a war of Asia, fighting for the rights of Asiatics, against the aggression of Europe.

A NEW ANGLO-JAPANESE TREATY.

The *Quarterly Review* ruefully contemplates the necessity for a new treaty with Japan. The reviewer says :—

A grave decision will, indeed, have to be taken when the war draws near its end, as to whether we should merely continue the limited alliance with Japan in something like its present form or whether it should be extended into a more or less complete offensive and defensive alliance. The scheme for a direct defence of India by the use of Japanese troops does not attract us, although indirect defence by the despatch of a Japanese expeditionary force against the point of Russian territory nearest to Japan would not be open to the same objection. It is generally assumed that Japan desires a full alliance; but this is far from certain, although she is prepared to send a force to India, at least as a demonstration of her common interest with ourselves. If the British alliance with Japan is to be strengthened, it is to be hoped that care will be taken about its terms.

Our first object must be to keep on good terms with the United States and with France, for which purpose we ought to be free from complete entanglement in an offensive alliance, which, moreover, is opposed to our unbroken practice. This great object, as well as the secondary purpose of retaining an open door in China, we can secure by a limited alliance.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WAR?

Major-General Wilson, in the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, discusses the possible settlement of political affairs in the Far East. He points out that at the close of the Boxer outbreak all the Powers were acting in concert with each other, and the writer is convinced that if the concert had been continued, peace would have been ensured, and the principle of Chinese independence and equal opportunity for trade for all foreign Powers. He holds it certain that Japan sought a *modus vivendi* with Russia, but failed; even made proposals for a friendly alliance, but was rejected. When they were rejected the Japanese turned towards Great Britain, who received them with open arms. The writer proceeds to say of the Anglo-Japanese alliance :—

This treaty was signed on January 30th, 1902, and became known to the world about March 1st following. That it broke the concert of the Powers cannot now be doubted. It changed the situation materially and made it certain that war would follow at no distant day. Indeed, it is generally believed by people who do not, in such great matters, yield to their sympathies, that but for this treaty Japan would not have begun war when she did. If this is so, it is evident that the blame, if any exists, must rest equally on Great Britain and Japan, and that in the end the consequences will probably be divided between them according to their vulnerability and the power of Russia.

Discussing the probable terms of peace, the writer says of the Japanese :—

They will probably stay on the continent this time, come what may. And this makes a permanent disturbance of the balance of power in Eastern Asia. It brings about a state of "unstable equilibrium." It inaugurates a new epoch in the history of mankind. It becomes an encouragement to every Asiatic people. It means Asia for the Asiatics. It means that the white man is no longer to dominate the yellow man. It means that the period of spoliation has come to an end. It means that Japan is awake. Finally, it means that China must also awake, and that the two will awaken all Asiatic mankind. It makes Japan the hegemon—the ruling people of the Asiatic races—and will surely turn every element of discontent in Asia towards her for instruction and guidance.

From which it appears that Great Britain, in stepping aside from the concert of Powers and making a separate treaty with Japan, has become responsible for the war and all its consequences, among the rest the raising of this cry of "Asia for the Asiatics," which will necessarily make trouble for her in all her Asiatic dominions.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA VERSUS JAPAN.

In the same *Annals* Mr. J. H. Hammond, of New York, discusses American commercial interests in the Far East in a way which forms a fitting sequel to Major-General Wilson's forecast. He says that Japan's suzerainty over Korea, and possibly Manchuria, will render her the most formidable competitor of the United States in the Far East. He proceeds :—

America's interests in this respect will undoubtedly run counter to those of Japan. Japan is the one nation, as I view it, which can compete with us for commercial supremacy in that part of the world. The contest will undoubtedly be a bitter one, not only because of our conflicting commercial interests, but it will be aggravated by those racial antipathies even now agitating our Pacific Coast States. In that section there is a strong movement to extend the principle of the Chinese Exclusion Act so as to include Japan also in its provisions. Retaliation will naturally follow on the part of Japan, who will have it in her power to obstruct our trade with the Orient, for she will not show the same unprotesting submission as has China hitherto.

In any case, he predicts, whether by aid of an indemnity from Russia or from other sources, the Japanese are certain to secure themselves by a very powerful navy. What this means for America the writer proceeds to state :—

Their naval preparedness will require that we also shall keep powerful squadrons on the Pacific. True, the completion of the Panama Canal will make our entire navy more mobile. Still, we are now vulnerable in the Pacific at Manila and Honolulu,

and strong Pacific squadrons will be our policy of insurance as the outcome of the Japanese victories. And not only must we ourselves build fresh fleets, we must cultivate the closest relations possible with that other power which has also great Pacific possessions to protect—from Tasmania and Sydney to Puget Sound; from Singapore and Hong Kong to Wei-hai-wei.

The war involves then that we, and Great Britain also, must maintain formidable naval forces, with strong Pacific bases, and that the most intimate relations must characterise the diplomacy of the two great English-speaking races.

The English admiral, Chichester, said at Manila to the admiral of another fleet, "Only Admiral Dewey knows what I should do in a certain contingency." That, perhaps, without any formal alliance must be the unbroken relationship between the American and British admiralties.

Putting the two articles together, the whirligig of time seems likely to bring about strange revenges, if the British alliance with Japan be proved to have led to the war, to the ascendency of Japan in Asia, and to an Anglo-American alliance against Japan to thwart her intended ascendency in the Pacific.

A STRONGER POWER IN ASIA THAN JAPAN.

Admiral Melville, writing in the *Annals of the American Academy* on important elements in naval conflicts, supplies another proof that our American kinsmen are by no means contemplating Japanese ascendency with equanimity. The writer says:—

Just as soon as China recognises the fact, as Japan has done, that the business of modern war simply requires her to subordinate the classic and philosophic teachings of Confucius and Mencius to a thorough knowledge and application of modern sciences, the world may find that there is, perhaps, a stronger power in Asia than even Dai Nippon. The Chinese are patient, faithful, quick to learn, ready to follow a brave leader, and fearless in death. As one contemplates the industrial and military possibilities of these people, it is not a visionary prophecy which foretells that the Tartar, either on his own account or under the tutelage of Japan, may become a military power of such formidable strength as to be capable of asserting her right to enact such reciprocal exclusion laws, against countries which have excluded her citizens, as her people may consider essential to the maintenance of domestic peace and to the development of her manufacturing growth. It may also be possible, that when Japan realises that what she has secured by conquest from Russia can only be held from China by the maintenance of a great standing army in Manchuria, she may turn her eyes southward and behold in the Philippines that which we may then be only too glad to dispose of—a territorial goal which her people may regard as logically within the sphere of her commercial influence.

THE JAPANESE BOOM: A WARNING.

A warning note is uttered by Thomas F. Millard in *Scribner's Magazine* as to the possible fruits of Japan's victory. He does not hesitate to declare that the Anglo-Japanese Alliance was the creation of British antipathy to Russia, and

the alliance was the immediate forerunner of the war. From the moment it was concluded the war was a foregone conclusion, fully determined upon by Japan, no matter what may be asserted to the contrary, and any opinions formed out of other views lead up a blind trail.

He suggests that American sympathy with the Japanese is due to the British channels through which information concerning Japan has principally come. The Japanese censorship, says Mr. Millard, is less liberal than the Russian, yet it entirely escapes the lavish censure heaped upon the Russian. Japan, in fact, he suggests, owes a very large part of her reputation to a carefully engineered newspaper boom. Against its idealising effect he would warn his countrymen. He says:—

If the average person in America and England now finds himself imbued with an impression that Japan is a miracle among the nations; that her national purposes and ambitions point straight along the path of universal altruism pure and undefiled; that she is generously sacrificing the blood and substance of her people in the cause of right and the broad interests of humanity and civilisation, in a war unjustly and unexpectedly forced upon her; that the Japanese people are the most patriotic, the most agreeable and the "cutest" ever known; that the Japanese soldier is the bravest the world has ever seen, and his standard of military excellence unattainable by Westerners; if he has somehow gathered all this, and much more of the same sort, it is not at all surprising. Here is the rubbish pile which must be cleared away before any intelligent grasp of the immediate issues of the Far Eastern question may be had.

He says that Japan is ruled by an oligarchy, just as Russia is ruled by an oligarchy. There was a wide difference of opinion concerning the war among Japanese statesmen. He does not hesitate to say:—

The plain truth is that the time is still far off when Japan can be dealt with except as an Oriental nation, and diplomatic intercourse or policy that does not keep this in view runs the risk of committing an error that may be very grave in its consequence.

He bids his countrymen be on their guard against the subtle extension of Japanese demands. The impression is being quietly diffused that the whole of Korea and a third of Manchuria should fall to Japan, under the title of the Liao-tung.

THE MEANING OF MANNERS.

CAPTAIN G. A. HOPE in the *Grand Magazine* gives the origin of some modern fashions. The custom that requires a man to take off his glove before shaking hands with a woman is traced to the days of armour, when men wore iron gauntlets which would be apt to injure an unarmed hand. The custom of taking off one's hat is referred to the same period. On arriving at a castle in the old days a man took off his helmet on entering the hall to show his host that no evil was expected. The military salute means that the soldier would be glad to take off his helmet if the exigencies of discipline would allow. The custom of firing artillery salutes sprang from the praiseworthy desire of showing how perfectly you trusted your visitor by emptying all your guns just before he came within range. The guns were loaded at first, but, probably to avoid accidents, blank rounds were substituted. The custom, on board a man-o'-war, of saluting the quarterdeck as soon as you come to it is said to come down from the time when a crucifix was always placed at the stern of a vessel, and was saluted by everyone coming on board. There are other curious survivals of an almost forgotten past mentioned by the writer.

THE *Cornhill Magazine* for August is very readable, but its quotableness is in inverse ratio to its readableness.

IRELAND AND JAPAN.

AN INSTRUCTIVE CONTRAST.

IN the *Irish Rosary*, a bright monthly magazine conducted by the Dominican Fathers, the Rev. Ambrose Coleman continues his sketch of "Japan To-day." He notes that Japan, with a population of 47 millions, contains only 15 million acres under cultivation, or 13 per cent. of the land:—

Ireland, with its twenty million acres, three-fourths of which are under crops or pasture, has exactly the same amount of cultivable land, and yet is only able to support a diminishing population of four and a quarter millions. In Ireland, the land where cows increase and men decay, we possess about ten million large quadrupeds—that is, two and a half for each unit of the population. Japan, on the contrary, is only able to feed three million quadrupeds, including 1,500,000 horses, and 1,300,000 horned cattle, making the proportion of one animal to sixteen units of the population. Carrying the contrast still further, while Ireland imports most of the cereals from abroad to feed her people, Japan not only feeds her enormous population on the same amount of cultivable land that we have, without any assistance from other countries, but is able to export agricultural produce. Japan is the most congested district in the world, the ratio of human beings to the land being twice as high as in China, with its teeming population of four hundred millions. To bring the case home to ourselves, it is just as if the whole population of England and Scotland had to live here in Ireland, and obtain their whole food supply from the area of land now under pasture and crops, no food being imported from America or any other country.

NO PARASITE CLASS IN JAPAN.

Towards an explanation of this contrast, the writer remarks that rice, which is the principal food of the Japanese, gives two prolific crops in the year. He touches on a deeper difference when he says:—

Again, there is not a large leisured class in Japan which preys on the vitals of the population: riches are very evenly divided among all classes, and nearly everyone has to work in some way or other for the well-being of the nation. The evils of landlordism are not felt to any appreciable degree, the Government having bought out the old feudal proprietors and enabled most of the farmers to become peasant proprietors. Above all, there is no such thing as absentee landlords, like those who draw the millions of rent from us every year; no foreigner can own a foot of land in Japan. Though heavily taxed, it is they who tax themselves, and the money is spent in their own country, whereas we, after paying our just contribution, are overtaxed to the tune of three million sterling at least for the common needs of the British Empire.

OUR LIMITED AND COSTLY DIET.

It is only fair to add that the writer finds the chief reason of the difference in the Japanese spirit of economy, as opposed to the Irish and English and American wastefulness. The Irish neglect oats, supersede milk by tea, despise fish, and over-value flesh meat:—

As to the varied vegetables which grow so plentifully in our climate, and supply the various elements of nourishment to the human body, there seems to be a stolid determination among the working classes, in spite of long-continued economic teaching, to have nothing to do with any except the well-known cabbage and potato. On the other hand, the Japanese live on the rice, Indian corn, and millet, which they grow themselves; they drink their own tea, and smoke their own tobacco. They set a high value on the fish they catch around their coasts and in their lakes and rivers, and use meat but very sparingly. They utilise as important articles of diet not only various vegetables out of which they make soups, but different kinds of seaweed and nuts.

A JAPANESE DOMESTIC BUDGET.

By these means the Japanese blacksmith will live on 13s. a week, or 58s. a month. This is the monthly budget of a blacksmith living in a house of two rooms and supporting himself, his wife, his mother and two sisters:—

	s.	d.
House rent, one month	4	0
Rice	25	0
Fuel and light	4	6
Vegetables	4	0
Fish	4	0
Saké (rice beer)	1	0
Soy (Japanese sauce)	3	0
Tobacco	1	0
Hair-cutting and dressing	3	6
Use of the public baths	3	6
Pocket money	1	0
Sundries	3	6
	58	0

SMALL FARMS AND AIRY FACTORIES.

In Japan there are no large landed proprietors. The farms average about two acres. Twelve acres would be a large holding. Of the increase of factories the writer says:—

The Government is fully aware of the deteriorating influences on the workers if the manufacturers were allowed to run their factories regardless of all considerations except the making of money, so the best sanitary regulations have been made for the comfort and well-being of the operatives, who work in large, well-lighted, and well-ventilated apartments kept with scrupulous cleanliness.

A GREAT BOOK-COLLECTOR.

JEAN GROLIER.

THE July number of the *Art Workers' Quarterly* publishes an interesting article, by Mr. C. Ainsworth Mitchell, on Ancient Bookbindings. Incidentally it gives some information respecting Jean Grolier. Mr. Mitchell writes:—

The most celebrated of the early Italian binders was Aldus Manutius, the printer of Venice, in whose workshop was probably produced much of the work that subsequently made the name of Grolier known throughout Europe. It is questionable whether Aldus was himself a binder, and it is more than likely that the work was done by unknown Italian artists and gilders, some of whom were possibly induced by Grolier to settle in France.

Jean Grolier, Vicomte d'Aguisy, one of the greatest collectors of books, held an official position in Italy during the early part of his life, and it was largely owing to him that the Italian style of binding first became fashionable in France. The characteristic simple designs on Grolier's books with their motto, "Io Grolierii et Amicorum," are too well known to need description.

Grolier spent the last twenty years of his life in France, and died in 1565, in Paris, leaving a library of some 3,000 volumes, of which less than 400 are now known to be in existence.

THE chief attraction of the August *Windsor*, after Rider Haggard's serial "Ayesha," is the beautiful illustrated paper by Mr. Austin Chester on the pictures of Maude Goodman. They well exemplify her choice of "the niche of domestic idealism." Eighteen of her pictures are reproduced. Next may be put Mr. George Lorimer's copiously illustrated sketch of lighthouses and their various forms of illumination.

THE ERA OF CHANGE IN RUSSIA.

RECENTLY APPOINTED COMMISSIONS.

THE anonymous writer of the Chronique in the *North American Review* for July, although very hostile to the Tsar, admits that he has shown an extraordinary degree of activity in appointing commissions. He says:—

The Tsar created a vast number of commissions, among which the following have attained a certain degree of notoriety: (1) Count A. P. Ignatieff's commission to ascertain how far it would be safe to give up the system of governing Russia by martial law tempered or aggravated by administrative discretion; (2) Bulyghin's commission to prepare the ways and means for such a body of national representatives as will leave Autocracy absolutely intact; (3) Goremykin's commission on the condition of the peasantry which has succeeded that of Witte, which followed that of Plehve—all of which were abolished before they had made any changes; (4) Kobeko's commission on the needs of the press, of which the ostensible object is to make the press as free as is compatible with Autocracy, and the method is to employ commissioners of whom the majority are warm friends of repression—while these special pleaders were discussing theories, practical measures were passed against the press more stringent than ever had been adopted before; (5) Kokofftseff's commission on the Labour Question; (6) Saburoff's commission on the transformation of the Senate; (7) Timofeyeff's commission on State insurance; (8) Kutler's commission on the Income Tax; (9) Izvolsky's commission on schools; (10) Yermoloff's commission to find means for rendering the working of the educational institutions normal; (11) Roop's commission to inquire into the surrender of Port Arthur. Over and above these commissions is the Committee of Ministers whose functions are identical with those of the Ministerial Council. And last of all comes the most recent of all commissions, which Nicholas II. composed of five Ministers and one Director, for the purpose of settling the land question without disturbing anybody or changing anything: the making of omelettes without the breaking of eggs.

And those are only some of the extraordinary bodies now sitting. There are a committee for the affairs of Finland under the chairmanship of Senator Tagantseff, a commission for the settlement of the question of religious toleration, and a committee for the reform of local self-government.

DR. DILLON'S PESSIMISTIC PICTURE.

Dr. E. J. Dillon writes in the *American Review of Reviews* on "The Progress of the Russian Revolution." He has dipped his brush into his blackest palette, and represents everything in the darkest of hues. Reforms are impossible, he says, because:—

Six paces forward and half-a-dozen backward would seem to be the rule followed by Russian officials in the work of administrative regeneration. They cannot with truth be accused of idleness, for they are all the time moving; but neither have they made any progress. Every measure that comes to them to be fashioned into an instrument of reform is cast into their mill and rendered blunt and useless. And the Czar, who probably knows that this is so and that they cannot act otherwise, sees no way to charge any but them with the execution of his reforms. The consequences are what we behold.

Liberty of conscience is a delusion. It is a right which the bureaucrats make it unsafe to exercise. Still more diabolic is the crime which Dr. Dillon imputes to the officials in deliberately provoking civil war:—

The rulers of Russia fancy that if one section of the population were arrayed against the other the problem of how to preserve the autocracy would be solved. Hence, a mysterious force is constantly and methodically at work, egging on one element of the nation against another, instigating to robbery, arson, and murder in leaflets and proclamations printed by Government institutions, and spread by paid servants of the autocracy.

As one result of this system Dr. Dillon declares that the Tartars and the Armenians, who had lived for ages in peace and friendship, suddenly became sworn foes. "According to the Russian press the blood-bath was carefully organised beforehand." The authorities winked at the murders when they did not actually incite them. "Why are the governors not reprimanded or warned?" he asks. "Obviously because they are doing the will of their Imperial master," answer the Liberals.

"THE SOCIAL AVALANCHE" BEGINNING.

Dr. Dillon then adduces a number of gruesome incidents, and concludes:—

That Nicholas II. and his people no longer understand each other is now become distressingly clear in Russia—is, indeed, one of the central facts of the situation there. And the practical consequences emanating from it are in sober truth alarming. Anarchy and violence have usurped the place of law and order; respect for property and for life has largely disappeared; class is turned against class, race against race, and civil war in its worst aspects appears to have broken out in various districts simultaneously. The mutiny of the crew of the battleship *Kniaz Potemkin*, the revolt of the bluejackets in Libau, the barricades in Lódz, with their hillocks of dead and dying—are symptoms which he who runs may read. The beginnings of this social avalanche can be traced to the deliberate action of mischief-making government agents.

THE NEXT LIBERAL STEP.

Dr. Dillon announces the line that the Liberals will take:—

The Zemstvo delegates now intend, it is said, respectfully to request his Majesty to convoke a representative assembly within the next five or six weeks, and if their request be not complied with, to form provisional boards of government for the provinces. That move would probably turn the scales by giving the Liberals of all Russia a living centre around which to rally. The resolution in question is alleged to have been provoked by an attempt at further mobilisation. That the autocracy is still ready to sacrifice Russian lives, if not for the control of the Pacific, at least for a partial victory over the Japanese, is an open secret. It is but a few days since the official financial paper demonstrated to its own satisfaction that in a few months Japan will be bankrupt. Why not carry on the war until then? The nation's answer is audible in the crackling of rifles, the bursting of explosives, the din of civil war. The pity of it all is that the autocracy, which is compromised, gibbeted, and held up to universal opprobrium for upholding the *régime* by fomenting civil war, can win nothing by success, while it stands to lose all in case of failure. It is really risking its existence for the bureaucracy.

JAPAN AND ENGLAND AS "SAVIOURS OF SOCIETY!"

Nevertheless, Dr. Dillon has hope, though the means by which his hope is to be realised is apt to make one pause. While an American writer sees in an Anglo-American alliance the only hope of counterbalancing the hostile ascendency of Japan, Dr. Dillon sees in the forthcoming Anglo-Japanese alliance the only way of delivering Russia from her domestic misery. He says:—

Were it not the essence of rashness to forecast the upshot of the struggle between the autocracy and the nation, I should confess to a belief that absolutism will disappear before a coalition of all the intelligent classes at home and of the two great island powers abroad. Coercion in Russia and expansion

in Asia are the characteristic accompaniments of the autocracy. Now the joint effort of all the articulate classes of the Tsardom, employing strikes and other forms of passive, and, unhappily, also active, resistance as weapons, may ultimately succeed in substituting constitutional government for one-man rule. But how and at what cost, one prefers not to think. But if it fail, foreign powers will achieve the feat indirectly.

For, turning to the policy of aggrandisement, which hitherto kept the civilised world in a state of almost continuous alarm, I have little hesitation in affirming that that element of periodic disorder will be entirely got rid of by the coming treaty between Japan and Great Britain, which must, and therefore will, guarantee the peace of all Asia. Any attempted modification of the *status quo* in that continent—as it will have shaped itself after the Washington treaty between the two belligerents—will be regarded by England and Japan as a *casus belli*, and will be hindered by the joint action of the allies. And this consummation, now quite certain, will, I believe, give such an impetus to the endeavours of the reform party in Russia that the autocracy cannot long withstand them. For absolutism at home is inconceivable without a forward policy abroad. As the one is doomed to go within the year soon after the Anglo-Japanese alliance has been extended the other will surely follow at no great interval, unless, indeed, it have gone before.

"THE FUTURE REPUBLIC OF POLAND."

IN the *World To-Day* for July Mr. Ivan C. Waterbury describes the preparations the Poles are making for self-government. The United States now contains about two million Poles. 40,000 are members of the Polish National Alliance, which is "a Republic within a Republic." The Prussian Minister for the Interior recently stated that the nucleus of a Polish revolutionary army was forming in Chicago, where officers were training revolutionists. The writer states that forty per cent. of the Russian Army now fighting the Japanese in Manchuria consists of Polish conscripts. The population of Russian Poland is over twelve million; of Austrian, seven; of German, three and a half million. As a result of Russian defeat in the Far East, the writer expects that Russia will be considerably democratised. Germany is tending more and more towards democracy. Austria is straining under the stress of many race and labour troubles; while "the Polish people will present the solid front of an enlightened, homogeneous organisation well fitted to form a Republic to serve as a buffer State." Poland dismembered is a graver menace to peace than Poland restored to independent life. So the writer says:—

It is expected that Austria will first propose the move to Russia, and that the two will then bring diplomatic influence to bear on Germany, with the result that each Power will restore its share of Poland to reduce the number of its domestic and frontier problems.

In the meanwhile, and with these hopes—

The Poles are making every effort to avail themselves of their approaching opportunities. They are conscious, as a people, that they are fitted for self-government and independence as they never were before, because they have learned the lessons of modern civilisation. They have developed a strong middle class to carry on industry and commerce, and to form a connecting link between nobles and peasants. Even the peasants have become a thrifty class, and many of their estates and farms to-day would have been the pride of nobles of the old *régime*. Ninety per cent. of the Poles in the United States own their homes. The new Polish Republic (*Rzeczpospolita*) would be a Republic in fact, and not an oligarchy, as of old. All the leading Poles and all their main patriotic societies, while doing their utmost to further the national movement, advocate Conservatism. All violent outbursts of immature elements are promptly discouraged. Illusions and abortive outbreaks must be avoided, the Polish national fund must be augmented, individual prosperity promoted, and young men educated both in universities and in military science.

WHO OPPOSE WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE?

"WHIGS, PRIGS, AND PIGS." LADY SELBORNE.

LADY SELBORNE contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a two-paged note on "Woman's Suffrage From the Commonsense Point of View." She says that the really serious opponents of women's suffrage are Constitutionalists who are alarmed at the introduction of a new principle, chivalrous men who have such a respect for—

our sex that they are afraid of the contaminating influence of politics upon it, and those who, having associated much with the baser members of it, have a hearty and scarcely veiled contempt for all women. Whigs, prigs, and pigs, as I once heard them flippantly described; these all have a genuine fear that the concession of women's suffrage would be a national disaster.

Now let us see if there is any evidence that our sex unfits us to form sensible opinions on political matters, and to choose the best men for carrying those opinions into effect. I do not deny that there are many things that men can do which women cannot do. But what are these things? Women cannot be great composers of original music. But they can be politicians. Political ability, a capacity for the science of government, call it what you will, seems to be almost more common among women than it is among men.

Very few women have been queens or regents. They have never been selected for any special fitness. The accidental failure of male heirs, the death or absence of a husband, has suddenly placed the reins of power in their hands. In all ages, in all states of civilisation, what a large measure of success has attended their rule! The reign of a queen is almost always a period of progress and prosperity; and many nations, notably our own among them, have made their most conspicuous advances when under the government of a woman. Have queens been exceptionally emotional in their public acts? Have they sacrificed the welfare of their people to their private affections? Have they been lacking in courage to defend the national honour when necessary? I think no fair-minded man can deny that history would answer all these questions in the negative. Is it not probable that, as the sample is, so will the bulk be—that the humble voter will not be influenced by very different motives from those which have ruled the conduct of her more brilliant sisters? I commend this line of thought to all those, both men and women, who regard the proposed innovation as dangerous. Sane commonsense is a quality not more rare among women than among men, and that is after all the quality that is most valuable in political matters.

ARCHIBALD S. HURD, in the *Nineteenth Century*, writes upon "The Contest for Sea-Power: Germany's Opportunity." The said "opportunity" being for Germany to cease building ships. The fact that England is now in a very satisfactory position owing to the destruction of Russia's naval power is made the ground for the suggestion. If Germany stops building a fleet, then England and France may also call a halt, or rather continue their present moderate programmes. If Germany continues to build, then France and England will have to do the same. The Kaiser will hardly abandon his pet scheme of a formidable navy because it will cause England and France to spend more than they wish to.

LANDMARKS OF AUSTRALASIAN PROGRESS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* contains many items of interest as to the progress of our fellow-subjects at the Antipodes.

GOOD RESULTS OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

In the General Election recently held in South Australia we learn that the newly enfranchised women voters generally cast their votes for temperance men and good-living men. The women worked very earnestly on behalf of their favourites, and no candidate could afford to ignore their influence. The presence of ladies at political meetings had a steadying effect on the speakers and the audience, and meetings were now far more orderly than before the fair sex were allowed to vote.

THE PROTECTION OF THE ABORIGINES.

The West Australian Government has issued new regulations concerning the treatment of that State's aborigines. Members of the police force are prohibited from rendering assistance in compelling the return of natives to employers when such natives are not employed under legal contract, and to give every facility for written contracts being made between them and employers. Action is also to be taken to prevent the landing of Asiatics from pearling boats in parts frequented by aborigines, to prevent aboriginal women and girls going on board pearling boats, and to use the utmost vigilance in the detection and prosecution of offences against morality where girls are concerned. Aborigines are not to be arrested for cattle-stealing except when direct evidence is available, and when they are found with beef in their possession, and are charged with unlawful possession of it, only those who are found with the property are to be arrested. Moreover, no unnecessary witnesses are to be brought in. The recommendations by Dr. Roth with regard to the distribution of rations are also to be enforced, and in connection with the prisons, the use of the neck and ankle chains is to be prohibited.

AN ANTI-OPIUM MOVEMENT.

New Zealand prohibits the importation of opium. Australia does not. The result is the practice of opium smoking is spreading among the whites. The Chinese in Australia have taken the initiative in demanding prohibition :—

A meeting of the Chinese Reform League in Sydney was held the other day to point out to the Federal Government the extent of the opium evil, and to suggest the prohibition of the drug. The sincerity of the promoters of the meeting may be judged from the fact that many of them are engaged in the trade. Indeed, the chairman, Mr. Yee Hing, represented the firm which controls one-third of the opium trade in New South Wales. Yet he said that his firm was prepared to lose the business and the enormous profits that were made. The whole meeting gave an assurance that all present would do the same.

THE LATEST NEW ZEALAND PROGRAMME.

The New Zealand Government announces as its latest programme: Civil Service superannuation scheme. Extension of land for Settlement Act, and purchase of land for workmen's homes and erection of buildings. Utilisation of natural motive power. Increase of teachers' salaries, and salaries to be paid on a fixed basis, irrespective of attendance. Individualisation of native land titles. Royalties on timber and flax to be made local government revenue. Home nursing for workers' wives and families. Housing of workers and reduction in the cost of food and rent. Limitation of land holdings to be as follows :—Rural holdings, not to exceed 5,000 acres of first-class land, 10,000 acres of second class, or 20,000 acres of third class; urban and suburban holdings by persons or companies not to exceed 10 acres in extent and £50,000 in value. With these limitations, the State to have the right to take any land at 10 per cent. over the owner's valuation. Advances to Crown lessees up to three-fifths of the tenant's interest.

THE COMPETITION FOR "THE CUP OF THE FRENCH ALPS."

THE motor-car competition for the Cup of the French Alps as described in the *Century* by Sterling Heilig is a very singular sort of contest. As arranged by the Grenoble Syndicat d'Initiative it is "a race that is not a race" :—

Each competitor, when he receives his maps and route-book, has loaned to him a watch with a twenty-four-hour dial, enclosed in a sealed metal case which permits one to wind it without being able to touch its works or modify the positions of its hands. There is nothing to prevent the tourist-racer starting on no matter what circuit at no matter what little village lost in valley or mountain. The essential thing is that it shall have an hotel-keeper who is one of the time-markers appointed by the Grenoble syndicate.

A list of these timing-hotels is printed in the back of each route-book. The tourist arrives in his automobile. Without putting foot to ground, he hands his watch and route-book to the hotel-man, has his hour of arrival marked, and then starts off, if he desires, to make a tour of the town or choose his hotel. Or he may speed on to the next timing-village, the only limitation being that all must go round the circuit in the indicated direction.

Once a competitor has his date and hour marked as quitting a timing-hotel, he is considered to be racing until his time has been taken as arriving at the next timing-hotel. Then he at once becomes again an ordinary tourist, at liberty to explore the town in an hour, or its environs in a month. When, according to his pleasure, he starts off again to continue the particular circuit, the same timekeeper must mark down the hour of starting on his route book, according to the sealed watch, which he carries, the watch itself being a mere measurer of hours and minutes. And so on, from stretch to stretch and circuit to circuit, until the whole eleven circuits be completed.

Another peculiarity of this extraordinary contest is that it is a race in which lost time cannot be made up, in which it would be small use to scorch. All speed over twenty-five kilometres (fifteen miles) per hour will be pitilessly marked down to twenty-five kilometres per hour in the final classification. This Syndicate obtained its first funds fifteen years ago, and since then it has organised its region, created stage lines, constructed hotels on the highest peaks, opened paths, organised circular trips, obtained rapid trains, and has brought about the completion of this network of Alpine roads. Switzerland has nothing grander.

THE IMPERIAL LANGUAGE OF INDIA.

THIS is the title given by Shaikh Abdul Qadir, B.A., editor of the *Lahore Observer*, to Hindustani, in a paper in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*. He says this is the only language that can in any sense be regarded as the language of the Indian Empire.

ITS EXTENT.

Of its area he says:—

The part of the country watered by the Jumna and the Ganges is, of course, its stronghold, and its sway is undisputed from Patna to Delhi; but its influence in one form or another extends from Peshawar in the North to Hyderabad in the Deccan, and, even in provincial areas which claim distinct forms of speech for themselves and have literatures of their own, it is not at all rare to find large numbers of people familiar with this Imperial language.

Under the Pax Britannica this area has vastly increased. The language now travels abroad, and is heard in China, in Japan, in England and in America.

ITS TEXTURE.

Its content is not less notable than its extent:—

Though yet in its infancy, it is proving itself capable of interpreting some of the subtlest thoughts of the best writers of English and assimilating some delicate terms of expression which were not long ago regarded beyond the capacity of any modern Oriental language. Its basis is the Sanskrit language, which has a literature superior to some and inferior to none of the ancient languages of man. The superstructure is furnished by literary Persian, which includes the influence of another great classical literature—viz., Arabic.

Its vocabulary has grown since its contact with English, and its style is receiving a strong impress from Western influence.

ITS GROWTH AND LITERATURE.

The Amir of Afghanistan adopted Hindustani language and textbooks in his college at Kabul. Russian military officers of Bukhara are being taught the same language. During the last decade 16,395 books were printed in Hindustani, a greater number than that of any other publication in India. Of the poets who use this language, he says:—

The *Diwans* of Dāgh and Amir, and of their illustrious predecessors, Zauq, Ghalib, Atish, Násikh, Mir and Saudā, can bear comparison with the verse of some of the best known Persian poets.

Ghalib is the best model of its prose. Its periodical literature shows marked improvement.

THE TRUE KEY TO INDIA.

The writer laments that, though the late Queen made an honest endeavour to understand Hindustani, London possesses no School of Hindustani. The writer makes a strong plea for the study of this language. He says:—

We often hear of the mysterious undercurrents of Indian thought, which the Western rulers of the land cannot penetrate, and which the Oriental is said to carefully hide from them. But the key to that mystery lies before the Western rulers in the literature of the country if they only take it up and try it. At present . . . . the official world in India moves in one direction, and the non-official mass of humanity in another. Matters that touch most deeply the thoughts of the people pass unheeded by the members of the ruling body, thus creating a gulf between the Government and the people which can never be bridged as long as the present indifference to vernacular literature remains, but, on the contrary, is likely to increase with the increased influence of literature which the future promises to bring with it. Once familiar with indigenous literature, you can take part in its development and shape its future course, so far as you may, in accordance with your own views. Leaving it alone, you lose not only a great possibility of intimate touch with the people, but place in their hands a power which may be wielded against the best interests of the Empire for want of any responsible control or guidance.

IN the *Dublin Review* for July Dr. Windle, President of Queen's College, Cork, discusses the form of the human skull, and particularly of the earliest known skulls, and argues that the size and shape of skull give little indication of the intelligence, greater or less, of the man. He asserts that craniology is in a state of chaos. The Rev. A. Coleman denounces with great asperity what he calls the anti-Christian policy of the French Government. It is no question of a Free Church and a Free State, because the purpose of the new law is to take away the freedom of the Church; it is a blow against Christianity as a religion, and it is the outcome of the ascendency of the Freemasons. The Rev. N. Birt concludes his second paper on Charles Booth's "Religious Influences in London" by declaring "his strictures must come to be admitted."



The recent Earthquake at Dharmsala, India.

Showing a stone building wrecked where the gallant Goorkhas were killed.

THE AMERICANISATION OF THE WORLD.

WHERE UNCLE SAM HAS BEATEN JOHN BULL.

THE current number of the *Annals of the American Academy* is devoted almost entirely to the discussion by a number of able writers of the position of the United States in the world.

WHAT AMERICA HAS ALREADY DONE.

Mr. Seth Low, who leads off, thus describes what the United States although as yet but in their swaddling clothes—have done to influence the world and lead the other nations in the path of civilisation :—

The refusal of the United States to pay further tribute to the Bey of Tripoli one hundred years ago led the other nations to follow it in putting down that abuse. Its attitude in the war of 1812 put an end to the impressment of sailors upon the ocean not for itself alone but for all nations. Its influence in favour of the rights of neutrals has led to a great extension of those rights and, in the matter of the settlement of international disputes by arbitration, it has been easily the leader among the nations. In successful wars with foreign countries, it has set the example of paying for foreign territory conquered by its arms, instead of demanding an indemnity, and in returning the indemnity received from Japan for the Shimonoseki affair, because it thought such a payment essentially unjust, it has set an example of idealism in its relation to other nations of which its people may well be proud. More recently, its attitude to China has been uniformly generous and in Cuba it has made a neighbouring people free at great expense to itself in blood and treasure.

WHAT AMERICANS ARE GOING TO DO.

Mr. Loomis, the Assistant Secretary of State, writing on the attitude of the United States towards other American Powers says :—

In short, I think the lessons of history teach us that a nation cannot be rich in the good things of this world and poor spiritually without at the same time sowing the seeds of decay and dissolution. Neither in the Orient nor in the Caribbean are we seeking to acquire fresh territory or unfair commercial advantages. To many of us who have had to give close practical consideration to these matters, and to deal with specific cases, it seems plain that no picture of our future is complete which does not contemplate and comprehend the United States as the dominant power in the Caribbean Sea.

Professor Ireland, in his paper read before the Royal Colonial Institute, anticipates with alarm the influence which the application of American principles to the Philippines will have on the British Empire in Asia. He says:

Any radical step in the direction of throwing political control into the hands of the masses in the Philippine Islands cannot fail to react upon native opinion in our own dependencies, and as a matter of fact this very step is going to be taken in less than two years' time.

Professor Johnson, of the University of Pennsylvania, writing on the Responsibilities of International Leadership, says:

Our ultimate economic leadership on the American continents is assured. How is this to affect our economic policy? It can hardly fail to compel us to modify our tariff policy. We must couple economic and political leadership. *The political leadership* of the United States in North and South America is an obligation which the United States cannot avoid, and the majority of the people of our country have no desire to avoid this obligation. This is what we mean by upholding the Monroe Doctrine, in which we believe so fully. The time has come when we must either assume large responsibilities as regards Latin America or allow Europe greater freedom in dealing with her international relations with Central and South America.

THE OVERLORDSHIP OF THE CARIBBEAN SEA.

Dr Talcott Williams proclaims the United States the overlord of the Caribbean Sea. The action taken by President Roosevelt in San Domingo has produced as its first result "an entire round of bonds, issued at one time or another by Governments fronting on the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico, which has abruptly advanced, doubling, trebling and quadrupling in quoted value." The Mediterranean of the New World has on its shores a

population of some 30,000,000, occupying 2,000,000 square miles of territory, under 18 flags, 14 independent and 4 colonial. This population, equalling to-day the population of the United States in 1860, whose joint territory is twice as large as that country east of the Mississippi, presents essentially one homogeneous problem.

Nearly one half the population of Spanish America is all tropical, all either Indian, negro or hybrid, with not over five per cent. of its population of a pure European origin. It is true of this entire area and all this population that international tutelage in some shape is inevitable.

JAMAICA AND PORTO RICO: AN OBJECT LESSON.

The most remarkable passage in Dr Williams's paper is that in which, after discussing the best way in which to cope with the economic bankruptcy of the tropics, he contrasts the American and British methods, as illustrated by the islands of Porto Rico and of Jamaica :—

Nowhere does the contrast between European and American influence in the West Indies appear more clear than when the comparison is made between the best colonial administration known, that in operation under the British flag in Jamaica, and our own policy in Porto Rico. The two islands are of nearly the same size, with nearly equal population, negro and negroid, one English in its admixture of white blood and the other Spanish. They lie side by side, substantially alike in resources, climate, soil and markets. Where British administration provides roads over which the people who pay for them with their labour walk barefoot, our policy has been to provide schools. Porto Rico after seven years has twice the relative attendance in school of Jamaica sixty-five years after emancipation. The high peace and order of Jamaica is secured by a police force whose command is English. In Porto Rico we have sought to develop a constabulary to be in the end under native command. Pensions to English office-holders are a heavy charge in Jamaica. In Porto Rico the training of teachers is conspicuous in the budget. Higher education is unsupported in Jamaica. The island is intellectually dependent. In Porto Rico our educational policy moves towards higher institutions of learning and a university. Jamaica pays for a garrison, Porto Rico has no such charge to meet. Self-government is restricted in Jamaica. It is carried to the verge of safety in Porto Rico. The English taxation aids the planter. Ours the small occupier. Their taxes make food dear for the man. Ours cheapen it. Their revenue system taxes occupation. Our taxes are laid on property. Jamaica is treated like an island always to be in leading strings. Porto Rico is under preparation for increasing responsibilities. Immediate prosperity is greater in Jamaica. The future holds more for Porto Rico. Our policy doubtless has the inevitable disturbance of dynamic development. English administration the calm and the arrest of static conditions.

If this be so, the cession of Jamaica to the United States is only a question of time. But the Americans have not been in Porto Rico long enough to enable us to regard the question as settled.

THE PARADOX OF GERMAN POPULATION: EXPANSION AT HOME, EXTINCTION ABROAD.

MR. O. ELTZBACHER writes in the *Contemporary Review* on the progress of Germany and of Greater Germany, and brings to light a most remarkable contrast in the movement of German population. Germany has increased its population from forty millions in 1870 to sixty millions in 1900, an advance of fifty per cent. During the last ten years it has added 15,000 people per million of inhabitants every year; Great Britain only 9,400, and France 1,700. While the increase of population in many other nations is becoming smaller and smaller, it has become in Germany greater and greater. The writer says:—

The proud boast of the Pan-Germans that it is the destiny of the German race to rule the world would appear to be correct, were it not for a singular phenomenon which, so far, has remained almost unobserved. Whilst the 60,000,000 Germans in Germany are increasing with astonishing celerity, the 30,000,000 Germans who live in Austria-Hungary and in other countries are so rapidly losing all German characteristics and even the German language, that it seems possible that, forty or fifty years hence, the number of Germans outside Germany proper will be almost nil. The rapid disappearance of the 30,000,000 Germans in Greater Germany is so extraordinary a process and is so important a factor in Germany's foreign policy, that it is worth while to look somewhat closely into the position of the Germans in all countries outside Germany.

"MORAL AND PHYSICAL DECAY."

Mr. Eltzbacher proceeds to show in detail that in Bohemia the Czechs refuse to speak German, and the Germans are sending their children into Czech schools. The German language is rapidly and completely disappearing in Bohemia; similarly in Moravia, Silesia and Galicia. In the Tyrol the German language is retreating before the Italian. In Hungary ten years ago 12·1 per cent. were German, now only 11. A more painful fact is that illegitimacy in the chiefly German parts of Austria ranges from 24 to 42 per cent. of the population, whereas in non-German parts of Austria the percentage is only seven. These figures are taken as a sure indication of moral and physical decay amongst the Austrian Germans. In Switzerland, two-thirds of the population are Germans; yet while the French speakers increase 15 per cent. and the Italian 43 per cent., the German increase only 11 per cent. The French-speaking Swiss are absorbing the Germans. In the United States there are 11,000,000 German-speaking people, but only about 2,500,000 were born in Germany. Yet the majority are becoming steadily Americanised. This detailed survey is summed up as follows:—

Whilst the 60,000,000 Germans in Germany are increasing in number at a surprising rate, the 30,000,000 Germans outside Germany, who also are increasing very fast, are rapidly being converted into Czechs, Poles, Italians, Hungarians, Frenchmen, Russians, Dutchmen, Belgians, Englishmen, Americans, Canadians, Boers, British colonists, etc.

WHAT PRUSSIA HAS DONE.

The writer observes that men of other nations are not so easily denationalised as are the Germans. Englishmen, Frenchmen, Dutchmen retain their national peculiarities. The Germans alone are truly cosmopolitan, for they make the world their country. Germans in Germany now are striving hard to overcome the vice of cosmopolitanism. Only as Prussianised Germans do Germans retain their Germanism:—

Through the deliberate, forceful and thorough Germanising policy of Prussia, Germany, in its present form, is no longer a conglomerate of individualistic, vaguely patriotic and mutually hostile States, but a firmly knit, strongly united and thoroughly national nation, whilst the Germans in other countries, and even in nominally German Austria, are not unlike wandering tribes of nomads which have temporarily settled in a foreign land and are ready to abandon their own nationality. Through the energetic policy of the Hohenzollerns the historic character of Germany has been radically altered. The Germans in Germany have with fire and iron been welded into a nation, and will remain a nation as long as they are held together by a strong iron band. Whether the Germans would remain a nation if they were left to themselves and if the firm band of national discipline were loosened, may well be doubted.

If we take a comprehensive view of Germany and of Greater Germany, we find the curious spectacle that Germany proper is not a natural, but an artificial, nation, which has been created by energetic rulers, who deliberately set themselves the task of counteracting the natural, self-destructive tendencies which are the historical characteristics of the German race.

ANÆSTHETICS AND IMMORTALITY.

"F.R.C.S.," in an article in the *Contemporary Review*, on the hour of death, indulges in one of the most curiously perverse inversions of the truth when he speaks of anæsthetics as if they helped to make doctors materialists. He speaks thus of the phenomena of anæsthetic insensibility—

do not guide us an inch toward the hope of immortality. To the notion of the soul as an invisible personage made and put into the body at birth and extracted from it at the end of life they are utterly opposed. The anæsthetised body contains nothing save that which is bodily; no spark or vestige of consciousness. There it lies, still working, but without an occupant, just pumping the blood through the vessels and maintaining the physical interchanges of the tissues. And if the loss of consciousness be due not to an anæsthetic, but to injury or disease of the brain, it may last an interminable time. Here, in these cases, is the best object-lesson in materialism ever given to the world.

Surely "F.R.C.S." must have read the testimony of anæsthetised persons who preserve a distinct memory of their soul or individual consciousness leaving the body, and returning to it. There are several well-known cases of restoration of apparently dead persons, in which the man on return to life preserved a lively memory of the departure of the soul from the body and its reluctant return thereto. There is a doctor in Hampshire who carries about with him the certificate of his own death. He distinctly remembers seeing his brethren making the examination of the body into which his consciousness subsequently returned, to their no small surprise and disgust.

THE chief feature of the *Sunday at Home* is the *facsimile* reproduction of further letters of Knox.

THE CRISIS IN THE GERMAN ARMY.

THE two July numbers of *La Revue* contain an article, by E. Reybel, on the Crisis in the German Army.

FORMER MILITARY SUPREMACY.

In 1866 and 1870, says the writer, Prussia and the German States, by their victories over Austria and France, put themselves in the first rank among the military powers of the world, and ever since the Treaty of Frankfurt, the German Army has never ceased in its efforts to maintain that military supremacy. The constant desire of William I. and William II. has been to increase the number of soldiers, to create new regiments, to maintain the old iron discipline, the taste for work, exactitude, and precision in the smallest details, and the absolute devotion to the sovereign which had always characterised the Prussian Army, and their efforts have not been in vain.

OLD DISCIPLINE DISAPPEARING.

So far as numbers go, Germany certainly possesses the most formidable military organisation. But in such an immense mass of men is there always that iron discipline, that cohesion, which formerly made the strength of the Prussian Army? In Germany the word decadence has already been applied to the army, and cries of alarm have been uttered. Scandals and abuses have come to light. Officers neglect their studies and all serious work, and give themselves up to coarse pleasures. A graver danger saps the army. The old discipline is disappearing: there is no more blind submission or passive obedience. The soldiers no longer allow a superior to insult them; they rather take the offensive.

THE KAISER AS MINISTER OF WAR.

From the technical point of view, the Kaiser has done everything possible to keep his army in the first rank. But his temperament and his ambition will not permit him to have Ministers with independent ideas about him. He will be his own Chancellor and his own Minister of War. Though he is a man of genius, he is too nervous and too agitated. His nervous impetuosity, his agitation, and his harshness are too manifest in his administration of the army, and the result does not contribute to its solidarity.

THE DEMOCRACY AND THE ARMY.

German unity is a reality, and the long peace may be partly responsible for the decadence observed in the army of to-day. In conclusion, the writer says: —

Germany is rapidly evolving towards democracy; the army, on the other hand, remains an aristocratic organisation governed despotically. In the people, there is a spirit of liberty, a live sentiment of human dignity; in the army a discipline fiercely brutal, destined to destroy all individual thought.

THE BISMARCKIAN EMPIRE CONDEMNED.

Between the nation and the army there is an ever-widening abyss. The army against the nation is the Kaiser's home policy, and it is a policy of strife and repression. Hence all the conflicts between officers and men, the relaxation of discipline, and the idleness and feeble morality of so many officers.

The whole crisis in the German army is in fact the antagonism between the army and the nation. It is a struggle for political preponderance. The Kaiser and the officers wish to remain masters, but the people refuse to be crushed by the Prussian corporal.

The German army is in the centre of the conflict, and the Kaiser makes a mistake in thinking that he can keep the army apart from the nation. In spite of all prohibitive measures, democratic ideas and the spirit of independence as they spread among the people will find their way into the army. The Kaiser is aggravating the case. Not only will he fail in isolating the army from the nation, but by his reactionary policy he will destroy in both all attachment to the dynasty which is the guarantee of his power.

The Bismarckian Empire is condemned, and by a cruel irony of destiny it is in the army that we observe the chief germs of decadence.

M. DELCASSÉ.

IN the August number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Frederic Lees has a short character sketch of M. Delcassé, the Man and His Work.

Like Mr. Whitelaw Reid and other statesmen, M. Delcassé graduated in journalism. He was born in 1852 at Pamiers, in the south of France, and early in life decided to be a politician. He began by writing for the press, and contributed to the *République Française*, founded by Gambetta, a number of articles on foreign politics.

M. Delcassé, says Mr. Lees, is the greatest Foreign Minister the Third Republic has produced, and in seven years he has done more for France than any other Minister of the Third Republic. In 1898 the relations of France with all the great nations of Europe were unsatisfactory, but M. Delcassé transformed the isolated position of France into one of union and strength.

THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

Mr. Lees attributes M. Delcassé's success to his patriotism. He writes:—

The secret of his success, while it lasted, lay in an amazing combination of qualities—broadmindedness, openness of character, tact and judgment, but most of all patriotism, the mainspring of all his actions. No one who has heard him speak in the Chamber of Deputies on some vital political question can have failed to be impressed by the *amor patriae* resonant in word and voice. "I should like to leave the impression on the Chamber," he said on one occasion when delivering a great speech on French colonial policy, "that my thoughts are on a much higher plane than wretched personal considerations; they are centred wholly on the interests of the country."

Secondly, when Minister of Foreign Affairs, he preserved entire independence of thought and action, refusing to attach himself to any of the many political parties into which the Chamber is split up. He was a free-lance in politics, and voted not to the order of a party, but in accordance with the dictates of his own conscience. Finally, he has immense capacity for hard work.

ACCORDING to Mr. Archibald L. Clarke, who writes on Subsidised Indexing in the July issue of the *Library*, Mr. Andrew Carnegie not long ago endowed the Publishing Board of the American Library Association with a fund of 100,000 dollars, and so has enabled the Association to carry out much bibliographical work. The writer asks, "Is it not possible to arouse a similar interest in indexing work in this country? Is there not one millionaire who will serve indexes as Mr. Carnegie has served libraries?"

THE POLITICS OF THE THERMOMETER.

Is Heat Incompatible with Liberty?

The last number of the *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute* contains a full report of the paper read by Professor Alleyne Ireland before the Colonial Institute, on "The British Empire in the East," and the discussion following thereupon. Professor Ireland, whose contributions to the *Times* on the subject of the administration of the tropics have excited much attention, has been employed for the last two or three years in investigating the condition of the tropical dependencies of all nations on a commission from the University of Chicago. The gist of Professor Ireland's paper is that heat is incompatible with liberty, that self-government becomes impossible when the mercury climbs above a certain point in the tube of the thermometer, and that the heat-belt of the world can never be governed decently excepting when under the more or less despotic control of nations born in cooler regions.

THE HEAT-BELT OF THE WORLD.

Professor Alleyne Ireland remarked :—

The first point which impresses the observer when he considers the British Empire in the Far East is that all the territories comprised in it lie within the great heat-belt which girdles the earth between the northern and southern parallels of 30°.

The whole of our Far Eastern Empire is under the direct political control of the Mother Country ; and we do not find in it a single dependency in which the control of affairs rests unreservedly in the hands of an elected legislature. If we wish to discover this form of government within the British Empire we must go outside the heat-belt—to the Cape, to Australia, to Canada.

This by itself is sufficiently striking ; but if we enlarge the field of our inquiry we find that what is true of the Far East is true of practically the whole of Africa and of the whole of America, in so far as those continents lie within the heat-belt.

HOW HEAT AFFECTS POLITICS.

In the discussion that followed, one speaker, referring to the influence of heat on the teaching and governing classes in India, said :

You find that their life also is restricted by climate in a way which Europeans can hardly realise. There is far less free intercourse between them. I will give you a simple illustration. In going round India, inquiring into the operations of the universities and colleges, I was greatly struck by the isolation of the colleges. You found institutions in the same town all very much of the same class doing good work, which appeared to know nothing of one another, and to have no association one with the other. The explanation is, I believe, simply that the climate makes it impossible to go about. When you have got into your own house in India you may come out for a strictly limited period of exercise, but you are not inclined to walk even half a mile down the street and talk to your neighbours.

To this same malignant influence of excessive heat, Professor Ireland seems to attribute the fact that

Representative institutions have proved a complete failure within the heat-belt. . . . Now, with the single exception of the Republic of Hayti, there is not a Government in tropical or in sub-tropical America which is an independent native institution or which includes a true representation of the natives.

Hayti is no great success, and among other Governments the most successful are those which are least Republican :—

It is a most striking fact that for every revolution which has occurred in Europe within historic times we can find a dozen in each tropical country. The tropical revolutions have never had any other real aim than to transfer from one party to another control of the corrupt and oppressive agencies of a despotic power.

THE HOTTER THE COUNTRY THE MORE DESPOTIC ITS GOVERNMENT.

There seems to be a natural connection between Tory principles and excessive heat. The more infernal the temperature the more impossible is it to apply Liberal principles of government. This is not due to European intermeddling. It is to be noted in every tropical country long before the European invasion. Professor Ireland refers to Burma as an illustration:—

For centuries, stretching back beyond the time when England was a province of the Roman Empire, the people of Burma were free to develop enlightened institutions ; all they had to show at the end was a despotism strong in every element of oppression, formidable in everything which contributed to the unhappiness of the people ; but weak and inefficient alike in maintaining decent order within its frontiers and in protecting itself by diplomacy or by war against foreign aggression. The Malay Peninsula affords an illustration no less striking of what native rule means for the natives of a tropical country. Here again the form of government evolved through uninfluenced native activity was purely despotic. There seems to be no ground whatever for a belief that if the natives of the tropics were given more time, they would improve their governmental methods and adopt the principle of true representation.

EXPLOITATION AN ECONOMIC NECESSITY.

Professor Ireland says :—

The abolition of the native administrations is a fact within the domain of political history, but the causes of the fact must be sought in the field of economics.

First, there is the effort to protect life and property ; then we see the establishment of courts of justice ; this is followed by the making of roads ; and this in turn by the building of railways, the improvement of harbours, the laying of telegraph lines and submarine cables ; and so on through a whole series of acts traceable to the common origin of economic necessity.

To put the matter in a brief formula : in tropical areas the colonial problem as between nation and nation, the colonial problem as between each nation and its own dependencies, and the colonial problem as between each dependent Government and its own sphere of activity, has always been a problem in the domain of economics. Or, to put it even more concisely, the problem of the control and development of tropical dependencies alike in its international, in its national, and in its internal aspects rests, and always has rested, upon economic foundations.

THE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE AND FREE WILL.

Professor Ireland maintains that—

as economic pressure and Christian morality have been at the root of political progress in Europe, it is useless to expect that there can be any natural growth of political activity in tropical countries until economic pressure and the idea of free-will take the place of economic ease and the philosophy of fatalism. For although the suffering, the stress, and the anxiety produced by economic pressure are the most apparent reasons for man's efforts to secure relief, they are, in fact, founded in a deeper cause. It is the threat that man's growing conviction of economic helplessness will destroy his sense of free-will and thus make him a moral as well as an economic slave, which causes him to struggle so violently in the mesh of his economic environment. In this struggle he is sustained by all the teachings of the Christian religion, for without the idea of free-will Christianity would be an empty creed.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE IN RHODESIA.

THE ADVICE OF A NEW QUARTERLY MAGAZINE.

MR. PERCY LINDLEY last month began to edit a very smartly-got-up quarterly magazine entitled the *Rhodesia Review*. He thus explains in his "Foreword" why he has undertaken this task:—

THE AIM OF THE "RHODESIA REVIEW."

At the outset this Review will deal with the commercial rather than the administrative position. The Chartered Company has done, at a cost, a great administrative work in record time.

Financially, the country is almost at a standstill. The mines do not pay and never can pay, on existing capitals, under present conditions. If non-dividend companies were dealt with every mine but one in the country would be shut down, and most parent Development Companies go into liquidation to-morrow. Half, at least, of shareholders' millions put into mining is lost.

There can be little further development until reform places mining on a commercial footing, restores confidence, and loosens public purse-strings again. To stake more money in joint-stock ventures, mining or farming, under present London direction, is casting good money after bad. The immediate commercial needs of Rhodesian mining are—new measures, new men. The bulk of Rhodesian Boards have little to show but broken promises and bankrupt balance-sheets. Till company business is directed by business Boards there is no hope for the shareholder, and little for the settler. For with mines shut down, business shutters in Rhodesia go up. Farmer and trader, as yet, look mainly to the mines for markets.

No large land settlement scheme is justified until the mining and landowning companies are run on commercial lines. Rhodesia has practically to start again.

In a private letter to me, Mr. Lindley explains that "the point I want to emphasise is that Northern Rhodesia is now being exploited by the promoter in the same ruinous way, from the shareholders' point of view, as Southern Rhodesia."

THE MORE GOLD THE LESS PROFIT!

In an open letter addressed to Mr. Beit, Mr. Lindley sets forth the present parlous state of Rhodesian mines:—

The annual gold output is now well over a million sterling, while the total dividends earned do not pay London directors' fees and office expenses. The outlook, dismal enough for shareholders, is worse, if possible, for the country they finance.

Of some two hundred registered companies, but one returns a dividend from gold won. Of these companies, about fifty per cent. have lost their working capital or are idle. Not half a dozen can ever pay a dividend until they wipe off their capital by anything from one-half to three-fourths. Since gold was first mined under the Charter in 1893 only two mines have earned dividends. The more gold produced, the worse the shareholders' plight. The monthly gold output, now some 25,000 ounces, should shortly be 50,000 ounces. But every gold increase merely proves there is no possible profit for the shareholder. He sees his share values steadily shrinking and his capital vanishing, helped by ruinous schemes of "reconstruction" and "amalgamation." Existing capitals and present management make dividends impossible. And mining shares are becoming mere counters in Stock Exchange gambles.

The want of Rhodesia is money, for mining. But under present London direction Rhodesian mining is an open sieve. Rhodesian gold costs more to win than it is worth. Before shareholders part with more money they have a right to insist on new management.

SUGGESTED REFORMS.

What then must be done? Here is Mr. Lindley's advice:—

If there is to be reform it must come from the Government—the Chartered Company. The Company, it is urged, must first take stock and prepare to deal with its working partners, the moribund companies, frittering the remnants of their capital or loans in fixed charges and office expenses.

This stocktaking should, it is said, be given to a committee of mining, land, and financial experts—independent, of course, of the groups running the companies, and stiffened by business men from the general body of shareholders. The Chartered Company could afford all necessary information at the start, and by their direct and indirect interest, force the companies to come to terms when a market value of their holdings, never yet assessed, is known.

Till the air is cleared by wholesale enforced liquidation, or sound business reconstruction, under new directors, there can be no renewed confidence in Rhodesian joint-stock concerns.

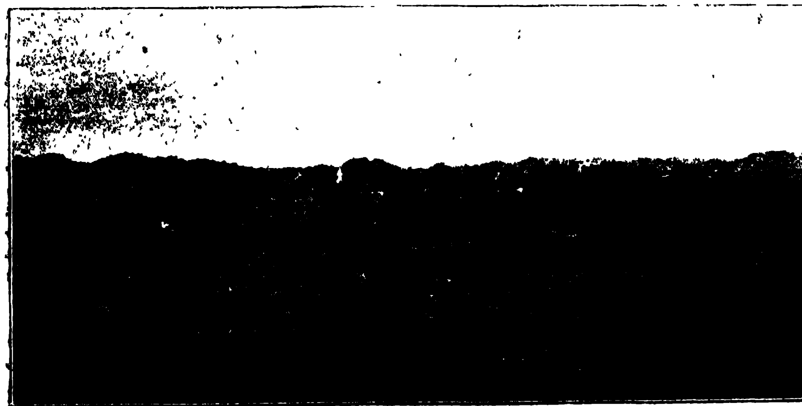
Things must be pretty bad when the Special Commissioner of the *Economist* can write this sentence:—

I go about the world looking for mines which are worth buying into. I would laugh if anyone asked me to-day to buy into a Rhodesian mine, for there is hardly a mine in the country that shows ore reserves equal to more than 10 per cent. of its capitalisation.

The Grievous Yoke of Mrs. Grundy.

THE tyranny of the bit of cardboard left by callers is properly resented "From a College Window" in *Cornhill*. The writer says:—

My own belief is that everyone has a perfect right to choose his own circle, and to make it large or small as he desires. It is a monstrous thing to hold that if an agreeable or desirable person comes to a place, one has but to leave a piece of pasteboard at his door to entail upon him the duty of coming round till he finds one at home, and of disporting himself gingerly, like a dancing bear among the teacups. A card ought to be a species of charity, left on solitary strangers, to give them the chance of coming, if they like, to see the leaver of it, or as a preliminary to a real invitation. It ought to be a ticket of admission, which a man may use or not as he likes, not a legal summons. That anyone should return a call should be a compliment and an honour, not regarded as the mere discharging of a compulsory duty.



Rhodes's Huts.

CAIUS GRACCHUS AND HIS HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE present phase of the problem before social reformers eager to improve the condition of the people, yet blocked by an oligarchy in legal power, invests with vivid interest certain notes on Caius Gracchus which W. Warde Fowler contributes to the *English Historical Review* for July. It is generally known that Gracchus first attempted to carry out his brother's agrarian law for the more equitable distribution of land among the people; that then he opened the judiciary to the equites, or business classes; and that finally he brought forward his proposals for extending the Roman franchise to all the Italians. The policy of his agrarian endeavours convinced him that they could only be made a success by a previous extension of the franchise. But like many a later reformer, Gracchus was faced with the difficulty of getting franchise reform passed through the Senate. It was certainly his aim to destroy the preponderance in the Senate of the great oligarchical families. It is also clear that he admitted to the judiciary charged with the trial of provincial mismanagement the wealthy class of business men and contractors. But this was a poor device for preparing the way to his great scheme of an extended franchise. Mr. Fowler unearths from the Epitomator of Livy's 60th book a statement which makes the reforming career of Gracchus more rational. The Epitomator states that Gracchus passed a law for increasing the 300 Senators by 600 members of equestrian rank. Mr. Fowler says:—

I trust I shall not be thought to be going beyond the bounds of reasonable conjecture if I suggest that what this really means is that he had for a time overawed the Senate itself by his courtesy, eloquence, and indefatigable attention to business; that he had passed with their own consent his law for enlarging their numbers; and that the selection of the new senators was to be given to one of the consuls of the next year, to himself if he chose to become consul.

Gracchus, unwilling to be made consul, put forward his friend Fannius to act for him; but finally no consul would undertake the work of selection. "The great plan of senatorial reform thus fell through, and instead of it was adopted the far inferior one of putting the equites into the Repetundae court, which led to forty years of discord between the two orders." Of the personal aims of Gracchus, Mr. Fowler says:—

If he did anything that seemed unconstitutional, it was done in order to make it possible for him to proceed constitutionally to larger reforms. His great object was to conciliate all classes, to persuade them by the force of his wonderful personality to support him in saving the state.

What is often mistaken for personal ambition is the confidence that a leader has in his own capacity to lead. He sees that his colleagues or rivals are short-sighted, blind to dangers, inert: he feels a boundless capacity for work, ability to steer the vessel, goodwill towards all members of the state, hope for the future; but he is none the less distrusted, none the less accused of aiming at personal predominance. Both the distrust and the accusation may be in some degree justified; but the secret spring of action within the man, which drives him on to take so much upon himself, is not a sordid desire to bend his fellows to his will, or to enjoy the external trappings of power, but an earnest longing for free space to exercise his own constructive genius to the advantage of his fellow-citizens.

WAVES OF SOBRIETY, AND OF THE OPPOSITE.

IN the *Grand Magazine* Mr. W. Gordon discusses the question, Is John Bull Growing Sober? He says:—

During the last five years John Bull's indulgence in intoxicants has been undergoing a marked and progressive decline, which during the past twelve months was represented by a drop of nearly five and a half million pounds from the total of the previous year's drink bill, and a deduction of little less than £17,000,000 from the expenditure of 1899. If this rate of diminished consumption could only be maintained for a score of years the United Kingdom would certainly take a very high place among the most temperate nations of the world.

It requires, however, but a glance at the records of the last sixty years to show that similar declines in the indulgence of the national thirst are fairly frequent, and have always been followed by a return to a higher level of expenditure than had previously been reached. Thus in 1842 we find that the average individual expenditure on intoxicants sank to the relatively low level of £2 8s. 5¼d.; only, however, to rise again steadily, year by year, until in eleven years it had grown to £3 1s. 10½d. Two years later it had fallen to £2 10s. 7½d., but the recovery was so strong that, with small occasional lapses, it had reached the alarming amount of £4 9s. per head in 1876. Once more the seemingly inevitable decline succeeded until, in 1888, the figures were £3 6s. 8d., from which they rose to £4 11s. 8d., the highest *per capita* amount on record, in 1899; and from this point the expenditure has again dwindled until last year it had fallen 1s. 0¾d. below £4.

The lesson taught by these figures appears to be that it is unwise to build hopes on even prolonged periods of decline in the expenditure on alcohol, which, as an observation of the dates will show, coincide with times of national commercial depression.

As though to check too sanguine hopes, Mr. Gordon suggests many ways of realising the enormous quantity of drink consumed. He says:—

If this ocean of beer were poured into a graduated dock with an average depth of twenty feet, every ship in our Navy could ride at anchor on its surface; the barrels necessary to hold it are so numerous that, placed end to end and three abreast, they would stretch across Europe at its widest, from the northern foot of the Ural Mountains to the seashore at Cape St. Vincent; and to get through his annual beer-drinking, John Bull must drain sixty-six of these barrels every minute, night and day, for twelve months.

Every second of 1903 John handed over £5 10s. 7d. of his earnings in exchange for alcoholic beverages; an hour's drinking left him little change out of £20,000; and every couple of days his thirst cost him not much less than a million pounds (actually £955,864); while the whole of our national revenue for 1903-4 would have done little more than pay his drink-bill for eight and a half months. These figures are sufficiently eloquent, but those which represent, say, the last sixty years of drinking, are quite staggering. During the period 1845 to 1904 (both years included) we spent the stupendous sum of £7,390,000,000 (taking the nearest million) on alcoholic drinks, a sum of which all the gold and silver in the world would not pay five shillings in the pound; which would almost discharge our National Debt ten times over; which represents approximately three-fifths of the entire wealth of the United Kingdom to-day, and considerably more than one-tenth of the wealth of the whole world. During the first ten years of this period the expenditure was £853,000,000; and during the last decade £1,760,000,000 (more than double). In the last forty years we have actually spent more on intoxicants than would purchase all the houses, farms, and railways in the United Kingdom—a sum which nearly equals the value of all the world's merchandise, and to pay which would take every penny of the income of the United Kingdom for the next three years and a half.

So we are guided through labyrinths of appalling statistics until we feel well-nigh drunk with figures.

AN INDICTMENT OF OUR GOVERNING CLASS.

BY SIR JOHN GORST.

SIR JOHN GORST, the Conservative veteran, contributes to the *North American Review* for July a weighty indictment of the British governing classes. It is entitled "Physical Degeneration in Great Britain."

THE PHYSICAL DECADENCE OF OUR PEOPLE.

Sir John Gorst describes the inquiry and the report of the Departmental Committee into the Physical Condition of the People. He says:—

These investigations leave no doubt that in the poorer districts of Great Britain and Ireland, a large proportion of the children —the exact proportion there is no evidence to determine—is growing up so deteriorated by starvation and from insufficient and improper food, that they can never become normal citizens, that they will be the seed-bed of disease and crime, and that as long as they live they must remain a burden on society.

THE INDIFFERENCE OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The Report, he says, occasioned general alarm:—

It was discussed at Town Councils and Education Committees and in public meetings of every sort. But when Parliament met in 1905, it proved that the only people who had paid no attention to it were the Government. All Departments disclaimed having taken any step to consider or carry out its recommendations, and the Board of Education, when hard pressed, appointed another committee of junior officials to subvert, if they could, some of its conclusions.

THE NEGLECT OF THE CHILDREN.

Sir John Gorst says:—

That causes of deterioration exist which are preventable and curable can no longer be doubted. The first step to take is to let in the light of medical science upon the woful condition of the children of the poor. We have them assembled in our schools, we have nothing to do but to call in the doctors to inspect them, and many ways will be revealed in which the deterioration could be checked. But the deterioration is allowed to go on unheeded under the eyes of public authority, although the legal right of the children to be well fed and properly cared for is undoubted. In many schools the condition of ailing children is actually aggravated. Fresh air and fresh water are not provided; sight and hearing are injured by exercises or discipline; lessons, driven into children starving or exhausted by labour, addle their feeble brains.

For the neglect of the physical condition of the poor and their children, the rich indeed pay a terrible penalty.

Consumption has its seed-bed among the starving scholars, and the contagion strikes rich and poor alike.

MEDICAL INSPECTION OF SCHOOLS.

Sir John Gorst says:—

Circulars recently issued by the Local Government Board and the Board of Education impose on teachers and managers the duty of making immediate application to Boards of Guardians for relief for children attending school in a state of hunger, and impose on the Guardians the duty of promptly feeding them. The principle cannot stop at this application of it; the school authorities will be constrained to become guardians of the children's rights in general, and to watch over their health and material interests while at school. The next step ought to be a medical inspection of the children in all public schools. This has been unanimously recommended both by the Scottish Royal Commission and by the English Committee; and although the Board of Education, having previously had the matter for some years under consideration, still hesitates to use its powers, it will have to yield to public opinion.

THE FAULT OF THE GOVERNING CLASS.

The learned and educational classes have done their duty in calling attention to the subject:—

It is the governing classes that refuse to stir in the matter. It is partly apathy, because they do not reflect how intimately the health of their class is bound up with the health of the poor; it is partly fear of expense, because they do not consider how the cost of extirpating epidemics, and maintaining the disabled and incurable, swallows up the little economy gained by denying prompt medical relief to the sick poor; it is partly that they are too much absorbed in Party questions, by which the dignities and emoluments of office are lost and gained, to waste their energies in solving problems which are only worthy of the attention of a "Little Englander." There is thus no prospect of any great improvement in the physical condition of the British people, until the interest of the people themselves is aroused. For anything wrong in the laws and administration of the country, they are themselves to blame.

A CHANCE FOR PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

THE International Council of Women is now offering for sale, at a much reduced price, the series of seven volumes issued in connection with the International Congress of Women held in London in 1899, and edited by the Countess of Aberdeen, President of the Congress. The series includes:—

Vol. 1. Report of Council Transactions (containing over sixty portraits of distinguished members of the Congress.
2. Women in Education.
3. Women in Professions (Vol. I.).
4. Women in Professions (Vol. II.).
5. Women in Politics.
6. Women in Industrial Life.
7. Women in Social Life.

The original price of the series was 24s. 6d., but the remainder of the stock is to be sold out at 6s. the complete set, exclusive of postage, which costs 1s. in the United Kingdom, and 3s. 5d. in foreign countries or British possessions. With the exception of Vol. 2, "Women in Education," the volumes can be had singly at the price of 2s. for Vol. I, and 1s. for each of the other volumes.

The volumes are well got up and form a unique set of publications, including, as they do, numerous addresses delivered by experts in the domain of women's work and position in different countries. The series cannot fail to be not only attractive, but of very great value in public libraries, in women's social clubs and societies, and especially in communities where there are colleges and other institutions of learning, and students frequently in debate wish to refer to books of that character, of which there are very few at present within their reach. The series can be obtained on application to the Hon. Corresponding Secretary, International Council of Women, 1, Rubislaw Terrace, Aberdeen, on prepayment of 6s. and postage.

SIR CHARLES BRUCE, who writes in the July issue of the *Deutsche Revue* on the question, Is a War between England and Germany possible? has a note on the influence of the press. With the growing tendency for the causes of wars to become less political and more commercial, there is also the fact that the daily press is getting more and more into the hands of capitalists, who naturally influence the press in their own favour. In the last ten years the European press has too frequently been an instrument of incitement and provocation, crippling at times the most skilful diplomacy.

GOD AND THE UNIVERSE.

The Case for Miracles Restated.

The Rev. Dr. Simon contributes to the *London Quarterly Review* for July a subtle argument on "The Universe and the Supernatural."

THE EARTH SUBJECT TO OUTSIDE FORCES.

His argument is thus summarised by himself:—

The position now reached is this: First, that the earth is not a self-contained system which runs itself, so to speak, independently of the co-operation of forces that in the narrow sense are non-resident. Secondly, that what holds good of the earth holds good of the solar system of which the earth is a member. It too receives, and therefore needs, the co-operation of forces that in the narrow sense are non-resident. Thirdly, that there may be planets and stars strewed in the apparently empty spaces of the universe which, because of the subtle nature of the matter that constitutes them, are absolutely inaccessible to human sense, and which yet in mysterious ways influence the earth and other heavenly bodies. In other words, forces resident in them, which belong to the class called spiritual, co-operate in worlds to which, in the narrow sense, they do not belong. These forces and their co-operation might be called hyperphysical or spiritual-physical (like Paul's "spiritual" or pneumatic body), but they are not supernatural, because they and the so-called physical world form together the one system of the universe.

THE UNIVERSE NOT SELF-CONTAINED.

The question then arises, Does this universe, with its visible and invisible interdependent bodies, run itself? Is it self-contained, self-sufficient, independent? the one great whole, besides which nothing else exists?

Or is there another system that transcends the universe, and is as distinct from it as the various systems which constitute the universe are distinct from each other, though it is also closely related to all these systems and their members just as they are related to each other?

According to the view of things lying behind Scripture, which, though never formulated, is in innumerable ways more or less distinctly hinted at, and adumbrated, there is such a power, such a system of forces, or as Paul terms it, a *pleroma*, namely, the Christian God.

Neither the universe is a whole, *i.e.* an absolutely self-contained whole; nor, be it reverently said, is God Himself *now* an absolutely self-contained, independent whole. *God and the universe taken together constitute the real, ultimate whole, outside of and transcending which there is absolutely nothing else.* This whole may be designated the *theo-cosmos*.

GOD AS A "RESIDENT FORCE."

God, says Dr. Simon, as one of the Resident Forces of the Universe, has at least the same liberty of independent action that man possesses:—

Taking now for granted that among the races of beings which the earth has evolved there is one that needs, in a mode and degree peculiar to itself, the action of its divine environment; assuming it to be so constituted of matter as well as the force which we call spiritual, that all communications to it must be by means of vehicles that are material; assuming, further, that before accepting that which even God could give or communicate, this creature needed to be made *aware* that God was seeking to bestow His grace; and assuming, finally, that as the result of the darkening effect of sin, the earth, with all its variety of event and change, which ought constantly to have been telling of its Maker and revealing His mind, has ceased to discharge its true functions: how shall God act in order that it may once more become the ladder of Jacob's dream?

HOW WOULD A HUMAN RESIDENT FORCE ACT?

What would an earthly father do for his children under analogous circumstances? Would he let everything take a sort of regular course? Or would he be satisfied with anything less than the most out-of-the-way contrivance if only the end could be attained?

The answer and analogy are plain. What the one father would do *at his level*, within his limits, God has done *at His level* and, if it may be so said, within His limits. As we watch the one father, we say, "What would he not do? what sacrifice would he not make? If he could work the greatest and most marvellous of works, would he not cheerfully do it to save his son?"

THE PEACEFUL CONQUEST OF A BRITISH ISLAND

By a French Chocolate Lord.

In the *World To-Day* Mr. H. H. Lewis describes Menier's experiment in conquering and developing and ruling the Island of Anticosti, "an immense bulk of land 136 miles long and almost 40 miles broad," containing about 4,000 square miles, occupying a commanding position at the mouth of the St. Lawrence. Less than ten years ago Menier was ignorant of its existence, but it was offered him for sale, and he bought it for 125,000 dollars. In France,

at Noisil, he had established a model community which had proved successful. It contains churches and theatres, wide, well-kept streets, beautiful parks, shops, a railroad, and all that goes to make up the average city. The churches were built by him, the theatres, the streets, the parks, and the houses belong to him, and the shops sell his goods. Everything is based on plans made by him—life is lived after his rules. And the people are happy.

No one is allowed to live, land, trade, or work on the island without Menier's permission:—

There were other rules and regulations, all wisely considered and based on sound commercial principles. For instance, the use of alcohol, spirits and fermented drinks is prohibited on the island. The possession or retention of firearms is forbidden, except in particular cases. It is forbidden to take fish in the rivers, lakes, and ponds of the island.

M. Menier began by building a new town at Bai St. Claire. The laying out of the island, the development of its agriculture are proceeded with in scientific and systematic lines. The most important industries are lobster fishing and pulp making. The canneries employ several hundred persons of both sexes. The immense forests of spruce are to feed a large pulp factory to supply paper makers in Europe and America. Besides the original purchase money, M. Menier has spent four million dollars. But he has something to show for it:—

There is no doubt that M. Menier, of Paris, has won an immense territory from desolation and has converted it into a productive centre, with all that such a consummation means for civilisation. He has done more. He has proved that it is entirely possible to transplant a number of his fellow countrymen and women from their homes in France to remote and, during certain months of the year, uncongenial, surroundings and with their aid establish a productive community where several companies of Englishmen had experimented for years and failed.

One of the most interesting of the articles on the Child in Art is begun in *Westermann* for July. Jarno Jessen deals with the subject from Roman times, and illustrations are given of the child in early and later sculpture, and in pictures by the world's greatest artists.

A PROTESTANT TRIBUTE TO PIUS X.

A Reforming Pope Crying "Back to Christ!"

The Rev. Dr. Briggs, the famous American divine who was prosecuted for heresy some years ago, has created a new sensation by appearing in the *North American Review* for July as the eulogist of the new Pope.

REFORMATION WITHIN THE ROMAN CHURCH.

Dr. Briggs ridicules the ordinary Protestant prejudice that the Roman Church never reforms:—

The history of that Church since the sixteenth century has been a history of reforms, and in no period have such great reforms been made as in the past half-century.

Leo XIII. was a reforming Pope:—

But the present Pope, Pius X., promises to be a still greater reformer. He has already accomplished much in the few months of his pontificate; great reforms are in his mind, which ere long will become evident in fact.

PIUS X. AND HIS WATCHWORD.

Dr. Briggs points out that other reform movements arose in France and Germany, and were usually resisted in Italy. Now this is altered:—

There can be no doubt that the Pope himself is at the head of the reform movement. It is of great importance to understand the fundamental principle of reform in the words of the Pope himself, namely, "*Restaurare ogni cosa in Cristo,*" to make Jesus Christ Himself the centre and mainspring of all reform. This is exactly what the most enlightened Protestants desire for their own Churches; what more can they ask for the Church of Rome? The Christological movement has been, and still is, one of the strongest impulses of the past fifty years. It is of immense significance that the Roman Catholic Church, under the headship of the Pope, deliberately enters into, and takes part in, this world-wide movement.

"THE GREATEST REVIVAL KNOWN TO HISTORY."

Dr. Briggs thinks that the action of the Pope may have immense results. He says:—

The more advanced Protestant scholars have been working for half a century and more to lead Christians back to Jesus Christ, and have only partially succeeded. If now the Pope, as the head of the Roman Catholic Church, owing to the reverence and obedience given him by that whole Church as the successor of St. Peter and the living representative of our Lord, can succeed in raising up Catholics throughout the world to this exalted position of reforming everything in Christ, there will be ere long the greatest revival and reformation known to history, and the Protestant Churches will have to bestir themselves to keep pace with it.

THE QUESTION OF DOGMA.

Dr. Briggs maintains that the importance of the part played by dogma even in the sixteenth century was overrated, and that nowadays the Protestant Churches have practically abandoned the dogmas of their spiritual ancestors:—

Protestant theology has, for the most part, abandoned the high Augustinianism of the Reformers. There are few high Augustinians in Europe; and in America they are not to be found, except in a few Theological Seminaries, and among their pupils. The common doctrine of the present Protestant theologians would not be recognised by any of the Reformers. The dogmatic differences with Rome either no longer really exist, or are in different forms, and concerned with different questions. In the meanwhile, the Roman Catholic Church has not remained stationary. The Council of Trent was a reforming council, and banished from the Church many vulgar errors and corrupt practices, against which the Reformers protested in the sixteenth century. The Roman Catholic Church made a very important reform in dogma when Leo XIII. directed that Thomas Aquinas should be used as the standard authority in all Roman Catholic colleges and seminaries. It is doubtful, to say the least, if there would have been such an antithesis between Protestant and Roman Catholic dogma if Thomas Aquinas had been the universal standard of doctrine in the sixteenth century.

THE REFORMS NOW IN PROGRESS.

Rome suffered chiefly in the sixteenth century from the same maladies as afflict Russia—autocracy, bureaucracy, and the intrusion of the Curia into civil affairs:—

The reforms proposed at the present time—apart from the religious reforms already considered—are ecclesiastical; and, first of all, of Canon Law, which, as interpreted by the Curia, determines all ecclesiastical affairs.

A committee has been appointed to codify the Canon Law. The Curia or the bureaucracy of the Vatican stands urgently in need of reform:—

It would be unfair, however, not to recognise that a gradual and very important series of reforms have taken place in the Roman court itself. The autocracy of the Pope, while recognised in principle, is really much limited in fact; for, while in one sense the Pope cannot be said to be a constitutional monarch, in another sense he is; because, though he may under certain unusual circumstances make an infallible decision in faith and morals, he may not make any decision which contravenes any made by Popes and Councils in the past. The Pope and the [illegible]gations are also limited by the Canon Law, which, while it needs reform, yet still, until reformed, determines all decisions.

WANTED PERIODICAL COUNCILS.

It would almost seem as if Dr. Briggs were prepared to join the Church of Rome provided the Pope would accept the American idea so far as to govern by representative Councils rather than by the Congregations:—

It is difficult for American Protestants to understand why the Pope does not strengthen him[illegible] by summoning Christian Councils to meet at Rome at regular intervals. The entire Church needs representation at Rome, and ought to have it in regular assemblies of its chief representatives. This is much discussed in Rome, as elsewhere. Many objections are made from a practical point of view, but none of them seems to be valid. The Curia has always opposed Christian Councils, because they inevitably reduce the importance of these officials. But the Pope would find them a most valuable help in enabling him to reform the Curia and reduce it to its proper dimensions.

THE CHARACTER OF PIUS X.

In conclusion, Dr. Briggs says that modern States should not be asked to negotiate concordats and working compromises on questions such as marriage, divorce, and education with Rome:—

It is necessary that the Roman Curia should intrust all such questions to the Catholic bishops of the different countries, and suffer the bishops to adjust them in accordance with the special circumstances and conditions of their own nations.

Progress will be slow. But, says Dr. Briggs:—

It is of the highest importance that the reform movement has been renewed with so much promise under a Pope of such spirituality, simplicity, and open-mindedness; a man who impresses those admitted to his presence and converse as being possessed of unusual grasp of mind, insight and real moral power.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. HARNACK.

AS INTERPRETED BY THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW."

THE *Edinburgh Review* opens with a very elaborate and thoughtful article on Historic Christianity, which is a whole-souled declaration of faith in the Gospel according to Dr. Harnack.

THE NEW EVANGELIST.

Concerning Dr. Harnack himself the reviewer says:

In "Das Wesen des Christentums" Harnack defines his attitude to the central question. He conceives religion as a fact of spiritual experience—a relation between God and the soul, realised in various forms and in greater or less measure, but in itself unchangeably the same. The book is one of the most memorable of our generation: it cleared the air.

More, perhaps, than any one man, Professor Harnack represents the reaction against the inadequate hypotheses and premature conclusions that were current half a century ago. The nature of this reaction has been misunderstood. The later criticism is in two respects, and two only, a reaction against the former: it has disposed once for all of the Voltairian legend that Christianity was the invention of a fraudulent priesthood, and it has assigned an earlier date to the canonical books of the New Testament, and generally to ecclesiastical dogmas and institutions.

HIS GOSPEL: NOT INSTITUTIONS, BUT IDEAS.

The great service which Dr. Harnack has rendered to religion has been to disassociate religion from the alien and heterogeneous subject-matter with which it had been encumbered and showed that the eternal substance of Christianity was independent of its varying and historical setting:—

Those who look at religion from without, from the standpoint of institutions and formulas, may despair of the future; for, whether these institutions and formulas survive or perish, the future is not theirs. There are more important questions than whether a man belongs to this or that Church, or holds this or that theological opinion: the kingdom of God does not consist in these things. But while women are loved, and men achieve, and children link heart to heart as they pass the lamp of life with increase from generation to generation, its interests are secure. To ideals—is the one thing needful: what we idealise is of less consequence, for in the ideal all things are one.

THE TRANSFORMATIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

Dr. Harnack points out that the Gospel, by which is meant the personal teaching of Christ, has passed through four great transformations:

(*a*) From its original shape into Catholicism; (*b*) from Catholicism into the compact structure of Mediævalism; (*c*) from this in the sixteenth century into Protestantism; and finally (*d*) in our own time into a larger and more spiritual atmosphere, a standpoint rather than a creed, representing the temper of Christ in many respects more nearly than did the ecclesiasticism of the intermediate period. The second and third of these transformations are the more important for political history; the first and fourth are immeasurably the more vital for religion and thought. Admit the conception of Christianity which embodies the Christian idea as such in an external form, whether that form be an institution or a book, a priesthood or a dogma, and you have the Mediæval Papacy; the logical process of construction is inevitable. Question the Mediæval Papacy, and the process of dissolution is equally inevitable. The conception of an embodied Christianity falls to pieces; you are thrown back on a radically different conception of Christianity, in which it appears not as letter but as spirit, not as institution, but as idea.

THE LESSON OF HISTORY.

The new conception of Christianity is based upon historical study of the evolution of institutions and dogmas:—

The history as a whole indicates two conclusions; (1) that the lines on which mankind is advancing are not those of ecclesiastical or dogmatic Christianity; (2) that the Gospel is independent of these lines, that it is passing beyond and will survive them. It is the merit of Professor Harnack to have illustrated these theses with the learning of a theologian and the earnestness of a religious teacher; the union of these qualities gives him his distinctive position and strength.

ROME AND PROTESTANTISM.

The *Edinburgh* reviewer can find nothing better than Milton's metaphor to explain the position of the Catholic Church:

It is the Latin genius lording it over lesser races, and content with nothing short of universal rule. "If a man consider, he will easily perceive that the original of this great ecclesiastical dominion, the Papacy, is no other thing than the ghost of the deceased Roman Empire, sitting crowned upon the grave thereof."

That the Reformation was a moment in human progress will not be questioned: to have thrown off the yoke of the hierarchy was a clear gain. With the Mass and Confession the roots of Sacerdotalism were cut away. But to have fallen back from the Church to the Bible, if a gain, was not an unmixed gain.

It was not an improvement to have substituted the Ethics of Joshua and the Judges for those of the Inquisition. But:

Catholicism has fallen out of touch with the best factors of modern life to an extent to which Protestantism has not. But, on the other side, the latter has not a little to learn from the former. Harnack specifies four heads—Worship, Sacrifice, Confession and Monasticism—under which the unreformed Churches have retained elements of value which the reformed have lost. She strikes more effectively than Protestantism the specifically religious note which stirs the imagination and fires the heart.

The whole article is a masterly presentation of a conception of religion that is permeating the whole of modern thought.

PAINTERS' ARCHITECTURE.

MR. PAUL WATERHOUSE begins, in the *Art Journal* for August, a series of articles on Painters' Architecture. He writes:—

One of the greatest differences between ancient and modern subject painting is the generous recognition by the ancients of architecture's claim to representation. The painters of the early Italian schools not only saw what an opportunity painting enjoyed in the exposition of architecture, but they also recognised the appropriateness of stately architectural surroundings to the noble subjects to which they devoted their craft.

The Italian took refuge neither in ignorance nor in archæology. He designed; and design, in architecture, means not the spontaneous production of new forms, but the intelligent combination by a trained mind of forms that the world has learned to love, or the modification of those forms in a degree which will prove acceptable to other trained minds.

As examples Mr. Waterhouse cites "Annunciations" by Crivelli and Fra Angelico, and works by Botticelli, Fra Filippo Lippi, and Domenico Ghirlandaio.

THE ORIGINALITY OF JESUS:

As It Appears to a Jew.

Mr. C. G. Montefiore begins in the *Hibbert Journal* a series of "Impressions of Christianity from the points of view of the non-Christian Religion," a series which should be of great value. The writer considers how the ethical and religious teaching of Jesus, as recorded in the three synoptic Gospels, appeals to the Jewish consciousness. After showing much that was common to the Synoptics and to the Rabbis, the writer remarks on the "first classness" of the Synoptics, their lofty fervour, their great paradoxes. In stress on the inward as above the outward, Jesus under the law followed Amos before the law. The writer grants that "tit for tat" occupies a larger place in Jewish ethics and religion than the facts of life justify. The Synoptics traverse that doctrine. The principle, "Much is forgiven her, for she loved much," and the principle "Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child" may be considered as novel creations of the Gospel. Poetic justice, the ideal of the Rabbis, is shown by the Gospels to be neither the highest justice of earth nor heaven. The passionate glorification in the Gospels of renunciation and adversity goes beyond the Rabbinic standpoint, and lowly active service for the benefit of the humblest is distinctive of the Synoptics. Speaking of the seeking and saving of the lost, the writer says:—

Here, once more, we seem to be cognisant of fresh and original teaching, which has produced fruit to be ever reckoned among the distinctive glories of Christianity. It has two aspects; first, the yearning and eager activity to save and to redeem; secondly, the special attitude of the Master towards sinners and towards sin. The Rabbis and the Rabbinic religion are keen on repentance, which in their eyes is second only to the law; but we do not, I think, find the same passionate eagerness to *cause* repentance, to save the lost, to redeem the sinner. The refusal to allow that any human soul is not capable of emancipation from the bondage of sin, the labour of pity and love among the outcast and the fallen, go back to the Synoptic Gospels and their hero. They were hardly known before his time. And the redemptive method which he inaugurated was new likewise. It was the method of pity and love. There is no paltering with sin; it is not made less odious; but instead of mere threats and condemnations, the chance is given for hope, admiration, and love to work their wonders within the sinner's soul. The sinner is afforded the opportunity for doing good instead of evil, and his kindly services are encouraged and praised. Jesus seems to have had a special insight into the nature of certain kinds of sin, and into the redeemable capacity of certain kinds of sinners. He perceived that there was a certain untainted humility of soul which some sins in some sinners had not yet destroyed, just as he also believed and realised that there was a certain cold, formal, negative virtue which was practically equivalent to sin, and far less capable of reformation. Over-zealous scrupulosity, and the pride which, dwelling with smug satisfaction upon its own excellence, draws away the skirt from any contact with impurity, were specially repugnant to him. Whether with *this* sin and with its sinners he showed adequate patience may perhaps be doubted; but it does seem to me that his denunciation of formalism and pride, his contrasted pictures of the lowly Publican and the scrupulous Pharisee, were new and permanent contributions to morality and religion. As the Jewish reader meets them in the Synoptic Gospels, he recognises this new contribution; and if he is adequately open-minded, he does it homage and is grateful.

IS WAR BECOMING LESS DEADLY?

Do the Facts Refute M. Bloch?

In the *Annals of the American Academy* for July General T. H. Bliss, discussing the important elements in modern land combats, contrasts Professor Bloch's "Future of War" with the facts of recent campaigns. He gives a table of the principal battles fought from the beginning of the Seven Years' War in the eighteenth century up to and including the battle of Mukden in the twentieth. He summarises the results as follows:—

In the twelve principal battles of the Seven Years' War the average losses were—victors 14 per cent., defeated 19 per cent.

During the Napoleonic epoch an average of twenty-two battles gives victors 12 per cent. loss, defeated 19 per cent.

The average loss in four principal battles in the Crimea was for the victors 10 per cent., for the defeated 17 per cent.

The average of four principal actions in the Franco-Austrian War of 1859 gives for the victors 8 per cent. loss, for the defeated 8·5 per cent.

In twelve principal battles of the Civil War the losses of the Union army amounted to 19·7 per cent. and of the Confederate armies to 19·6 per cent.

The average of six principal actions in the Austro-Prussian War of 1866 gives for the victors 7 per cent., for the defeated 9 per cent.

The average of eight principal actions of the first period of the Franco-Prussian War of 1870 gives for the victors 10 per cent., for the defeated 9 per cent. The average of three principal actions in the second period of the Franco-German War gives for the victors 2·5 per cent., for the defeated 3·5 per cent.

In fourteen battles in the present Russo-Japanese War (excluding the siege of Port Arthur) the average loss was for the Russians 9·5 per cent., for the Japanese 4·6 per cent.

From these suggestions he concludes that there is a steady tendency to decrease in the battle percentage of loss. This diminution in the deadliness of war is traced (1) to the gradual disappearance of the individual duel. In ancient battles no man played his part properly unless he made a hit on the body of an antagonist. In a modern battle it requires the combined efforts of many men through a long day's fight to make a hit upon the body of one antagonist. He notes (2) that there is a tendency to increasing concentration of energy on the battlefield, as shown by increased numbers of combatants, and this increase in concentration is one of the causes of decrease in loss. It was the dispersion of the combatants over a vast extent of country that made the American Civil War so much more sanguinary. (3) Modern wounds are more frequently healed. The modern bullet is humane. (4) The old firearm at close range, against close formation, was naturally more deadly than the more rapidly fired guns of to-day discharged at a great distance against extended formation. (5) In olden battles, as at Waterloo, only a mile parted Wellington from Napoleon. Defeat meant immediate pursuit and greater loss. Now, at Mukden, the opposing commanders were from twenty-five to thirty miles apart, and before the reserves of the victors could begin pursuit the vanquished could arrange a fairly orderly retreat. (6) Formations are now adapted to the enemy's weapons.

THE BLESSING OF DISESTABLISHMENT, WHICH MAKETH RICH IN IRELAND.

THERE is a paper in the *Church Quarterly Review* on Church of Ireland Finance which may be commended alike to the friends and foes of the Liberationist movement. First of all, it shows that the ratio of the church population to the whole number of inhabitants has been steadily increasing. In 1861, before Disestablishment, the proportion was 11·96 per cent.; in 1871, 12·94 per cent.; in 1881, 12·36 per cent.; in 1891, 12·75 per cent.; and in 1901 exactly 13 per cent. The figure then was 581,089. The writer also shows that the disendowed and disestablished Church of Ireland, besides counting more than half a million adherents, now possesses funds amounting to more than 8½ millions sterling.

The way in which this result has been arrived at is illuminative. In 1869 the 2,043 clergymen working in the Church were guaranteed their incomes for life in the form of annuities; but the Act provided that should three-fourths of the clergy consent, the commuted value of the annuities should be paid to a representative body duly constituted by the Church and charged with the responsibility of paying the clerical annuities. The clergy consented, and a bonus of 12 per cent. on the commuted value was given as a reward. This, with the "commutation capital," amounted to more than 7½ millions. In the ordinary course this would have steadily diminished until with the death of the last of the pre-Disestablished clergy the whole of the capital would have disappeared. But the representative body at once set on foot a Sustentation Fund with donations and subscriptions from all parishes in Ireland, nominally for the support of the clergy. This fund, however, was accumulating while the commutation capital was melting away. The plan was adopted by all the dioceses. Furthermore, the capital, both of Commutation Fund and Sustentation Fund, was invested in securities which brought in 4½ per cent. instead of the calculated 3½ per cent. Another gain came from allowing the annuitants to compound and leave the country. The composition balances thereby saved amounted to more than 1½ millions.

A CAPITAL GAINED OF OVER SEVEN MILLIONS.

Meantime there was a steady flow of subscriptions from all parishes alike, whether served by annuitants or stipendiary clergy. Non-annuitants were paid from the parochial assessment, amounting to from 50 to 60 per cent. of the stipend assigned to the parish, and from interest on the accumulated stipend fund. At the present moment the Church's capital funds stand as follows, omitting the shillings and pence:—

Commutation Capital balance	£761,103
Parochial Stipend Capital ...	5,216,523
For Episcopal Sustentation .	561,054
Glebes Purchase	349,650
Miscellaneous Purposes	1,588,425
Balances due to Parishes . . .	42,279
Total Funds of the Representative Body	£8,519,037

In 1869 there was granted to the Church by the State £500,000 as an equivalent for private endowment. With this exception, and the balance of original commutation £817,479, the latter sum really belonging to the annuitants among the clergy, all the funds now in the care of the representative body have arisen from the Church's own contributions since Disestablishment. Subtracting these two amounts (together £1,317,479) from the above total (£8,519,037) we arrive at a net total of £7,201,558 raised by the Disestablished Church. A capital of over seven millions sterling as the net gain of disendowment is a fact well worth pondering.

"THE GROWING GRACE OF GIVING."

The Land Acts have swept away one-half of the landlords' income. Nevertheless, the Church's funds have not diminished, thanks to the "steadily growing grace of giving developed during thirty years in the middle-classes and among the poor":—

> The increase in the sums of money given for all religious purposes among Irish Churchmen during that period is nothing short of remarkable. Missions receive, perhaps, four times as much as they did in the days when no tax was placed upon Churchmen for Church support. And so that which was lost in the declining subscriptions of many landlords was rather more than made up by the increased gifts of other classes. This change must be held to be a healthy one.

The last Land Act, however, in buying out the landlords is also buying out the Church, so far as she is a landlord. Up to the present she has been receiving more than 4 per cent. from her moneys vested in land. She cannot be sure of more than 3½ per cent. for this money when securely reinvested. So the last Land Act involves the Church of Ireland in a loss of 1 per cent., or thereabout, on three millions of money. The consequent appeal is being generously responded to.

TWO DOLLARS A HEAD IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

In the same review there is an interesting paper on the Church in Newfoundland, from which it appears that "though the Church is not Established, there is an atmosphere of establishment wafted across the Atlantic which serves to give it the first place." Yet the Roman Catholics have two or three thousand more adherents, and the Methodists a good many thousands less. The method of obtaining financial support, apart from the diminished grant from the S.P.G., is somewhat surprising. "The burden of support has been thrown more heavily on the people themselves." "Every man who has attained the age of eighteen is expected to pay two dollars annually as Church dues." Poor though the people are, they have responded very loyally to the increased demands.

IN the August *Royal* Mr. Bernard Nussey describes the Norland Nurseries at Bayswater, an institution run in connection with the Norland Institute for the training of nurses for children. The Norland Nurseries serve as a finishing school for the nurses of the Norland Institute, and parents who wish to travel, or are otherwise unable to look after their children, may now send them to Mrs. Walter Ward's new institution.

PRAGMATISM VERSUS ABSOLUTISM.

THE general reader who sometimes ventures near the perilous border that bounds the shadowy region of metaphysics, sees not infrequently signposts pointing, and hears voices calling, to something that is named Pragmatism. He or she will doubtless be glad to have this new "ism" connected with more familiar docketings of the philosophic mind. In the July number of *Mind* R. F. Alfred Hoernlé contributes his first paper on "Pragmatism *v.* Absolutism."

THE FORBEARS OF PRAGMATISM.

He writes, not as a partisan, but as an impartial spectator:—

What seems to me to give to the conflict between Pragmatism and Absolutism its real importance and significance is, that it is but a phase in that wider conflict between *Intellectualism* and *Voluntarism*, the roots of which can be traced back to the reaction against the Hegelian Philosophy in Germany in the years of 1840-80. In England the reaction is but just beginning. Hegelian influence in one form or another has set its mark indelibly on the best of English thought in the last forty years. Now we have much of the same outcry against Intellectualism and the "barrenness" of the Absolute with which Germany was familiar in the sixties. We have the same claim that salvation lies but in the recognition of the *volitional* side of experience, and we have, perhaps, something of the same tendency to intellectual anarchy, which invariably accompanies any attempt to make the mere will supreme. However, English Voluntarism differs in several important points from its German forerunners. It is less metaphysical than the romantic Voluntarism of Schopenhauer, and less markedly ethical than the ethical Voluntarism of men like Sigwart and Paulsen. Its main character and interest are *epistemological* [concerned with the theory of knowing], and its main key to the solution of epistemological problems is the conviction that the practical and the theoretical consciousness cannot be cut asunder, but that our whole consciousness is *one* in character and *one* in method, *purposive* in all its manifestations, and guided by interests and ends both in the selection and in the subsequent handling of its materials.

He quotes Mr. Bradley's own testimony:—

I have assumed that the object of Metaphysics is to find a general view which will *satisfy the intellect*, and I have assumed that whatever succeeds in doing this is real and true, and that whatever fails is neither. The Voluntarist, on the other hand, is not content with a *theory* about reality, however satisfactory to the intellect, but looks for a satisfaction of the other demands of our nature, ethical, religious, æsthetic as well. And he looks for it not in theoretical reflexion but in a "*harmony*" of life towards which reflexion is but a means and in which intellectual satisfaction is but an element.

He quotes next from Professor James Ward:—

"The cognitive aspect of experience, in a word, is far more one of experiment, as its very etymology suggests, than one of mere disinterested observation. . . Regarding experience in this wise, as life, self-conservation, self-realisation, and taking conation not cognition as its central feature, we must conclude, that it is not that 'content' of objects, which the subject cannot alter, that gives them their place in its experience, but their worth positive or negative, their goodness or badness as ends or means to life."

This latter passage, says the writer, shows clearly some of the most characteristic features of the new movement in thought.

THE WEAKNESS OF ABSOLUTISM.

Mr. Hoernlé quotes from Mr. Bradley what he considers an admission that "intellectual satisfaction is not the highest achievement, and that, though the intellectual problem may have been solved, other considerations have to be taken into account," and then proceeds:—

We have a striking alternation in Mr. Bradley's points of view. His Intellectualism always claims to be absolute and to criticise all other sides of our nature, and then, again, it is reduced to its proper place as one side amongst others with no better rights than they. When Mr. Bradley takes up the point of view of the Absolute and reflects that it must do justice to all sides of our nature, the intellect sinks to the level of the others. But when he thinks *about* the Absolute, the *intellect* suddenly appears as the only road to reality, in spite of the fact that all our other functions bring us in touch with reality and "qualify" it. And as a consolation, Mr. Bradley has nothing to offer but the "assumption" that the Absolute is self-consistent, and that all contradictions must, therefore, be reconciled in it "somehow."

The main problem for Pragmatism, Mr. Ward insists, is the relation of psychology to logic:—

Not Pragmatists only, but Voluntarists of all shades, whilst they agree in their protest against the traditional treatment of Logic as a Science of "pure" thought, do not, by any means, make it very clear what they would put in its place.

The rest of the paper consists of an examination of Mr. Bradley's Absolutism. In it he says:—

Pragmatism finds the guarantee of the truth even of accepted knowledge not so much in its consistency as in its continual confirmation and verification by being applied to the solution of actual problems.

A less technical account of pragmatism as "the newest philosophy" is given in the *Independent Review* by Mr. G. L. Dickinson. "The real point of the movement," he says, "is to insist upon the subordination of intellect to will." Its "most important and stimulating way of looking at the world" is thus outlined:—

The universe is growing. Our business is not to ascertain its eternal laws, but to find out which way it is growing, and to incline it, so far as we can, in the direction of which we approve. Practice is its central core, as it is ours; and theory is just a form of practice. Not the cognition, but the transformation of the world is our business; and we only think in order that we may act. This, I believe, when all confusions have been worked off, is what will remain as the essence of the new philosophy, and what will give it its vogue with future generations. And it is on that central point, not on incidental and often irritating confusions, that our sympathetic attention ought to be fixed.

IN the July *Velhagen* Dr. Georg Wegener has an article on the Mutiny of the *Bounty*, and Byron's poem on the subject, entitled "The Island; or, Christian and His Comrades." In Canto I. Byron, says the writer, followed Lieutenant Bligh's narrative of the mutiny very closely, but in the remaining cantos the story is filled out from his own imagination. He thinks—with all respect to Byron and his beautiful poem—that the truth in this instance is more wonderful than the fiction.

AN article in *Pearson's Magazine*, by Mr. S. Bridgeworth, describes the adventures with his camera of Mr. F. J. Mortimer, the photographer of big waves of the sea. It is an exciting form of photography, for pictures must be stolen at the risk of life and limb, but Mr. Mortimer seems equal to the daring sport. He has taken nearly two thousand photographs of big waves, and every year he finds it a more fascinating occupation.

THE TEXTILE OF THE FUTURE.

IN the *Asiatic Quarterly* Mr. Edwards Radclyffe points out the merits of Ramie, which he calls the king of fibres as a textile. He lays stress on the danger of depending for our cotton on foreign lands, and sees in Ramie a promising industry for India. The possibilities of cotton and its cultivation are limited compared with Ramie, and more precarious. The writer thus tabulates the advantages of Ramie:—

1. It is many times stronger than cotton, flax, hemp, and the like.

2. It has a very long staple, from 3 to 19 inches.

3. It is easily grown, as it acclimatises itself in almost any zone where agriculture is possible—of course, with varying results, as it crops in some latitudes as many as four times per annum.

4. It is beautifully lustrous, more after the nature of silk in appearance.

5. It does not rot, giving it, for many purposes, such as fishing-lines, nets, sail-cloths, ropes, boot and saddlery thread, tarpaulins, rick-cloths, tents, hose, shop-blinds, boot-linings, and other requirements necessitating exposure to damp, great advantages.

6. It is non-elastic, and herein it is invaluable for machinery belting and ropes, measuring tapes · mixed with wool, it imparts non-shrinking possibilities to that article—and many other purposes where rigidity is an advantage.

There is nothing wool, cotton, flax, hemp, jute, and even silk, produces this fibre cannot imitate, and in most cases excel. It makes splendid cloth for uniforms, and almost indestructible table-linen, sheeting, dress goods, velvets, curtains, lace, tapestry, and upholstery purposes, lamp-wicks, waistcoatings, trouserings, duck, riding-breeches, etc. It is an ideal hygienic clothing, invaluable for underwear. It is pronounced by the medical profession as the most advantageous for surgical dressing and for body wear. I will wind up by pointing out, its durability and toughness alone commend it as a material that is invaluable for its indestructible qualities.

The writer is very enthusiastic on the subject, and in conclusion urges the formation of a Ramie Association, for the dissemination of the thing itself and its advantages.

DECIMAL OR SEDECIMAL SYSTEM?

COMPARED with our chaos of weights and measures the decimal system seems altogether desirable. It is simply the application of our decimal notation to currency and measurements. But the prior question is, as has been pointed out by a writer in the *World's Work*, whether the decimal notation is best for our purpose. We may count by our fingers and so compute decimally. But ten is an awkward number to divide. In division we proceed naturally to halve the whole, then to halve the halves, and so on, a process to which the system of ten does not lend itself. Accordingly, a duodecimal system of notation has been suggested, but the writer in the *World's Work* maintains that the true basic number is sixteen, and he would recommend a sedecimal notation. He argues that even now calculation is apt to be by sixteenths. The points of the compass are 32. Metals, stocks, etc., are quoted in sixteenths of a unit. He would call 13 treize, 14 torze, 15 quin, 16 would be unty, 17 would be unty-one, and so forth. The writer maintains that if based on the present standard of the foot, the pound and the sovereign, it would have a hundred times better chance of popular acceptance than a decimalising of the measures, weights and currency. The pound at present is divided into eight half-crowns. He would divide the half-crown into eight silver pieces, worth 3¾d., and this in turn into eight copper coins worth slightly less than ½d. each.

CANALS VERSUS RAILWAYS.

THE battle between level water and parallel bars for the prize of inland transport goes merrily forward. In the *Asiatic Quarterly* General J. F. Fischer, R.E., vehemently insists on the benefits of inland navigation, and illustrates his case thus:—

We take the goods traffic on railways in the United Kingdom, amounting to 400,000,000 tons a year, and the revenue derived for it to be £52,000,000, at the rate of about 2s. 6d. a ton. As the load in Germany averages three times more than it does in England, and by their waterways they can convey a ton of goods for about one-fifth the cost of transport in England, there is no reason why in England, if her waterways had been maintained in good working order, all this traffic should not be done for about £10,000,000, thereby saving the country over £40,000,000 in conveying its products to market. That this is no mere visionary idea is proved very clearly by the fact that since the opening of the Manchester Ship Canal the railways have been obliged to reduce their freight charges by over fifty per cent., and on the Aire and Calder Navigation, by adapting it to transport by steam-barges, the cost of conveying a ton of coal has been reduced to less than 1-100th of a penny a ton per mile. As any saving in the cost of transport must necessarily go to enhance rents or profits, it is no wonder, then, why Germany and all other countries which have secured for themselves the cheapest means of transport by waterways, are able to compete most successfully against us in all the markets of the world.

If the cost of goods traffic in England was reduced by waterways to the rates prevailing in Germany, France, or the United States, the saving to the country would be equivalent to taking off the income-tax altogether, and the tea duty.

Still more deadly, according to the writer, has been the effect of our pushing of the railways in India instead of canals. He says that probably £2,500 a mile would make the Brahmapootra the finest waterway and inland harbour in the world.

A Positivist's Duty on Education.

MR. F. T. GOULD, of the Moral Education League, writing in the *Positivist Review* for August, says:—

The course of the Positivist is tolerably clear. He will aim at reducing the size of classes; at the provision of smaller and more homelike school-buildings; at the encouragement of poetry, music, drawing, and other æsthetic disciplines; at a system of excursion-lessons (pilgrimages to spots of civic and historic interest); at a more vivid and more human teaching of geography and history; and a finer cultivation of the beautiful art of language.

THE *University Review* for July is more concerned with what might be called the technique of education than with matters of immediate interest to the public. J. Gennadius treats of the pronunciation of Greek, and recalls the fact that when Greek was first introduced into this country at the revival of letters, the pronunciation was that then obtaining in Greece. The insular barbarism which still prevails in our old universities came in later.

THE SWEARING POT.

THE *Journal of the African Society* contains much information about the customs and habits of the people. Mr. A. A. Whitehouse tells how he destroyed a fetich and its juju house, where human sacrifices had been perpetrated. From a native of the country he quotes the statement that "the knowledge of the Supreme God is to be found amongst all Africans, wherever you go, as a Creator and good and kind Being." In the inner juju house is found a pot called the "swearing pot," about which the same native says :—

It was filled with chips of wood considered poisonous, thorns and thistles were thrown in and made into a decoction which fermented and emitted a most horrible stench.

The outside of the pot was made up with palm ropes, on which were tied human bones, also those of fierce animals and reptiles, as leopards, snakes, etc., with feathers of birds of prey, and other savage ornamentations; the whole being chalked and dyed to present a fearful appearance.

This "swearing-pot" was said to have the power of finding out witches, poisoners, evil intentions, and such like, and whenever a person was suspected, the suspecting party or parties paid a large sum of money to the priests and the pot was taken to the town or village at dead of night, and the person or persons suspected made to jump over it: the innocent ones escaping injury or ill effect, while the guilty were expected to die within a stated time.

This swearing-pot was peculiar to the Andoni Juju house as being the strongest and most efficacious in finding out guilty parties and killing them, and as a consequence it was much sought after by the neighbouring places, and greatly reverenced by the priests.

Those who could not afford to take it to their village went to Andoni to consult it, and learn who were their enemies.

It is said that to look into that pot, or to touch it, except for the priests, was nothing short of death

Mr. Whitehouse declares that this "swearing-pot" emitted a frightful stench when broken. It recalls something like the witches' cauldron in "Macbeth."

The Modern Child.

REV. W. K. GREENLAND, on the strength of the correspondence that has come to him through his Children's Column in a religious weekly, gives his impressions of the modern child in the *Sunday Magazine*. He maintains against Mr. Cooper's view of the child as a healthy little animal pagan, the natural religiousness of children. He does not seem to remember that his correspondents are all drawn from families that take in the religious weekly, and consequently may be expected to have a bent that way. He also remarks on the quickwittedness of the average child :—

They pierce our disguises, and paltry, if well-meant, hypocrisies with rapier-like accuracy of discernment. Instead of our studying them, they study us. You may cajole or humbug men and women, but children never.

He notes also in child nature a dislike and fear of being looked down upon. But, after all, he says :—

The children's world is a merry world, very merry. Yes, it is a frolicsome world in which they live, as it always has been and ever should be. Childhood's mysticism and power of idealisation is unconquerable

THE COMING ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. P. T. McGrath writes on the eclipse of the sun. Several astronomical expeditions in the United States and Canada are located in Labrador to observe the eclipse of the sun which occurs August 30th. He says :—

The shadow-track begins at sunrise near Lake Winnipeg, traverses Labrador south of Hudson Bay, enters the Atlantic Ocean north of Newfoundland, and crosses the seas to Spain, where it is visible about noon, thence striking across the Mediterranean to Algeria and Tunis, and extending to Egypt and Arabia, where it ends at sunset. The duration of totality in Labrador is two and one-half minutes; in Spain, three and three-quarters minutes; and in Egypt, two and three-fifths minutes. The width of the belt of total eclipse on the earth's surface is 167 miles, the width of the penumbra (partial eclipse) 4,000 miles, and the velocity of the moon's shadow per hour 4,200 miles. Passengers on Atlantic steamers will, according to their position, see the eclipse as total or nearly total, and the period the eclipse will be in progress, from the time the shadow begins till it ends, will be about two and one-half hours. The last total eclipse in the British Isles occurred as long ago as 1724, and there will not be another till 1927.

The scientific interest in a solar eclipse, he says, consists in what is then revealed to view :—

The body of the sun under normal conditions presents a brilliant surface known as the photosphere, which radiates to us our light and heat. Above this is a layer of gases known as the reversing layer, which absorbs portions of the sun's light and produces the well-known dark lines in the solar spectrum. At total eclipses, when the disk of the sun is cut off, this layer has been seen to produce a bright line spectrum, showing it to be glowing gas. Above this is a gaseous envelope known as the cromosphere, through which burst great flames of hydrogen and metallic vapours. Then come the remarkable streamers of the corona, frequently extending out three or four million miles from the sun's disk. Too faint to be seen in sunlight, yet as soon as the sun's disk is covered this pale yet striking halo springs into view. Partly shining with its own light, and partly with reflected light, its exact nature is not yet entirely settled. It is remarkable as containing an element not yet found on earth.

The Canadian Government is sending out on this occasion the first astronomical expedition it has ever equipped. Complete cinematograph views of the eclipse are to be taken, to be reproduced hereafter in theatres and music-halls.

MR. MAARTEN MAARTENS, who recently paid a visit to Scotland, sends his impressions to the August number of the *Woman at Home*. Unfortunately the weather was unfavourable, but Mr. Maartens is enthusiastic all the same.

A SINGULAR instance of what may be termed the academic paradox is afforded by Mr. Alfred H. Lloyd in the *American Historical Review*. His subject is "History and Materialism," and he asks whether history is in great danger of materialism. He defines materialism as "the tendency which may have all degrees of expression in life or in thought, to treat what is only a part as if in itself it were an independent, self-supporting originally active and originally constituted whole.' Among the forms of "materialism" specified are, the theory that history repeats itself, or works like a pendulum, the idea of progress, the period or era or epoch as usually treated, a class standpoint, individualism. "A materialism of the whole" not only precipitates idealism but also restores the person to history!

WOMAN'S PROGRESS—IN THE HAREM!

IN *Good Words*, Miss Margaret Macgregor, under the heading, "Behind the Lattice and the Veil," gives some very interesting facts about the Turkish woman of to-day.

DRESS.

She shows by photograph, as well as by letterpress, that the yashmak of to-day half reveals as well as half conceals the charms behind:—

The Sultan is continually issuing orders enforcing the wearing of the thick black veil that effectually hides those charms, but these orders are perhaps obeyed for a day, and then the Turkish beauty again brings out her thinnest and most transparent gauze.

Just as her veil fails to hide her face, so also her trim black tchartchaff fails in its end, that of hiding her figure, and it is to-day taking lines that are distinctly Parisian, instead of being the shapeless black cloak that her grandmother wore over her baggy trousers.

Beneath the tchaftch ff almost every Turkish woman is a European, and the orthodox trousers of the Moslem women are practically never seen. It is Paris and Vienna that supply the gowns of the ladies of the grand harems, while cheap Manchester cottons in befrilled blouses of loud patterns peep out from under the tchartchaffs of the less wealthy.

CURIOSITY.

Miss Macgregor says she has seen some lovely Turkish girls, but never a beautiful Turkish woman. The true Turkish type is a fat figure, sallow, hag-like face, hard expressionless eyes and the curiosity of children. The writer thus describes her experiences in a railway train:—

As soon as you enter a *dames turques* your fellow-passengers will at once throw back their veils and devour every detail of your costume, and before you are seated you will probably be asked how much you paid for the material of your dress, nor will they scruple to take it in their hands and examine and discuss its quality. They will find out how that frill is put on, and this tuck arranged, not improbably will they pick up your skirt to see what your petticoat is like! You will then be asked whether you are married or not, and if you are married how many children you have, what your husband's occupation is, and what income he has!

And all these questions are not impertinent in their eyes, but a rather flattering interest in your affairs, or so you must regard them.

MONOGAMY!

"Harem life is simple, unalloyed dulness," wanting now mostly the excitement of polygamy. The modern Turk "finds one wife as much as he can manage financially speaking." Respect for parents seems urged to an extreme:—

"A man can get another wife, but he cannot get another mother," is the Turk's explanation of putting his mother before his wife, and as it is the accepted order of things, the wife does not feel aggrieved.

FURNISHING.

But the new order is steadily victorious. Even in the furnishing of the harem the picturesque East is giving place to the sombre West:—

It is usually Europeanised until it has no touch of the East, and is only a travesty of the taste of the West. The rugs and hangings and divans are all superseded by linoleums and muslin curtains, and velvet upholstered chairs! The wall-papers are in colouring and pattern what you would have chosen for your servants' bedrooms twenty years ago! The rooms are more like the showrooms of an upholsterer's than the lived-in rooms of a home, excepting that the modern upholsterer is artistic.

NEITHER EASTERN NOR WESTERN.

The Turkish women have lost all their own Oriental picturesqueness, and have not yet gained that indefinable charm that belongs to cultivated women of the West. Many Turkish women are highly educated; they read and speak, perhaps, English and French, they are often good musicians, and usually beautiful workers, but all those little touches and little graces that reveal a woman in a house are entirely wanting in an Eastern harem. The women check all their natural Oriental taste and strive to be European, and the result is pitiable. They have given up their beautiful Eastern embroidery for crude European crewel work on satin.

The Sultan is continually repressing any sign of emancipation in the Turkish woman, but apparently the woman is more than a match for the Sultan.

THE CURSE OF CLOTHES.

IN the *Journal of the African Society* Miss A. Werner treats of the native question in South Africa. From the Cape Colony Bluebook for native affairs she derives much important matter. Most of the reports show the infrequency of crime. The natives are described as "a most law-abiding people." Their only weakness is cattle-stealing. The prohibition of the sale of liquor to natives is having a most marked and beneficial effect on them, though it cannot really be carried out effectually unless applied to Europeans, half-castes and natives. Complete prohibition appears to have been a success in Khama's country. A certain physical ailment among the natives is attributed by them to imported grain. The importation of clothes, however, seems to be working a far greater mischief. The writer quotes the following testimonies:—

. . . The adoption of European clothing does not in my idea tend towards either their general health, cleanliness, or morality. It seems to be a sort of general idea amongst the Missions that a Native cannot be a Christian unless he wears European clothes. It is a pity the Missions do not institute another badge to mark their converts, as the same European clothes worn night and day in heat, cold, or rain are not particularly beneficial, whereas the ordinary native costume is far less harmful under similar changeable climatic conditions. . . . The heavy woollen blanket or skin kaross of earlier times would have been thrown aside for vigorous exercise, to be resumed with the first sensation of chill; but civilised attire does not lend itself to equally rapid adjustment, and a marked increase in consumption, pleurisy, inflammation of the lungs, and rheumatism has been the result.

Of a piece with the new clothing is the effect of the new housing. The grass huts, which are the outcome of centuries of experience and adaptation to climatic conditions, are being given up for square houses of brick, or wattle-and-daub, which are stuffy and ill-ventilated, and accumulate rubbish.

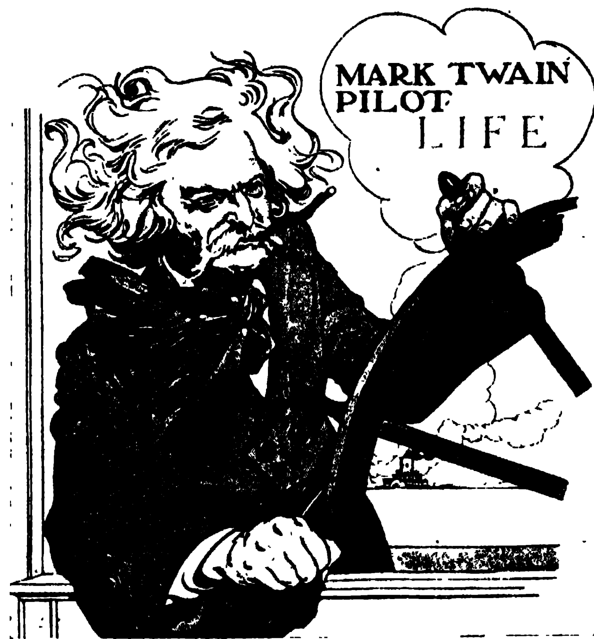
KAZIMIERZ LUTOSLAWSKI, writing in the July *Saint George* on National Education in Poland, tells us that the problem of teaching Hygiene in schools (mentioned by Lord Londonderry as yet unripe for solution) was solved in Poland 120 years ago. To-day, however, the Polish system of education has no existence owing to the fact that the Polish national spirit "is deprived of the only field suitable for the expression of its social ideals."

MARK TWAIN'S MILLIONAIRE FRIEND.

MR. J. S. GREGORY, in the *World's Work*, tells the story of Henry H. Rogers, now Vice-President of the Standard Oil Company, who began his career as a newsboy. He is a confessed monopolist, who believes that business is war, and that success is the war of the hardest fighter. But this is not his chief distinction. He is an admirer of Mark Twain, and proved himself to the great humorist a friend in need and in deed. The story runs:—

Once, years ago, Mr. Rogers read "Roughing It." He liked it so much that he read it again. Then he read it to his wife and to his children. He said, "If I ever have the chance to help the man who wrote it, I will." And the chance came.

When Webster and Company (of which Mark Twain was a member) failed, every asset of the famous humorist, including the copyrights of his books, went down in the wreck. It was



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what is called "a bad failure." Mr. Clemens surrendered everything. Not long afterwards he walked into the Murray Hill Hotel one night with Dr. Rice. A man with a white moustache was seated on a divan in the middle of the lobby.

"There's a man you ought to know;" said Dr. Rice, "and he'd like to know you. That's Henry H. Rogers."

Dr. Rice presented Mr. Clemens. Mr. Rogers knew of the Webster failure. He asked permission to be of service. In forty-eight hours he was managing the author's business affairs. He gave his time, worth thousands of dollars a day, to recoup the fortunes of a broken literary man. Into it he put all his business acumen and energy. He found that Webster and Company owed Mrs. Clemens personally £13,000 cash lent from her own pocket, upon the firm's notes. He made her a preferred creditor, and to secure the claim gave her the copyrights of her husband's books. In this way the books were saved for Mr. Clemens. They have been his principal assets. They were worth more to him then than the gift of £200,000 in cash. Mr. Rogers saw Mr. Clemens safely through these trying business troubles. But he did not stop there. Ever since he has, with a few others, constituted himself a guardian of Mr. Clemens' business affairs. Last year he aided in consummating the deal for the publication of Mark Twain's complete works, which placed the author beyond financial care for the rest of his days. Out of that service has grown an affectionate friendship between the men, remarkable for its contrast—on the one hand the astute, vigilant man, with his finger always on the business pulse, and on the other, the lovable, dreamy humorist. They meet often, play euchre, and go on yachting trips.

Another pleasing feature in this grim plutocrat's character is that he has made Fairhaven, the home of his youth, an ideal town.

A PLEA FOR THE CLERK.

IN the August number of *Method*, a spirited monthly business magazine, Mr. Charles Peer says a word for the clerk, whose position, he thinks, is no longer what it used to be. In former times employers consulted with their clerks, who identified themselves with the concern. Nowadays the clerk is almost as much a "hand" as the workman, and without the protection of a trade union. Mr. Peer says:—

In the old days the salaries paid in the counting-house ranged from £50 to £500, without any great gap between the several grades of clerks. Now the chief is paid £1,000 a year, and his business is to keep down the wages of his staff, generally below £200, and nearer £80 than £100 in many cases. The average clerk recognises that there is an almost impassable gulf fixed 'twixt himself and that £1,000 a year, a gulf to be bridged only by special interest or investment. He can seldom expect to receive more than £150, when he will be told, "You have reached your maximum." From that moment indifference sets in: there is a tendency to slackness and all its attendant train of evils. There are very few businesses incapable of expansion; then if you wish your business to grow *i.e.*, by increased turn-over, wider transactions and possibly enhanced profit—you want all the brains in it you can buy. Why do you wilfully chloroform your clerk's energy by breathing the word "maximum"? Are you so certain it is worth your while to pay that very smart man £1,000 a year to bully the work out of the juniors? Couldn't it be better spent in regular increases in strict accordance with merit? Take a dozen clerks and treat them like gentlemen, and you will secure better results than are obtainable by your modern martinet—with twenty automatic figures who will work while they are

Two Much Needed Prison Reforms.

A PRISON chaplain (American) contributes an interesting and sensible paper to the *Atlantic Monthly* on his experiences in dealing with convicts. He makes two suggestions:—

(1) To take a man who has committed crime and whom Society desires to see *reformed* as well as *punished*, and to brand him as an outcast and object of fear or contempt by clothing him in an ugly and fantastic garb and cropping his hair, and then to provide a minister to preach religion to him, by talking of the beauty and blessing of human brotherhood, love, and kindness, and of equality before God, always impressed me as pathetically incongruous, a travesty upon Christianity, and a mockery of humanitarianism. The doing away with this custom is, I believe, one of the first steps to be taken in making the religious and reform work in penal institutions effective.

(2) A second great duty devolves upon the State. This duty is, I feel, to maintain industries which will provide work, a fairly comfortable home, respectable associates, and a thoroughly democratic treatment for the convict who has served a sentence and come out of prison, and who wants to do better, and will try to, if only he can get decent employment and wages, and be treated like other human beings.

THE ORIGINAL OF DI VERNON.

FLORENCE MACCUNN writes in *Good Words* on this subject, and suggests that Miss Jane Anne Cranstoun, who was hostess to her brother George and his young student companions, including Scott, is the woman :—

Rather older than most of the company, she assumed a certain elder sister's attitude to her brothers and their friends, exercising a playful authority, much as Diana Vernon did over Frank Osbaldiston and his unruly troop of cousins. Well-born and conscious of unusual gifts of heart and intellect, she allowed herself certain peculiarities of manners. She was constantly on horseback, and had the habit—less usual then than now in "elegant females"—of speaking her mind freely on all occasions.

She first suspected Scott's genius, and divined his first love affair. She introduced him to the German ballad "Leonore" with such a spirited account of it that young Walter sat up all night translating it, and called at her house at 6.30 next morning to read the poem to her :—

As she listened with growing admiration to the fine spirited verses an idea flashed into the mind of the romantic and sympathetic woman. She knew that Scott was on the eve of setting out for a visit in the country where he hoped to meet the lady of his dreams. She begged him to leave the MS. with her, and when he was gone she set about carrying out her kindly scheme. Erskine was called into her counsel, and together they took the poem to the well-known Edinburgh printer, Mr. Miller, and had a few copies beautifully printed and bound. One of these was at once despatched to Walter Scott—"to give it—Ah! to whom?"

When Scott married Charlotte Carpenter, Miss Cranstoun was already married to Count Wenceslaus, of Purgstall, a distinguished Austrian nobleman, and was now mistress of "several wonderful old castles in Styria, where Scott might have seen in full swing that feudal system so dear to his imagination." She and Scott used to correspond, and a bound volume of her letters shows how he treasured them. He sent her his works as they appeared, but he did not send her "Rob Roy." This fact and her similarity to the character has suggested that she was the original of Di Vernon.

Canal Lock Extraordinary.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. M. M. Wilner describes Canada's canal system. This is what he says about one of the wonders of the engineering world :—

The Trent system has become famous among engineers for the lock at Peterborough, about 100 miles north-west of Trenton. This lock, which is of the hydraulic type, makes a direct vertical lift of 65 feet. It is the only one of the kind on the continent and the largest in the world. Two water-tight steel boxes, each holding 1,300 tons of water, ascend and descend between three great guide towers, 100 feet high, built o. solid masonry. When one chamber is up the other is always down. A boat enters a chamber; the gates are closed; a little additional weight of water is introduced into the other chamber and the boat rises swiftly and steadily to the higher level, the operation being almost automatic. Only three minutes are required to make the lift, and the entire lockage is accomplished in about twelve minutes. The lock will accommodate a barge of 800 tons. It was completed in 1903, at a cost of $500,000.

THE SPANISH PROVERB.

WRITING in the *Manchester Quarterly* for July on the Proverbs of "Don Quixote," Mr. George S. Lancashire remarks that Spain is the home of the proverb, and in Spain proverbs form a part of the national literature. The language, too, affords great facility for the making of proverbs, for it has great wealth of rhyme. It is estimated that there are over 30,000 proverbs in the Spanish language.

Turning from Spanish proverbs in general to the proverbs in "Don Quixote" in particular, Mr. Lancashire writes :—

In spite of other books abounding in proverbs more affluently than "Don Quixote," none can compare with it in the appropriateness of their use. They are not merely contained in the book, they are the very body of it.

A WOMAN'S COUNSEL.

Sancho Panza is a sackful of proverbs, and Don Quixote, though a little more discreet in the use of them, says, "There is no proverb which is not true." The influence of the Arab may be recognised in the unflattering sayings relating to the fair sex. Mr. Lancashire continues :—

It is a disappointment to find that one cannot trace a single saying Don Quixote uses in praise of womankind in general, he who was so courteous a gentleman, and who fought so many doughty battles for the beauty and honour of his peerless Dulcinea. It is the stolid, practical Sancho Panza who makes use of that ambiguous saying that "A woman's counsel is a small thing, but the man who does not take it is a great fool."

Women as Baptisers.

IT is a strange paradox of social progress that the seclusion of Eastern women within the purdah may directly contribute to distinct ecclesiastical advance in the woman's movement. In *The East and the West* for July the problem is stated :—

How far is the existence of the purdah system in Eastern lands, which is strictly a social, not a religious custom, itself an obstacle to the making of female converts? Would it be possible to remove this obstacle by having a special order of deaconesses who would be empowered by the Bishops to baptise converts, after due preparation, in certain instances, *within* the seclusion of the purdah, it being clearly understood that the coming out of the purdah was a voluntary matter, not essential to a true profession of Christianity.

The writer points out that the number of baptisms amongst zenana women during the last fifty years has been very small compared with similar results amongst the men. For an Eastern woman to come out from her customary seclusion and appear in public and be baptised by a man would be to receive the reputation of an immodest woman. The writer says that baptism by women was recognised as early as the sixth century. As a lady has put it, "The evangelisation of India depends on the Christianising of its wives and mothers. On the women becoming converts it is practically impossible for them to receive baptism." The Bishop of Lucknow is asking whether the difficulty might not be met by the employment of duly ordained deaconesses who could administer baptism to the female converts. The editor earnestly supports this plea.

THE END OF LIBERAL UNIONISM.

BY SIR J. WEST RIDGEWAY.

PROTECTION, said Disraeli, many years ago, is not only dead, but damned. Liberal Unionism, says Sir J. West Ridgeway, in the August *Nineteenth Century*, is dead, but not buried. His article is noteworthy. He is himself a Liberal Unionist. He was Under-Secretary at Dublin Castle for years. He administered coercion with vigour. But this is what he tells us of the state of things to-day :—

MR. CHAMBERLAIN SLAYS HIS CHILD.

The Liberal Unionist party is dead, if not buried ; it has been strangled by its own parent. But Mr. Chamberlain, when he sacrificed the party at the altar of tariff reform, only anticipated its impending dissolution by a very short period. The Liberal Unionist party, for all practical purposes, had ceased to exist—its race was run, its work was accomplished, its *raison d'être* had ceased.

AN UNDER-SECRETARY'S DISCOVERY.

I had gone to Dublin with an open mind free from bias, and there were soon impressed upon it certain facts. I quickly realised that the extreme Unionists were as dangerous to the Union as the Nationalists; that although the charges of incapacity, ineptitude, and dishonesty so often thrown at the permanent officials were absolutely without foundation, yet the system itself was defective and cumbersome ; and that the gulf which yawned between the people and the Government could only be bridged by gradually associating the people, so far as was safe and possible, with the Government in the administration of their affairs.

LORD DUNRAVEN'S PROGRAMME.

The approval which I expressed of Lord Dunraven's scheme was confined to the programme published on March 31st, in which, after emphatically protesting their fidelity to the cause of the Union, the Reform Association advocated "the devolution to Ireland of a larger measure of local government than she now possessed," the decentralisation of Irish finance, the extension to Ireland of the system of Private Bill legislation so successfully working in Scotland, the settlement of the question of higher education, the better housing of the labouring classes, and the development of the material resources of the country. The programme of August 31st does not materially differ from Mr. Wyndham's own programme, and it is practically the same as that which has been always advocated by Mr. Chamberlain and other leaders of the Liberal Unionist party.

WHY IT IS OPPOSED.

The condition of Ireland is beyond question improved. Why, then, are the concessions which could have been safely made in the dark and turbulent days of 1886 declared to be impossibly dangerous in the comparatively bright and peaceful days of 1905 ?

Can it be a fact that concessions are refused because the danger is over, and that we deny to peaceful agitation that which we freely offered to crime and outrage? This is the inference which undoubtedly will be drawn by those hostile to the Union.

THE IRISH POLICY OF THE GOVERNMENT.

What is the Irish policy of the Government ? It is a policy of negation—a policy fraught with danger to the Union. The Government have abandoned every item of Mr. Wyndham's programme except one—the stern enforcement of the order which already prevails. Nothing is to be done for higher education. The Prime Minister most sorrowfully admits his impotence. The co-ordination of the various Boards—or, in other words, the reorganisation of Dublin Castle—is abandoned, for to touch it would be to stir up the hornet's nest. Even material improvements, Mr Long tells us, must wait until the Irish have learnt self-help ; and "administrative conciliation" is to give way to Coercion.

The fact is that the Government have surrendered and gone over, bag and baggage, to the extremists.

WHAT ARE THE POOR LIBERAL UNIONISTS TO DO?

On all sides there is evidence that the Liberal Unionist who has not become a Tory and who is not absorbed in Tariff Reform is "dished," and that the reactionary is in future to be the predominant partner. Two policies—poles asunder—hold the field ; the policy of Negation, which means retrogression, and the policy of Home Rule. The Liberal Unionist policy—"to remedy every grievance from which any section of the Irish people can legitimately be said to suffer"—has been abandoned. The Liberal Unionist party has ceased to exist—it is broken up and dispersed. The Liberal Unionist free traders are the only faithful survivors of the party which saved the Union. They alone remain true to its creed and policy ; they alone keep the torch burning. But they wander in the wilderness, without any hope of the Promised Land. What are they to do ?

STANDS SCOTLAND WHERE IT DID?

"NO!" CRIES A "NATIONAL" REVIEWER.

"MALAGROWTHER," in the *National*, raises the question, "Is Scotland Decadent?" and answers it in the most emphatic affirmative.

MAMMON THE NATIONAL DEITY.

"Scotland lives on its past." True, the "declaration is fundamentally sound," but requires a slight addition. "It lives on its past, *plus* Mr. Andrew Carnegie." Scotland is now neither an aristocracy or a democracy, but "a carefully-graded plutocracy." From the standpoint of fashion, "only one Church counts in Scotland," and that is the Scottish Episcopal Church. The churches generally are run by mammon worshippers.

"THE CHIEF END" OF THE CHURCHES.

"The prime objects of Presbyterian organisation and activity of all kinds are summed up in the words 'Seat rents.'" As working men generally cannot afford seat rents, "their self-banishment into the ranks of churchlessness has come rather as a relief than anything else."

The austere and pleasure-hating zeal of the evangelicalism which dominated Scotland in the early decades of the last century has given place to an energetic but decorous joviality which luxuriates in tea-cakes and strawberries and cream, which is utterly devoid of distinction, and which is in all important features a replica of the "hideousness and immense ennui" identified by Matthew Arnold with English Dissent.

"A DREARY PARADISE."

These are samples of the grim, not to say sour, indictment, which ends thus :—

Scotland, we are told to weariness, never contained so much wealth as it does now. That is probably true. But it is no less true that never was Scotland's wealth so unequally distributed, or so sterilised in the distribution. The gulf between rich and poor is wider than ever it was, because the classes and the masses have now no meeting-ground or community of views, not even religion. Both the old gaiety and the old earnestness of Scotland have disappeared. Whether they will reappear after a process of social transformation remains to be seen. At present Scotland is the dreary paradise of bourgeois prosperity and sectarianism, a country of 15 sects, 3,000 churches, 300 bowling greens, 250 golf courses—and no poet.

LORD ACTON'S BEST HUNDRED BOOKS.

A REMARKABLE LIST.

SINCE Mr. E. T. Cook published at the *Pall Mall Gazette* the admirable collection—now, alas, out of print—of opinions on the Best Hundred Books there has been no contribution to the subject so interesting and so original as that which the *Pall Mall Magazine* published last month. Lord Acton, by universal consent, knew more about the inside of books than any man of our time. He is said to have devoured three volumes a day as his average allowance of literature, and he remembered all he read. When Mr. Cook and Lord Avebury were discussing rival lists of Best Hundreds, Lord Acton drew up a list of recommended authors for his son.

A year later Lord Acton sent Miss Gladstone his own ideal list of the Hundred Best Books. Miss Gladstone not unnaturally expostulated, but Lord Acton persisted. His list, he said, was

in his judgment really the hundred best books, apart from works on physical science—that it treated of principles that every thoughtful man ought to understand, and was calculated, in fact, to give one a clear view of the various forces that make history. "We are not considering," he adds, "what will suit an untutored savage or an illiterate peasant woman, who would never come to an end of the 'Imitation.'"

Lord Acton prefaced his list by the following interesting statement of the object which a young man should have in view when he began to read books. He says:—

In answer to the question: Which are the hundred best books in the world?

Supposing any English youth, whose education is finished, who knows common things, and is not training for a profession.

To perfect his mind and open windows in every direction, to raise him to the level of his age so that he may know the (twenty or thirty) forces that have made our world what it is and still reign over it, to guard him against surprises and against the constant sources of error within, to supply him both with the strongest stimulants and the surest guides, to give force and fulness and clearness and sincerity and independence and elevation and generosity and serenity to his mind, that he may know the method and law of the process by which error is conquered and truth is won, discerning knowledge from probability and prejudice from belief, that he may learn to master what he rejects as fully as what he adopts, that he may understand the origin as well as the strength and vitality of systems and the better motive of men who are wrong, to steel him against the charm of literary beauty and talent; so that each book, thoroughly taken in, shall be the beginning of a new life, and shall make a new man of him—this list is submitted:—

1. Plato's Laws—Steinhart's Introduction.
2. Aristotle's Politics—Susemihl's Commentary.
3. Epictetus' Encheiridion—Commentary of Simplicius.
4. St. Augustine's Letters.
5. St. Vincent's Commonitorium.
6. Hugo of S. Victor—De Sacramentis.
7. S. Bonaventura—Breviloquium.
8. S. Thomas Aquinas—Summa contra Gentiles.
9. Dante—Divina Commedia.
10. Raymund of Sabunde—Theologia Naturalis.
11. Nicholas of Cusa—Concordantia Catholica.
12. La Bible de Reuss.
13. Pascal's Pensées—Havet's Edition.
14. Malebranche, De la Recherche de la Vérité.
15. Baarder—Spekulativ Dogmatik.
16. Molitor—Philosophie der Geschichte.
17. Astié—Esprit de Vinet.
18. Pünjer—Geschichte der Religions-philosophie.
19. Rothe—Theologische Ethik.
20. Martensen—Die Christliche Ethik.
21. Oettingen—Moralstatistik.
22. Hartmann—Phenomenologie des sittlichen Bewusstseyns.
23. Leibniz—Letters edited by Klopp.
24. Braniss—Geschichte der Philosophie.
25. Fischer—Franz Bacon.
26. Zeller—Neuere Deutsche Philosophie.
27. Bartholomess—Doctrines Religieuses de la Philosophie Moderne.
28. Guyon—Morale Anglaise.
29. Ritschl—Entstehung der Altkatholischen Kirche.
30. Loening—Geschichte des Kirchenrechts.
31. Baur—Vorlesungen über Dogmengeschichte.
32. Fénelon—Correspondence.
33. Newman's Theory of Development.
34. Mozley's University Sermons.
35. Schneckenburger—Vergleichende Darstellung.
36. Hundeshagen—Kirchenvorfassungsgeschichte.
37. Schweizer—Protestantische Centraldogmen.
38. Gass—Geschichte der Lutherischen Dogmatik.
39. Cart—Histoire du Mouvement Religieux dans le Canton de Vaud.
40. Blondel—De la Primenté.
41. Le Blanc de Beaulieu—Theses.
42. Thiersch—Vorlesungen uber Katholizismus.
43. Mohler—Neue Untersuchungen.
44. Scherer—Mélanges de Critique Religieuse.
45. Hooker—Ecclesiastical Polity.
46. Weingarten—Revolutionskirchen Englands.
47. Kliefoth—Acht Bucher von der Kirche.
48. Laurent—Etudes de l'Histoire de l'Humanité.
49. Ferrari—Révolutions de l'Italie.
50. Lange—Geschichte des Materialismus.
51. Guicciardini—Ricordi Politici.
52. Duperron—Ambassades.
53. Richelieu—Testament Politique.
54. Harrington's Writings.
55. Mignet—Négotiations de la Succession d'Espagne.
56. Rousseau—Considérations sur la Pologne.
57. Foncin—Ministère de Turgot.
58. Burke's Correspondence.
59. Mémorial de Ste. Hélène.
60. Holtzendorf—Systematische Rechtsencyklopädie.
61. Thering—Geist des Römischen Rechts.
62. Geib—Strafrecht.
63. Maine—Ancient Law.
64. Gierke—Genossenschaftsrecht.
65. Stahl—Philosophie des Rechts.
66. Gentz—Briefwechsel mit Adam Muller.
67. Vollgraff—Polignosie.
68. Frantz—Kritik aller Parteien.
69. De Maistre—Considérations sur la France.
70. Donoso Cortes—Ecrits Politiques.
71. Périn—De la Richesse dans les Sociétés Chrétiennes.
72. Le Play—La Reforme Sociale.
73. Riehl—Die Bürgerliche Sociale.
74. Sismondi—Etudes sur les Constitutions des Peuples Libres.
75. Rossi—Cours du Droit Constitutionnel.
76. Barante—Vie de Roger Collard.
77. Duvergier de Hauranne—Histoire du Gouvernement Parlementaire.
78. Madison—Debates of the Congress of Confederation.
79. Hamilton—The Federalist.
80. Calhoun—Essay on Government.
81. Dumont—Sophismes Anarchiques.
82. Quinet—La Révolution Française.
83. Stein—Sozialismus in Frankreich.
84. Lasselle—System der Erworbenen Rechte.
85. Thomissen—Le Socialisme depuis l'Antiquité.
86. Considérant—Destinée Sociale.
87. Roscher—Nationalökonomik.
89. Mill—System of Logic.
90. Coleridge—Aids to Reflection.

91. Radowitz Fragmente.
92. Gioberti—Pensieri.
93. Humboldt—Kosmos.
94. De Candolle—Histoire des Sciences et des Savants.
95. Darwin—Origin of Species.
96. Littré—Fragments de Philosophie.
97. Cournot—Enchaînements des Idées fondamentales.
98. Monatsschrift des wissenschaftlichen Vereins.

Is it not an appalling list? Of the Best Hundred Books only. eight English. No Shakespeare, no Milton, no Newton, no Bacon, no Wordsworth. Our contribution to the Best Hundred Books of the world are:—

Darwin's Origin of Species,
Coleridge's Aids to Reflection,
Mill's System of Logic,
Maine's Ancient Law,
Burke's Correspondence,
Harrington's Writings,
Mozley's University Sermons,
Newman's Theory of Development.

Of American writers only three—Hamilton's Federalist, Madison's Debates of the Congress of Confederation, and Calhoun's Essay on Government. A list of the Best Hundred Books that omits Homer and all the Greek and Roman poets and dramatists; that ignores Cervantes, Spenser, Rabelais, Voltaire, Goethe, Schiller, Scott, Balzac, Victor Hugo, Gibbon, Plutarch, and all the classic historians, and that includes Mozley's University Sermons, is certainly original.

So original that, although I noticed the list briefly last month, I think my readers will be glad to see it in full.

NORWAY IN REVIVAL.

THE national life of Norway seems to be asserting itself very vigorously at present. Its resolve to part company with Sweden is only one sign of the new movement. In the *London Quarterly Review* Mr. John Beveridge records a great religious awakening. He entitles his article, "A Rift in Norwegian Lutheranism." The influences from which it emanates have spread over the successive quarters of last century. In the first, Hauge, a self-taught peasant, held great revival meetings, which roused and purified the religious life of the peasantry. In the second quarter Bishop Grundtvig did for the clergy and upper classes what Hauge had done for the lower. Professor Johnson, in the third quarter, revived the Lutheranism of the seventeenth century. He was a great theologian and perfervid evangelist. The last quarter is noted for the liberalising of Norwegian religion under Professor Petersen. At the present time the battle between the old rigidity and the new freedom rages round Johannes Ording, who might be placed amongst the Neo-Kantians and Ritschlians, and who is candidate for the chief theological Chair in Norway. There is said to be in Norway a growing dissatisfaction with the stereotyped old Lutheran theology. There is also a breaking away from the German influence which has been dominant in Norway ever since the Reformation. The influence of the English-speaking world is increasingly evident. The writer says:—

Only within the last half-century have any of the Free Churches obtained a footing in the land. Now, however, the Free Lutherans (Presbyterians), Methodists (Episcopal), Baptists and Congregationalists are all doing splendid evangelistic work. Many local revivals of religion have taken place as the result of their operations. The converts in these revivals have turned for their devotional reading to this country, and the books of Spurgeon and Meyer, Professors Henry Drummond and James Stalker, Drs. G. Matheson, J. R. Macduff, and many others have had a great effect in deepening the dissatisfaction with Lutheran theology.



Jugend.] [Berlin.

A Peaceable Revolution.

"No swo d, no fire! Good-bye, dear relatives! We are both glad to be freed from each other."

The theological controversies, in which the whole press of the country has participated, have led people back to the Bible, and a revival of religion is now taking place almost unparalleled in the experience even of the oldest preachers in the country. The revival is associated with the name of Albert Lunde, a Lutheran Baptist layman. For months the largest hall in Christiania, with a sitting accommodation of 5,000, has been crowded nightly. Multitudes have been converted. The evangelical ministers of the city and the Secretary of State for the Church have attended the gatherings and taken part in them. The bishop has given permission for the lay evangelist, anabaptist though he is, to preach in the parish pulpits, and for revival services to be held in the churches. At these, Methodist lay preachers and others are allowed to take part, a toleration never known before. And from all parts of the country come reports of similar awakening

GERMANOPHOBIA RAMPANT.

THE CRIMINAL CRAZE OF THE HOUR.

IN the *Contemporary Review*, M. de Pressensé makes a spirited protest against the wicked levity with which many of our Jingoes are preaching a Jehad against Germany. He says:—

THE ANTI-GERMAN JEHAD AND ITS ALTERNATIVE.

Mr. Chamberlain preaches to all and everyone that Germany is the predestined rival of Great Britain in commerce, in industry, in naval power, in war, in everything, and that sooner or later a conflict is unavoidable between two locomotives launched at full speed on the same rails in opposite directions.

Such prophecies have a knack of getting themselves realised by sheer iteration. It is for France a sacred duty, while working heartily for a sincere friendship with both nations, to develop all her strength against a dreadful encounter. Times are ripe for a higher, broader policy.

Already the question is no longer whether our civilisation, at the end of one of the great historical cycles of the human race, shall again see an immense empire, half military, half industrial, or whether we shall at last realise in the United States of the World the free federation of peaceful, self-governing and social democracies. The question is whether the Revolution shall give us in the unity of the whole the freedom of all its parts, or whether once more, as when Athens fell prostrate with her splendid human ideal under the yoke of Alexander, and after that of the Romans, France shall become the small dependency of an Empire of iron and of gold.

A CANDID ADMISSION.

The *Quarterly Review* says:—

To us in our island it seems incredible that we should be suspected, not only by German opponents, but even by French friends, of a desire to attack Germany and to destroy her fleet before it becomes too strong. On reflection, we must admit that we have not invariably pursued in recent years a policy which, viewed from a distance, looks as pacific as we may think it; but in fairness to us it should be conceded that the influence of the King and that of Lord Lansdowne may be relied upon to maintain peace.

CASSANDRA DILLON AND HIS WARNINGS.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon declares that:—

Germany, despite her solemn assurance, has profited by the weakness of Muscovy to embark on a policy of intimidation which, if brought to the wished for issue, would seriously change the map of Europe. "A policy of brigands," the French term it, but it is by no means chimerical.

Whatever the Morocco Conference may decide, France will be called upon to say by her action whether she is ready to give up her African schemes which are at the very root of her foreign policy, and to let slip the fruits of seventy years' patient labour. M. Rouvier has given way to-day, and it is possible that he may give way to-morrow as well.

Nor is it quite inconceivable that France should make up her mind to accept the inevitable, subordinate her forty millions to Germany's sixty millions, consent to the dictation of Berlin in regulating her international relations, and make herself the willing factotum of Prussian aggression, the jackal of the German lion. For once France had accepted German dictation, the fate of Holland and Belgium, of Austria, of Italy, of Spain, and ultimately, perhaps, of England, would also be sealed.

For England, the question that arises is briefly this: Can she remain quiet while her most bitter, enterprising, and dangerous enemy settles down in the Moorish Sultanate, and assigns to herself the *rôle* of a Mediterranean Power?

THE PETER THE HERMIT OF THE JEHAD.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, in the *Fortnightly Review*, declares that "the conduct of Germany during the Boer war made it quite clear to the average Englishman what Power he must regard as the enemy of his country!" He tells us that Frenchman have

realised that England was ready to stand by France in her recent difficulty and danger. Well-informed Frenchmen are perfectly aware that England was willing to give their country support much beyond what was requested from her.

Sir Rowland gloats over what he imagines would be the ruin of Germany if England joined France:—

England would not be contented with destroying the German Navy, and sweeping the German flag from the ocean—that



La Silhouette.] [Paris.

In the Path of Peace.

KING EDWARD: "How burdened you are, my dear nephew!"
WILLIAM II.: "I have just been raising several torpedoes, which might have inconvenienced my good friends in France. But you, also, dear uncle;—your arms are very full."
KING EDWARD: "Oh! only a few little boats to manœuvre in company with the French fleet."

would be easily done if the German battleships dared put to sea—she would blockade the German ports, and the blockade of the German ports would necessitate the ultimate capitulation of Germany.

This wild Peter the Hermit of the Jehad fails to see that if he is right, he is supplying to every thoughtful German an incontrovertible argument in favour of spending any number of millions on their fleet to rescue them from thus living on sufferance. But even although he exults over the "appalling misery" which England could inflict on Germany by her navy alone, he is still not satisfied:—

The root problem of English politics at the present hour is how to provide an adequate Army to drive home the blow of

the British Navy. Until this work is accomplished the foreign policy of the country must, to some extent, be paralysed.

Hence he clamours for universal compulsory military service in Great Britain. He is logical enough. We have to face conscription if we continue to indulge in anti-German, anti-Russian crazes.

SIGNS OF THE RABIES RECEDING.

The *National Review* still suffers from acute Germanophobia. The editor warns us against German efforts to prejudice American sentiment against Great Britain by lying press messages, and is careful to reproduce as an article in the *Review* "The falsification of the Ems Telegram: by Prince Bismarck" in order to remind us of German unscrupulousness. Pan-Germans are busy stirring up strife; German troops are massing in South Africa; Germans are stirring up the Boers, etc., etc. The Pan-German map of an anticipated Great German Confederation in 1950 is reproduced, showing Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Hungary and Czechdom absorbed in the coming greater Germany. But even in the *National* there are signs of returning sanity. "An English resident" gives "his candid impressions of Germany," which consist mostly of what representative Germans—of course unnamed—said to him against the Kaiser. They rail against him as essentially a *dilettante*, an intolerable autocrat, "a home-made Cæsar." They have become Socialists and Republicans in disgust. They need "not a Kaiser but an Oliver Cromwell." They hope to see the Great German Republic. A superior artisan is quoted as saying, "We desire to be and to remain at peace with England and with all—especially with England." "These," adds the Resident, "are the real voices of the great German nation, faithfully recorded." This is excellent testimony—to be borne by the *National*. Germanophobia seemingly is to become Kaiserphobia. The virus is evidently coming to a head. Soon may it burst—in *Kaiserhitze*, if you will, but not in *Deutschenhitze* and war!

THE MOROCCAN QUESTION.

THE STORY OF DELCASSÉ'S BLUNDERS.

A WELCOME flood of dry light is shed on the Moroccan crisis by the paper of Mr. W. B. Harris in the August *Blackwood*. Mr. Harris knows more about Morocco than any other Englishman, and his narrative is singularly lucid. He says England had practically nothing of any importance to give up to France in Morocco. In exchange for giving it up, she obtained valuable concessions in Egypt. The Anglo-French agreement of April, 1904, was ratified by the French Chamber on October 8th; but M. Delcassé neither obtained the consent of Germany to the agreement, nor took immediate steps to confront her with a *fait accompli*:—

It is now well known that Monsieur Etienne, as well as the French cabinet and colonial party, urged upon Monsieur Delcassé the advisability of negotiations with Germany, and that Monsieur Delcassé refused. Delcassé, in language more strong than diplomatic, announced to his colleagues at Paris his intention of not communicating it. To the Germans it had no official existence.

Early in November, the German Chargé at Tangier pointed out to his French colleague that Germany had not accepted the French programme, and that she might object to do so. A further warning was given in January, but the French obstinately remained blind to the risks they were running. Then on March 31st came the Kaiser's visit to Tangier:—

The whole reason of the visit can be given in very few words. Monsieur Delcassé had made no secret of his intentional ignoring of Germany in Europe in 1904. The Kaiser made none of his ignoring of France in Morocco in 1905. Monsieur Delcassé had refused to visit the Emperor in Berlin, but his subsequent policy gave the opportunity to the Kaiser to visit Tangier.

France from that moment took a back seat in Morocco. Germany bases her case upon the Convention of Madrid of 1880, which contains a most favoured nation clause:—

Which means that no favours or privileges should be accepted or granted to any one Power which should not be shared in by all the Powers. It is on this Clause XVII. of the Madrid Convention that Germany bases her claim for all nations to share in any privileges France may obtain in Morocco. Its general purport has never been questioned before the present crisis.

The French contention that the Convention only refers to the status of protection, although supported by England, is, in Mr. Harris's opinion, clearly indefensible. If, however, it is true, Germany can secure special privileges from Morocco without sharing them with other nations. When the British Government despatched Mr. Lowther to Fez to support the French, the Sultan at once announced that he refused to accede to the French demands:—

Seldom has a country had such an opportunity as that which was open to France in Morocco. Had she consulted Germany after the signing of the Franco-Spanish Agreement, as Germany fully expected to be consulted, there is absolutely no doubt that a compromise could have been arrived at which would have left France full powers in Morocco.

Her policy in Morocco has been vacillating and weak. She made one mistake after another. She alternately cajoled and threatened; she wounded the Sultan's feelings without obtaining the desired result of inspiring him with fear. In her proposed scheme of reforms she dealt with subjects that should have been postponed for years. It was a programme far too inclusive, too complicated, and too sweeping ever to have met with success. Monsieur Delcassé fell from power; his bubble had burst. Excellent as he had been in other affairs, a friend of peace and a friend of England, he allowed his personal feelings, his hatred of Germany and his intense belief in himself, to warp his Morocco policy.

IN the *Humane Review*, G. G. Greenwood raises a protest against the setting of steel traps. Mr. Arthur St. John urges that all who wish to diminish cruelty should concentrate on directing people's attention to the study and practice of all that goes to make up a healthy life, and of inducing people to realise their privileges and responsibility as lords of creation, and to remember the motto, "*Noblesse oblige.*" H. G. B. Montgomery subjects the Church Army to severe criticism in its methods of prison reclamation. Speaking from experience, he says that he does not believe that the various Prisoners' Aid Societies effect anything in the reclaiming of the criminal.

THE WHITE PERIL IN AUSTRALIA.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Guy H. Scholefield ably sets forth the present state of affairs in Australia and the danger to the Commonwealth presented by the sudden rise of Japan into a first-class Power. Curiously enough, this danger is little realised as yet in Australia. The reasons why it should be so obvious are thus set forth by Mr. Scholefield:—

Japan, a country of 162,655 square miles, of which not more than one-sixth is available for cultivation, has a population of 43,750,000, to which the expanding requirements of sustenance under Western conditions are already causing congestion. The density of the population in Japan is greater than that of any other considerable nation in the world, with the exception of Great Britain; but, on the other hand, the United Kingdom is part of a world-wide empire of over twelve million square miles, over which the average density is only thirty-three persons to the mile. Japan has no waste places into which to disgorge its surplus population. If all the political difficulties of the East were dispelled, and the population of China, Japan, and Siberia were distributed over the whole of those countries, there would still be an average density of nearly forty to the square mile. The reality of the menace to Australia is readily apparent.

IMMORALITY OF THE PRESENT POSITION.

After briefly setting out the way in which the Immigration Restriction Act works, Mr. Scholefield says:—

The immorality of the present situation is that four millions of people in Australasia jealously regard three million square miles of territory as their own, and impose a drastic restriction upon applicants for admission; while just across the water—almost as close as New Zealand is to Australia there are countries teeming with a virile population just awakening to the first expanding wants of civilisation forced upon them by the white races. The danger is evident. The final solution must be the arbitrament of numbers, and then Australia will be sadly lacking.

THE YELLOW PERIL.

Australia recognises—if England does not—that the Chinese are the smartest traders and most intelligent industrial men in the world. "To-morrow," says Mr. Scholefield, "the Japanese nation, young, unanimous and irresistible, will be reinforced by three hundred millions of Chinese. The efforts of a few millions of people to withhold the vast virgin continent of Australia from the clutch of the Eastern invaders will be futile. Diplomacy will be of no avail, for argument never yet dammed back the flood of nationality sweeping along behind the bayonets of a young and vigorous people." White Immigration to Australia has practically ceased. In fact, from 1892–1903, Australia actually lost 1,875 people by excess of departures over arrivals. During that period New Zealand gained over 54,000. As all the Kanakas have to be deported from Queensland this year, the total population of 3,782,900 will be further decreased by 10,000 or more. These figures show how stationary Australia has remained during the last twelve years.

YOUTHFUL VIGOUR RATHER THAN ENGLISH SPEECH.

Mr. Scholefield denounces the exclusion of Europeans from the Commonwealth, and says:—

Australia must establish herself in possession of the Australian continent by attracting white settlers to open up the back country. The insular and suicidal idea of admitting only English-speaking people must go by the board. We should fall into the American way of thinking, and, if White Australia is a cry worth encouraging, attract healthy men of any European nation to come over and help us fell our bush, till our land, build our dams and water-races, and transport produce to the seaboard. If England cannot send us healthy young men of the right stamp—and it almost seems that under present conditions she cannot—we must turn our eyes towards Poland, Scandinavia, and Hungary, that have done so much already in building up the British Colonies. It is health and youthful vigour that the Colonies require, not academic knowledge of any particular language.

The Australian nationality could be protected by a short period franchise qualification. In conclusion he says:—

It is only by getting settlers quickly and opening up the back country that Australia can restore that confidence in financial centres that will place money at her disposal for development; and this is the *sine quâ non* of her existence. Unless Australia, from an empty shard, quickly becomes a hive of industry, the Yellow Peril will maintain its reality, and be a lasting menace to the development of the remarkable economic and social evolution that is gradually unfolding in the interdependent countries of Australia and New Zealand.

JOURNALISM AS A PROFESSION.

BY MR. WHITELAW REID.

MR. WHITELAW REID contributes to the August *Pall Mall Magazine* an article on the Newspaper of To-day; or Modern Journalism as a Profession.

THE ROYAL ROAD.

As Mr. Reid has been a journalist all his life, it is interesting to note his ideas of the training and qualifications necessary for the profession. He has little faith in "schools of journalism." He writes:—

The only place to learn the newspaper business is in a newspaper office, and you have to be caught tolerably young to learn it at all. But the place to acquire some of the qualifications for the work is the place where one gets the best general education the world affords. Above all, it must be an education that teaches you to see straight and to think straight.

ALL KNOWLEDGE FOR ITS PROVINCE.

We may next look for whatever will facilitate wide acquisition and persuasive expression. One must first know things and where to find things, and next know how to interest people in your way of telling these things, and in your reasoning about them.

Knowledge, real knowledge, not a smattering of the history of your country, is indispensable, and no historical knowledge will come amiss. Constitutional and international law, at least, one must know, and if one can take a full course so much the better.

Modern languages will be most helpful, and in our great newspapers a reading knowledge of at least three of them—French, German, and Spanish—becomes every year more desirable. The literature of your own language should be studied until you learn to use the noble tongue to express to the best advantage and in the fewest words whatever you have to say.

You should know your own country. You should know foreign countries, and thus chasten the notions that wisdom began with us, and that liberty and intelligence hardly exist elsewhere. You should know the people, the plain, everyday, average man, the man in the street—his condition, his needs, his ideas, and his notions—and you should learn early that he is not likely to be overpowered by your condescension when you attempt to reason with him.

Finally, the man who succeeds is a man who has not undervalued what he is undertaking.

OCCUPATIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

THE *Contemporary Review* contains a very valuable paper on the above subject by Mr. J. A. Hobson. His survey includes not England alone, but the United States, France, Germany, and Austria. From a copious array of statistics Mr. Hobson deduces the following tendencies:—

1. A relative decline in the importance of agriculture, a rapid positive decline in free-trade England with its earlier development of capitalistic industry and its dense population, a considerable relative decline in each of the other countries, irrespective of tariff policy, density of population, land tenure or manufacturing development. Agricultural protection, combined with a large retention of small landowners as in France and Germany, the possession of a large export trade in agricultural produce, as in the United States, retard, but do not cancel, the operation of the tendency.

2. An abnormally rapid growth of the transport and distributive trades (wholesale and retail) with the building, car-making, electric and other manufacturing industries subsidiary to transport and distribution.

3. Wherever large deposits of coal and iron exist a great development of employment in mines.

4. A relative decline of the staple or fundamental manufacturing industries, especially the textile and dressmaking, as compared with the manufactures of final commodities for consumption. Luxury trades, or trades subsidiary to the arts and professions, present an increasing proportion of occupation.

5. In almost every instance a large rapid increase in the proportion of the occupied population engaged in public services, professions and other branches of non-material production.

6. An increase in the proportion of the retired or unoccupied classes.

HOW A NATION ADVANCES UNDER CAPITALISM.

He remarks that these movements are in part the expression of the evolution of capitalism through improved economies of machinery and the attendant organisation of labour. Then comes the following generalisation of "the normal development of occupations for a nation passing through the era of modern capitalism":—

Beginning at a point where the large majority of the population were occupied in or about agriculture, and a small minority occupied exclusively in manufacture or in commerce, it would proceed to provide more and more occupation in the mining and staple manufacturing industries, especially in the main textile and metal trades. Proceeding further it would effect great economies in the fundamental manufactures, or would become a large importer of the cruder manufactures, and would employ itself more largely in the final stages of manufacturing commodities for consumers, in novel industries concerned with special tastes and luxuries. Transport and commercial operations will then come to play a greater part, and the finance aspect of business life to engage an increased amount of energy. While "dealing" becomes relatively more important than "making" in regard to the occupation it affords, the production and distribution of non-material as compared with material goods grows apace—that is to say, the arts and professions (including the art of Government) engage a larger share of the population. When the general standard of consumption for the great mass of the people has reached a point where the more urgent needs of food, clothing, housing are satisfied, all further rises in the standard represent a larger proportion of demand for recreation, education, professional services and other immaterial forms of wealth.

DECREASED FOREIGN TRADE A SIGN OF PROSPERITY.

An important deduction from these conclusions is that:—

As a diminishing proportion of the national consumption takes shape in cruder commodities, so in time the growth of the aggregate import trade will be checked, a diminishing proportion of the national income being expended upon buying foreign goods. This decline in the relative importance of foreign trade, so far from implying a fall of national prosperity, would imply an advance, signifying, as it would, that such a nation has become rich enough to spend a larger share of its income upon higher forms of wealth.

BAD HOUSEKEEPING—PHYSICAL DETERIORATION.

MRS. HUTH JACKSON, in a sensible, if not convincing article in the *Nineteenth Century*, discusses the causes of the physical deterioration of the British race. She says:—

The root of the evil is so very easy to find that it is almost grotesquely simple when we at last come upon it. The cause of the deterioration of the population lies almost solely in the fact that our women know nothing about the duties which Nature intends them to perform. The girls marry, often much too early, always without a thought as to whether they are in a fit condition to bear children, and always without any notion of how to treat those children when born. They have a smattering of what is called education, and can probably tell you where St. Petersburg is, and how to reckon compound interest; but the old-fashioned training in simple domestic knowledge, first by the mother, and then later for a year or two by some wise and kindly mistress, is a thing of the past.

THE SERVANT QUESTION.

Mrs. Jackson deplores the way in which women to-day neglect their housekeeping, and are in many cases totally ignorant of how to manage a house. She says:—

Every "Ladies' Paper" is full of denunciations of servants, and on all sides we hear the cry for reform. But the fault is not on the servants' side. Why should they be expected to have all the virtues and their masters and mistresses none? Why should they dress quietly, work hard, be considerate and methodical, if their employers dress like actresses, spend their time amusing themselves, and never have a moment to look into the details of their households?

Athletics for women she advocates, but in moderation. They should be merely regarded as a means, not as an end:—

Two hours a day will not interfere either with her housekeeping or the care of her children. If she wants to take up athletics as a profession she has no right to marry. How long would a man, unless indeed he were a high Government official, be retained in an office if he insisted on devoting half his employer's time to playing golf? The comparison is not far-fetched, for surely it is as unconscientious for a wife to neglect her household, when her husband feeds, clothes, and supports her, as for a manager or clerk to take money for work that he scamps.

French women are most attractive in this world, and are also excellent housekeepers. The Germans are extraordinarily well-informed, and are, nevertheless, very good housekeepers:—

Why should not the Englishwoman, richly endowed by nature, companionable, and interested in large questions as she is, be as well-mannered and well-dressed as the Frenchwoman, as educated and as good a housewife as the German?

English women should be taught that to look after their houses and their children is not bourgeois, but is the fulfilment of their destiny. Mrs. Jackson concludes that what is required is a mission to the West End and not to the East End. It is our neglect and carelessness that have created the problem which is now paralysing us by its difficulty of solution.

THE LATE JOHN HAY.

HIS GIFT OF SETTLING CONTROVERSIES.

IN the *American Review of Reviews*, Mr. John Bassett Moore writes an appreciation of Mr. Hay's work in diplomacy. He remarks upon the magnanimity and patience of Mr. Hay in submitting to the Senate's drastic amendment of the first Hay-Pauncefote Canal Treaty, and adds, "Mr. Hay's greatest celebrity to-day rests, no doubt, upon his diplomacy in China, but I venture to think that in negotiations in regard to the canal his character as a public man underwent the severest test to which it was ever subjected." The famous phrase which marks his record achievement in Far Eastern diplomacy is that in which he insisted on the maintenance of China as a "territorial and administrative entity." The writer remarks that Mr. Hay undoubtedly possessed the gift of settling controversies :—

During Mr. Hay's administration, at least fifty-eight formal international agreements were concluded and put into force, most of them in the form of treaties. Of extradition treaties alone not less than fourteen were made. Mr. Hay was a warm and consistent advocate of international arbitration. In his instructions to the American delegates to the peace conference at the Hague, he declared that the duty of sovereign states to promote international justice by all-wise and effective means was second only to the fundamental necessity of preserving their own existence. On at least nine separate occasions he was concerned in the employment of international arbitration as the means of securing a just result. But he was not content with special applications; he sought to create a general and obligatory practice; and it may be said that his last diplomatic work was his effort to bring about treaty relations under which arbitration should in certain classes of cases be systematically used. This work remained to be carried to a conclusion.

Mr. Maurice Low, in the *National Review*, thus eulogises the deceased statesman :—

Since I last wrote death has closed the eyes of a great American, a statesman whose place in history is secure, a man who loved his fellow men and laboured for their good, whose broad Christianity and tolerance and charity made him the most lovable of men, withal the most charming of men; witty, well read, deeply experienced; a philosopher so philosophic that the crawling ant and the eagle with untired flight were all proofs to him of the perfect harmony of the great scheme. . . . John Hay stirred the pride of Americans as no other American has done in this generation. Modest, almost shrinking from observation, with the greatest contempt for *blague* and the vulgar seeker after notoriety, he went quietly about his work, satisfied to ask no reward except the reward that comes from the satisfaction of well doing. And although he never trumpeted himself, the things he did were so remarkable that the country quickly recognised them and was generous in its praise.

"Politics, as understood in America, he loathed: and on the head of the professional politicians, in the intimacy of private conversation, he heaped all of his magnificent scorn and sarcasm" :—

Everyone who was brought in contact with Mr. Hay was fascinated by his brilliancy as well as his learning; by his wide vision and gifted imagination and his power of comprehension of things near at hand; by his overflowing sympathy and broad charity, by his deep religious convictions that made him suffer without repining.

MR. H. W. NEVINSON begins in the August number of *Harper* his investigation of the present conditions of the new Slave Trade.

BUDDHIST MISSIONARIES FOR ENGLAND.

THEIR GOSPEL AND ITS SIGNIFICANCE.

MR. W. S. LILLY calls attention in the *Fortnightly* to the fact that, as the result of our sending missionaries to convert Buddhists, Buddhism is now preparing to send missionaries to convert the English. He says :—

During the last ten or twelve years, Buddhism has given striking evidence that its power of life and growth is by no means exhausted. Contact with Western civilisation has been unquestionably a chief cause of this revival. The attacks made upon it by Christian evangelists have aroused its more earnest and instructed votaries to seek, and to set forth a reason for the faith which is in them, and to subject the claims of Christianity to a searching criticism. This has been notably so in Japan, Ceylon, and Burmah. In all those countries the Buddhist clergy have shaken off the torpor engendered by a thousand years of peaceful routine; Buddhist colleges and schools and societies of all kinds have been multiplied; and a new Buddhist literature, chiefly in English, has been called into existence.

THE BUDDHIST'S APPEAL TO WESTERN THINKERS.

Mr. W. S. Lilly says that the Buddhist missionaries proclaim their Gospel to those Westerns who have lost their faith in Christianity and in Theism. Their message to the advanced thinkers of this scientific age is to offer them a new ethical basis of life. They proclaim—

an order which is the counterpart, in the ethical and spiritual sphere, of scientific order in the phenomenal; an order where causation and the conservation of energy equally prevail; an order which is ruled absolutely by law; an order which is as true a reality, nay, a truer, for all phenomena are impermanent, all integrations are unstable; but the Law of Righteousness abides for ever. It is the law of the universe; not of this little earth only.

THE KERNEL OF BUDDHISM.

Mr. Lilly says: —

That is the kernel of the Buddha's teaching; it is by the proclamation of this Law of Righteousness, with its mechanism of moral retribution, called by us *Karma*, that he gives to life its true interpretation and indicates its real value, guiding us from Agnosticism to Gnosis. You have cast off the Christian mythology: we do not ask you to accept ours. These things belong to an age of the world when men needed to be taught as children. But the most excellent law of the Buddha is confined to no age. His doctrine of the Four Noble Truths, of the Eightfold Noble Path, is as true now as when he taught it, and ever will be true. It is a doctrine which supplies a better rule of life than any other; it holds out a hope which no possible future of positive knowledge can destroy.

ITS SUPERIORITY TO MODERN MATERIALISM.

Mr. Lilly seems to be half a Buddhist already, and would be altogether a Buddhist if he were not a Catholic. He says :—

The teaching of the Buddha, even in its most fantastic and corrupt form, is infinitely wiser, sweeter, and more ennobling than the doctrine of the school—unhappily the predominant school among us—which makes happiness, or agreeable feeling, the formal constituent of virtue, and seeks to deduce the laws of conduct from the laws of comfort; which insists that not the intention of the doer, but the result of the deed, is the test of the ethical value of an act; which, reducing the moral law to impotence by depriving it of its distinctive characteristic, necessity, degrades it to a matter of latitude and longitude, temperament, and cuisine; which robs it of its essential sanction, the punishment inseparably bound up with its violation, and denies the organic instinct of conscience that retribution must follow upon evil doing.

STATE-AIDED EMIGRATION.

MR. C. KINLOCH COOKE'S SCHEME.

IN the August number of the *Empire Review* Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke explains his scheme for State-Aided and State-Directed Emigration and Colonisation.

The scheme, he says, consists of two parts, one dealing with State children and the other with adults. The suggested new authority is a Board of Emigration which, while being directly responsible to the State, shall work through the local authorities and the various Government departments concerned, and act in conjunction with similar boards in the colonies working through their official representatives in London.

Two main principles guide Mr. Cooke in his scheme—national policy and national economy. The Colonies, he says, want population, and he assumes they prefer the old stock to a foreign strain. In this country we are over-populated, and we suffer from over-competition. The most effective way of dealing with these problems, he thinks, is to institute State-aided emigration "for specially selected persons among those chargeable, or likely to become chargeable, to the rates."

Training for both the Poor Law children and the adults and married men with families is insisted on. The Colonial Governments are also required to lend a helping hand. What is wanted is a State-aided scheme founded on the basis of joint action between the colonies and the mother country.

CANADA'S IMMIGRATION POLICY CONDEMNED.

In the same number Mr. E. C. Nelson criticises from the Canadian point of view the Immigration Policy of the Dominion. The majority of Canadians are indifferent to this great question, he says. Canada can support easily ten times its present population, but emigrant ships have already begun the fatal policy of dumping undesirables in Canada—the criminal, the diseased, the illiterate. There are practically no tests, no restrictions. What will the harvest be? An education test is not flawless, but it is restrictive. The American settler has an enormous advantage over the old countryman, and the writer would close the Canadian immigration offices open in the United States. The Canadian Government should aid the Canadian and the British settler alike, and the experiment of establishing a government home or farm for training British State children for Western life might be made.

THE AMERICAN "COLONIST" TO BE FEARED.

The writer seems more afraid of the American than the foreigner in Canada. He concludes:—

> American "colonies" in Canada will undoubtedly cause much international ill-feeling, and it would not be surprising if they were directly instrumental in bringing about an open rupture.
>
> When American townships, counties, and perhaps provinces, spring into being in the Canadian prairie country, it may be too late to take the action which, if taken now, would secure the "greatest Colony's" allegiance to the Crown for ever. Again, were American immigrants to settle down peaceably as subjects of the King, the probability of which is by no means admitted, would all be well in so far as their influence went? It is simply preposterous to imagine that the Americans will come to Canada bringing their characteristic energy and enterprise with them and leaving their lawlessness behind.

A MAGNIFICENT PORTRAIT BY TITIAN.

IN the August number of the *Burlington Magazine* Mr. Roger E. Fry draws attention to a magnificent portrait by Titian of his friend Pietro Aretino, the famous writer. The portrait has come from the Chigi Palace at Rome, and has hitherto been known only to a few students.

According to Milanesi, Titian painted Aretino six times. Probably the portrait which is now attracting so much attention was the one once in Marcolini's possession. Marcolini used to say that Titian painted it in three days, and Mr. Fry thinks this not impossible. He says:—

> The portrait has a note of intimacy and spontaneity which well agrees with the idea of its being such a rapid rendering of a man struck off while the inspiration of some happy accident of pose and lighting on the familiar features lasted—a work done entirely among friends without any reference to the outside world, without any pose or afterthought. . . . Analysis here gives place to mere wonder at the inscrutable quality of the result.

It is suggested that the work should be acquired for the nation. Here, then, is a noble opportunity for a public-spirited, art-loving millionaire. Titian at seventy, concludes Mr. Fry, was so different from Titian at twenty-five, and both were such supreme masters, that the scheme of acquiring this portrait for the nation should not be overruled on the ground that we already possess a noble early example of his work in portraiture.

DID RICHARD JEFFERIES DIE A CHRISTIAN?

MR. H. S. SALT, writing in the *Westminster Review*, cites extracts from Sir W. Besant's letters to prove that he had entirely changed his opinion as to the alleged conversion of Richard Jefferies in the hour and article of death. In the "Story of My Heart"—

> Jefferies claims to have erased from his mind the traditions and learning of the past ages, and to stand face to face with Nature and with the unknown. The general aim of the book is to free thought from every trammel, with a view of its entering upon another and larger series of ideas than those which have occupied the brain of man so many centuries. . . . He considers the idea of deity inferior, and believes that there is something higher. He ends, as he commences, with prayer for the fullest soul-life.

Writing to Mr. Salt, Sir W. Besant said:—

> To me the "Story of My Heart" has always been the most wonderful thing that Jefferies ever did, because it is wholly and entirely his own creation. He builds up a new Faith for himself, out of materials collected from Nature by himself. Now here is an important point. I stated in my "Eulogy" that he died a Christian. This was true in the sense of outward conformity. His wife read to him from the Gospel of St. Luke, and he acquiesced. But, *I have since been informed*, he was weak, too weak not to acquiesce, and his views never changed from the time that he wrote the "Story of My Heart." For my own part it surprised me to hear that a man who had written those pages should ever return to orthodoxy, but I had no choice but to record the story as it happened and was told to me."

WHERE JOHN BULL IS WIDE AWAKE.

A PLEASANT REPORT FROM BRAZIL.

WE have heard a great deal of late years of how John Bull was being bested everywhere by the Americans and by the Germans. But the tide seems as if it were beginning to turn, and this month we have from a Mr. G. A. Chamberlain, formerly American Vice-Consul-General at Rio de Janeiro, a welcome story of British enterprise. His article appears in the *North American Review* for July, and is entitled "Our Neglect of South American Markets."

HOW UNCLE SAM WAKED UP JOHN BULL—

Mr. G. A. Chamberlain says :—

The elation that the American manifests at each commercial onslaught on the European stronghold is, to say the least, premature. In view of certain recent developments, it takes no prophet to predict that we are about to awake to the fact that we have been poking a sleeping enemy.

Take, for instance, the invasion of the English shoe-market. By cutting down margins to the vanishing point, we have established a sale for shoes in England. What is the result? The English industry has taken a new lease of life; its factories are rapidly undergoing a transformation; American methods are being introduced, along with American machinery and lasts; and, with the tremendous factors of no freight and cheap labour against us, it is only a question of time when the invaded will turn the tables on the invaders.

—WHO MAKES A PROFIT ON AMERICAN GOODS.

"Well," says the American, "I sell him the machines anyway." That is true; but it brings up another point. In a flourishing city of Brazil a city, by the way, as advanced as any of its size in the United States—a large shoe-factory has just been equipped. It is fitted with the most modern appliances, and an employee informed me that the machinery was all American. "But how about these English name plates?" I remarked. "Oh," he answered promptly, "it was exported from England."

I have also seen a parallel case on a South American sugar plantation. So, even on our machinery, the English are getting a commission which, added to four thousand miles of extra freightage and the charge of the London banking toll-gate, makes one wonder what the American's margin is and whose pocket he is trying to fill.

While we are underselling our own market in Europe, rousing our competitors to desperate efforts by selling at prices we cannot maintain at home, these competitors are quietly invading fields which at present offer little opposition in the way of home production.

AN OBJECT LESSON IN BRAZIL.

Brazil, says this ex-American consul, is nearly as large as the whole of the United States. In this semi-continent the English have built what railroads there are :—

Germans and Canadians dominate the street-railway situation; Portuguese, Spanish, and Syrians hold the retail trade, and the French set the fashions in dress and thought.

As to commerce in its strict sense, the comparison in this case is odious only to the American. Nearly half the money that enters Brazil comes directly from the pocket of the American importer, and goes as directly into that of the German, English, French, Belgian, Argentine, and Portuguese exporter.

Within the last three years, contracts for city improvements in the city of Rio de Janeiro alone have been given out to the amount of 40,000,000 dols. The American share so far is half a dozen blocks of asphalt.

THE BRAZILIAN SHOE MARKET.

Mr. G. A. Chamberlain tells how the British captured the Brazilian shoe market from the Americans :—

By his own initiative a dealer in Rio de Janeiro created a sale for American shoes, and last year his sales amounted to over five thousand pairs. The profit was two dollars on every pair. This trade is only nascent; but, to counteract it, the English have already completed a modern factory on the spot, equipped it with American machinery and imported skilled American foremen. Considering that the Brazilian protective tariff, which is about one hundred per cent., *ad valorem*, is thus avoided, the success of the plan is assured.

THE ENGLISHMAN SMARTER THAN THE AMERICAN.

Mr. G. A. Chamberlain says :—

Again, the reason why the American has been completely shut out from the big Brazilian contracts and trade in general is his ignorance of conditions in out-of-the-way countries and of the elementary methods of invasion. He glances at a consular report, and sees that bids are called for a retaining wall, a system of municipal markets or fifty miles of railroad. He writes to the consul and asks for further particulars. By the time the consul gets the letter, two months and a half at least have passed, and when he gets time he answers. On this amateur information the contractor may send a representative. Five months have elapsed and the representative finds the wall half built, foundations in for the markets and the railroad contracted. This is because the Englishman has his branch house on the spot. While the American is writing for particulars, the Englishman is cabling estimates.

HOW THE MONROE DOCTRINE INJURES TRADE.

Hitherto we have heard little of the commercial side of the Monroe Doctrine. Mr. Chamberlain declares that it is playing directly into the hands of the non-American trader. He says of Brazil :—

Day by day her glimmering of the better side of American character is becoming dimmed, and her eyes are fastening on those faults we least care to be known by. The protecting interest of the Monroe Doctrine is wormwood to her, for it hurts her pride of country; she feels perfectly capable of looking after her own back fences in the future, as she has in the past. So what we are wont to look upon as our generosity, she sees as interference. Slowly she is coming to hold complacent self-absorption, ill-directed aggressiveness, and increasing evidence of the "big stick" in our national policy, as the distinctive stamp of our national character.

AMERICAN TRADE WITH BRAZIL.

Brazil finds in us a market for almost fifty per cent. of her total exports. She sends us yearly from six to eight million bags of coffee. It is exported by German houses; carried on English, German, and Belgian ships; and paid for through London bankers. As in Brazil, so in the remaining Republics south of the equator. Save where special industries have forced them to seek out American manufactures, we send them nothing but kerosene and codfish. We know them only through their international and internal imbroglios; consequently, we know least of the most conservative, peaceable, and promising among them.

As coming from one who has had official experience in the American Consular service as to the way in which John Bull holds his own, Mr. Chamberlain's testimony is most important.

IN the *World To-Day* the seedless apple is described by B. C. Harrington. The new apple has obvious advantages. About one-fourth of the average apple is waste, on account of seeds and core. But utility is gained at the expense of beauty, for in an orchard of seedless apple-trees there are positively no blossoms! The absence of blossoms, it is true, protects the apple from injury by late frosts. But when all our apple orchards produce seedless apples we shall in spring long for the olden glories of pink and white blossom.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

BEYOND a paper on historical Christianity, noticed elsewhere, there is no article in the July number claiming separate mention.

NAPOLEON VANQUISHED BY A WOMAN.

An interesting paper on Madame de Staël and Napoleon outlines the long combat between these two characters. Napoleon, says the writer, summed up in himself the old inflexible ideals of military government. The last of the Romans, he ranks with the classic conquerors of antiquity :—

Madame de Staël belongs to another category, and may be counted among the prophets. She believed in the future of the people; she believed that acts might one day be co-extensive with ideals; and in accord with these beliefs she spoke and lived. In the long duel she was the victor, for the principles she upheld triumphed. . . . . Madame de Staël's lonely cry has been echoed by millions. Napoleon was dethroned by the revolt against the old conceptions of government which he embodied, no less than by the cannon of Leipzig and Waterloo.

THE SOUL OF GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE.

An interesting paper on Gothic architecture rejects the architect's explanation that it arose from economy of masonry, or mere constructional considerations. Roman architecture expresses strength in repose, and reflected the monotony of the centralised administration of Rome which left no room for local initiative. Gothic architecture possesses the quality of energy, or strength in action, and expressed the exuberant forces of individual initiative and local freedom which marked the Gothic ideal. This ideal took six centuries to realise in the birth of the Western nationalities, and that achievement led to the embodiment of its spirit in architecture.

THE NATIONAL FUNCTION OF BATH.

Bath in the Eighteenth Century is the subject of an interesting paper, one point in which may be quoted. The thought that the Bath of fashion and dissipation should have had a serious part to play in the evolution of national unity comes with a tinge of surprise. But the writer seems to make out that English life did once get a lift upon a Bath chair. He says :—

One cannot doubt that this intermixture of diverse classes of men year after year for the best part of a century must have had not a little influence on the general course of the development of English society. Through it politicians became better acquainted with the growing importance of men of business; it introduced the country squire to the shipowner from London and Bristol, and to the wit from town; in a word, its influence, whilst necessarily powerful, would necessarily also be largely indefinable.

MR. WELLS' UTOPIA.

In a review marked by warm eulogy, not unmingled with adverse criticism, the writer sums up his position thus :—

The "Samurai," then, are Mr. Wells' contribution to our Utopian knowledge, our Inductive Future. Like his spiritual ancestors, Englishmen and Utopists before him, he has dreamed the dream of his generation. But he has done something more: he has preached a new crusade to a new chivalry. His book is not so much a traveller's tale as a call to action and a plan for the march; it can hardly be laid aside without an answer, yes or no. . . . The vital part of his proposal is that we should band ourselves deliberately to make the majority of men what only the small minority can be now.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a beautiful paper on Watts' pictures, under the title of "Painting as Thought." The writer does full justice to the revolution which Watts achieved in the portraiture of death. The law and gospel of his paintings is said to be "Love as humanity's steersman, Love as life's guide, and the All-pervading Spirit as the Divine Mother." There is a charming review of J. Henry Shorthouse's work and style, and the life of Lord Dufferin is also noticed. A paper on the country and the Government ends with the conclusion that Mr. Chamberlain has gone far to make Conservatism impossible by uniting it with a fiscal policy unsuited to our country and time, and heartily disliked by the great majority of the people.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE July *Quarterly Review* opens with a signed article by the Rev. W. Barry.

MR. SAINTSBURY'S HISTORY OF CRITICISM.

Dr. Barry is most enthusiastic in praise of Mr. Saintsbury's *magnum opus*. He says :—

It is the REVIEW OF REVIEWS sublimated to a quintessence, the Great Exhibition of critical products, set out by one hand, but filling court after court with samples and trophies from the chief western languages, every one duly ticketed and priced. Certainly our English architect rivals "the almost frightful laboriousness of Bouterwek and Eichhorn," much as these excited the astonishment of Carlyle. His reading, inexhaustible, minute, always at command, would have charmed the melancholy Burton, stirred up Warburton of the "Divine Legation" to envy and argue with him, challenged Buckle to a second exploration in the wastes of print; and it may deter the less resolute from taking, as he declares every critic is bound to take, all literature for his province.

THAT £30,000,000 FROM THE TRANSVAAL.

The writer of the article on "Lord Milner and South Africa" has a weighty word to say concerning the contribution of the Transvaal to the cost of the war. After remarking that some regard it as an unwarrantable imposition, and a grave breach of our colonial traditions, the reviewer continues :—

Let us frankly admit that the whole thing is indefensible in principle. If the war was an Imperial war, we have no right to make a particular battleground pay for any part of it; nor is there any precedent for levying an indemnity on a country which has been annexed. Any contribution must be a matter of grace, the willing gift of the Transvaal; otherwise the payment will be extortion, and will leave a flourishing crop of grievances behind it. The best policy would be to limit the amount asked for to ten millions, and call it the price of the Imperial guarantee for the thirty-five million loan. That is a matter of business which any one can understand and defend: the rest should be dropped, and the word "war contribution" never breathed again. But the initiative must come from England.

Far better than this is the conversion of the £30,000,000 contribution into a loan raised for the payment of overdue compensation and the undoing of the devastation done by our methods of barbarism.

THE ROMANCE OF THE OUTLAND.

This article deals with the stories of life beyond the borders of civilisation which is the distinctive feature of the last decade, and calls attention to "a younger

generation of novelists, who are now recruited in increasing numbers from the pioneers of civilisation working among savage and decaying races." Among others, the reviewer singles out Miss Robins's "Magnetic North" for high praise. He says :—

"The Magnetic North" is a story, realistic in form and yet romantic in spirit, in which the relation of strange adventures is accompanied by that powerful delineation of the passions provoked, which alone gives high literary value to a narrative of extraordinary incidents. . . . But how wide is the difference between the melancholy point of view in "The Open Question" and the inspiriting outlook on life contained in "The Magnetic North"! The alteration shows that Miss Robins has a power which is becoming rare even among excellent writers—the power to grow; and this, we think, is one of the distinctions between talent and genius.

A POSTHUMOUS PAPER BY BISHOP CREIGHTON.

Mrs. Creighton sends to the *Quarterly* a paper, hitherto unpublished, written in 1887, on "Historical Ethics." The Bishop mildly remarks that "I think there is often an unconscious leaven of hypocrisy in the presentation of English history by English writers." Speaking of the standard by which a historical character should be judged, the Bishop says his private life and individual character have no historical significance :—

But I can judge if in his actions he was treacherous and deceitful, if he overrode the clear precepts of the moral law to gain his ends, if he counted the life of his opponent as nothing, if he perverted justice and debased law. One instance of such wrongful acts suffices to cast all other achievements into shade. If we admit these canons, rule and simple as they are, it is surprising and saddening to discover how few heroes are left to us in history, how few men placed in the position to enjoy power have withstood the temptations inherent to the possession of power of any kind, how few of them have not descended to treachery to destroy an opponent, to destroy him either physically or morally or politically. I would also be content to leave that simple issue as the sole standard of our moral judgment in historical matters.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF WAGNER.

Mr. Arthur Symons has been allotted thirty-six pages in which to expound the ideas of Richard Wagner. Mr Symons is a worshipper whose devotion knows no bounds. At the close of his long eulogy he says :—

In Wagner, the musician, the poet, the playwright, the thinker, the administrator, all worked to a single end, built up a single structure. There was no waste of a faculty, nor was any one faculty sacrificed to another. In this he is unique as a man of genius. To find a parallel for this achievement we must look back to the Greeks. The typical art of the nineteenth century, the art for which it is most likely to be remembered, has been the art—musical and dramatic—of Richard Wagner.

THE DURATION OF OUR COAL FIELDS.

An elaborate examination of the coal resources of Great Britain leads the reviewer to the conclusion that—on the facts and opinions now before us, we may assume that we have enough coal to last the country between 400 and 600 years. The margin is wide, because the estimate is conditioned by the possible variations in production and consumption which have been considered above. The end, therefore, is not near. Still, it is appalling to contemplate a time five hundred years hence when the British Isles will be a mass of deserted ruins and the might of the British Empire will have become a fable.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The *Quarterly Review* shakes its head over the dissolution of the Union between Norway and Sweden, fearing possible Russian aggression. There is an article on the lessons of Admiral Togo's victory, which is noticed elsewhere.

THE QUARTERLY "THINKING OF THOUGHT."

THE *Philosophical Review* for July contains much valuable matter. It opens with a survey by Professor G. T. Ladd on the development of philosophy in the nineteenth century. Post-Kantian problems form its heritage. Dr. Ladd traces two principal movements in the philosophic thought of the century. One carries to the utmost extreme the negative and destructive criticism of Kant. This has reached its terminus. The other aims at a positive answer to the three great Kantian questions of knowledge, being, and ethico-religious truth. The terminus of this movement Dr. Ladd predicts as

some form of ontological idealism that shall be at once more thoroughly grounded in man's total experience, as interpreted by modern science, and also more satisfactory to human ethical, æsthetical, and religious ideals than any form of systematic philosophy has hitherto been.

Professor André Lalande describes philosophy in France. He says an active revival in philosophy has been apparent for some years. Its dominant characteristics appear to him to be the substitution of the scientific for the ancient artistic ideal, and that of collective for individual work. Psychology is still characterised, he says, by the pathological method. There is a translation by Dr. Norman Smith of the *Traité de l'infini créé* ascribed to Malebranche, but said by Dr. Smith to be the work of Abbé Terrasson, who lived in the earlier part of the eighteenth century.

In the *Monist* for July Dr. A. H. Godbey finds in the story of Laban, Jacob, and Rachel perhaps the original version of the "much-varied, far-travelled, popular tale" which Shakespeare worked up in "The Merchant of Venice." Laban is the original Shylock, and Rachel the ancient Jessica. The Rev. Edward Day is much exercised by "the search for the prophets," and concludes that the prophetic literature of the Old Testament is pseudepigraphic, and as such is late. He graciously concedes "We may let the titles stand as the efforts of their late writers to give an imaginative setting for their work in earlier centuries." Vujiro Motora, a Japanese writer, would obviate the conflict of religion and science by a humanistic movement founded upon scientific ideas. Religio-philosophic activities must establish the central nucleus of personality. Scientific knowledge is the protoplasmic matter that surrounds and feeds the nucleus. Johannes Gros would resolve quality into quantity. Dr. Carus retorts that quality is and must be distinct from quantity.

Mind for July opens with Alfred Hoernlé's pitting of Pragmatism against Absolutism, which claims separate notice. Dr. Norman Smith continues his discussion of the Naturalism of Hume. He laments that it is the purely negative side of Hume's philosophy that has exercised most influence in the past, but he says that more and more attention is being bestowed upon his constructive views. Only when we recognise, he says, the important functions which Hume ascribes to feeling and instinct, and the highly complex emotions and propensities which he is willing to regard as ultimate and unanalysable, are we in a position to do justice to his new and very original conception of the nature and conditions of experience. Even if we reject the dogmatic sensationalism which he shares in common with Kant, this positive side of his teaching may still retain its value. F. C. S. Schiller deals with Empiricism and the Absolute. He begins by taking as the essence of evolutionism the doctrine that the world is in process, and as its chief corollaries the vindication of the reality

of change and of the belief that real novelties occur. He speaks of Spencer's "final surrender" to the prejudices of the old metaphysics, which involved his failure to work out a truly evolutionist philosophy. Mr. Schiller goes on to argue that, regarded as a postulate, the Absolute is a bad one, because it does not work nor secure us what we wanted. Regarded as an axiom, it stands and falls with the ontological fallacy. He expects that it will continue to figure as a mere private fad. These samples may suffice of this erudite quarterly, which is written for philosophers by philosophers.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE July number is chiefly notable for Dr. D. W. Simon's paper on the Universe and the Supernatural, and Mr. Beveridge's account of the rift in Norwegian Lutheranism, both of which claim separate notice. Mr. E. W. Thompson traces the influence of India on Christian thought in the new emphasis on the immanence of the Divine Life and the unity of all things, as well as in vegetarian and other movements towards a greater simplification of diet and life. Dr. Japp describes the variety of schools and tendencies among modern Jews, and asks if a revived Judaism is possible. The answer is, Yes; but it must be along the lines of productive labour and the simplicity of life and habit—by return to true ideals of social regeneration and uplifting through the individual life. The eccentric genius of the life of Hawker of Morwenstow is sympathetically sketched by R. Wilkins Rees. The reviews of recent literature are, as usual, valuable.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

IN the *Economic Review* Mr. H. V. Toynbee discusses the problem of the unemployed, and calls attention to the fact that already, in 1903, one hundred of the principal trade unions paid more than half a million sterling in unemployed benefits, and urges us to be on our guard against any scheme which might weaken the spirit of independence and the development of organised self-help. Mr. T. I. Jones observes that British royalties over all minerals total not less than £8,000,000 a year, of which about £7,000,000 are paid on coal. £4,000,000, he reckons, of the coal royalties is a tax on the consumer, and about £3,000,000 is Nature's gift. He thinks that, failing nationalisation, mining royalties should be taxed; and all virgin mineral land should yield its royalties to the State. Mr. Frederick Maddison jubilates greatly over the refusal of the Co-operative Congress to join forces with the Labour Representation Committee. The Rev. Canon Holland and J. Carter lay down broad principles of commercial morality. Professor R. L. Ottley contributes a somewhat academic study of the relations between Church and State.

THE July number of the *Church Quarterly Review* is distinguished by the prominence given to the successful progress of two non-established Churches—those in Ireland and Newfoundland—of which notice is taken elsewhere. There are biographical reviews of Canon Liddon, George Ridding, the first Bishop of Southwell, and Edward Burne-Jones. New Testament criticism is represented by a paper on the internal evidence of the Fourth Gospel from which its unity is deduced, and by a sketch of the earliest Christian community as reflected in the Acts of the Apostles.

THE INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS.

AMONG many articles of value, the first place is rightly accorded in the July number to Mr. A. D. Lindsay's essay on "Moral Causation and Artistic Production." After stating that the old opposition between Determinism and Indeterminism had been reconciled by the Kantian conception of autonomy, which makes freedom consist in obedience to a self-imposed law, Mr. Lindsay goes on to compare what he calls Freewill Determinism with artistic activity. "As perception of the possibilities of form is one of the elements that go to constitute a great artist, so perception of the possibilities of action distinguishes a good man from a bad one." Mr. Lindsay argues that as true art is the combination of spontaneity and law, because the law is one created by the artist himself, so morality accepts a law that itself creates.

Mr. E. S. Bates stoutly maintains the optimism of Thomas Hardy, "for he shows a worthy humanity, true to itself, unconquered by destiny, sanctified by love." "Among obscure peasants on a back country heath" he has "shown us the capacity of the naked untrained soul for emotional experience in a way to vindicate the dignity and power of manhood."

The morals of Guyau are discussed by F. Carrel. It was Guyau's distinction to point out the weakness of English utilitarian philosophy in that it had no principle of obligation or constraint. Guyau himself offered such a principle in what he called instinctive effort, or the motive of activity. There exists in man, he says, a love of physical and moral risk proceeding from a superabundance of force which urges him to action. According to his view, there is a kind of self-perfecting automatism which makes men good. Mr. Carrel points out as the chief defects of this system the vagueness of its main proposition, "We live to live"; and the failure to show why evil should be a part of the general activity which it is held moral to promote.

The moral training of the young in the Catholic Church is described by Mr. P. R. McDevitt, Superintendent of Parochial Schools in Philadelphia, in a way which might well bring a blush to the cheek of the Protestant parent and educationist. The Catholic believes in his religion, and takes pains to have his children systematically taught the principles of religion. The Protestant says he believes in his religion, but takes no such pains as the Catholic to see that it is taught to the rising generation. Mr. B. Bosanquet tries to vindicate for Xenophon's Memorabilia a higher place in public esteem by stating what wisdom or science in relation to life or goodness meant for Socrates or Xenophon. Vicarious sacrifice as a corollary in conduct to social solidarity is vindicated by Mr. C. W. Super.

Scribner's Magazine for August is, as it professes to be, a fiction number. There are some fine illustrations in colour and in black and white. Of the more serious articles, Mr. Millard's warning against the Japanese boom has been separately noticed. Mr. R. H. Davis contrasts the present condition of San Juan Hill with what it was in war time, and presents strikingly contrasted photographs. Mr. James Locke describes a national game of Turkestan, *baigha*. It consists in a game of "grab," played by a hundred or more horsemen. The skin of a freshly killed sheep thrown, still bloody, into the arena, is grabbed up from the ground by some one of the horde of horsemen, who keeps it as long as he can, until it is grabbed from him by another, and so on. The wild sport runs on without scoring and without goal.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

BESIDES the invaluable summary of current events, there are several features of note in the August number. Several of these have been noticed separately. Count Apponyi explains the Hungarian attitude to Austria in the present crisis. There is no Austro-Hungarian Empire, he says: only a physical identity between the Emperor of Austria and the King of Hungary. "Hungary is the oldest constitutional country on the European Continent. The royal prerogative in her case is an emanation of the constitution—not prior to it—and consists in such rights as the nation has thought fit to vest in her king. In Austria, on the other hand, the existing constitution is a free gift of the Emperor, and has conferred on the people of Austria such rights as the Emperor has thought fit to grant to them."

The Hungarian Parliament insists on a reform of the Army, in a national sense, to which the King is opposed. "It is a case of conflict between King and people." A valuable survey is given of the Dutch, Belgian, and Swiss press. Of Dr. Cuyper, it says, his position as the first editor, head of a great church and Prime Minister would be possible in no country in the world save Holland.

Mr. Paul P. Foster describes the solar observatory of the Carnegie Institution, and its situation on the summit of Mount Wilson, 6,000 feet above the sea level in Southern California, thirty miles from the coast. It is not merely the loftiest observatory in the United States, but the prevailing conditions there are more favourable than at any other known site. Great additions to our knowledge of the sun are anticipated.

Mr. W. L. Marnin, writing on the Japanese merchant fleet, says that "ship for ship, and gun for gun," there was not much to choose between Russian and Japanese fleets: but the Japanese crews were good seamen, the Russian raw and sea-sick peasants. Japan learned from her experience with China the importance of possessing a mercantile marine, and thanks to her Act, passed in 1896, to subsidise her merchant navy, her merchant tonnage, which was 151,000 in 1893, rose to 830,000 in 1904. From this source her fleet was recruited. The writer declares that "Japan expects to drive the merchant flag of the United States from the Pacific as completely as she has driven off the naval flag of Russia." His obvious moral is the rehabilitation of the American merchant marine.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE June number of the *Australasian Review of Reviews* contains several features of interest. I notice several elsewhere under the title "Landmarks of Australasian Progress." On the other side must be put the fact that the Commonwealth spends £14,500,000 a year for alcohol, as against £7,250,000 for bread, £3,750,000 for sugar, and £2,000,000 for tea and coffee. It also spends £160,000 per annum on opium. From an interesting paper on New Guinea we learn that while we discourage emigration to our half of that huge island, the German Government is offering special inducements to attract German citizens from Australia to the Bismarck Archipelago:—

They are offered 250 acres of land free, and free rations of biscuits and meat for twelve months; thirty indentured labourers were to be allowed every twelve families, also two oxen and a horse, while maize and cocoanuts for planting can be obtained gratis; and to complete the list of benefactions—that are to be showered like the leaves of Vallombrosa on the heads of intending settlers—they are offered free passages in the Norddeutscher boats for themselves, their wives and families.

Only eight settlers so far have responded, and one is already on his way back disgusted.

The Australian articles in the *Review* are varied, bright and full of aggressive zeal. Mr. Judkins, the new editor, seems to be making his mark.



Melbourne Punch.]

The First Test.

Socialism and Australia get into "holdts" in South Australia, and the first fall is to Socialism. What will the final result be?

THE OCCULT REVIEW.

IN the *Occult Review* for August there are several good stories under the head of psychic records. The two most notable papers are those by Mr. St. Lane Fox and Lady Archibald Campbell. The former, writing on What is Self, says:—

The higher self, although by nature more consistent and enduring than any of the lower selves, should not be regarded as an independent and unchangeable entity—a concrete soul distinct and isolated for all eternity; but that it is a synthetic spiritual growth, the fruit of the experiences of individual life. It is an awakening of the seat of consciousness in a mystic vehicle approaching the centre of all truth, call it God, Brahma, Atma, or Allah.

Lady Archibald Campbell is very enthusiastic in praise of spiritualism. She says:—

We claim that in the disclosures we receive, allowing for insignificant discrepancies in detail, there is a uniform harmony. A practical, straightforward and intelligible directness, giving us a determined, defined and consistent interpretation of the universe.

Practical or experimental spiritism opens casket within casket. It is a great master key, a key without which the psychologist has been lost in hopeless conjectures hitherto as to the manners of the mind. It is the key which in his hands opens the history of folk-lore and gives to its cosmical ideas a significant order of sequence which entitles it as a descriptive science to a high place in the progress of human thought.

Psychism or Spiritism we would show is as inductive in its process as any of the physical sciences.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE August *Nineteenth Century* is full of capital middle articles, light reading for the holidays, well written, well informed, covering a great variety of subjects. The worst of these miscellaneous papers is that they do not bear condensation, and they cannot be adequately dealt with by quotation. There are in this number, for instance, four articles at least—that by Lady Paget on Viennese Society, that on "The Macaronis," by Norman Pearson, that on Madame Tallien, by Dominick Daly, and that on "Mr. Speaker," by Michael MacDonagh—which are almost perfect of their kind, but they can neither be condensed nor sampled. Sir West Ridgeway's indictment of the Irish Policy of the Government, Lady Selborne's plea for Woman's Suffrage, and Mr. Scholefield's White Peril in Australasia are noticed elsewhere.

LADY ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL ON THE THEATRE.

Lady Archibald Campbell writes eloquently on the Impressional Drama She says :—

Drama as an exposition of Life, human and spiritual, must be presented from the ideal standpoint. We cannot view Heaven from the gutter. Given that we have playwrights as well as actors and actresses within or without the profession whose imagination is too exalted, too flame-like to be held down or extinguished in the struggle to live, and that the long looked for School of Acting continues to prosper, a "Conservatoire" for training actors be completed, Impressional Drama must have an immediate future in the wide, many-sided, playgoing world of London

If the outcry is for realism, we should be given Reality, not the fictitious reality we witness in "the drama of the dust-bin," but the reality which unites earth with heaven. . . . The triumph of the ugly in this commonplace, passionless generation, is nowhere more conspicuous than on the stage. The ugly names of theatres, the ugly names of plays, their subject and their subject-treatment. Surely this is all that Eleonora Duse meant when she said, "To save the theatre, the theatre must be destroyed, the actors and actresses must all die of the plague. They poison the air, they make art impossible. It is not drama that they play, but pieces for the theatre. We should return to the Greeks, play in the open air. The drama dies of stalls and boxes and evening dress, and people who come to digest their dinner."

THE BABYLONIAN GENESIS OF GENESIS.

The Rev. Dr. W. St. Clair Tisdall, writing on the alleged derivation of the Hebrew from the Babylonian Cosmologies, says :—

It is not too much to say that, purely on critical grounds, it is impossible to congratulate the Higher Critics on their "discovery" of the "source" of the first few chapters of Genesis in the Babylonian Creation Tablets. It would be a much more plausible theory to maintain that Greek mythology had that origin. Or, again, it would be tempting to suggest that the Indian legend of *Purusha*, the Norse tale of Ymir, and the Chinese myth of Pan-hu were all derived from that of the slaughter of Tiâmat and the creation of sky and earth out of her remains. These strange legends are certainly in great measure identical with one another, however we may account for the fact.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Earl of Erroll and the Rev. H. Russell Wakefield sing the praises of universal military service, especially from the point of view of morality, health, and peace. Mr. W. W. Carlile writes on the origin of money from ornament, the chief point of which is that it is often safer to invest savings in jewellery than to put them in the bank—it is so much easier to draw money out of the bank. Mr. Wedmore's paper on some French and English painting is brief and somewhat thin. Mr. D. H. Wilson's account of the Camargue—the region in the South of France which abounds in wild black bulls and white horses—is vivid and interesting. There is no chronique, but Mr. Herbert Paul discourses upon Redistribution.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

BEYOND the startling emergence out of the general Germanophobic ooze of an article applauding the German people as honestly friendly to England, whatever their fire-breathing Kaiser may emit or inspire to the contrary—a portent noticed elsewhere—there is no supereminent paper in the August number. A groan over the deceased John Hay, and a growl over "decadent Scotland" have claimed separate citation.

The editor predicts that "the General Election is a bourne from which few Unionist members will return." "Anyone who cares to face the facts can see that if things go on as they are now going on, the Unionist Party will sustain such a smashing defeat at the polls as will not only throw it out of office and power for a generation, but make it a *quantité négligeable* in the State." "The longer the dissolution is delayed, the worse it will be for the Unionist Party and the national interests."

Mr. Arnold White, describing the festivities at Brest, says this fraternisation of the fleets marks the shifting of the centre of gravity in international affairs. As a result of his inspection of the ships, he reports that in the cooking of food for the crews the French Navy is a long way ahead, costs and wastes less than ours. The contrast between the iron discipline of the British ships and the paternal and kindly methods in vogue in Admiral Caillard's squadron was apparent to lookers-on. Wives and sweethearts are allowed on French decks, and occasionally an *al fresco* ball. "As artillerists the French are without a rival." In behaviour both French and British seamen seemed to have been irreproachable. Mr. White neither saw nor heard of a case of intoxication on shore.

"Observer" describes the Scandinavian rupture. He says that the future government of Norway depends on the final settlement with Sweden ; a Bernadotte as king would be best ; next Prince Karl of Denmark ; an English prince would be even more popular—not so a Hohenzollern candidature. The writer bears witness to the remarkable unanimity of the Norwegian people at this crisis.

Rev. A. H. F. Boughey, writing on "Compulsory Greek," argues that Greek and physical science in an elementary form should both be included in the "indispensable" category, but above all things let Oxford and Cambridge act together in this matter and not singly.

"Two words, modernity and utility, express New York." So Miss Findlater begins her paper on "The Land of Effort." She hopes America will leave the lines of ugliness which will land her in "a business hell" and build cities for the future as fair as any erected by the ancient nations.

Racine is the subject of an essay by the Hon. Maurice Baring. He says :—

If a *plébiscite* were to be taken among French writers as to who was the greatest poet of France, I think the answer would probably be Racine. Were one to say author instead of poet the chosen candidate might be Molière. Lafontaine and Corneille would receive many votes, but I think it would be most probable that "*le divin* Racine" would emerge triumphantly at the top of the list.

Miss Catharine Dodds revives the memory of old schoolbooks, beginning with Aldhelm. Lord Arthur Browne outlines what he calls a "Practical Scheme of Compulsory Service."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for August is an exceptionally good number, no fewer than six out of its eleven articles claiming separate mention.

FRANCE BECOMING MORE RELIGIOUS.

Mr. Paul Sabatier writes a charming and most sanguine article on the evolution of religion in France. The France of to-day, he says, is profoundly different from the France of ten years ago. The Dreyfus case has happened. That was the test of the conscience of the new France. The characteristic trait of the new orientation of France is that "we have all become citizens." "We feel that we are members one of another with such intensity that it would require the language of mysticism or of poetry to express it." "We no longer imagine that to perceive is to attain; personal effort is necessary." M. Sabatier enlarges on the germinal work of the Union for Moral Action, its open discussions, which have brought men of all parties and schools together. Its members combine "the scientific brain and the religious soul." The French clergy to-day are shaken to the depths by an unexpected rise of sap. They are seeking a solid scientific basis, of which Abbé Loisy is the portent. The Anarchist Libertad is welcomed by a meeting of Catholics to expound his theories. Of the French priests it is true that one single word expresses the whole of their ideas—the word Life. "Life is everything, it is the end, it is the means." God creates to give life; Christ came to give more life. The Freethinkers indict modern society in the spirit of the ancient prophets and the fathers of the faith :—

> The ideas which Cardinal Newman sowed forty years ago have sprung up everywhere. By an imperceptible movement which has reached all the churches, religion appears less and less as a revealed metaphysic, more and more as a tie uniting man to man. The Freethinkers do not keep Easter, they do not go to confession; but many priests, neither the least intelligent nor the least virtuous, are asking themselves whether men who have taken the very root of the sayings of Jesus so seriously to heart can be called enemies of God and His Christ.

The present rupture with the Church is the result, not of the unbelief of France, but of the faith of France—a renewed faith.

A HINT TO THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY.

The Rev. Mr. Posnett sends to the *Contemporary* a very interesting account of "A Primer for Russian Seamen," a counterpart of which might well be prepared for the use of British tars. This primer is a volume of considerable size (204 pages, 8vo) and great variety of contents, entitled "A Russian Primer for Seamen." It is described on the title-page as "approved and published by the Committee for Naval Instruction, St. Petersburg, 1854." While but twenty pages are devoted to studies essential to a sailor's education, even of the lowest type, no less than forty pages are given up to the following subjects: "Christian Lessons adapted to the Profession of Arms; Prayers for every day and for the chief holy days of the year; The Life and Miracles of St. Nicholas, the Worker of Miracles." These saint stories irritate the Rev. Posnett, but the other 140 pages seem to be filled with excellent matter. I commend the subject to Admiral Fisher.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. G. Coulton descants upon the high ancestry of "were ism. He argues that even Baptists and Ritual- horse, ... bette terms with each other now than the gratis; and to comiars of the Middle Ages. There was showered like the lea uritanism among the early friars. "The Puritanism of the Reformation was simply the strictest and most logical attempt yet made to realise certain mediæval ideals. Its theory had long been the theory of the religious, but none had yet dared to enforce it wholesale." Mr. George Barlow writes a bold and beautiful essay on the spiritual side of Mr. Swinburne's genius. We remember Carlyle's criticism of Swinburne, and feel the contrast when Mr. Barlow says, "No poet that has ever lived, no poet ever likely to arise, has surpassed or will surpass Mr. Swinburne in the rare and priceless gift of spiritual sublimity." Professor Sayce retells the story, derived from his interpretation of the Tel-el-Amarna tablets, of Canaan in the century before the exodus.

BLACKWOOD.

THE August *Blackwood* is free from party politics. It opens with an elaborate account of the development of the constitution of the Government of British India. Mrs. Hinde who has been hunted by lions in Uganda, gives a vivid account of the adventures which befall residents in lion-haunted countries. She has a great respect for lions, and she gives the following graphic description of the voice of the king of beasts :—

> The quality of a lion's voice is different from any other sound in the world: I do not mean his roar, which can of course be heard any day at a zoo, but the peculiar mixture of grunt, sigh, and sob a lion makes when he is hungry. Naturally no lion roars when he goes hunting,—he would be unlikely to kill anything if he did,—but as he trots along, swingingly and almost silently, he makes the unmistakable sound which, though it is not a loud noise, causes the blood of the most phlegmatic to race. It will wake the deepest sleeper as it gradually approaches, with intervals of horrid, active silence between, till it stops abruptly, announcing that the lion has killed.

The military article brings the story of the Japanese war up to the eve of Mukden. There is a brightly written paper on Hawking in Chitral. The rest of the magazine is fully up to its usual high standard.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE is not much calling for special remark in the August number. Mr. A. Hook pleads that the Liberal Party should make up its mind what it is going to do about the education question, and urges as a "solution" that the parents who wish their children to receive religious training should be gratified, but not in State schools or under State auspices. The Fiscal Question occupies three papers, Mr. Pollard Digby treating it as bearing on the engineering trade of Canada. Mr. John Jamieson argues in defence of the great increase which has taken place in local expenditure as being a sign of healthy local concern and intensive patriotism. Mr. Charles Rolleston discusses the national danger of physical deterioration, and argues that where parents are likely to bring up children to be a burden or to prey on Society the State should take over their children. Dr. John Knott contends that William Harvey, famed for discovering the circulation of the blood, "discovered simply nothing at all!" He published to the world what had been discovered by his predecessors.

THE *Quiver* for August is chiefly notable for Mr. F. J. Cross's "Visit to Nelson's Village"—Burnham Thorpe—and for Rev. H. B. Freeman's account of the different postures in which nations pray, with photographic illustrations.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE first article in the August number is one by Mr. Philip Snowden on the Labour Party and the General Election. He begins with the statement that "among the Liberal candidates who have won these great victories on the wave of reaction, there is hardly one whose return is a gain to the cause of progress." He then goes on to recount the "phenomenal success" of the Labour Representation Committee, to which are now affiliated one million Trade Unionists. "In everything that gives real strength to a political party, the Labour party is," he says, "the strongest and largest political organisation in Great Britain to-day." There are fifty-two Trade Union and Socialist candidatures endorsed by it. He thinks "its future as the progressive party in British politics is certainly assured." He urges the educational value of its programme amid the clamour of traditional and largely futile war-cries. It will not expect a Liberal Government to concede any great measures of reform. But "the attitude of the Labour Party to the Government would be one of independent though friendly co-operation, not generally, but on every occasion on which the Government is promoting legislation acceptable to the Labour Party."

THE "CRY" FOR AGRICULTURAL DISTRICTS.

"Rural England From Within" is the title of an earnest paper by E. F. Bulmer. He describes the decay of the villages, and attributes it to the grip of the landlord, who has bought the land not for the rents so much as for "advantages social, sporting and despotic." Passing to deal with remedies, he argues that in England the abolition of the Game Laws would go a long way in solving the Land Question. But on the whole :—

> A beginning would best be made by Settlements. By this is meant that a government department, acting either directly or in co-operation with local committees of sympathetic helpers, should buy up whole estates, and let them out entirely or in parts as small holdings, after the manner which some liberal landowners have already demonstrated can be made successful.

The apathy of the agricultural labourer has been broken up by the suggestion of a tax on food :—

> And the war is to be fought for the re-possession of the land. No one who has again and again felt the pulse of the country can fail to be convinced that "free food" and "land for the people" will play a most prominent part in the next election in agricultural districts.

JAPANESE EDUCATION.

Baron Suyematsu gives a very succinct account of the graded system of schools which have made the new Japan. There are :—(1) the Universities ; (2) High Colleges which may be regarded as preparatory *Almæ Matres* for universities ; (3) Middle Schools ; (4) Higher Primary Schools ; (5) Common Primary Schools. The first two belong to the State itself. The last three belong to local administration. Elementary education is compulsory for both boys and girls for the years six to ten. Boys and girls of all classes attend the same schools. Primary education is universally free. "The morality taught in the public schools is entirely secular." They teach how to be honest, straightforward, loyal, patriotic ; how to honour parents, be true to friends, and so on. The sense of duty is kept constantly in view. To have regard for one's name is a powerful motive.

Mr. D. C. Lathbury laments Liberal intolerance on the Irish University question, and argues for the foundation of a College, Roman Catholic as Trinity is Protestant, in Dublin University.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

MR. FREDERICK DOLMAN, writing on Painters of the Sea, opens the August number of the *Strand*.

Ruskin declared that to paint the sea is one of the most difficult achievements in art, but to English eyes it has the most fascinating charm. Mr. Dolman thinks the excellence of our marine art has kept pace with the greatness of our naval power.

Father Gapon continues the story of his life and shows how he became a leader of the working classes. At Yalta, where he spent a year recuperating, he met Verestchagin, an artist, he says, who saw in his art a real mission. and put it above everything else. On his return to St. Petersburg he took up mission work and was brought into close contact with the outcasts of the town. He visited the lodging-houses and shelters; and was often surprised to meet there men who had been officers in the army, barristers, and even members of aristocratic families.

THE INDIAN WORLD.

THE *Indian World* for June publishes a most interesting character sketch, with portrait, of Devendranath Tagore. In place of editorial notes there is an elaborate essay, setting forth a scheme of reorganisation of the District Civil Service in India. The aim of the editor to make the *Indian World* an Indian REVIEW OF REVIEWS is steadily kept in mind. He quotes, for instance, from Dr. Creighton's paper read before the Society of Arts, the following general conclusion about the plague : "After seeing a good many of those dreadful mud-villages, I have come to think that it is their miserable structure that is the real reason why the Indian plains are cursed with plague, and that there can be no real cure but a more civilised kind of dwelling and a great revival of the native building arts or village industries."

THE CENTURY.

THE August number has a great deal of the midsummer glow which colours its frontispiece. There are some good pictures of the American summer girl, mostly with the usual masculine retainer, by H. C. Christy, and reproductions of H. S. Hubbell's cabman and café poet, in the series of Parisian types. Hugh Spender describes Lady Warwick's farming college for girls, which has been so frequently sketched in the English press. Mr. W. J. Stillman takes his readers into "Squirrel Land." The frolics of the American circus are pictured and written about, and the triumphs of the electric railway and of the associated press are set forth in two papers. Alpine climbing in automobiles for the Cup of the French Alps claims separate mention.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THE August number opens with M. Adolphe Brisson's impressions of England. He says that while the French are enthusiastic, amiable, and ungrateful, the English are cold, dry, and faithful. Our loyalty is what he most admires in us. Michael MacDonagh tells how Acts of Parliament are drafted at the office of the Parliamentary Counsel, established in 1859. The first Counsel draws £2,500 a year, the second £1,800. Lord Thring reports that Mr. Gladstone used to carefully weigh every word of every clause, but Disraeli concerned himself only about the principles and proposals of his measure. Disraeli gave Mr. Thring but one day for the drafting of the Reform Bill of 1867. Other articles have been mentioned separately. The number is a marvel of interest, variety, and instruction for fourpence.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THREE articles in the August number have received separate treatment.

THE FALL OF THE RUSSIAN NAVY.

Colonel C. E. de la Poer Beresford sketches the rise and fall of the Russian Navy. He says significantly enough that the decay of the fleet is due to the system of Protection carried out to its extreme limits. Formerly the Russian Government ordered most of its ships abroad, first in Britain, then in Germany; finally at home. The home-made ships were found to sink deeper than had been expected, immersing part of their armour belt, and letting the water in through their gunholes. The Russian officer, the writer urges, needs to be educated as are his British or German brothers in arms, else he will neither deserve nor command success. Russian admirals are anxious rather to save their vessels than to risk battles. They esteem the lives of men less than herrings, but are chary of exposing battleships.

BRITISH MILITARY FARMS.

Mr. E. F. Harvie gives a significant description of the British military farms in South Africa, some seventy in number. Started in December, 1900, to supply the hospitals and troops with provisions, they were perfectly organised and have proved a great success. The soil yields three crops of potatoes in less than a year and at the rate of three and a half tons to the acre. Nine crops of lucerne are gathered between July and February. The dairy farm and poultry keeping also were successful. Irrigation was introduced. Farming by the British in South Africa is no longer a problematical thing. It has been essayed, under the direction of the military authorities, and it has proved a conspicuous success. The overseers placed on the farms were men who had served through the campaign and had in every case been farmers in England, Scotland, or Ireland.

AMERICAN MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

Mr. Sidney Brooks applauds President Roosevelt's raising the question of American marriage and divorce laws. A Federal marriage law it would be difficult to introduce without amendment of the Constitution. But a uniform marriage law voluntarily adopted by all the States would be less difficult. The writer gives a vivid and picturesque idea of the perfect jungle of varying laws allowing and forbidding marriage and divorce in the various States. He anticipates that the suggested uniform law would make a civil or religious ceremony optional, would appoint a new official like the English registrar, would fix the competent age of contract at eighteen for a man and sixteen for a woman, would forbid marriages between whites and persons of colour, h would prevent the marriages of epileptics and lunatics, sut 'ould establish the usual prohibitive degrees, and would of ,hold the principle of legitimacy by subsequent day arriage.

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DEARTH OF OFFICERS.

Rev. Po Arthur Griffiths attributes the dearth of officers with excelle ish Army to the long course of depreciation Fisher. 'on to which officers have been subjected for ast, and the absence of sufficient stimulus Mr. G. G. Cou barrenness of adequate reward. The were ism. He a hard measure was meted out to our horse, n bette tele of the South African War. The gratis; and to coniar made have never been either sup- showered like the lea withdrawn. The writer declares, however, that there has been a marked improvement. Always good, they are now infinitely better. A much higher tone prevails. There is a general diffusion of the desire to qualify, and show up well. The officer to-day is the chief instructor of his men, as a rule fully competent. Marked progress has been made in the scientific corps and especially the Royal Artillery. He pleads for a large reserve of educated staff officers.

MADAME NOVIKOFF AS EGERIA.

Mr. Escott writes on the part played by women as the inspirers of statesmen in the nineteenth century in an article which he has named "The Extinction of Egeria." It would have been better entitled "The Influence of Egeria." In the course of his dissertation I came with pleasure upon the following reference to Madame Novikoff:—

> In London the cosmopolitan stateswoman, so frequent a figure a couple of generations since, possesses, as its chief, if not its only representative, the gifted lady who permanently coloured the international ideas of Gladstone, and whose intellectual fascination touched the thought and even coloured the literary expression of Froude and Kinglake.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir George Arthur applauds Mr. Brodrick's settlement of the dispute between Lords Curzon and Kitchener, and administers to both contending lords even-handed eulogy. The Rev. H. J. Bardsley pleads for an agreement between Churchmen and Nonconformists on the lines of the Owens College scheme for meeting the education difficulty. Discussing attacks made on science in the interests of religion, Mr. W. H. Mallock says that if we wish to win religious belief back again, we must disavow the frontal attacks of the clerical party and the abortive mining operations of the philosophic. He reserves his notion of the true way of defending the faith. A most tempting article by Charles J. Norris treats of first love in poetry. The financial outlook is said to be much more hopeful since the peace proposals of President Roosevelt.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE August magazines publish, oddly enough, a number of articles on London and its surroundings.

Mr. J. Tavernor-Perry has, in the *English Illustrated Magazine*, an article on Brentford, the ancient "port" of London. He says that the adventurous explorer who will plunge from the dingy High Street into the unknown regions beyond will find much of the unexpected and interesting. George I., when passing through the town, is said to have always slowed down to admire its charms, and Dr. Johnson, in reply to Adam Smith's comments on the beauties of Glasgow, said: "Pray, Sir, have you ever seen Brentford?" But the nineteenth century has wrought great changes in Brentford.

The town is divided into two parts. Old Brentford, the eastern half, is in the parish of Ealing and the hundred of Ossulton, and is built along the banks of the Thames. New Brentford, the western half, is part of the parish of Hanwell, and is built along the banks of the Brent. Old Brentford is decidedly new, and New Brentford is old.

The publican still flourishes in Brentford, and a list of the "Houses," it is stated, would fill a volume.

The youth of Shelley is the subject of another article, by Mr. R. C. Travers. He describes Field Place, near Horsham in Sussex, where Shelley was born, and gives an account of Shelley's life down to 1813, when Shelley visited his birthplace for the last time.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

In the *North American Review* for July there are many good articles. I notice elsewhere Sir John Gorst's paper on the Physical Degeneration of our People, and the Rev. Dr. Briggs' eulogy of the present Pope. Mr. J. H. Wolfe argues in favour of a reform of the American system of supervising insurance companies. Mr. Booker Washington argues that the chief need of the negro in religion is to transfer his hopes from heaven to earth. Mr. W. H. Allen pleads for publicity in educational and charitable work. Mr. Herbert Thring adjures the American Government to adhere to the Berne Convention on Copyright, and Miss. Elizabeth Carpenter pleads for greater liberty of divorce in the interests of women. Gustav Kobbé tells the story of the famous love affair of Franz Liszt and Princess Caroline. The article on American neglect of South American markets is noticed in the section of "Cheer up! John Bull."

THE INDUSTRIAL REVIVAL IN IRELAND.

Mr. J. W. Root, a Liverpool man, who has spent two years in a journey of investigation through the industrial districts of the United Kingdom, gives an interesting, and, on the whole, cheerful account of the industrial revival in Ireland. He heard nothing about it in Belfast, but when he reached Cork:—

I saw and heard enough to convince me, that this industrial revival in the south is one of the most promising and substantial movements that have been promoted in Ireland for many a day. It has broken down party barriers between those taking part in it; Nationalist and Unionist, Protestant and Catholic, working with equal enthusiasm for what they regard as the common good. The best thing probably that can happen to the south is a movement that tends to equalise the races, and minimise that clerical influence in secular affairs that derives its strength from overwhelming preponderance of population. It is just possible that industrial development may supply the long-sought solution of the political problem.



Photograph by] [*Johnston and Hoffman.*

Sir Henry Cotton, K.C.S.I.

POLAND TO-DAY.

Mr. Robert Atter, the Warsaw correspondent of the Associated Press, writes gloomily upon the present condition of Poland. He quotes Bismarck's saying, "When two Poles meet, there are two conspirators, with a traitor thrown in," and remarks:—

Such a nation must come to grief, and, moreover, can never re-establish its independence until it has learned the bitter lesson which centuries of misfortune have so far failed to teach. Whether Poland will ever learn it is a matter of speculation, and the turn events have recently taken leaves room for grave doubts. In fact, there are those who, knowing the country well, foresee a new revolution, a revolution of Pole against Pole, peasant against squire, and the Hebrew against them all.

In 1905, when Russia is weak, and a well-organised patriotic movement in Poland would be more than inconvenient, Russia plays the Socialist card, and the danger, for the time at least, is averted. Poland, torn by internal bickerings, ceases to be a menace to the imperial government of the Tsar.

THE POLITICAL FUTURE OF INDIA.

Sir Henry Cotton, in a paper on "The Political Future of India," says:—

The ideal of the Indian patriot is the establishment of a federation of free and separate States, the united States of India, placed on a fraternal footing with the self-governing Colonies, each with its own local autonomy, cemented together under the ægis of Great Britain. That is a forecast of a future, dim and distant though it be, the gradual realisation of which

it is the privilege of Government to regulate, and the aim and hope and aspiration of the Indian people to attain. The key-note of administrative reform is the gradual substitution of Indian for European official agency. This is the one end towards which Indians are concentrating their efforts, and the concession of this demand is the only means of satisfying the most reasonable of their legitimate aspirations. A nation is the best administered which can manage its own concerns with the least aid from Government; and no system of administration can be progressive or beneficial which crushes out the self-reliance of the people, and blights their legitimate aspirations to realise their destiny through their own exertions.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for July reviews adversely Miss Robins' "A Dark Lantern," and condemns Mrs. Ward for her hotch-potch of historical anachronisms in her "Marriage of William Ashe."

The article on applied science is interesting as usual. The carbon filament in incandescent lights appears to be doomed :—

Better results have been secured with wires of tantalum and of osmium. The very high melting point of these metals enables them to stand temperatures giving excellent illumination with moderate current consumption. Thus the improved tantalum lamp, due to the combined researches of Dr. Von Bolton and Dr. Feuerlein, has a life of 3,000 hours, at 25 candle-power, with a consumption of electrical energy of only two watts per candle. The osmium lamp is reported as doing even better, the life being about 5,000 hours and the energy consumption being as low as 1·5 watts per candle. The consumption for the present carbon-filament lamp is 3 watts per candle, so that, all other things being equal, a gain of 30 to 50 per cent. appears. These new lamps are not greatly different in appearance from the present forms, the filaments being enclosed in exhausted glass bulbs similar in size and shape to the common incandescent lamp; and unless some serious defects appear in the course of practical experience with them, they will doubtless come into general use.

The writer of "The Educational Outlook" describes what sensible correlation of the scholastic work around a vital, healthy, and practical central interest will do for a school as illustrated at Hyannis, Massachusetts, where all work is correlated round garden activities :—

The children are on home-ground and are kept busy from the very beginning. The thought that they are enrolled in the list of producers is before them from the first day in school. The work they are doing impels thought of the product, of the relation of their task to the world in the future, and so on.

There is an interesting account of what America is doing in architecture by A. D. F. Hamlin, Professor of Architecture of Columbia University. Miss Patrick, President of the American College for Women in Constantinople, describes the present position of women in Turkey. An Asiatic describes and denounces the British invasion of Tibet, and Mr. Julius Moritsen describes the rupture between Norway and Sweden from the Swedish point of view.

MICHAEL COHN, in *Nord und Süd* for July, writes an article on Epidemic Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis, which he says made its first appearance in Europe in 1805 at Geneva. In 1814 it broke out at Grenoble, but it was not till 1837 that it visited all parts of Europe. The worst cases were in France, 1837–1849. About the same time Italy and Algeria were attacked. Spain, Denmark, and Great Britain followed, and in 1854 we find the disease in Scandinavia. Germany may be said to have escaped till 1863, though the disease had been noted in the winter of 1822–3. The recent epidemic in Germany has brought up the subject again.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE July *Cosmopolitan* advertises as its chief feature an essay by Maxim Gorky entitled "The March of Man." It is not particularly noteworthy. There is an illustrated sketch of Henry VIII.'s wives. The writer omits to allude to the story that to this day the ghost of Catherine Howard can be heard to shriek in Hampton Court. There is an interesting speculation by Mr. Alfred Henry Lewis as to what the young Rockefeller will do with the billion dollars which he will inherit. He will do nothing with them, is Mr. Lewis's reply. It will be as far from the touch of his personal command as the north wind.

The following is a curious attempt to enable the reader to realise what a billion of money amounts to :—

Assuming that the Wandering Jew is still abroad upon the earth, had the Roman Government as a reward for his cruelty granted him an annual pension of five hundred thousand dollars, and paid that half-million every faithful year throughout all the long centuries down to present time, and if on his side the peripatetic pensioner had saved every obol until now, he would not have a billion dollars. In point of fact and fortune, young Mr. Rockefeller, when he comes into his inheritance, would overtop him. For all his almost two thousand years, his annual income of a half-million, and his frugal saving of every groat, that deathless outcast could only write himself the "Second richest man on earth." So much in the hope that you may gain from it some notion of the sinister length and breadth, not to add thickness, of a billion dollars—being the present Rockefeller hoard.

Mr. Richard Le Gallienne, writing on Coney Island, maintains that "Coney Island, more than any other showman in the world, has heard and answered man's cry for the Furies of Light and Noise. Whatever else the speculators back of Coney Island don't know, they understand the Zulu. Coney Island is the Tom-Tom of America. Every nation has, and needs, and loves its Tom-Tom. It has its needs of orgiastic escape from respectability—that is, from the world of What-we-have-to-do into the world of What-we-would-like-to-do, from the world of duty that endureth forever into the world of joy that is graciously permitted for a moment."

Mr. Alan Dale chaffs the American Summering Actor in England, and Mr. J. Brisben Walker asks his readers to ask themselves "What Do I Believe, and Why?"

THE ARENA.

IN the *Arena* for July, Mr. L. Warner Mills begins the story of the Economic struggle in Colorado between the forces of capitalism and democracy. There is an article on Divorce in Switzerland, which is chiefly interesting from the account which it contains of the alterations in the Swiss private code, resulting from the introduction of the new German civil code. Dr. Mosley writes of the Charm of Emerson. Mr. J. T. van Rensselaer identifies Socialism with Christianity. Prof. Bemis and Mr. F. Ingram criticise a previous paper by ex-Mayor Brown on Municipal Ownership. There is a long paper reviewing the diplomatic dealings of the United States with Panama. Mr. Frank F. Stone, a young London sculptor, has executed a bust of Christ in the Far West. A photograph of this, under the title "He of Nazareth," is admirably reproduced. Mr. Andrew White's Autobiography is the subject of two lengthy papers. The article on Mr. Homer Davenport is noticed elsewhere.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of July 1st, Emile Ollivier gives the history of the law relating to the Liberty of the Press, presented to the Legislature in 1868. This law, notwithstanding its defects, brought about a complete revolution in the press. It was the subject of many animated discussions.

An interesting article is that contributed by Georges Lafenestre on Art and Architecture in Southern Italy between the fourth and thirteenth centuries.

In the second July number F. Brunetière publishes an article on the Mensonge des Pacifiques which is very disappointing. It is dull and commonplace. When M. Brunetière handles a subject we expect he will display some originality and defend his thesis with some degree of brilliance. In his attack upon M. Destournelles and those who work for peace and conciliation he never rises above the dead level of banality. The anti-peace party must be reduced to straits indeed when their best advocate actually argues that armies must be kept up to find employment for the men now in the ranks! With such a babe in economics it is impossible to argue. It reminds me of an old Tyneside acquaintance who was wont to maintain that there was nothing so good for trade as storms which sent ships to the bottom, and thereby made more work for the working man.

In another article M. Rouire recounts the history of England's relations with Tibet from 1774 onwards. In that year took place the first mission from the Regent of Tibet to Warren Hastings at Calcutta.

Cavour's famous formula, "A Free Church in a Free State," forms the subject of a long article by Charles Benoist. The writer tells us when the phrase was first used, and gives many details of the various other occasions which have made it historic in connection with the relations of Church and State.

Thus it was Cavour's idea to give liberty to the Church, in the hope that the Church would use it for the development of the Catholic religion in Italy and in the world. This idea haunted him to his last hour, and his last words on his deathbed were "A Free Church in a Free State."

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE first July number of the *Nouvelle Revue* prints a hitherto unpublished account of Morocco, written in 1883 by a diplomatist concerned in Moroccan affairs. The writer deals first with the politics of Morocco, and, secondly, with French, English, and Spanish policy in turn. Of the three rival Powers in Morocco in 1883, France, he says, has the most important interests, and he urges her to take possession. A note is added, by G. Desandrouin, saying that ever since 1878 Germany has wanted a port in Morocco, and hitherto her efforts have been in vain, for Spain did not care to instal Germany in such close proximity.

Armand Charpentier supplements Jules Claretie's article on the Censorship under Napoleon III., and shows how various plays were altered in accordance with the susceptibilities of the censors. He quotes the three different reports on "La Dame aux Camélias," the last still persisting in the conclusions arrived at in the first. The piece was finally produced, thanks to the intervention of M. de Morny, and the public proved less susceptible than the censors.

The French Colonial Conference is the subject of a paper by Albert de Pouvourville. He says the only way to win the co-operation of the natives is to give them a part in the administration. In a word, France can only get from the natives all that their physical strength and intellectual force are capable of rendering by means adequate to the intellect and temperament of the different races.

A sensible article on Alimentary Prejudices is contributed by Dr. Marcel Labbé to both July numbers. He discusses meat, milk, alcohol and sugar as articles of diet. He says it is a mistake to suppose that a vegetarian or a milk diet is debilitating, while meat alone can form muscle. Albumen is found in vegetables, in milk, and in eggs. If 100 grammes of meat contain 20 grammes of albumen, it must be remembered that 100 grammes of haricots, or lentils, or peas contain 20 to 22 grammes, that 100 grammes of bread contain 7 grammes, and 100 grammes of flour 10 grammes. Do not the Japanese, who eat little else than rice, afford a fine example of vigour and endurance? Sugar best supplies muscular energy. Meat should be eaten in moderation, especially by nervous people. A meat diet excites and exalts the nervous system. Man is not merely a carnivorous animal, and the one diet which he cannot endure is an exclusively meat diet. He can be a vegetarian, or fruitarian, or he can live on milk entirely.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE first article, by Arvède Barine, in the *Revue de Paris* of July 1st, is a biographical notice of Bénigne d'Auvergne of Saint-Mars, considered by his contemporaries "the gaoler *par excellence*, incomparable, irreplaceable in delicate cases." He began life as a humble soldier, but by changing his profession and taking charge of various celebrities, he ended as a millionaire. Among his prisoners are numbered Foucquet, Lauzun, the Iron Mask, Madame Guyon, Mademoiselle Florence, and several of the Protestant clergy who resisted after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

Louis Houllerigue, writing on science, thinks that specialisation pushed to its last limits may be the inexorable law of progress, but it is a serious defect. It might be remedied by more systematic scientific collaboration and an extension of general scientific instruction.

Victor Bérard, writing on French Foreign Policy, says that since the Treaty of Frankfurt three distinct periods of French policy may be noted. It was national to the Congress of Berlin, colonial to 1894, and world-policy during the last ten years.

In the second July number an anonymous writer discusses the causes of the Russo-Japanese War.

Another contributes an article on the German Navy. The Maritime League, created by the Kaiser, soon became popular even in South Germany, and it counts 650,000 adherents. The naval budget amounts to 234 million marks, and the German naval programme naturally causes some uneasiness to France, who will have to look to her navy if she would equal that of Germany in 1917.

The concluding article of the number deals appropriately with Belgium. M. Wilmotte asks: Is there an intellectual Belgium? Properly speaking, there is a lack of Belgian literature, and yet this little country has been the home of many of the greatest artists. Though territorially small, Belgium is great in souvenirs of communal valour, happy mercantile life, and artistic beauty.

LA REVUE.

IN the first July number of *La Revue* H. Massis concludes his article on Zola and his method of work. He is still showing us how "L'Assommoir" was written, and as Zola considered the study of the localities in which the story is laid of great importance, we get in this second instalment many details relating to the streets and the quarter figuring in the novel. Zola believed that men were to be explained in a great measure by the house, the lodging, the quarter, or the city, in which they lived. In the same way he thought with Taine that professions created varieties in men as climate creates varieties in animals, and his study of localities would naturally be incomplete without an equally serious study of the professions of his characters. We have therefore many notes on laundries, zinc-working, chain-making, etc. Further, there are lengthy extracts in the Note-Books from special works. For instance, the malady and the death of Coupeau are described as the "textual reproduction of a clinical observation made at Sainte-Anne." When the notes which form the *dossier* were completed, the preparatory work is followed by a plan. The materials are divided up into chapters, and the final plans of the first two chapters are added to show Zola's method.

Auguste Renard, in the number for July 1st, discusses the Orthographic Battle between the Académie Française and the University. Two Commissions, he explains—one appointed by M. Chaumié and the other appointed by the Académie—have been asked to give their opinions on French orthographic reform. The Ministerial Commission, which concluded its labours a year ago, recommended eight general reforms, whereupon the Académie, invited to give an opinion on the report of the Ministerial Commission, appointed twelve members to consider it. The Académie seems to have taken up the matter with the idea of wrecking the reforms, and the writer shows the foolishness of its arguments.

The second July number opens with a severe article by G. Pellissier, entitled "Some Truths about the Académie Française." The Académie Française, he says, is the most illustrious of all the bodies, literary or scientific, supported by the State, and it is the most useless. The armchairs of the Forty are symbolical; it is as if legend might be truer than history. One can imagine the members comfortably installed in these symbolical armchairs, beds of laziness, made for discreet and benign talks, generally having no reference to the making of a Dictionary. The writer sees no reason why the Académie should not be suppressed. It does no good but harm to literature.

In the same number Mr. Stead writes on "The Mad Dog Press of England." He attributes the whole of the recent war scare to the criminal lunacy which prevails in those newspaper offices of London where a war with Germany is constantly discussed as inevitable. The article closes with a joyful prediction that John Bull has seen enough of this madness, and that when the General Election takes place the Jingoes will only have two hundred votes in the next House of Commons. The article is introduced by a remarkable editorial, in which M. Finot holds out confident hope that a Franco-German alliance may yet be arranged—a pacific alliance like the Anglo-French *entente.*

THE *Sunday Magazine* contains a sketch of Mrs. Somerville, "a brilliant bluestocking," whom Laplace pronounced to be the only person in England who understood his work "La Mecanique Céleste."

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

IT is somewhat disappointing to open the beautifully illustrated pages of *Emporium* and find photographs of motor-cars in the place of the Old Masters usually reproduced there. The July number contains, however, besides a fully illustrated article on the work of the Flemish symbolist painter and illustrator, Jan Toorop, an important protest from Professor Corrado Ricci against the vandalism that is ruining the beauty of Venice. Not only has the electric current been carried across the lagoon in a series of Eiffel Tower-like constructions of peculiar hideousness; not only do vulgar advertisement boards face the railway from Mestre onwards, but a huge hotel has been erected slap up against the renowned Church of S. Maria della Salute, of which the Professor declares that it would have caused the architect Longhena to die of grief. Other architectural monstrosities appear to be in contemplation, so it is to be hoped the timely warning of the distinguished critic will rouse the æsthetic conscience of Venice.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* has begun an interesting series of articles on Modern Theosophy, written with a commendable effort at impartiality. The first number (July 1st) deals with its founders, and contains biographical sketches of Madame Blavatsky, who is rather severely dealt with, Colonel Olcott, and Mrs. Besant.

The latest issue of the *Nuova Antologia* (July 16th) is something of a Carlyle number, for we find both a translation of the chapter on the taking of the Bastille from his "French Revolution," which is about to be issued in Italian for the first time, and the first instalment, under the title of "An Old Problem and New Documents," of a biographical sketch of Jane Welsh Carlyle, based on the latest available information. The sketch will clearly be in the nature of a vindication of the Carlyle *ménage.* E. Mancini contributes a gossipy article on dentistry in early historic times, from which it appears that the art, far from being a modern invention, was well known to the Egyptians and Assyrians four centuries before the Christian era, and that it was carried to great perfection by the Romans, who stopped teeth so well that it was rarely necessary to pull them out. Yet in the Middle Ages the art of preserving and replacing teeth had been so completely lost, that when Louis IX. of France died at the age of fifty-five he had but one solitary tooth in his gums. It was the celebrated Paré, surgeon to Charles IX., who first revived the practice of dentistry in Europe.

The *Riforma Sociale* urges the much-needed reform in postal tariffs, pointing out that the charges for letters in Italy are among the highest, and the average of letters per population among the lowest in Europe. The author suggests that letters should be sent for 15 cents. instead of 20 cents., as at present, and that the charge for printed matter should also be reduced, but that the stamp for picture post-cards should be raised from 2 cents. to 5 cents.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* leads off with an interesting interview between the distinguished novelist, A. Fogazzaro, and Mgr. Scalabrini, the late Bishop of Piacenza, one of the most broad-minded and energetic of Italian prelates. The Bishop's adventures while travelling in Brazil to visit the numerous Italian immigrants there are racily described by the novelist. Orsola Barbano draws a suggestive comparison between the philosophic idea of Tolstoi and of Mazzini. G. Piranesi, in the light of a freshly discovered document, continues the eager controversy over the various houses of the Alighieri family in Florence, and the identity of the actual house in which Dante was born.

From the offices of the *Nuova Parola*, which has

always had a strong psychic tendency, we have received the first number of a new psychic magazine, *Rivista delle Riviste di Studi Psichici*, which, while publishing original articles, professes to summarise 300 magazines and papers in all languages dealing with Psychical studies, and to be an indispensable guide to the progress of psychic thought throughout the world. The *Nuova Parola* publishes an interview with Professor William James, and a somewhat severe criticism of Oscar Wilde's "De Profundis."

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier should be especially interesting to British readers this month from the fact that it devotes a large portion of its space to two articles on British subjects. The first in rotation, although not in interest for the majority of people, is that on William III.; it is a sketch of the Prince of Orange, with portraits and illustrations, including a portrait of Queen Mary. The second is a sketch of *Punch*, with reproductions of some of the illustrations drawn by Leech, a portrait of Sir John Tenniel and other pictures. This article will be concluded next month; it is very entertaining. The usual contribution concerning some distinguished artist is also here, and there are other excellent features, among which I am glad to see a readable review of some new books.

Vragen des Tijds, which is somewhat more bulky than usual, and is intended to satisfy its readers for two months (for there will be no issue during the holiday month), opens with a contribution on Taxation and Public Welfare. This is a reply to various writers and speakers who maintain that the people of Holland are becoming more and more poor, that higher protective tariffs are required, and so forth. The writer gives figures to prove that the people are really better off than they were. Incidentally, and in connection with Dutch tariffs, the following experience of a London firm may be mentioned: A case of goods was sent to the Netherlands. The Customs authorities declared that the declaration of value was incorrect (the duty is 5 per cent. on the value), and inflicted a fine. The firm in question made a statement to the effect that the value was really slightly under the declared amount, so there had been no attempt to defraud, and that the Dutch authorities could carry out the threat of themselves buying the goods at the declared value. This statement was rejected as incorrect, and it was only after a lot of trouble that the authorities gave way.

Reverting again to the contents of *Vragen des Tijds*, I may mention that the third contribution deals with the draining of the Lauwers Zee and the amelioration of Friesland thereby. The work appears to be necessary for the welfare of the province, but the cost is the stumbling block. Where is the money to come from? On an ordinary map the reader will find the Lauwers Zee not a great way from the Zuyder Zee.

Onze Eeuw has several good articles, of which I prefer that on Agricultural Instruction and Agricultural Societies in Belgium. At first, the farmers set themselves against every innovation, but as time went on and pioneers of improvements used every effort to make them see matters in a different light, the new machinery and new ideas were tolerated and then adopted. Now Belgium is going ahead at a good rate; there are travelling schools of agriculture, credit banks with loans at fair interest, and many other advantages for the farmers who are obliged or wish to resort to outside aid. The sketch of a journey through Mexico is interesting.

In *De Gids* I find an instructive article on the preservation of monuments connected with history and art. The writer gives a summary of the laws of various countries, such as the Preservation of Monuments Act, passed in this country in 1882. France, Italy, Sweden, Finland, and Switzerland are among the countries which have passed laws to this end. Italy has an official committee, with chief inspectors, inspectors, and other officers to watch over the relics of ancient and mediæval times. Professor Hubrecht discourses on what may be called life cells. What is the source of life? Is it really the same in plants as in animals? He quotes some lines of Tennyson to the effect that if he (the poet) could know what the plant was, root and everything, then he would know what God and man are. Is it likely that we shall solve the mystery of life? Among the other contents of this review there is the second part of Dr. Byvanck's appreciative sketch of Marcel Schwob.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THE July number, like the rest, is of a kind that no one wishing to be in touch with the highest thought of the time can afford to be without. Mr. C. G. Montefiore's Jewish criticism of the Synoptic teachings claims separate notice. T. S. Rördam, of Copenhagen University, contributes an ingenious answer to the question, "What was the Lost End of Mark's Gospel?" As both Matthew and Luke use Mark, Mr. Rordam endeavours by comparison of these to reconstruct the missing termination of Mark. He finds "two ancient and quite independent sources—the original Luke xxiv. and the original Mark in all main points agreeing and confirming the list given by St. Paul in 1 Corinthians xv." He also finds the report in John in essential agreement with the Synoptics.

Professor Walker discusses the closing phase of Oscar Wilde under the title of "The Birth of a Soul." The Professor asks, "Were not his sufferings necessary to bring Wilde to the deeper life?" and then proceeds to this extraordinary argument: "If the sufferings were necessary, then the sins from which they sprang were necessary"! Then "for him it may have been worth while to sin as deeply as he did"!

The Rev. John Hutton asks, "Is the Age of Faith Returning?" He adduces many instances pointing to an affirmative answer. He entirely omits any mention of the Revival which is transforming Wales. Tendencies in scientific thought seem with him to count for more than the religious renovation of a nation.

Professor M'Giffert finds in Spinoza, as interpreted by Herder, the origin in modern thought of the conception of Divine immanence. Mr. Joseph M'Cabe takes up the cudgels for Haeckel against Sir Oliver Lodge. Mr. G. M. Trevelyan argues that agnostics need not be miserable. Mr. Meredith, who is being boomed considerably in the magazines at present, is discussed by the Rev. James Moffatt in his relation to religion. Mrs. Beverley Ussher pleads for teaching the Christian religion in public schools by means of readings selected from our great moral teachers, and from the Scriptures in modern English. The discussions and reviews are as usual of a high order.

IN addition to the interesting list of articles printed in our Table of Contents, the July number of *Poet Lore* publishes a complete translation, by Clarence Stratton, of Maurice Maeterlinck's "Joyzelle."

SOME BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

BOOKS FOR HOLIDAY READING.

AUGUST is not a month for reading Blue Books, otherwise I would have devoted this department to a summary and analysis of the Report of the Royal Commission on London Traffic. It is a month for idling in the open air, resting and reading what will amuse and recreate the jaded nerves and tissues. The best holiday is that in which the weather is so fine there is no need to open a book. But all holidays are not fine. There are sometimes wet days, and towards the end of August the nights begin to lengthen, and we turn eagerly to books for recreation and amusement.

When the holiday maker is one of a party, especially of a mixed party, the best holiday books are those that can be read aloud. Books that provoke healthy hilarity are good. Books that provoke good-natured discussion are first-class. But such books are often hard to find. The usual resource is a new novel—and the chances are heavy that it will be as dull as it is new. If a man is alone, he had better mark out a brief course of reading. Gibbon is probably too substantial a dish for holiday fare. But it would be good if each of us were to read one classic every holiday. It would help us to mark the year. "On that holiday I read Herodotus. The year before I read all the Comedies of Shakespeare. The year before that again I read Motley's 'Rise of the Dutch Republic.'" If we each of us could have such a calendar it would add to our interest in life. Lord Acton is reported to have read three volumes every twenty-four hours. But he was an intellectual monster, whose literary meals were Gargantuan. For ordinary mortals three volumes in a month's holiday are often an excessive allowance.

ABOUT MAN: BY "A SPINSTER."

Among the new books which have appeared this summer there is one which is both amusing and provocative of thought, a book which if read aloud in a mixed party will suggest many topics for animated debate. I refer to the volume published by Hutchinson, entitled "The Truth About Man," by "A Spinster." It is a cynical book containing much that is strained and exaggerated, but it is clever, and a great deal of it is very true. It is immeasurably superior to the very unworthy book "Lovely Woman" published some time ago. The authoress, whoever she may be, professes to illustrate her thesis by facts from her own private history, and according to her own account she has had a very wide experience to draw upon. She says:—

> I have been loved by three Americans, two Frenchmen, one German, one Irishman, one Swiss, three Scotsmen, and two or three Colonials, who do not count, as they are so nearly English.

How many English lovers she has had we are left to imagine. But she refused to marry any of them, and she remains a "spinster" still. She dedicates her book "To the man in the moon, from whom a woman may be reasonably sure of not receiving a blow in return for her favours," and the dedication is a key to the volume. Man, according to this authority, has much too good a conceit of himself. He is arrogant, unsympathetic, a bit of a brute, and at last he is beginning to be found out. Man, she declares, is becoming every day less indispensable to woman's happiness:—

> Give a woman certain interests in life, something to live and to be absorbed in. Ensure her a safe income, good friends, enough amusement and variety to spice existence, and see whether she cannot have a real good time without a husband.

Woman, in short, is learning by experience and observation that it is as possible to be as happy without man's love as with it. If woman were as cowardly and cautious as man, she asks, would there ever be any marriages at all? She cannot embark upon the career of a wife without a very likely chance of suffering, and a possibility of death.

"A Spinster" descants discursively upon man in every stage, but particularly on Man the Lover and Man the Husband. Her appreciation of man is not high. She proclaims his coming downfall, when the physically superior woman, who is now in process of evolution, will reduce him to a due sense of his own position. There is a good deal of clever fooling in the book, with enough vinegar in it to make the salad tasty. "A Spinster" is very smart in turning the tables upon the users of conventional commonplaces. For instance, note how cleverly she demonstrates the fallacy of the popular belief that the cat is the type of the woman, the dog the type of the man. She brands this as a popular superstition, and then proceeds to prove her case:—

> Woman has the most canine characteristics. Man the most feline. The dog submits his will humbly to his master, follows him blindly, obeys him implicitly, will worship the veriest Bill Sykes when once attached to him, and, indeed, is ever ready to lick the hand that strikes him. Is this manly or womanly? The cat is a clever, independent creature, who will never be coerced, insists upon doing the thing he is desired not to do, systematically refuses to do everything he is asked to do, and will often scratch the hand that caresses him. I need scarcely point out how extremely manly all this is. Like the cat, he is never grateful, and his sole idea of fidelity is to stay where he is comfortable. To clinch the argument, I ask one searching question: Why are we women so remarkably fond of puss if he does not represent the masculine side of creation?

So she goes on waging war with these "legless pseudo facts" and revealing man to himself as he is, until she even makes us admit she has demonstrated the amazing juvenility of old women and the stodgy senility of old men. It is an irritating book in some

ways, but although some of it puts pepper in the eyes it wakes one up, and sometimes in holiday time a pick-me-up of the kind is very much needed.

A WELSH WALTER SCOTT.

In the widest possible contrast to the somewhat forced and unnatural satire of "A Spinster" is another book, or rather set of books, which afford very good holiday reading. I refer to the novels of the Welsh woman who hides her identity behind the pseudonym of Allen Raine (Hutchinson and Co.). Allen Raine's conception of life differs from "A Spinster's" as much as the fresh morning breeze on a Welsh moor differs from the heavily perfumed air of a smart lady's boudoir. The Principality is certainly coming to the front nowadays. It has found its orator and future Cabinet Minister in Lloyd-George, its great evangelist in Evan Roberts, and now it has been provided with its Walter Scott in the person of Allen Raine. As Wales is to Scotland, so is Allen Raine to Sir Walter, and it may be objected that her stories are Scott and water. They resemble the Waverley novels at least in one thing. As the Wizard of the North interpreted the Scotch to the world, introducing his readers into the very heart and soul of his countrymen, so Allen Raine interprets to the outside world Wales and the Welsh. This month a few thousands of English people will go to Wales. Some millions will stay at home or go elsewhere. If the latter will read Allen Raine's stories, they will be able to see the Welsh as they are among their mountains much more closely, and to understand them better than the former, who have actually listened to the sweet melody of the Welsh tongue or have seen the sun set from the slopes of Snowdon.



"Allen Raine."

(By courtesy of Messrs. Hutchinson and Co.)

There is a delightful simplicity of unsophisticated nature in the stories of Allen Raine. We are once again in the good greenwood, where the mavis and merle are singing. We wander on moors among the sheep and the bracken, and we hear the milkmaids sing. We are away back among the land and sea folk who lived at the beginning of the world. It is a primitive society to which she introduces us, where the sense of sin remains which the reality of sin has largely destroyed in more sophisticated lands, where the great things are still seen to be the great things, and where the winning of the love of a maid or the reconciling of the soul to God are seen to outweigh the gewgaws of our plutocratic society as much as the stars in the midnight sky outshine the gas lamps by the gutter. There is a fragrance about these tales of the Cymri which is as welcome as that of the violet in spring. Their themes are as old as the hills amongst which they are placed. There is no problem discussed in Allen Raine's pages other than the old world problem that arises when two young men woo one fair maid, or when time and altered circumstances subject the hearts of severed lovers to strains which test and try the divinity within. Her women are worth wooing, her lads are good souls who command fidelity by their very nature. While the whole motive of every tale is the love of man for woman and of woman for man, and, therefore, like every other good and noble thing in the world, from the New Testament to the latest heroism of the youngest among the children of men, owes its inspiration indirectly to sex, there is—as one good lady said with a sigh of relief on laying down one of Allen Raine's stories—"nothing sexy in her books." That is another thing in which, after a course of modern novels, Allen Raine's remind us of the Great Master of Romance. They are limpid as spring water and as bright and fresh as the light of the sun at dawn.

Allen Raine's books have now won their way to a popularity with all classes. They began with the six shilling public, and they have now won the suffrages of the sixpenny reprint reading world. Of her novels, "A Welsh Singer," "Torn Sails," "By Berwen Banks," "Garthowen," and "On the Wings of the Wind," have sold by the tens and in total by hundreds of thousands. In her latest novel, "Hearts of Wales; an Old Romance," a title which, by-the-bye, might be given appropriately enough to all her books, she abandons the familiar fields of contemporary life, and boldly ventures into the realm of historical romance. "Hearts of Wales" is a story of the Welsh border in the days of Glendower. It naturally challenges comparison with Wilson's "Tales of the Border," and recalls reminiscences of Scott. But the Welsh chieftains were a gruesome race, if Gwythern be a fair sample. Thieves and rievers and manslayers were they all. And who can blame them in these rude times? But a chieftain whose favourite method of attack was to thrust his forefinger into the eye socket of his enemy and then, by sheer force of muscle, to fracture his jaw or cheek-bone, is as bad as Lord Soulis or any other mailed ruffian of the Scotch Border.

Allen Raine pleads in extenuation of this monster that her prototype actually existed in Wales in quite recent times. A friend of hers can perfectly well remember men in the parish next her own whose cheek or jawbone had been fractured by a farm

bailiff who employed Gwythern's method of attack in the parish fights which were common at the beginning of last century. "Hearts of Wales" is a good story, full of adventure, and since, as is usual in Allen Raine's romances, everything ends happily after many hair-breadth escapes, it will probably be as popular as its predecessors. There is something about it which reminds one of Baring Gould, and I must congratulate the authoress upon the vigour of her battles. They are not as savage and gory as Rider Haggard's, but there is plenty of go in them, and although the adventures of her hero and heroine are not quite as bloodcurdling as those of the lover of "She," they are very interesting and very exciting.

MR. SWINBURNE IN A NEW FIELD.

A book of an altogether different calibre is Mr. Swinburne's "Love's Cross Currents" (Chatto and Windus). Mr. Swinburne, in this collection of a year's letters, presents us with a taste of his quality in an altogether new field. As a study of calf love, the picture of Redgil is unsurpassed, but the chief character in the volume is that of Lady Midhurst, a shrewd, cynical, not unkindly woman of the world, whose picture is drawn at full length. No man has such a mastery of the English language as Mr. Swinburne, and it is a great pleasure to see him applying this matchless instrument in a fresh field of literary art. It is difficult to tell a story in a series of letters, and sometimes the reader gets a bit tangled up in the love affairs of the four cousins, but in the end the narrative is clear and convincing. It is not a very lovely picture of English life in the mid-nineteenth century, but it is life and the characters live, especially old Lady Midhurst, who is reality itself.

"THE FOOL ERRANT," BY MAURICE HEWLETT.

Mr. Hewlett is always at his best when he is describing Italian scenes and characters. There is the sharp distinctness, the clear cut outline of the stereoscope about all that he writes, and it is natural that he should be most in his element in Italy, with its brilliant colours, clear skies and picturesque inhabitants. Our bleaker climate and drab exteriors do not offer him suitable materials out of which to construct his brilliant literary mosaics. "The Fool Errant" (Heinemann. 6s.), for example, is a vivid and striking picture of Northern Italy in the eighteenth century. Quite apart from the interest of the tale, it is well worth reading as a panoramic view of Italian life in which the passions of the human race are veiled but slightly by the conventions of a civilisation far less exacting than that of the present day. Mr. Hewlett works in strong lights and shades, and he paints what he sees without extenuating anything. The scene of the story is the tract of country lying between Padua and Lucca, the period the eighteenth century. The characters, with one exception, are Italians, charming, picturesque, worldly wise, and not over-scrupulous. Mr. Hewlett marshals before our eyes his battalions of peasants and princes; strolling players, rogues and vagabonds, the dissolute rich, the starving poor, the designing knave, and all the heterogeneous elements that composed Italian society at that date, and makes of them a gorgeously coloured picture. Into the midst of this palpitating life he introduces an English youth, his Fool Errant, an unsophisticated lad of Catholic parentage, with his head crammed with sentiment and romance, living apart in an ideal and imaginary world, and so wrapped up in his own predispositions as to be quite impervious to the clearest evidences of his senses. He is a fool indeed, wholly inexperienced in the ways of the world. It is only after three years of errant wanderings on a fool's errand that he sufficiently realises the state of the world into which he has been born to marry and settle down in the town of Lucca with his peasant wife.

Mr. Francis Strelley of Upcote, the hero and fool of the tale, finds himself at twenty in Padua under the protecting care of Professor Lanfranchi of that famous university, and Dame Aurelia, his wife. The reason of his exile is characteristic of his disposition and proof of his ingenuousness. With youthful ardour he had one day kissed the dairymaid, and seized by remorse had, after an interval of meditation and prayer, offered her his hand in marriage. Change of scene, however, did not result in any change of character, and he has not long been under the Professor's roof before he has transformed the pretty but ease-loving Aurelia into another Beatrice. After nine months of bliss comes the unpremeditated avowal of his love, followed by a scene in which the fool in his inexperience, and filled with his own ideas, brings matters to a crisis, and is thrown down stairs by the enraged Professor. Neither the wife nor the husband, nor for that matter anyone else, comprehends Strelley's view of his position or what is required of him. It is a repetition of the dairymaid episode over again, but in an Italian setting.

On the disappearance of Aurelia, Strelley sets out on a penitential journey in search of forgiveness from the lady for his offence, and with the determination of reconciling her to her husband. His adventures as a wandering penitent give Mr. Hewlett his opportunity of describing with a wealth of detail scenes in town and country. On this pilgrimage of shame Fra Palomone, a reprobate Capuchin, acts as cicerone. He, rather than the fool, is the hero of the tale—not an agreeable hero, it is true, rather a caricature than a portrait of a man. As a foil to the dreaming Strelley, however, he is admirable. On his travels he picks up a peasant girl, "thin, as wild as a hawk," who follows him more as a protectress than as a dependant. Virginia is an engaging character. In their case the usual *rôles* of man and woman are reversed. It is she who is practical and worldly wise, he who is the dreamer and visionary. Madly in love as she is with her nominal protector, she assists him in his quest of the adored Aurelia without pretending in the least to understand his motives. Nor does the

missing lady, when she is finally found in Florence. To be restored to her ogre of a husband, and to be implored for forgiveness because her admirer was over eager in the expression of his admiration, is, to her way of thinking, a far more serious offence. She easily finds consolation in the attentions of Count Giraldi, Minister of the Duke of Florence.

Strelley, quite oblivious to the ordinary interpretation of the most obvious facts, refuses to believe, or even to suspect, that after all his idol may be made of clay. He is quite incorrigible. As the Jesuit father, who at one time had his affairs in hand, tells him frankly, he looks at everything through a medium which distorts the common facts of life. "Because you are romantic you see us so; because you are mystically inclined, you believe us to be a race of seers; because you are complex natures you complicate ours. Because our beauty is strange to you, you think it strangely beautiful. Alas! my dear friend, you have yet to learn your Italians." The lesson was not an easy one, and, in the learning, both Strelley and the reader of his narrative certainly become better acquainted with Italians and Italian life. When the tale is told little of romance remains or of beauty except that which is external. Virginia alone, the peasant maid, who in the end wins the love of the Errant Fool, is endowed with any qualities that attract. All the others are commonplace, practical, worldly, their only hold on the reader due to the brilliance of their environment. Mr. Hewlett's Tuscans are a simple people, without restraint or reserve, with few conventions and artificialities. "The Englishman," he says, "dare not even strip before his God, but will bear his garter or his worsted-braid, his cocked or cockaded hat, his sword or his dung-fork up to the very sanctuary rails—lest, forsooth, by leaving them at home he should either seem so poor as to be without them, or so rich as to be able to discard them. But here, what a difference! Not only is man naked before God, but God stands naked before man. The church is their common ground; the church is their inn, and the blessed table their market ordinary. At this board, God and man, man and the saints, meet as friends. The sweetest intercourse possible on earth is not denied them. They may be gossips, God and man; they may be lovers, bosom friends. And as with Honour, as with Religion, so with that child of the pair, so with Love. Boy and maid, man and woman in this country stand as children hand in hand before their parent, who is God. Hand in hand, in seemly innocence, naked, without shame, or under-thought or after-thought, they stray about the flowery meads. Their hearts are by chance enkindled, each burns, fire seeks the embrace of fire: they touch, they mingle, they soar together. Wedded love, which neither soars nor leaps like a furnace, but glows steadily with equable and radiant heat—wedded love ensures this passionate commingling. But the pair remain what they were at first, simple, naked, unashamed, unshameful, with all things displayed, even to the very aspirations of the secret soul, in blessed sympathy, in union blessed and to be blessed."

From this peroration, with which the tale concludes, it will be seen that Mr. Hewlett himself has a quality or two in common with his own Fool. I doubt whether his men and women, naked and unashamed as they are displayed before us, would be tolerable under any sky but the Italian. Take the colour and light from the atmosphere of their environment and the charm is gone.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THE August issue of *Chambers's Journal* has an interesting article on Rome in Picture and in Story. The writer tells something of the literary associations of Rome, and adds it would take a lifetime to read the volumes which have been suggested by Rome and its history, while the list of literary men who have visited Rome would include almost every literary name.

Another article in the same number gives a history of the Royal Hospital of St. Katherine. The origin of the Hospital, says Mr. W. M. J. Williams, is attributed to Matilda, wife of King Stephen, and the original site of the building was near the Tower of London. Its present site in Regent's Park dates from 1825.

Mr. Lewis Melville, the author of a book on Thackeray, discusses the novels of Charles Reade. He thinks Reade resembles Wilkie Collins more than any other English writer, but Reade was the better-informed man, and he loved to parade his knowledge. At heart Reade was a playwright. In collaboration with Tom Taylor he wrote "Masks and Faces," but before it was produced Reade turned it into the novel "Peg Woffington."

"LITERARY LANDMARKS OF LONDON."

MR. LAURENCE HUTTON, writing in a recent issue of the *Critic* of New York, gives an account of the origin and conception of his "Literary Landmarks of London," which he modestly describes as the only work of any lasting worth with which its writer's name is ever likely to be associated. He says:—

> The work is not valuable as literature, and it does not pretend to be literature. It is likely to be enduring only on account of the vast amount of original matter it contains relating to the homes and haunts of British men of letters in the great Metropolis; and its main value consists in its correction of the many topographical errors made by less careful and less diligent compilers.
>
> Three winters in New York were devoted to the gathering of the materials; in reading and consulting my own library of guides to London, and thousands of biographies, autobiographies, reminiscences, and volumes of correspondence. . . . And three summers in London were devoted to the verification of what had been read at home, and to actual inspection of every spot mentioned in the text.
>
> One entire twelvemonth was devoted to the book and to nothing else. Its writer was literally in love with the work, and it absorbed him quite. The complete double index of persons and places, with its innumerable cross-references, was a slow, laborious, and expensive performance.

IN the *Journal of the African Society* Mr. C. Braithwaite Wallis describes a court of the native chiefs in Mendiland, in West Africa.

The Review's Bookshop.

August 1st, 1905.

NOVELS have constituted almost the whole of the literary output of the month. Several of them are distinctly above the average of merit, and the holiday-makers and readers of fiction have been well provided for by author and publisher. For those of my readers who wish to make up a parcel of fiction for reading in leisure moments at the seaside or in the country, I commend the following half-dozen novels as among the best and most popular of the month:—

1. Love's Cross-Currents. By Mr. Swinburne.
2. The Fool Errant. By Maurice Hewlett.
3. Will Warburton. By George Gissing.
4. Tales and Fantasies. By R. L. Stevenson.
5. The Purple Head. By Edwin Pugh.
6. The Valley of Inheritance. By V. Langbridge and C. Harold Bourne.

Two of these novels are by authors who are no longer living, and a third is a poet's first excursion into the realm of fiction. Mr. Swinburne's "buried bantling," now resuscitated after many years of oblivion, and Mr. Hewlett's Italian romance are noticed as books of the month, and need not be more than referred to here. A very different aspect of English life is described in Mr. George Gissing's last novel, "Will Warburton" (Constable. 6s.). Once again Mr. Gissing is occupied with the analysis of the sordid pettiness of English middle class life as it is to be found in the London suburbs. It is not quite so dreary a picture as some that Mr. Gissing has previously painted; but there is hardly a chapter in which the reader is not conscious of that "low, far off rumble and roar, the groan of suffering multitudes." The tale is the life story of a man who, without capacity or aptitude for his enforced task, is suddenly plunged from comfortable and cultured ease and compelled to earn a living by the petty gains of a retail grocer There is also the volume containing three tales by R. L. Stevenson, now first published in accessible book form (Chatto. 6s.). The three stories are "The Misadventures of John Nicholson," "The Body Snatcher," and "The Story of a Lie." "The Body Snatcher" I well remember. It was first printed in a Christmas number of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. In my sanctum I still have one of the pasteboard skulls designed for the sandwichmen who were to advertise the tale in the streets of London. The police prohibited them from perambulating the roadways, or even from driving in an open vehicle, as likely to attract so much attention as to obstruct the traffic. The manuscript of this short tale was sold by a friend of mine a few years ago for £60. Two problem novels complete the parcel. Mr. Edwin Pugh takes for the hero of "The Purple Head" (Hurst and Blackett. 6s.), a sort of Caliban, an ignorant, misshapen peasant lout, more brute than human being. Repelling everyone he comes in contact with except his mother, he yet craves for affection. The tragedy of his unhappy existence is ably told by Mr. Pugh. "The Valley of Inheritance" (Methuen. 6s.) will tone down any exuberance of spirits which the holiday season may have engendered. It is a clever, if somewhat fantastic, novel by two writers who will make a mark for themselves. Heredity is the subject of the tale, and the whole plot turns on the assumption that a nerve cell abnormally developed in one generation may become exhausted and lie dormant for several succeeding generations, developing again when a similar set of circumstances recur. There is some excellent work in the story, which, although hardly a pleasant one, will hold the reader's attention throughout.

NOVELS AND TALES.

If you do not find these half dozen novels sufficient for a month's reading you will have little difficulty in picking out others from my shelves. There is, for instance, Mrs. M. Chan-toon's "A Marriage in Burmah" (Greening. 6s.), a novel on a theme that Victoria Cross has made familiar. The problem of a white woman's marriage with an oriental is described with the reality and power of an actual experience. One almost feels the startled shrinking of the girl-bride, who, having spoken with the ordinary freedom of an English wife to her husband, is answered by a blow on the mouth. The effect of the narrative is enhanced by the restrained style employed by the authoress. It is, of course, not a tale for a schoolgirl. Mrs. Campbell Praed's "The Maid of the River" (Long. 6s.) shows clearly how far we have travelled since the days of Pamela. Richardson's maid, had she been betrayed into a false marriage, as was the charming heroine of Mrs. Praed's tale, would have meekly kissed the rod and perhaps even have thought it her duty to shield her betrayer by sacrificing herself and her child. Mrs. Praed's modern maid thinks otherwise. She is a real live woman, and so are the people among whom she lives. Mr. Comstock's "Rebel Prince" (Long. 6s.) is of another type altogether. It is a capital story of adventure in the days of good Queen Bess, the scene of which is principally laid in the Netherlands during the Spanish occupation. Or if you prefer novels of Public School life, there are two which offer a striking contrast. "Hugh Rendal," by Lionel Portman (Rivers. 6s.), is a story of life in a great Public School, with its devotion to games and sport, its ragging and bullying, and the many and varied forms, not all admirable, by which the value of the corporate as against the individual spirit is taught the rising generation. The story is ably told, it is not written from a schoolmaster's point of view, and it is as much a book for parents as for boys. Mr. Whitton, in "Between the Cupolas" (Headley. 2s. 6d.), describes schoolboy life in the Quaker School of Ackworth, near Pontefract. It is a real schoolboy's recollection of his own experiences in a half-charity denominational school for the poor of the middle classes. The chapters on school books are delightful.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT.

If Mackenzie Wallace's chronicle of the varying fortunes of the Russian revolutionary parties since 1870 is not sufficiently detailed to satisfy you, here is a volume I have received during the month by a writer named Konni Zilliacus (Rivers. 366 pp. 7s. 6d. net). It was written for the information of the Finns who opposed the recent policy of Russia towards the Grand Duchy, and has now been translated for the benefit of the English public. The different reform and revolutionary movements since the abortive rising of December, 1825, to the present day, are described by a sympathetic writer, who, however, knows how to state his case with modera-

tion, and without that gross partiality that destroys the value of so many volumes on the Russian Empire and Russian affairs.

A HISTORY OF ENGLISH OPINION.

One of the most suggestive and illuminating books published this year is Professor A. V. Dicey's volume of Lectures on the Relation between Law and Public Opinion in England during the Nineteenth Century (Macmillan. 503 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The title accurately describes the scope of the work, which is a very able and elaborate discourse upon Hume's saying that "though men be much governed by interest, yet even interest itself and all human affairs are entirely governed by opinion." Mr. Dicey divides the century into three distinct periods of almost equal duration, when certain schools of thought exercised a predominant influence in moulding public opinion. First, the period of old Toryism or legislative quiescence, lasting from 1800 to 1830, followed by the period of Benthamism or individualism, from 1825 to 1870, and the period of collectivism, extending from 1865 to the end of the century. It is a volume of permanent value which will be heartily welcomed by all students of English history during the nineteenth century.

THREE COLOURED BOOKS.

London, Abbotsford, and Brittany offer a wide range of types and scenery to the artist in colours and letterpress. All three are the subjects of the latest of Messrs. A. and C. Black's sumptuous colour books. The most interesting is undoubtedly the volume devoted to the Scenery of London (20s. net), painted by Herbert Marshall, and described by G. E. Mitton. It is customary to scoff at London scenery as drab and dingy. The artist knows better, and agrees with Mr. Gladstone, who was wont to declare that Pall Mall in the setting sun was one of the finest sights he knew. No one can examine the seventy-five illustrations in this volume without catching something of the artist's enthusiasm for the green grey and silver, with olive green in shadow, that are the real tones in the colour scheme of London. Abbotsford affords less scope for the painter, but Mr. William Smith and Mr. Crockett have between them produced a charming memorial of the chief shrine of the Border country (Twenty illustrations. 7s. 6d. net). Mr. Mortimer Menpes and his daughter Dorothy have taken Brittany as the subject of their latest coloured book. Town by town that land of still surviving romance is described and illustrated. Mr. Menpes is more attracted by types than scenery, and his book is a portrait gallery of Breton peasants and characters, most of them life-like and admirable, though a few are too obviously posed for the occasion (Seventy-five illustrations. 20s. net).

THE TREATMENT OF THE NEGRO.

Two books treat of the problem of the negro, one of the most complex and difficult of the burdens of the white man. The authoress of a discursive volume, entitled "Ethiopia in Exile" (Unwin. 6s.), has collected a mass of facts and impressions, and thrown them into book form. The volume would have been the better for an index. As it is, the reader hardly knows whether the book is intended to be a guide to Jamaica, a special plea for Chamberlainism, or an account of exiled Ethiopia. Her suggestion as regards Jamaica is that we are behaving as an unwise mother, and spoiling our children by careless over-indulgence. America makes the mistake, she asserts, of forgetting that the blacks are an undeveloped, though not inferior race, which should be governed firmly but justly. She protests against the injustice of treating a highly-educated and refined mulatto in the same way as a full-blooded negro, thick-lipped and sensual. Another book bearing on the same subject is Mr. James E. Cutler's elaborate and interesting history of Lynch Law (Longmans. 287 pp. 6s. net). His conclusion is that the prevalence of lynchings in the United States is not due to the greater lawlessness of the Americans, but to the different attitude they maintain towards the law. Instead of being something in itself to reverence and respect, it is regarded as little more than a device for securing freedom. Mr. Cutler gives many interesting figures as to the number of lynchings, their cause and distribution. Between 1882 and 1903 the number of persons lynched was over 3,000, 2,060 negroes and 1,169 whites. About ninety-three negroes and fifty-three whites are lynched on an average every year. The majority of the victims are men, though forty coloured and twenty-three white women have been lynched during the past twenty-two years. He also makes it quite clear that the crime of rape against white women is not nearly so general a cause of lynching as is generally believed. The statistics cannot be made to show that more than thirty-four per cent. of the negroes lynched in the South have been lynched for the crime of rape either attempted, alleged, or actually committed.

GARDEN CITIES AND COUNTRY COTTAGES.

Those of my readers who are thinking of taking a cottage in the country and escaping for at least two days in the week from the atmosphere of the town, will find just the book they require in "Country Cottages: How to Build, Buy, and Fit Them Up" (Heinemann. Illustrated. 218 pp. 6s. net). It is an invaluable book, full of the most helpful and useful information, and containing all manner of hints which will save much trouble and expense. The numerous illustrations are an excellent feature of this most practical volume. From the country cottage to the garden city is an easy step. But the most whole-hearted admirer of the ideal city of the future may well be staggered when confronted by the two bulky volumes in which Mr. A. R. Sennet sets forth his views on garden cities in theory and practice (Bemrose. Two vols. Illustrated. 1404 pp. 21s. net). Mr. Sennet does not understand the art of compression, and he would have been far more effective had he been severely edited. Nevertheless, the reader who is undeterred by the amplitude of Mr. Sennet's style will be rewarded for his pains. His volumes are full of information and suggestions concerning the laying out of garden cities, and the construction of dwelling houses and manufactories. He also deals with life in a garden city and its problems, such as locomotion, agriculture, and the potentialities of applied science. There are numerous illustrations and plans.

RELIGION AND TOPICS OF THE DAY.

I have received several volumes on religious subjects that are well worth your attention. Among them is the second volume of Professor Harnack's "Expansion of Christianity in the First Three Centuries" (Norgate. 488 pp. 10s. 6d.). The translation contains Professor Harnack's latest corrections of his detailed investigations as to the extent to which Christianity had become the religion of the Roman Empire up to the time of Constantine. A book which will have an interest for all who are concerned with the religious education of children bears the title "The Child and Religion" (Norgate. 371 pp. 6s.). It is the outcome of a friendly

discussion as to the place of the child in the Christian Church. Various phases of the question are dealt with in eleven essays by different authors—Professor Henry James, Mr. Masterman, Canon Henson, Dr. Horton, and others. Another collection of short papers and addresses is entitled "Preachers From the Pew" (Lord. 187 pp. 2s. 6d. net). They are described as "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," and are in reality straight talks by laymen upon various topics of the day delivered originally under the auspices of the Christian Social Union. A pamphlet by the Rev. C. A. Salmond (Macniven and Wallace. 102 pp. 6d. net), gives a concise and useful account of the recent development of the religious question in France, as it affects not only the Catholic, but also the Protestant Churches. He describes among other things the political, priestly and popular movements away from Rome. Mr. Hakluyt Egerton has been studying the Education Act of 1902, with the result that he maintains that the Act is in undesigned agreement with the political ideals that underlie passive resistance. According to the strict interpretation of the law, he says, local education authorities are not empowered to "maintain" religious instruction in non-provided schools. This discovery is set forth at length in a booklet entitled "Denominational Teaching and the Educational Act of 1902" (Allen. 10) pp.).

CRITICISM, ART, HISTORY.

Two or three other books of the month deserve a word of notice. Those who appreciate criticism which is at once well-informed and original, will read with pleasure Mr. James Henneker's "Iconoclasts: A Book of Dramatists" (Laurie. 429 pp. 6s. net). He brings together a goodly company of modern heretics who have no compunction in destroying the idols of the conventional. The plays of Ibsen are dealt with at length and in detail, and occupy about a third of the volume. The other iconoclasts are Strindberg, Becque, Hauptman, Sudermann, Hervieu, Gorkey, D'Annunzio, Maeterlinck and Bernard Shaw. The latest addition to the Makers of British Art Series will be welcomed by lovers of the work of Hogarth (Scott. 217 pp. 3s. 6d. net). His life and influence as a patriot, moralist and painter are described by Professor G. Baldwin Brown. For the general reader, who does not take a technical interest in art, this volume is one of the most interesting of the series, on account of the light which Hogarth's work throws upon the life and morals of his day. The third book of "The History of Egypt," as it has been reconstructed from the ancient monuments, completes the work, which is published in six volumes (Methuen). This volume covers the nineteenth to the thirtieth dynasties, and brings the history of the Egyptian people down to the time when they ceased to exercise the governing faculty, and became a subject nation. Mr. Flinders Petrie, who is responsible for the first three volumes, points out that there is no other country of which there is a complete index to every historical monument that is known. Another descriptive volume is "Canadian Life in Town and Country" (Newnes. Illus. 3s. 6d. net). Mr. H. J. Morgan and L. J. Burpee have written an excellent little book, which is a kind of bird's-eye view of life in the Dominion. No one can read it without obtaining a better idea of Canada and its people as a whole.

OLD BOOKS IN NEW EDITIONS.

This is the day of reprints, and no chronicle of the month would be complete that did not include some mention of the literary treasures of the past which have appeared in new and tasteful shapes and bindings. Other books fluctuate according to the season, but of reprints there is a continuous and constant supply. Last month I received the sixth and final volume of what is the latest and best edition of the "Diary and Letters of Madame D'Arblay" (Macmillan. 10s. 6d. net), edited and annotated by Mr. Austin Dobson. In a postscript Mr. Dobson replies to various criticisms and observations on this newest issue of the delightful letters and diary of Fanny Burney. From Mr. John Murray I have received a cheap edition of Samuel Smiles' well-known book on "The Huguenots in England" (3s. 6d. 458 pp.), and of "The History of the Siege of Gibraltar," one of the longest in history, lasting from 1779 to 1783, described by Mr. John Drinkwater (2s. 6d. net. Map. 375 pp.). To the attractive and tastefully-bound series of King's Classics issued by the De La More Press has been added "The Nun's Rule," a thirteenth century document throwing much light upon the life and ideas of that period. The old text is printed as modernised by Rev. James Morton, and Abbot Gasquet contributes an introduction (339 pp. 3s. 6d. net). Mrs. Browning's "Aurora Leigh" has now been published in a sixpenny paper covered edition by Mr. H. R. Allenson. The paper is good and the type clear; the shape is the same as that of the majority of the old sixpenny series. For an edition of the classic books of English literature that is at once cheap, easy to read and a pleasure to handle, I can recommend you none better than Messrs. Longman's really admirable series of class books. The size and clearness of the type is especially deserving of commendation, and the binding is admirable—the best, I believe, that I have yet seen for cheap reprints. The books have been prepared to meet the new requirements of the Board of Education. They contain short biographies, brief notes, and a list of examination questions. The following volumes have just been added to the series: The first three books of "Paradise Lost," separately bound (34, 41 and 33 pp. 6d.); Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome" (98 pp. 1s.); Sir Walter Scott's "Marmion" (229 pp. 1s. 6d.), "The Lady of the Lake" (175 pp. 1s. 6d.), and "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" (121 pp. 1s.). A memoir and introduction is contributed by Mr. Andrew Lang to each of the Scott volumes.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Expansion of Christianity in the First Three Centuries. Vol. II. Adolf Harnack .... (Williams and Norgate) 10/6
The Faith of the Church. Rev. A. R. Witham. (Rivingtons) net 2/6
Christian Ethics. A. E. Balch .... (Kelly)
The Child and Religion. Thomas Stephens.......................... (Williams and Norgate) 6/0
The Original Poem of Job. E. J. Dillon .... (Unwin) 5/0
Agnosticism and Theism in the Nineteenth Century. R. A. Armstrong... .... (Green) net 2/6
The Story of the English Baptists. J. C. Carlile... (Clarke) net 3/6
St. Catherine de' Ricci. F. M. Capes ...... (Burns and Oates) net 7/6
Lectures on Philosophy. Henry Sidgwick .... (Macmillan) net 10/6
Thought Forms. Annie Besant and C. W. Leadbeater.............. (Theosophical Publishing Company) net 10/6
The Boy and His School. R. L. Leighton .... (Murray) net 2/6
The College of St. Leonard. John Herkless and Robert K. Hannay .... (Blackwood) net 7/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

The Struggle for Universal Empire .... (Longmans) net 16/0
The Peace of the Anglo-Saxons. Major Stewart L. Murray (Watts) net 2/6
Henry the Third and the Church. Abbot Gasquet ... (Bell) net 12/0
Archbishop Laud and Priestly Government. Henry Bell (Constable) net 10/6
Martyrs under Queen Elizabeth. Dom Bede Camm (Editor) (Burns and Oates) net 7/6
The Life of Nelson. W. Clark Russell .. .. (S. P. C. K.) 2/6
Lord Nelson's Letters to Lady Hamilton. Douglas Sladen... (Library Press) net 2/6
Lady Knight's Letters, 1776-1795. Lady Elliott Drake (Editor) .... (Humphreys)
The Scenery of London. H. M. Marshall and G. E. Mitton ...... (Black) net 20/0
Shrewsbury. Thomas Auden .... (Methuen) net 4/6
London to the Nore. W. L. and M. A. Wyllie .... (Black) net 20/0
The History of Scotland. Vol. III .... (Blackwood) net 2/6
Picturesque Ayrshire. W. Harvey .... (Valentine) net 2/6
Catholicity and Progress in Ireland. Rev. M. O'Riordan ... (Kegan Paul) net 6/0
The World of To-day. A. R. Hope Moncrieff. Vol. II............ (Gresham Publishing Co.) net 8/0
Joan of Arc. Hon. Mrs. Maxwell-Scott .... (Sands) net 2/6
Mirabeau, Gambetta, and "Jacques Bonhomme." Arthur Pavitt and Albert Yvelin .... (Wilson) 2/6
Diary and Letters of Mdme. d'Arblay, 1778-1840. Vol. VI. (Macmillan) net 10/6
Brittany. Mortimer and Dorothy Menpes .. .. (Black) net 20/0
A Yachtsman's Guide to the Dutch Waterways. T. F. Thorpe.. (Stanford) net 10/6
The Tyrol. W. D. McCracken .... (Duckworth) net 5/0
In and Around Venice. Horatio F. Brown .... (Rivingtons) 6/0
The Faroes and Iceland. Nelson Annandale. Dr. F. H. A. Marshall.. (Frowde) net 4/6
Young Japan. Dr. J. A. B. Scherer .... (Kegan Paul) net 6/0
An Eye-Witness in Manchuria. Lord Brooke .... (Nash) 7/6
China in Law and Commerce. T. R. Jernigan...(Macmillan) net 10/0
The Lands of the Eastern Caliphate. G. Le Strange .... (Cambridge University Press) 15/0
In Remotest Barotseland. Col. Colin Harding .... (Hurst and Blackett) net 10/6
The Native Races of South Africa. G. W. Stow .... (Sonnenschein)
The Geology of South Africa. F. H. Hatch ... (Macmillan) net 21/0
Canadian Life in Town and Country. H. J. Morgan and L. J. Burpee.. (Newnes) net 3/6
Sir Frederick Haldimand. Jean M. McIlwraith .... (Jack) 2/0
Presidents of the United States in the Century. Francis Bellamy.. (Chambers) net 5/0
Lynch-Law. Dr. J. E. Cutler .... (Longmans) net 6/0
Jamaica Revisited. B. Pullen-Burry .... (Unwin) 6/0

ART AND ARCHITECTURE.

William Hogarth. G. Baldwin Brown .... (Scott) net 3/6
Studies and Drawings by J. M. W. Turner at the National Gallery. E. T. Cook........................ (*Pall Mall* Press) net 5/0
Drawings of Sir E. J. Poynter........................ (Newnes) net 7/6
Modern Housing in Town and Country. J. Cornes (Batsford) net 7/6
How to build or buy a Country Cottage and How to fit It Up. "Home Counties"........................ (Heinemann) net 6/0
Residential Flats of All Classes. Sidney Perks (Batsford) net 21/0

SOCIOLOGY.

Garden Cities. A. R. Sennett. 2 vols. .... (Bemrose) net 21/0
Temperance Progress of the Century. J. G. Wooley and W. E. Johnson .... (Chambers) net 5/0
The Poor Law Annual .... (Poor Law Publication Co.) 3/0
The Suburbans. T. W. H. Crosland... .... (Long) 5/0

POETRY.

A Sixteenth Century Anthology. A. Symons Editor (Blackie)
Rhymes of the East and Re-Collected Verses. Dum-Dum (Constable) net 3/6
Ellan Vannin. Poems. Harold Johnson .... (Watts) net 1/0
Mountaineering Ballads. A. C. Downer .. .. (Murray) net 1/0
The Burden of Demos and other Verses. Mary A. Mills ... (Nutt) 1/0
Indian Love. (Poems) Laurence Hope .... (Heinemann) 5/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Daniel Defoe. Albinia Wherry .... (Bell) net 1/0
Walt Whitman and Leaves of Grass. W. H. Trimble........ (Watts) 2/0
The Freedom of Life. Annie P. Call .... (Gay and Bird) net 4/6
My Palace of Thought. Nora Conway.. .... (Mathieson) net 3/6
Thoughts after Business Hours. A City Man .... (Simpkin, Marshall) 2/6
A History of Ottoman Poetry. Vol. IV. E. G. Browne (Editor) (Luzac) 21/0

NOVELS.

Appleton, G. W. **The Rook's Nest** .... (Long) 6/0
Banks, Nancy H. **The Little Hills** .... (Macmillan) 6/0
Becke, Louis. **Tom Gerrard** .... (Unwin) 6/0
Benson, F. F. **The Image in the Sand** ...... (Heinemann) 6/0
Burnham, Hampden. **Marcelle** .... (Briggs)
Capes, Bernard. **The Romance of Lohengrin** .... (Dean) 6/0
Capes, Bernard. **A Jay of Italy** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Chan-Toon, Mrs. M. **A Marriage in Burmah** ...... (Greening) 6/0
Comstock, Seth Cook. **The Rebel Prince** .... (Long) 6/0
Gallichan, W. M. **The Conflict of Owen Prytherch** .. (Simpkin) 6/0
Greener, William. **The Exploits of Jo Salis** .... (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
Gunter, A. C. **Phil Conway** .... (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Hardy, Iza Duffus. **The Reason Why** .... (Digby, Long) 6/0
Hewlett, Maurice. **The Fool Errant** .... (Heinemann) 6/0
Hocking, Silas K. **Pioneers** .... (Warne) 6/0
Hulbert, Archer B. **The Queen of Quelparte** ...... (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Hume, Fergus. **The Opal Serpent** .... (Long) 6/0
Langbridge, V., and C. Harold Bourne. **The Valley of Inheritance** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Le Queux, W. **Behind the Throne** .... (Methuen) 6/0
London, Jack. **The Game** .... (Heinemann) 6/0
Marriott, Charles. **Mrs. Alemere's Elopement** .... (Nash) 6/0
Muddock, J. E. Preston. **Jane Shore** .... (Long) 6/0
Munro, Neil. **The Shoes of Fortune** .... (Blackwood) 3/6
Napier, Lady, of Magdala. **As the Sparks Fly Upward**........ (Drane) 6/0
Pugh, Edwin. **The Purple Head** .... (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
Scott, Leroy. **The Walking Delegate** .... (Heinemann) 6/0
Sergeant, Adeline. **Mrs. Lygon's Husband** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Swinburne, A. C. **Love's Cross-Currents** .... (Chatto) net 6/0
Thorne, Guy. **A Lost Cause** .... (Long) 6/0
Tracy, Louis. **The King's Messenger** .... (White) 6/0
Tynan, Katharine. **Fortune's Favourite** .... (White) 6/0
Tytler, Sarah. **A Daughter of the Manse** .... (Long) 6/0
Urquhart, M. **A Tragedy in Commonplace** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Warden, Florence. **Playing the Knave** .... (Laurie) 6/0
Williamson, Mrs. C. N. **The Girl who had Nothing** .... (Ward, Lock) 3/6
York, Curtis. **Alix of the Glen** .... (Long) 6/0

SCIENCE.

The Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society of London. Dr. Norman Moore... .... (Aberdeen University Press)
Experimental Electricity. W. C. D. Whetham .... (Cambridge University Press) net 8/0
Home Life in Bird Land. Oliver G. Pike............ (Religious Tract Society) net 6/0
Wild Flowers Month by Month in their Natural Haunts. Edward Step .... (Warne) net 6/0
Familiar Wild Flowers. F. E. Hulme .... (Cassell) 3/6
Flowers and Inflorescence. Prof. H. Marshall Ward............ (Cambridge University Press) net 4/6

Languages and Letter-writing.

FRENCH methods of teaching are very much in evidence in the school magazines for July. Mr. J. C. Medd has a very interesting article in *School* on the training of teachers, pointing out amongst other things that in France seven at least out of every ten teachers are trained. Stress is especially laid upon the needs of country *versus* town schools. In *Modern Language Teaching*, Miss F. C. Johnson has a very interesting paper upon a similar subject; whilst Dr. Lloyd tells us we have got to take care of our own language, and forcibly points out the trend of the times. Miss Rigg, in the *School World*, describes her experience with girls who are destined to be primary school teachers, and seems rather to prefer that they should learn Latin than French. Such a discussion shows an extraordinary step in what may be called the internationality of modern teaching. Fifteen years ago who had ever heard of teachers in Elementary Schools regularly passing their vacations in foreign countries in order to understand foreign methods of teaching, and prepare themselves for teaching foreign languages in their own classes? Yet this is becoming quite a matter of course in the present day. Miss Rigg considers that the French learnt in the Higher Grade School is rather a hindrance than a help, as the pronunciation is extraordinary and grammatical knowledge very slight. On the other hand, the following letters, two out of many, from two girls studying under the London School Board, will show that much of interest can be learned in this way. I give both letters in English; the original of one, however, is written in French, the style of which is excellent :—

Dear Madam,—You have asked me for news of my French correspondent, and I send it to you with great pleasure. She is called Jeanne G——, and she is nearly twenty. She lives in Algeria and was born in Miliana. Her country seems to be very beautiful, but she writes that she would very much like to live in some large town, such as Paris or London.

She is the youngest of her family, her father died in 1896, but she has a mother, a sister, and three brothers. One brother, the eldest, is at present in the Soudan, the second in the Plain of Cheliff. My correspondent is tall. I write once a month and often send her picture postcards. She has sent me many postcards representing the fêtes amongst the Arabs, the school where she is studying, and the places which the King and Queen of England have just visited. She has also sent me a letter describing the visit of their Majesties to Algeria, and some books of which I have to send her my opinion.—Accept, Madam, etc., E. HILLING.

Dear Madam,—Will you allow me to tell you a little about our French correspondence? Many of the students in our school have taken it up, and we find it most interesting and useful, as we not only learn about the French customs and daily life in a way no text-book could teach us, but also obtain excellent practice in writing French ourselves.

My correspondent is a girl of about my own age, and lives in Maçon, the famous wine town. We write a letter to each other once a fortnight, and also exchange postcards frequently. We tell each other about our work, our home life, and our amusements.

We are both fond of reading, and compare our favourite authors, and occasionally we put newspaper extracts in our letters, if we find anything particularly interesting. Sometimes, too, we reverse the usual order of things; she writes in English and I in French, then we send back each other's letters corrected.

We are all agreed that the Anglo-French correspondence is an excellent idea, and we are very grateful for your kind interest in the matter.—Yours faithfully, D. HATCH.

ESPERANTO.

IN our July number "Progress" contained a notice of the Boulogne Congress (which will be concluded before this number will have appeared). This was translated into Esperanto, and as our correspondents often ask for a specimen of the language, I give the extract from the *Boulogne Times* of July 20th. The July REVIEW will, of course, supply the key :—

LA PROGRESADO DE ESPERANTO.

Dum kiam regnestaro en la mondo sin konstante okupas pri la preparado de la milito, la idealistoj, kiuj tamen konservas por revo al paco, daurigadas sian laboradon en la mallumeco. Sed ili sajnas kvazau nevideblaj insektoj kiuj elnutras la koralajn rifojn. El tiuj ci laboristoj por estonteco, honorinda rango devas esti rezervota por tiuj kiuj faris taugan komprenilon por la homaro. Proksiman Auguston, Esperantistoj de ciuj landoj renkontigos en Boulogne por akcepti Dr. Zamenhof de Varsovio. Tio estas tre facila moki Esperanton, precipe kiam oni neniam lernadis pri tio; kaj estas ankau kompreneble ke la angloj diras ke la angla lingvo devas esti la lingvo elektita de la planedo. Sed iu kiu jam provis la malfacilecon organizi internacian Kongreson, devas havi estimon kaj dankecon por la geniulo kiu sukcesis fari artifikan, sed tute logikan kaj unuforman komprenilon. Multaj filozofoj esploris por trovi komprenilon, neniu el ili akiris perfektecon kaj ricevis la sukceson kiel Dro Zamenhof, cû gin prezentinte kun la plej simplaj reguloj, cû certiginte gian alprenon de tiom da diversaj landuloj.

Will our readers, instead of indignantly turning from or joking at the above paragraph, stop for a moment to think that it is understandable by natives of at least sixty countries who have taken the trouble to spend a week over Esperanto; that it is not the learned only, but the common people who can learn it, and reflect upon the fact that a manifesto issued in this tongue will be a tremendous instrument for the man who knows something about the tendency of our times towards united effort for any great cause.

NEW BOOKS.

The French-Esperanto dictionary, which is a result of the united labours of such men as M. de Beaufront, M. Fruictier and others, is now being published in parts. Its cost is 15 francs, which will, however, be increased when it appears later as a bound volume. It can be ordered through the British Esperanto Association, 13, Arundel Street, Strand, as can also the "History of John Huss," written by J. F. Khun, which is keenly interesting.

We ourselves are publishing a translation by Dr. Martyn Westcott of "The Christmas Carol." Readers of Dickens will almost wonder at any one daring so difficult a task—but it is said to be more true to the spirit of its author than is the French translation, and foreign readers are eagerly looking for it. English readers will have a double advantage, for it can be studied side by side with the original. The price of the book in paper cover is 1s.; bound in cloth it will probably be 1s. 6d.

Womanhood is continuing the series of lessons started at the beginning of the year, and the prize papers are of course a great feature.

The *British Esperantist* will not be published until the middle of September—when it will appear as a double number—and contain full reports of the Congress, autumn arrangements, etc., etc. The parts up to April are already out of print.

O'Connor's Complete Manual, price 1s. 8d. post free; the Eng.-Esp. and Esp.-Eng. Dictionaries, price 2s. 8d. each. REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand.

Diary and Obituary for July.

July 1.—The Russian Black Sea Fleet still in search of the *Potemkin*. A council of admirals decides that the machinery of all the warships be put out of gear. The *Georgi Pobiedonosets* joins the mutiny ... Serious troubles occur at Kronstad and other parts of Russia ... Russian and Japanese Peace envoys are appointed ... A Franco-German accord is arrived at on Morocco.

July 2.—The *Kniaz Potemkin* sails in the direction of Roumania ... The *Georgi Pobiedonosets* remains at Odessa.

July 3.—The *Potemkin* (with the Russian torpedo-boat No. 267) anchors off Constanza ... The *Georgi Pobiedonosets* surrenders to the authorities at Odessa ... A battalion of Polish troops strike at Warsaw ... The French Separation Bill of Church and State passes the Chamber of Deputies by 341 votes to 233 ... The Bill goes to the Senate ... The Dutch Premier, Dr. Kuyper, and his Cabinet resign ... In the Malay Peninsula the Chinese merchants resolve to boycott American manufactures.

July 4.—A new Japanese battleship (*Katori*) is launched at Barrow-in-Furness by Prince and Princess Arisugawa ... A joint deputation from Het Volk and the Responsible Government Association of the Transvaal wait on Lord Selborne to protest against points in the proposed Constitution .. The Russian Government issues an official account of the outbreak at Odessa.

July 5.—The *Kniaz Potemkin* arrives at Theodosia in the Crimea, and takes on board coal and provisions .. Mr. Deakin forms a new Australian Cabinet ... The Het Volk Congress opens at Pretoria; General Botha presides .. The Gordon-Bennett motor race in France is won by M. Théry (France), the winner of last year .. Funeral of Mr. Hay, at Cleveland; attended by President Roosevelt and his Cabinet.

July 6.—Mr. Elihu Root is appointed Secretary of State for America, in succession to Mr. Hay ... Prince Bulow forbids the presence of M. Jaurès in Berlin ... Forty-five sailors of the *Pobiedonosets*, who refused to take the oath of fidelity, are shot at Odessa .. A great ceremony takes place in Paris on the occasion of the translation of the remains of Admiral Jones (the Father of the American Navy) from France to America ... The Emperor of Japan receives Baron Komura and other members of the Peace Commission on their departure for Washington ... A French submarine sinks near Tunis.

July 7.—Efforts are made to refloat the French submarine; the crew still reply to the signals of the divers ... The Canadian House of Commons discusses the embargo on Canadian cattle for Great Britain ... One hundred and fifty sailors of the Russian transport *Prout* are imprisoned at Sevastopol.

July 8.—The *Kniaz Potemkin* surrenders to the Roumanian authorities on condition that the crew shall not be delivered up to Russia; 700 men land at Kustenji; the battleship is handed over to Russia ... M. Jaurès' intended speech in Berlin is published in the German *Vorwärts* ... Prince Gustavus Adolphus and Princess Margaret make their entry into Stockholm .. Agreement between Germany and France in Morocco is finally settled ... The congress of Het Volk concludes at Pretoria; Sir Arthur Lawley opens the Legislative Council.

July 9.—A labour demonstration in Hyde Park demands the amendment and passing of the Unemployed Bill.

July 10.—The British Fleet arrives at Brest, the town being decorated in honour of the occasion .. M. Rouvier, in the French Chamber, reads the Franco-German agreement relating to Morocco ... The French submarine not being raised, all hope of saving the crew is abandoned ... The official correspondence relating to Canadian defence of Halifax and Esquimalt is presented to the Canadian Parliament ... The Government publishes its Redistribution proposals.

July 11.—Count Shuvaloff, Prefect of Moscow, is assassinated ... An official dinner is given at Brest to the British Admirals, and a ball is held on board French and British battleships lashed together in the harbour ... By an explosion of fire-damp in one of the Wattstown collieries, Rhondda Valley, about 140 colliers lose their lives ... A fire in a mine near Dortmund (Germany) causes the death of thirty-nine men ... Prince and Princess Arisugawa leave Southampton on their return to Japan ... The first "World Congress" of Baptists opens in Exeter Hall, London.

July 12.—The French Chamber discusses foreign affairs The King and Queen visit Sheffield to open the New Buildings of the University ... The Princess of Wales gives birth to her fifth son ... At Bisley, Cambridge wins the inter-University match for the Humphrey Cup . The Army Council issues a Revised Version of the circular of June 20th Two stokers are killed and seven severely injured by an accident on board the British battleship *Implacable* at Gibraltar.



The Mutiny on the "Kniaz Potemkin."

(Matuchenko, the leader of the mutiny, is the man in the white shirt.)

July 13. The King and Queen visit Manchester; the King opens a new dock of the Ship Canal ... M. Muravieff resigns the post of Russian plenipotentiary at the Peace Conference at Washington, and M. Witte is appointed in his stead ... In the French Chamber the Amnesty Bill is withdrawn, and the Chamber prorogued ... King Oscar and the Kaiser meet at Geffe, in Sweden ... The Canadian contract with the Atlantic Trading Company of Amsterdam is severely criticised in the Canadian House of Commons . Four more deaths occur from the accident on the *Implacable*.

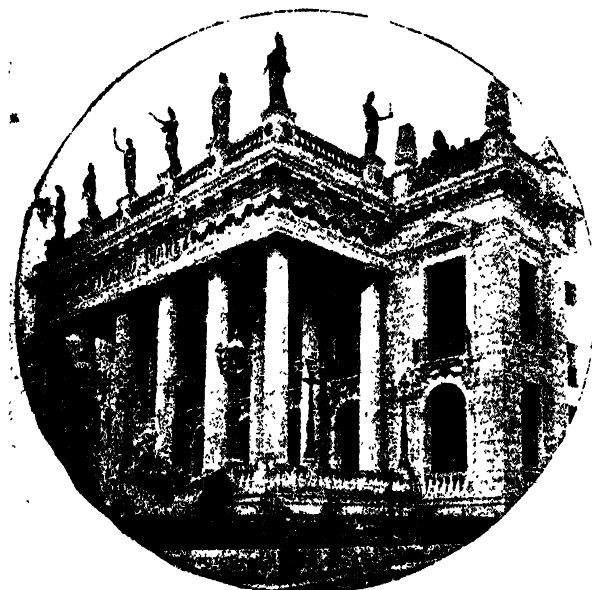
July 14.—Thirty of the mutineers on the Russian battleship *Potemkin* who surrendered are shot, and the officers put in

Irons ... The French National Fête is attended by British visitors from the Fleet at Brest, the British naval officers are invited by the President to the grand military luncheon at the Elysée ... President Loubet publishes a decree granting pardon to those who should have benefited by the Amnesty Bill had it passed the Chamber.

July 15.—The King and Queen open a block of flats at Wimbledon, erected for widows and daughters of officers of the Army; the Queen gives £3,000, making a total of £18,000 as her contribution to the cost ... The naval festivities at Brest conclude, the British Fleet sails ... The French submarine which sank near Bizerta is raised.

July 16.—A terrible accident occurs in a coal pit near St. Helens; five men are killed.

July 17.—The Royal Commission on London Traffic issues its report ... The Royal Commission on the War Stores Scandals holds its first sitting ... Four hundred delegates arrive in Moscow for the meeting of the Zemstvos and Dumas ... One thousand workless women from the East End meet at Westminster in support of the Unemployed Bill ... A police officer is shot dead in Warsaw.



The Cloud-burst in Mexico.

The city of Guanajuato was devastated, and 1,000 persons perished. The Juarez Theatre, in this photograph, was swept away. It cost £150,000.

July 18.—Mr. Balfour confers with his party at the Foreign Office ... The Hungarian Parliamentary coalition issues a manifesto to the people against payment of taxes to an unconstitutional Government ... The contest for the King's Prize begins at Bisley ... The Volunteers defeat the Army, Navy and Marines in the United Service Challenge Cup.

July 19.—The Zemstvo Congress opens in Moscow at Prince Dolgorukoff's house; 250 delegates are present ... M. Witte leaves St. Petersburg for the Conference at Washington ... A Boer Congress opens at Bloemfontein; in a letter ex-President Steyn affirms that self-government was promised by the Treaty of Vereeniging ... 129 deaths, caused by the heat, occur in one week in New York.

July 20.—The text of Lord Curzon's speech at Simla on Indian army reorganisation is published ... The Zemstvo Congress at Moscow discusses the project of a National Assembly for Russia ... The Canadian Parliament is prorogued ... Duke Charles Edward of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha attains his majority and takes the oath of accession.

July 21.—M. Witte arrives in Paris ... A bomb is thrown at the Sultan of Turkey, who escapes injury, but twenty-five other persons are said to have been killed ... An explosion on board a United States gunboat at San Diego; 278 men are killed or wounded ... The Zemstvo Congress resumes its deliberations at Moscow.

July 22.—The King visits Bisley for the first time. The winner of the King's Prize is Sergeant Comber, 2nd V.B. East Surrey ... M. Witte has a long conversation with the French Prime Minister.

July 23.—The Tsar leaves Peterhof on board the *Pole Star* for the Gulf of Finland in order to meet the Kaiser on board the *Hohenzollern*.

July 24.—The Tsar returns to St. Petersburg.

July 25.—The Report of the Special Committee on the Separation of Norway and Sweden is presented to the Riksdag. In consequence of the proposed rejection of the Bill for immediate negotiations with Norway, the Swedish Ministry resigns ... The South Australian Ministry resign; Mr. Price, Labour Leader, forms a new Ministry ... Mr. Seddon, in New Zealand Legislature, presents his tenth Budget, which shows a surplus of £60,700; he proposes to raise £1,000,000 for public works ... The Duke of Devonshire opens the exhibition of Cheap Cottages at the Garden City, Letchworth ... The Hague Tribunal meets to arbitrate upon the Anglo-French difference on the Muscat affair ... Senator Mitchell, of Portland, Oregon, is sentenced to six months' penal servitude, and a fine of £200, for malfeasance while in office ... Baron Komura, the Japanese Peace Plenipotentiary, arrives in New York.

July 26.—The Premier of Victoria, Australia, announces a surplus of half a million ... The Woman's Franchise Bill is passed in the Victorian Parliament ... The Committee of the French Chamber on Foreign Affairs adopts resolutions dealing with the Far East, and suggests agreement with Great Britain regarding Siam.

July 27.—A serious accident occurs on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Electric Railway line near Liverpool; 20 persons are killed and many injured ... The proposals of the Special Committee on the settlement with Norway are unanimously adopted in the Swedish Riksdag. The Norwegian Government propose a *referendum* on the dissolution of the Union ... The Police visit the houses of the president and secretary of the bureau of the *Zemstvo* of Moscow; they seize all documents relating to the Congress ... The Zionist Congress meets at Bâle.

July 28.—Mr. T. W. Burgess makes an unsuccessful attempt to swim the Channel.

July 30.—The scheme for a Jewish colony in Uganda is rejected by a large majority at the Zionist Congress, Bâle. A vote of thanks is passed to the British Government for the offer.

July 31.—Martial law proclaimed in the British section of Crete.

BY-ELECTIONS.

July 3.—In the Kingswinford Division of Staffordshire owing to the death of Colonel Webb (C)—

Mr. H. Staveley Hill (C)	5,490
Major Dunne (L)	4,887
Conservative majority	603

July 10.—In the West Division of County Down (Ireland)—

Mr. Liddell (Official Unionist)	4,036
Mr. Beattie (Independent Unionist)	3,015
Majority	1,021

July 14.—At Carlisle owing to the retirement of the Speaker (Mr. Gully)—

Mr. Chance (L)	3,616
Mr. Sanderson (C)	2,586
Liberal majority	1,030

THE WAR.

July 7.—Martial law in Formosa is abolished ... The Japanese squadron effects a landing on the Russian convict island of Sakhalin; the Russians blow up their coast guns and burn the Government Offices ... The Japanese take the offensive in Manchuria and drive the Russians northward.

July 10.—The Japanese drive the Russians out of Vladimerooka and Blijineye in Sakhalin.

July 13.—The Tsar appoints Admiral Birileff Minister of Marine, and, by a Rescript, the virtual master of the Russian Navy.

July 17.—General Linievitch receives large reinforcements, bringing the army in Manchuria up to 400,000.

July 19.—A full explanation of the Russian defeat in the Sea of Japan by Admiral Rozhdestvensky is published in Paris; he attributes it to defective ships and guns and mutinous crews.

July 21.—The number of Russians surrendered in the island of Sakhalin is 461, including 15 officers ... Japanese warships arrive at the mouth of the Amur and open fire.

July 22.—The Russian battleship *Poltava*, sunk in Port Arthur harbour, is refloated.

July 23.—The Japanese close in on Vladivostok.

July 20.—Tokio is *en fête* in honour of Mr. Taft's arrival.

July 28.—The Japanese consider their occupation of Sakhalin is virtually complete.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

July 3.—Colonial Imports. Motor-cars; speech by Lord Windsor.

July 4.—The Militia; [illegible] the Duke of Bedford and Lord Lansdowne.

July 6.—Agricultural R[illegible] 1806. Continuance Bill

July 10.—Home Defence; speec[illegible] Lord Roberts and Lord Lansdowne ... War Stores [illegible]ission Bill passes through all its stages.

July 11.—Lord Lansdowne announ[illegible] that this country will participate in the Conference agree[illegible] between France and Germany regarding Morocco.

July 13.—The control of war news in the time of war; statement by Lord Linlithgow ... Seizure of British merchant vessels by Russian men-of-war; speech by Lord Lansdowne.

July 14.—Irish Land Act; criticism by Lord Dunraven ... Convocations of the Clergy Bill; speech by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

July 18.—The L.C.C. Bill providing for Over-bridge Trams is thrown out in the Lords by 64 votes to 33.

July 20.—Physical deterioration of the nation; debate ... Flogging of Chinese coolies in the Transvaal Mines; speech by Lord Coleridge.

July 21.—The Duke of Devonshire and Lord Ripon withdraw important motions owing to the Government Crisis.

July 24.—Government Crisis; speeches by Earl Spencer, Lord Rosebery, and the Lord Chancellor.

July 25.—Army officers, deficiency in numbers; speech by Lord Tweedmouth.

July 27.—The Duke of Devonshire introduces his motion on the fiscal question; speeches by Lord Robertson, Lord Goschen and Earl Spencer. The previous question is put and carried by a majority of 64.

July 28.—Second reading Aliens Bill.

House of Commons.

July 3.—Aliens Bill in Committee; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Burns, and Mr. W. Crooks ... Consolidated Fund (No. 2) Bill considered in Committee.

July 4.—Churches (Scotland) Bill; speeches by the Lord Advocate and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... Mr. Redmond moves the adjournment of the House to consider the Crimes Act in Galway. The motion is rejected by 176 votes to 136 ... War Stores Commission Bill read a third time.

July 5.—Aliens Bill: Mr. Balfour's resolution for closure by compartments, after discussion, is agreed to, all amendments are defeated, the Government majority on one amendment falls to 2.

July 6.—Supply: The Post Office Vote; speeches by Lord Stanley and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The vote is carried by a majority of 44 ... Electric Powers Bill—speeches by Mr. Burns and Mr. Bonar Law—read a second time by a majority of 40.

July 7.—Public Trustees and Executor Bill. Bills advanced.

July 10.—Aliens Bill: in Committee; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Keir Hardie, Sir C. Dilke, Lord H. Cecil, and Mr. Asquith.

July 11.—Aliens Bill: Mr. Akers-Douglas estimates that the annual cost of administering the Statute will be £24,000. The Bill—closured through by majorities of 41 to 57—is then reported to the House.

July 12.—The Scottish Churches Bill is read a second time by a majority of 140.

July 13.—The Unemployed Bill: Mr. Balfour replies to Labour members ... Redistribution Resolution; speeches by Mr. Redmond and Mr. Balfour ... Supply—Army Estimates for the Volunteers; speeches by Mr. McCrae, Sir H. Vincent, Mr. Arnold-Forster and others. Government majority for the vote 26 ... Army Administration; speech by Mr. Arnold-Forster. Government majority for the vote 37.

July 14.—The Education (Scotland) Bill in Committee.

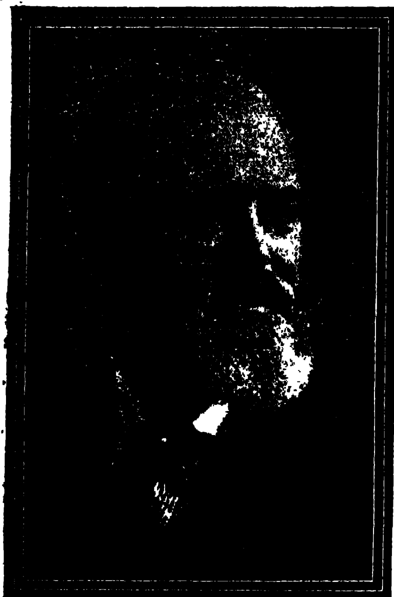
July 17.—Mr. Balfour announces that the Redistribution



Photograph by] [*Topical Press.*

The Barton-Rawson Airship in full flight.

The experimental ascent was made from the Alexandra Palace on July 22nd. The aeronauts had a narrow escape, for on reaching the ground at Havering, near Romford, the machine went to pieces.



The late Sir Robert G. Herbert.

Appointed in 1859 Colonial Secretary of Queensland. From 1860 till 1865 Premier of that Colony. In 1868 went on the Board of Trade. In 1870, appointed Assistant Under Secretary of State for the Colonies, and from 1871 to 1892 Under Secretary. Our portrait is by W. and D. Downey.

Resolutions will be withdrawn, owing to the Speaker's ruling as to procedure ... Mr. Balfour proposes to introduce a procedure Bill next Session . . Deputations of workless women wait on Mr. Balfour and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman urging the necessity for an Unemployed Bill ... Mr. Brodrick announces that Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon are now in accord on the reforms in the Indian Army.

July 18.—Scottish Churches Bill, progress reported ... Electric Power Bill considered in Committee.

July 19. Aliens Bill, third reading ... Financial resolution moved in Committee carried by 219 votes to 168.

July 20. Irish Land Act; on Mr. Redmond's motion to reduce the vote the Government is defeated by four votes.

July 21.—Mr. Balfour, after an audience of the King, says he will make a statement of the Government's decision on Monday. . . The Scottish Church Bill is passed through Committee *pro formâ*, and the House adjourns.

July 24.—Mr. Balfour announces that the Government see no reason why they should either resign or dissolve in consequence of the adverse vote of the previous Thursday.

July 25.—Irish Estimates: Public education in Ireland; speeches by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Healy, Mr. Long and Mr. T. P. O'Connor.

July 26.—Scottish Churches Bill: Proposal to omit Clause 5 is defeated. The Bill passes report stage and read a third time.

July 27.—Mr. Crooks, on behalf of Labour, appeals to the Irish Party to allow Private Bills to go through. Mr. Redmond agrees, and about thirty measures are advanced a stage . . The Transvaal constitution on the Colonial Vote; speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Lyttelton and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. The vote is agreed to.

July 28.—Second reading Naval Works Bill. Chatham Dockyard extension scheme abandoned, that of Rosyth revived.

SPEECHES.

July 4.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, in favour of a State grant to the Physical Laboratory at Teddington.

July 7.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on the work of the Tariff Reform League.

July 8.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid on the United States and British friendship.

July 10.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on Liberalism and the Empire.

July 14.—Mr. Lyttelton, in London, on South Africa ... Mr. J. Redmond on the Redistribution proposal in regard to Ireland.

July 15.—Lord Stanley, at Bolton, reiterates his condemnation of postal servants, but exempts from his condemnation the Savings Bank officials ... Dr. Barnado, at Barkingside, on the need of a National Scheme of child rescue.

July 18.—Lord Curzon, at Simla, on the agreement arrived at on Indian Army re-organisation.

July 20.—M. Cambon, in Edinburgh, in praise of Scotland ... Sir J. Crichton-Browne, in London, on national health and long life.

July 22.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Woodford Green, on the political crisis.

OBITUARY.

July 1. Mr. Hay, American Secretary of State, 67.

July 4. Dr. Johnston, M.P.

July 5.—M. Elisée Reclus (great French Geographer), 75.

July 10.—Captain Burrows, R.N. (Professor of Modern History, Oxford), 85 . . Mr. Allen Graham, founder of I.C.A. Ass.

July 11.—Sir W. Muir, Principal of Edinburgh University, 86 . Sir Jacob Wilson, K.C.V.O.

July 12.—Right Rev. R. Young, D.D., late Bishop of Athabasca, Canada, 61.

July 16.—Major-General Sir Henry Trotter, G.C.V.O., 60; Major C. J. Burgess

July 17.—The Grand Shereef of Mecca.

July 18.—Very Rev. Canon Keens, 76.

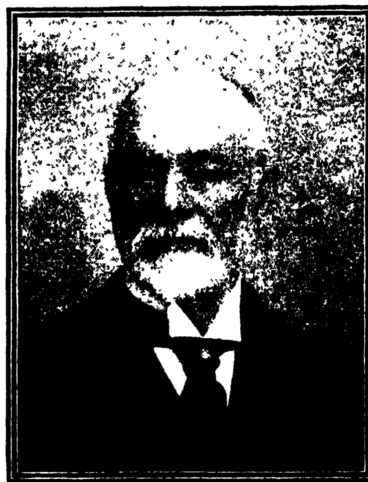
July 19.—Earl Cowper, 71; Rev. and Hon. A. Gascoigne Douglas, Bishop of Aberdeen and Orkney, 77.

July 22.—Lord Lingen, 86; M. Jean Jacques Henner (Paris), 76.

July 26.—Major-General Sir G. R. Hennessey, 68; Mr. T. Llewelyn Davies, 34.

July 27.—Professor A. S. Wilkins, 61; Sir Montagu Gerard (in Manchuria), 62.

July 30.—Canon D. J. Vaughan, 79.



Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*

The late Captain Montagu Burrows.

Chichele Professor of Modern History at Oxford.

Our subscribers and readers are reminded that "The Review of Reviews" is published in half-yearly volumes (cloth, gilt-lettered), price Five Shillings each; and binding cases can be supplied to those who wish to bind their own monthly parts for 1s. 3d. or 1s. 6d., including postage. A copy of the titlepage and index to Vol. XXXI. will be sent to anyone on receipt of a penny stamp.



M. WITTE. BARON ROSEN. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT. BARON KOMURA. M. TAKAHIRA.

THE PEACEMAKERS

On Board the "Mayflower."

(From Stereographs, copyright 1905. Underwood and Underwood, London and New York.)

THE

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Sept. 1st, 1905.

Peace!

Thank God, the war is ended! Such was the instinctive cry of the world's heart, however differently phrased by lip or pen, when on Tuesday evening, August 29th, the cables sent the news thrilling round the globe that peace had been secured. The joy and the gratitude were made more intense by the general anticipation of a precisely opposite result. They were further deepened by the spectacle of the moderation and magnanimity which Japan had displayed at the culminating point of her long series of unexampled victories. Self-abnegation at such a moment has raised the whole code of international ethics at a bound. By her generous and sagacious policy Japan has won the abiding congratulations of mankind. Russia, too, must be felicitated, not merely on her signal diplomatic triumph, but far more on the splendid opportunity now afforded her of applying an undivided attention to the interior affairs of her immense Empire. The ordered development of Constitutional freedom for the Russian people may yet prove ample compensation for all that Russian arms might have won upon the field of battle. Sweet are the uses of adversity, to nations as well as to individuals. Defeats have often ministered more than victories to the permanent well-being of States. Joan of Arc, in driving England out of France, was one of our greatest national benefactors. And George Washington, in defeating the purblind Toryism of George III. and his advisers, practically founded the British Empire as we know it to-day. From an impossible despotism he transformed it thenceforth more and more into a fraternal federation of self-governed States. In the same way Russia may hereafter be grateful for her reverses in the Far East. The Douma is worth more than twenty Manchurias. But this is to anticipate.

Eight Points First Agreed On.

It is of permanent interest to trace the process of collective bargaining on a colossal scale which led to so happy a conclusion. The Conference at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, between M. Witte and M. Komura, each aided by their respective colleagues, met on August 9th and very soon came to terms on eight out of twelve points in dispute. These were the positions conceded by the Russians:—

1. The recognition by Russia of Japan's preponderant influence in Korea, with the right of Japan to preserve order in the civil administration of that country and to give military and financial advice to the Emperor of Korea, Japan binding herself to observe the territorial integrity of the Hermit Kingdom and, it is believed, the policy of the open door, has been accepted.

2. The mutual obligation to evacuate Manchuria has been accepted.

3. The Japanese obligations to restore Manchuria to Chinese sovereignty and civil administration have been accepted.

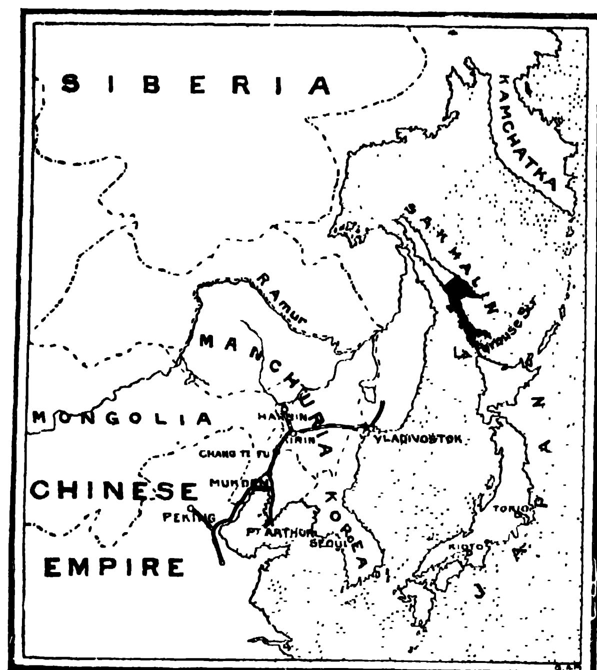
4. The mutual obligation to respect in future the territorial integrity and the administrative entity of China in Manchuria, and to maintain the principle of equal opportunity for the industry and commerce of all nations the "open door"—has been accepted.

5. The surrender to Japan of the Russian leases of the Liaotung Peninsula, including those of Port Arthur, Dalny and the Blonde and Eliott Islands, has been accepted.

6. The surrender to China, by arrangement with Japan, of the branch of the Chinese Eastern Railway running south from Chang-tu-fu to Port Arthur and Niuchwang, together with the retrocession of all privileges obtained under the concession of 1898, has been accepted in principle.

7. The limitation of the Chinese concession obtained by M. Rothstein and Prince Ukhtomsky in 1896 (under which a branch was built through Northern Manchuria so as to connect the Trans-Siberian and Ussuri Railways), so as to provide for the retention of the ownership and operation of the line by the Chinese Eastern Railway, but with provision for the eventual substitution of Chinese Imperial police for the Russian railway guards, has been accepted.

8. The granting to subjects of Japan of the right to fish the waters of the Russian littoral from Vladivostock northward to the Behring Sea has been unanimously agreed to.



Territory and Railways ceded by Russia are marked black.

Four Points of Disagreement.

But there were four concessions which Russia resolutely refused to make:—

1. The cession of Sakhalin, although she was willing to allow the Japanese all privileges of economic exploitation.
2. The payment of the cost of the war, although she was willing to pay handsomely for the cost of maintaining Russian prisoners.
3. The surrender of Russian warships interned in neutral ports—a demand without precedent in International law.
4. The limitation of Russia's naval power in the Pacific, although M. Witte was willing to make formal declaration that it was not Russia's intention to maintain any naval force in the Far East which would constitute a threat to Japan or any other Power.

After arriving at this point President Roosevelt intervened, and made persistent efforts to bring about an agreement. Japan then expressed her willingness to abandon demands 3 and 4.

The Two Last Points.

There thus remained the two vital questions of the cession of Sakhalin and the payment of the cost of the war. The Japanese reckoned that the war had cost them £180,000,000; they asked no more than £120,000,000. On both points for long the attitude of Russia was unbending. "Not an inch of territory, not a copeck of indemnity." President Roosevelt's interview with Baron Rosen, the American Ambassador's interview with the Tsar, seemed fruitless, until it was announced that entirely out of deference to the President the Tsar had consented to a compromise on the question of Sakhalin. At the same time came his Majesty's final and unqualified refusal to entertain the demand for an indemnity in any form, whether openly made or veiled under the guise of a re-purchase of Sakhalin. So, when the delegates met on August 26th, the Russians declared, "Half Sakhalin and no indemnity are our last words," and the Conference was promptly adjourned. Next day—Sunday—the Japanese Cabinet and Elder Statesmen met in solemn consultation at Tokio, when it is believed the decisive step was agreed on. The Conference at Portsmouth met on Monday and again adjourned. On Wednesday it was announced that Japan had waived the question of indemnity, and that the Conference had attained complete accord on all points. Sakhalin will be divided at the 50th parallel, Russia taking the northern and Japan the southern half. Both Powers pledge themselves not to fortify or use the island for strategic purposes, and Japan undertakes not to fortify the Straits between the island and Hokkaido. It is further stated that a commercial treaty was agreed on between the two Powers giving each the benefit of the most favoured nation clause, and pledging themselves to maintain the open door. The plenipotentiaries promptly wired to their respective Emperors urging an immediate armistice. So the long and weary tale of blood is at an end.

The Honours of the Peace.

M. Witte professes himself immensely surprised at the result. Baron Komura is said to have been bitterly opposed to surrendering the claim for an indemnity, but has, it appears, been overruled from Tokio. He keenly feels his defeat. The honours of this peace must be shared between the American President and the plenipotentiaries. Mr. Roosevelt's action in summoning the Peace Conference, and in exerting unheard-of influence to prevent it ending in vain, not merely redounds to his everlasting personal glory it is a significant augury of the pacific *rôle* which the United States are seemingly called by the destinies to assume, at first as at present by purely moral suasion, but later—possibly by more peremptory methods. Before long one may hope it will be seen that business nations simply cannot stand the murderous nonsense of war.

The Triumph of Witte.

But one of the most notable things about the Peace negotiations has been the skill and good sense and resolute will shown by M. Witte. The Conference has been a great per-



Photograph by Cribb.] [*Southsea.*

A HISTORIC EVENT.

The French Flagship "Massena" passing the "Victory" in Portsmouth Harbour, and being moored by men from Nelson's old flagship.

sonal triumph for the distinguished Russian, who appears to have shown extraordinary capacity for acclimatising himself to the American atmosphere. I never regarded M. Witte as a sympathetic or a magnetic man. He speaks neither English nor German. He is rough and positive, the absolute antithesis of the conventional Russian diplomatist. But no sooner did he find himself on American soil than he manifested an unsuspected capacity for adapting himself to the *genius loci.* He was as simple, as hearty, and as unaffected as President Roosevelt himself. Although the personal representative of the Tsar, he was accessible to everyone. To newspaper men he constantly deplored the insistence of the Japanese on the secrecy of the proceedings of the Conference. For himself, he would have liked nothing better than to have deliberated under a glass case with phonographic electricophones laid on to every newspaper office in the land. But for these Japanese! He received deputations who pleaded the cause of the Jews, and did not send them empty away. On the whole, he has astonished both friends and foes, and has won a great personal as well as a most brilliant diplomatic triumph. He returns to Russia a ten times more world-famous personage than when he received the summons to cross the Atlantic.

The Russian Douma.

After long deliberations the Tsar and his advisers have agreed that, after the lapse of centuries, the Russian people must be taken into consultation by their Sovereign. On Saturday, August 19th, the Manifesto appeared constituting a representative assembly for the whole of Russia with the exception of Finland. The new body, which is not to be called by the old historic name the Zemski Sobor, but is officially entitled Govondarstvennaia Douma, is to be elected at once, and is to hold its first meeting not later than January, 1906. Russians note with complacency that whereas the representative assembly in England is called a Parliament or Talking Shop, their new national assembly is called a Douma or Thinking Place. A rose by any other name will smell as sweet, and whether it be called Douma or Sobor it matters not. The supremely important thing is that at long last the Russian nation is to be supplied with an articulate representative assembly which will owe its existence to the votes of the people and not to the nomination of the Administration. The fact that the Manifesto talks of preserving the fundamental basis of autocratic power has no significance. The Constitution of Japan safeguards the supreme authority of the Mikado even more emphatically, and democracies in England as well as in Russia have learned the lesson that the prerogative of the Sovereign is their last resource against the power of oligarchies.

The Functions of the Douma.

According to the Imperial Manifesto, the Russian nation is summoned to elect representatives to the Douma, or National Assembly, for the purposes of taking "a constant and active part in the elaboration of laws." It is defined as "a special consultative body, entrusted with the preliminary elaboration and discussion of measures, and with the examination of the State Budget." In the provisions of the law constituting the Douma, the functions of the National Assembly are thus more particularly defined:—

33. The competence of the Douma shall extend to:

(*a*) All questions relating to new laws and the modification, amplification, and temporary suspension or repeal of existing laws, and also to the making and altering of appointments to the staffs of the Ministries, and to the expenditure thereby involved.

(*b*) To the departmental, Ministerial, and National Budgets, and also to other expenditure not provided for therein.

(*c*) To the financial report of the Comptroller of the Empire.

(*d*) To the expropriation of any portion of the revenue or property of the State.

(*e*) To the construction of railways by the State.

(*f*) To the organisation of stock companies, involving exceptions from existing legislation.

(*g*) To matters submitted to the Douma by Imperial decree.

N.B. The Douma shall have jurisdiction in the matter of taxes in provinces where there are no Zemstvos, as well as in the raising of the rate of taxation above that provided by the Zemstvos and city councils.

34. The Douma shall have initiative in the matter of the repeal or modification of old and the adoption of new laws, but the Fundamental Laws of the Imperial Administration shall not be touched.

35. The Douma may call the attention of Ministers and Chiefs of Departments to infractions of existing laws.

The restriction imposed of not meddling with the fundamental laws of the Imperial Administration was apparently suggested by the American veto upon all tampering with the Constitution. Any thirty members of the Douma may introduce a Bill, which the Minister concerned may approve, and if so he must take charge of it. But if the Minister or Chief of Department objects, his veto can only be overruled by a two-thirds majority. The Bill then goes to the Council of the Empire, to be referred to the Tsar. If the Tsar agrees with the Bill the recalcitrant Minister or Chief of Department will be charged with the elaboration of a definitive draft.

The Constitution of the Douma.

The Douma, so far as Russia proper is concerned—special regulations are to be made for Poland and the now Russian provinces in the East—will consist of twenty eight members for



Photograph by] [*Fradelle and Young.*

Luncheon given to the Officers of the French Fleet in Westminster Hall, August 12th, 1905.

towns, and 384 members for the country districts. The method of election is somewhat peculiar. In every province an electoral college will be constituted, whose duty it will be to chose its representative in the Douma. The number of the members of these colleges varies. For towns, St. Petersburg and Moscow have 160 each, other towns 80. The number for the provincial electoral college is not stated in the English papers. The members of these colleges are chosen by three categories of electors. (1) Landowners; (2) Urban Electors; and (3) Peasants. Landowners include mine owners and large manufacturers, and priests holding church land. The urban electors must own real estate of the minimum value of £150, be manufacturers or otherwise have a stake in the town. Each canton or commune will elect two delegates; the electors must belong to cantonal or agricultural corporations. No man under twenty-five can possess a vote. Duly qualified women can vote through their sons and fathers—a notable concession to women. (In this country no woman can vote for a Member of Parliament even through a male relative.) It is a temporary and illogical provision, and will speedily be amended so that women can register their own votes. No elector can have more than one vote in each electoral district. Voting both for the Collegians and by the Collegians for members of the Douma is to be by secret ballot, with the exception of the peasants, who, to judge from the summary, will vote openly.

The Council of the Empire.

The relations of the Douma to the Council of the Empire are something analogous to the relations between the House of Commons and the House of Lords with a difference. Bills passed by the Douma must also pass the Council of the Empire. If the two bodies differ, the dispute may be referred to a joint commission of an equal number of representatives of both bodies. Should the Commission fail to settle it, "the issue shall be returned to the General Session of the Council of the Empire." If the Douma fails to deal as speedily as the Emperor desires with any specific question, the Emperor can give the Douma a time limit, and if it does not act within the limit the Council of the Empire can act alone. The members of the Counsellors of the Empire are appointed by the Emperor, with the exception of six Grand Dukes and the Ministers who sit *ex officio*. It is not a numerous body, never exceeding 100 members. It is divided into three sections: (1) Legislative; (2) The civil ecclesiastical administration; and (3) Finance. The Council has no power of proposing alterations and modifications of the laws of the realm. It examines Ministerial projects of legislation, and discusses the Budget. Many of its members are old fossils on shelves, but the new popular Assembly will inevitably lead to a reconstitution of the Council of the Empire.

The Heckling of Ministers.

Mr. Balfour must sigh with a vain but envious regret when he reads of the restrictions placed in the Douma upon the right of interpellation. If any Minister, Chief of Department, or subordinate official is accused of infringing the law, no question can be put on the subject unless the following conditions have been complied with:—In the first place, thirty members must sign the notice of interpellation. The President must then call a full session, and unless the demand for the interpellation is endorsed by a majority of members it falls to the ground. But even if a majority of the whole Douma insists upon making the interpellation, they are not out of the wood. Notice in writing of the question must be sent to the Minister or Chief of Department concerned. The incriminated officials need not reply until the end of a month, and then they may either give information, or explanations, or intimations why it would be impossible to do so. When the Ministerial information, explanation, or intimation fails to satisfy the Douma, a two-thirds majority is necessary to express such dissatisfaction. When that is done the matter shall be referred to the Tsar by the Council of the Empire. The Tsar can do as he pleases, but it is well for him to have such a registration of the pressure of steam in the boiler. At present he sits squat on the safety valve in the most absolute ignorance of how near discontent is reaching the explosive point. It is pleasant to note that even before the Douma is summoned, the Finance Minister has drawn up a Bill for restricting the hours of labour in shops throughout Russia. All commercial establishments, except printing and newspaper works, must be closed all Sunday. A six days' working week is not yet secured in this country. In spite of the contempt poured upon the Mother of Parliaments by Mr. Balfour, the fashion of parliaments is evidently spreading. On the heels of the Tsar's concession of a Douma comes the announcement that the Chinese Empress intends to decree a parliament for China—twelve years hence—and has despatched a commission round the world to study parliaments!

Count Tolstoi's Manifestoes.

There is only one man in Russia whose voice carries further than that of the Tsar, and that man is Count Tolstoi. Last month he issued through the columns of the *Times* a scornful denunciation of all those who demand political reform, and especially of those whose panacea for the hunger of the masses is to follow in the wake of the dying out and entangled European and American nations. To adopt any scheme except Henry George's single tax panacea is, in the eyes of Count Tolstoi, foolishness and sin. He concluded his diatribe by predicting that the Russian Slavonian people are destined in the near future to remove the great universal sin - the sin of landed property. By their spiritual and economic character they are predestined for this great universal task. This is their great historical calling. Count Tolstoi never does things by halves, and he is a more enthusiastic single-taxer than even Henry George himself. It is interesting to note that Count Tolstoi has now become almost as devoted a worshipper of the Russian Slav as the Slavophils themselves:

> The Russian p[illegible]owing to their agricultural environ- their love for [illegible] form of life, their Christian trend of character, owing to the circumstance that they, almost alone of all European nations, continue to be an agricultural nation and desire to remain such --is, as it were, providentially placed by historic conditions for the solution of what is called the labour question, in such a position as to stand in the front of the true progressive movement of all mankind.

I commend this conception of the Russian moujik as the predestined leader of the van of human progress to those who are never so pleased with themselves as when they are looking down with lordly Pharisaic scorn upon these "beasts of Russians." On August 29th Count Tolstoi returned to the charge, and in more than a page of the *Times*—think of the *Times* becoming the channel of anarchist manifestoes!—denounces the fundamental "sin of government." He tells the history of the rulers of Russia and of Europe in the language of unmeasured vituperation. The function of government is, he says, robbery, violence, murder, and the consecration of crime by law: and "this is precisely what is being done by present-day Roosevelts, Nicholases the Second, Chamberlains and Wilhelms . . . and this function can be accomplished only by the most immoral men." The "one thing needful"—the heading of his second manifesto—is religion—"the chief motive power of a nation."



[*Topical Photo.*

The French Visit to London: Decoration of Queen Victoria Street.

The French at Portsmouth.

The visit of the French warships to Portsmouth Harbour, culminating in the historic luncheon given by Parliament in Westminster Hall, was a delightful episode in the romantic history of the Channel which at once divides and unites the foremost nations of the West. When we have French Admirals on their flagship saluting the *Victory*, which carried Nelson to glory at Trafalgar, and when French officers doff their hats to the statue of Nelson in Trafalgar Square, it would really seem as if the world had made some progress. The development of the art of international junketing and international picnics is but in its infancy. The French week at Portsmouth is an opportune illustration of the ease with which friendly feelings can be cultivated if nations, instead of peering at each other from behind the shotted cannon, would more frequently look each other in the face across the well-spread table. But it is useless talking about this unless some practical movement is made to supply adequate funds from the national exchequer for the due discharge of international hospitality. Every year ought to see a corresponding increase of the vote for national hospitality, and a corresponding decrease of the vote for implements of destruction. If the King had a million a year placed at his disposal for purposes of national hospitality, he would do more good with that one million than the War Office does with all the forty millions it squanders on an army which we never get. Our present method of chancing it is simply scandalous, and some day will land us in a horrible *contretemps*. Everyone is delighted with the splendid way in which the French were fêted at Portsmouth. But how many people realise that the marvellous and perfect success of the Portsmouth reception was largely due — after the hospitality of the King and the Navy—to the public spirit of the Mayor of Portsmouth, Mr. G. E. Cousens, who is locally reported to have spent £4,000 out of his own pocket rather than allow the naval capital of Britain to fall short in her hospitality to her guests. Men like Mr. Cousens do not turn up every day, and it is monstrous that our national reputation for hospitality should depend upon the chance that a wealthy and liberal man happens to fill the Mayoral Chair.

The Organisation of National Hospitality.

The duty of adequately organising national hospitality is one of the neglected duties and opportunities of modern democracy. The King, out of such inadequate means as are at his command, entertains Kings, Kaisers, and Heirs-Apparent. But the forces that rule the modern world are by no means exclusively royal, and their representatives are as amenable to the mollifying influences of the dining and wining of a generous host as any monarch or emperor of them all. What the new Liberal Government should do is to set apart a small fixed sum—say decimal one per cent. of the total Army and Navy vote—to be employed in the promotion of international good feeling. With this sum—decimal one per cent. is only 2s. per £100 spent in preparing for war—we should be able to remove much of the misunderstanding and unneighbourliness which play so large a part in the breeding of wars. We could have an international club in London, of which every notable foreigner and all foreign members of congresses and associations visiting London would be honorary members *pro tem.* Every year invitations would be sent to representative groups of neighbouring nations to visit our country, and the organisation of public and private hospitality would be undertaken with much greater success if it were in the hands of a Hospitality and Fraternity section of the Foreign Office, which had funds at its back, than could now be dreamed of when there is no such section, and no funds are available. The members of the Paris Municipal Council are coming to London this autumn. These men ought to be received and fêted and entertained as if they were princes. But where is the money to come from? Last month the Interparliamentary Conference met at Brussels. Why does it not meet in London? Because there is no money, and the British nation never extends to that Conference the hospitality of its legislative chamber. The fact is John Bull must begin to wake up in this matter of hospitality as well as in matters of trade. For sheer lack of thought and preparation he is apt to appear churlish, whereas in his heart he is really a very hospitable old gentleman. If only our City companies would for one whole year devote their dinners to dining our foreign visitors instead of constantly feeding their own noble selves, what a deal of good it would do! The advantage which comes from these international gatherings is suggested by the serious consideration, at the Interparliamentary Union in Brussels, of an American proposal to establish a Congress of all the nations, to meet in two chambers at the Hague, and to consist of two Senators from every constituent nation, and of deputies in proportion to the nation's international commerce. The scheme, which was advanced by Senator Bartholdt, and finally relegated to a committee, actually provides for the

armed forces of all constituent nations to be available for the enforcement of the decrees of the Hague Court. The idea is, doubtless, for the present Utopian, but that it is seriously put forward and discussed by responsible statesmen is a proof of the value of these meetings.

The Channel Fleet in the Baltic.

We are beginning to discover a new use for the navies of the world. They are now rendering quite invaluable service as *commis-voyageurs* of peace. We have seen what splendid work has been done by the reciprocal visits of the Channel squadrons of France and England, and now we are witnessing a similar illustration of the same hostility, we hear of cheap excursion trains being run over the German Government lines in order that our German cousins may see the British warships anchor in German waters. The Kaiser has submitted to the inevitable with tact and grace, and has sent a squadron of the German fleet to welcome the British ships at Swinemünde. The two navies are fraternising accordingly. The Channel Fleet is not to go on to Cronstadt, which is to be regretted, although hardly to be wondered at in the circumstances. Seventeen years ago, when I urged the political importance of such a visit, I was put down by Sir Robert Morier on the ground that if the Fleet came to Cronstadt he would be ruined in the cost of enter-



Photograph by Stephen Cribb.] *Southsea.*

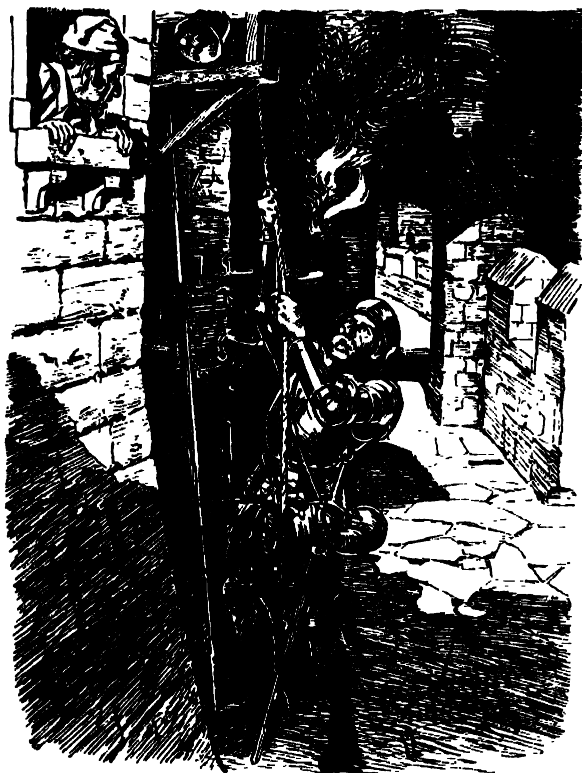
SWIFTSURE. ALBEMARLE. DUNCAN. CORNWALLIS. GOOD HOPE. KENT.

The British Fleet cruising in the Baltic.

thing in the visit of the Channel Fleet to the Baltic. Wherever a great modern fleet goes it excites much the same interest and curiosity as the visit of a travelling circus to a country town. There is nothing more popular than a circus, and when fleets go their rounds that circus is free. Along the coast of Holland, at Denmark and the Scandinavian ports, and in German waters, the cruise of the Channel Fleet has been the signal for a continuous series of triumphant receptions. Some ill-conditioned German papers at Berlin snarled at the coming of the Channel Fleet as if it were the mailed fist of John Bull shaken in the face of Germany. But the charm of the circus is irresistible. And so, instead of taining. It is always the same story. We spend millions in preparing instruments of destruction to kill our enemies, while we grudge the pence that might convert our enemies into friends.

Lord Roberts on the War Path.

The futility of the ever increasing expenditure on our Army is being brought home to the British public by no less an authority than Lord Roberts. The late Commander-in-Chief has gone on the stump in favour of universal training and service for home defence - with the express understanding that when men are trained for home defence they may be packed off to the seat of foreign war whenever the nation pleases. Because England, when menaced



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

The Call to Arms.

JOHN BULL (aroused from slumber and only half awake): "What's wrong?"

LORD ROBERTS (the Warning Warder): "You are absolutely unfitted and unprepared for war!"

J. B. (drowsily): "Am I? You *do* surprise me." (*Goes to bed again.*)

with invasion by Napoleon at the head of a great European alliance, placed 700,000 men under arms, Lord Roberts is in despair because, while the French fleet is visiting us at Portsmouth and we have closest ties of friendship with the greatest naval powers, Japan and the United States, we only have 600,000 men under arms. But what in all the world is the use of giving the War Office more men when it cannot manage those who are now under its orders? We have doubled the money we devote to the Army since this Government came into office, and with what result? Lord Roberts tells us that we are in a state of unpreparedness which invites attack. Instead of having any return for our money, Lord Roberts says:—

> I feel certain that every soldier with any experience will support me when I say that it would be the height of folly for us to enter upon a campaign with a civilised Power, depending on an army constituted as ours is at the present time.

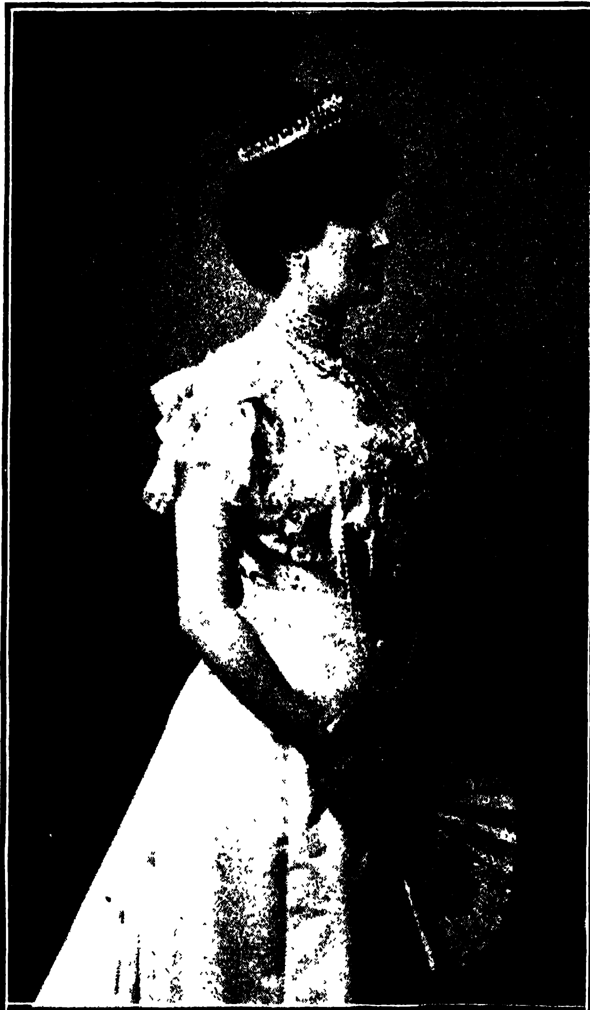
But it may be objected Lord Roberts' views have been controverted by Mr. Arnold-Forster, the Secretary for War. Alas! even this poor consolation is denied us. Mr. Arnold-Forster, on August 8th, said that on the subject of the unpreparedness of the Army generally for war there was no difference of opinion between himself and Lord Roberts, for he had always urged, in season and out of season, that the Army, as at present organised, was not prepared for the task which it might have to discharge. After this John Bull will be a Jack Ass if he votes another farthing to be spent by Mr. Arnold-Forster and Lord Roberts unless they can show him that they can produce a capable army of 600,000 for more than the sum with which Germany produces a capable army of three millions.

Our Food in War Time.

The Report of the Royal Commission on the need for laying up stores of grain in Great Britain to prevent us being starved into submission in war time has issued its report. The Prince of Wales's majority report is dead against the policy of Joseph in Egypt, viz., the purchase of foodstuffs and the provision of Government granaries. They would do more harm than good. An offer to store wheat rent free is open to less objection. Instead of national granaries the majority incline to a system of national indemnity against loss from capture by the enemy, and recommends that a small expert committee should be appointed to investigate the subject and frame a scheme. The minority, headed by the Duke of Sutherland, are strongly in favour of free storage, Government granaries, and a graduated scale of duties on wheat, so that wheat stored four months would come in duty free, while wheat stored for less than a month would pay 2s. a quarter. The forty millions of people who inhabit these islands live from hand to mouth. They never have more than seventeen weeks' supply of wheat in stock, and sometimes it runs down to seven weeks in August. But, thanks to free trade, the whole world is our granary. Not so long ago we drew 62 per cent. of our wheat and flour from the United States; now they only send us 16 per cent. We get the rest from India, Russia, the Argentine and Canada. Everything, of course, depends upon our command of the sea. If that is lost all is lost. We should be like a garrison in a moated fortress with only a couple of months' provisions in store and no supplies reaching us from without. Against that danger what avail would be Lord Roberts' armed population?

The Fall of Lord Curzon.

To use the vulgar but expressive word which Johannesburg has contributed to the resources of the English language, Lord Curzon has been futsacked out of India by Mr. Brodrick. The amenities which usually prevail in the intercourse of civilised men are apparently not regarded as necessary when a Secretary of State addresses the Governor-General for India. As to the merits of the dispute between Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon on the administration of the Indian army, it is difficult for a civilian to form an opinion worth stating. But Lord Curzon appears to have been defending the right principle in the wrong way, while Lord Kitchener made military efficiency paramount to all other considerations. The immediate point at issue was whether Lord Curzon, after yielding in form to the demands of Lord Kitchener, was to be allowed to begin the battle all over again in detail by appointing General Barrow as military member of the Council. Lord Kitchener, who appears to be the Mr. Haldane of the Army, made no outward and visible sign of his objection to the nomination of General Barrow, but it is impossible to believe that Mr. Brodrick would have taken the line he did if he had not been prompted thereto from behind by someone stronger than he. He promptly vetoed General Barrow's nomination, and in his telegrams to Lord Curzon sustaining his veto, he indulged the instincts of a bully with the autocratic power of a Secretary of State. As the result, Lord Curzon resigned once more—he had resigned in June, but



Photograph by] [*Topley, Ottawa.*

Lady Minto.



Photograph by] [*Topley, Ottawa.*

Lord Minto.

had withdrawn his resignation—resigned this time finally, and his retirement was gazetted simultaneously with the appointment of Lord Minto as his successor.

No Crocodile Tears.

I do not profess to lament the passing of Lord Curzon. Of the makers of unjust wars, it may be said, "their foot shall slide in due time." Lord Milner's foot slipped in the bloody slime of the South African concentration camps, Lord Curzon's fall was owing to, although not immediately due to, the crime of the Tibetan expedition. Lord Curzon as a Viceroy is probably more detested for his virtues than for his shortcomings by the Civil Service, of which he is the official head in theory, but the veritable Turk's head in reality. By the natives he is not loved. The invasion of Tibet, the attempted invasion of Afghanistan, his tactless speech concerning the mendacity of Orientals, and his proposed partition of Bengal have irritated and incensed the educated natives. They have a double reason to rejoice over his downfall. It enables them to complete the admirable retort which they made to his taunt as to their want of veracity by quoting his frank admission of the way in which he personally had deceived the King of Korea. For it so happens that in these last dispatches Lord Curzon incidentally convicts Mr. Brodrick of deceit, if not of downright mendacity. In the month of June last, when rumours of Lord Curzon's resignation were very persistent, a question was asked of Mr. Brodrick in the House of Commons on the subject. He replied in terms which were accepted by the House as an explicit denial of the truth of the rumours. Now, in this last Blue Book, Lord Curzon refers incidentally to the fact that he did resign last June. If Mr. Brodrick is an Oriental, it is a pity he could not combine Oriental politeness with his native unveracity.

Morocco and the Open Door.

The Morocco Conference has not yet met, but the nerves of France are in a very jumpy state. A French Algerian subject has been imprisoned by the Sultan of Morocco, and forthwith the talk is of naval demonstrations, the occupation of points on the frontier, and all the rest of the bullying clack with which we are so familiar on such occasions. The prisoner eventually was set at liberty. But what remains is a Sultan who is next-door neighbour to France, who believes that he will in the last resort be backed up by Germany in whatever he does to irritate and humiliate France. It is hardly in human nature, certainly it is not in Moroccan human nature, to resist the temptation to indulge from sheer *schadenfreude* in the delight of setting the bothersome infidels by the ears. Nothing appears to be fixed as to the programme of the Conference; but Lord Lansdowne will lose an immense opportunity if he does not seize the chance of demanding an international guarantee for the perpetually open door in all territories which have not yet come under the sway or protection of any European or American Power. Such a guarantee would cut up by the roots the chief motive for wars of predatory conquest. It would be no use to murder men for the sake of their market if they were debarred from closing the door of that market to all traders but themselves.

The Native Question in South Africa.

Various circumstances combine to bring the native question to the front in South Africa. The first is the death of Lerothodi, the paramount chief of the Basutos. When Sir Godfrey Lagden received Lord Milner at Maseru he provided him with an escort of 20,000 armed mounted Basutos, each mounted man having his remount pony. There were 40,000 more where these came from. Every man with the eye of a hawk, a sure-footed pony, and a trusty rifle. If it had not been for Sir Godfrey Lagden they would have made mincemeat of us during the Boer War. But Sir Godfrey, although a second Gordon for his marvellous power of control over natives, is not a *persona grata* with the Milnerite-Johannesburg clique, into whose hands the war placed the control of the Transvaal. Their panacea was Chinese labour, the drawbacks of which are illustrated by the presence in the country at large of over 500 runaway Chinamen who have escaped from the compounds, and are living at large like yellow brigands in the country. To cope with this new pest the Boers will have to be allowed to have their guns. And to prevent its attaining greater dimensions the compounds will be made more like slave pens than ever. The second cause for disquietude is the effect which is being produced on the native mind throughout South Africa by the conspicuous failure of the Germans to subdue the Herreros, who have been in successful revolt for more than a year in Damaraland. The country is difficult, the German troops have to import all the water they drink from Cape Town, and the truculent ferocity of the German commander has had no other result but to secure his own recall by Prince von Bülow. Thirdly, the natives in our territories are in unrest. They are threatened with the loss of the franchise in Cape Colony, and in the

conquered territories they have just complained to Lord Selborne that they are worse off than they were under the Boers. Altogether the situation is not one in which we can afford to let Milner's nominees neglect and slight Sir Godfrey Lagden.

The British Association in South Africa. The British Association has this year gone a-gipsying in South Africa. Professor Darwin delivered the first half of his Presidential address in Cape Town, and the second half at Johannesburg. The scientists have visited Durban, and they are to travel through Rhodesia—where Sir J. Willoughby is said to be on the scent of a new diamond mine—and they will end their northern trip at the Victoria Falls. They have been fêted as princes wherever they have gone, and they have introduced a welcome element of variety into the somewhat monotonous elements of South African conversation. Is it not time that someone revived the Social Science Congress, and set it also perambulating through the English-speaking world? The problems before human society are much more likely, than the problems before scientists, to find help for their solution in the meeting of Congresses in the autumn. Now that we have at last got an Institute of Social Service established in London, is it premature to ask whether its chiefs could not provide for restoring the Social Science Congress to its old position as one of the most popular of the autumnal picnics for serious people which used to be held in England? The bound volumes of the proceedings of the Social Science Congress remain to this day one of the richest treasure-houses of ideas in Social Reform that are to be found in any library.

The Plébiscite in Norway. The result of the *plébiscite* in Norway for or against the separation from Sweden resulted in a vote of unparalleled unanimity. There voted, for separation 368,200, against 184. It is almost incredible that a whole nation could be so thoroughly alienated from another with which it has been so closely associated for a century that only 184 voices could be raised against a divorce. If a similar *plébiscite* were taken in Ireland for or against the Union, the minority in favour of the Union would be of presentable strength. If a *plébiscite* for or against union with Germany were taken in Elsass-Lothringen, there would be a large majority in favour of the *status quo*, but the minority would be so large that the Kaiser shrinks from taking the one course which would give his acquisitions under the Treaty of Frankfort the consecration of a democratic mandate. The Swedish and Norwegian delegates met on the last day of the month to make amicable arrangements for separation. The question of the future constitution of Norway is still undecided. Björnesen is clamouring for a Republic. King Oscar is believed still to veto the choice of a Swedish prince. A Danish prince is said to be favoured by the Kaiser. It is to be hoped that the preliminaries which must be gone through before making the decree absolute between Sweden and Norway may not be protracted too long. It would be interesting to have a third Republic in Europe, but things would probably go more smoothly if the Norwegians followed our example and decorated their real Republic with the Crown as an ornamental finial.

The End of the Session. Ministers—but I ought rather to say Mr. Balfour, for he is the only Minister who counts, excepting Lord Lansdowne—Mr. Balfour has succeeded in perpetuating his discredited Ministerial existence to the close of a singularly barren session. He was beaten on a division on an Irish Land question, but instead of resigning or dissolving he calmly assured the world that a defeat on a vote on the Estimates did not matter a straw, and that until supplies were actually stopped he would carry on to the utmost limit of the Septennial Act. His subservient majority, one half of whom are under sentence of legislative death whenever Parliament is dissolved, obediently and blithely supported the new-fangled unconstitutional doctrine which secured them yet another respite, and so the day of reckoning has not yet come. Ministers passed the Scottish Church Bill, a measure the need for which was created by the folly and obstinacy of their Lord Chancellor; a silly little measure called the Aliens Bill, which will either be inoperative or detrimental to British steamship companies; and a Bill for registering the numbers and whereabouts of the unemployed. It would be an interesting study to contrast the first text of these three Bills with the Acts which received Royal Assent. The first was turned inside out by Mr. Shaw, the second and third were the mere shadowy ghosts of their original selves.

The Right to Work. The most extraordinary *volte face* of the session was executed by Mr. Balfour on the subject of the unemployed. At the beginning of the session he introduced a Bill compelling the local authorities of London to use the rates for the purpose of providing work for the unemployed on farm

colonies. Local authorities outside London could adopt the measure or not as they pleased. Against this recognition of the right to work a great outcry arose both because of its affirmations and because of its limitations. The Conservatives of both parties raged against the acceptance of the principle of national workshops by a Unionist Ministry. The London members protested against the limitation of the compulsory clause to the metropolis, which would increase still further the fatal fascination of the capital for the wastrels of the kingdom. The Labour members were dissatisfied on account of the inadequacy of the measure. The Government measure seemed to be a Bill with no friends. So the inside was taken out of it, and the mere shell remained. Even this it was proposed to abandon in order that the House might rise before August 12th, the day sacred to the grouse. Then two things happened. The unemployed made a riot in Manchester, and Mr. Crooks made a speech in the House of Commons. Instantly Mr. Balfour changed front once more. The eviscerated Bill, which is little more than a measure providing for the registration of the unemployed, was rescued from the waste-paper basket and passed into law. And at the same time Mr. Balfour announced the appointment of a Royal Commission into the whole question of the relief of the poor—a body the appointment of which is likely to be remembered as the one memorable act of his unfortunate maladministration.

What we may expect.

The first duty of the next President of the Local Government Board, said Mr. Lloyd-George, who himself will probably hold that post, will be to frame a Bill to give practical effect to the suggested promises of the Bill passed this session. The Right to Work affirmed by a Unionist Administration will have to be converted into a practical reality by its Liberal successor. That is one aspect of the case. Another is the view taken of the question by the leaders of the unemployed. If there is a hard winter the unemployed intend to revive the alarm which they created in 1886. There will be no doubt as to their numbers, for the new Act provides for their registration, and they will be encouraged in their resolution to "argue by riot" by the sudden success which followed the trifling scrimmage at Manchester between the unemployed and the police. There is a great opportunity for a millionaire to provide the local authorities this winter with the sums necessary for them to test all kinds of experiments in the shape of farm colonies, reclamation works, municipal workshops, etc. It is admittedly intolerable that every winter should find thousands of able-bodied citizens, who are willing to work, without any means of employment. It is a waste of the national assets that would cover many times over the expense of creating national and municipal thinking departments for the application of waste labour to waste land. Everything will be hung up till the Royal Commission reports, but it would be well if those interested in the subject were to put their heads together for the purpose of providing unimpeachable data for the conclusions at which they wish the Commissioners to arrive.

Meantime?

Meantime, the local authorities, after they have made their registration, had better take the initiative in creating in each centre a composite body representing all agencies of relief, both voluntary and official, and entrust them with the duty of tiding over the coming winter. If the local authorities fail to take the initiative independent action should not be delayed. This is "Britain's next campaign," and the first essential of success is to have an intelligence department well organised, with all its available resources well in hand. General Booth, who has returned from Australia, and has been making another of his triumphal progresses round Great Britain in a motor-car, might perhaps consider whether he could not in the late autumn conduct another motor pilgrimage, not of passion, but of compassion, with the definite view of urging the local centres of population to arrange betimes for the adequate relief of the unemployed. He is, of all men, the best fitted for such a tour, because he alone has the disciplined force at his back, and the dearly-bought experience which renders it possible for him to set on foot at once—if funds are forthcoming—the preliminary arrangements necessary for the creation of a farm colony. The Rev. W. Carlile, of the Church Army, which is emulating the good works of the parent organisation, of which it is a kind of illegitimate descendant, has undertaken a tour of inspection of the labour colonies of the Continent. That is all to the good. If General Booth shrinks from the Pilgrimage of Compassion, it might be undertaken by the Rev. W. Carlile. Somebody ought to do it. Failing these two heads of religious armies, the labour members might do worse than make the tour of the land, making a collective appeal, at the head of a local demonstration, to the local authorities to do something more than merely number the unemployed.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE wits of the world have found numerous subjects this month for their nimble pencils. The Peace Conference has furnished many opportunities for clever cartoons. The *Entente Cordiale* has had its full share, and more recently Lord Curzon's resignation has brought forth many caricatures. It is very curious to note the general unanimity with which the artists assumed at first that M. Witte would have very restricted powers, and the Japanese would be empowered to act as if they were actually the Mikado and the Government. It was speedily shown that the Russian Plenipotentiaries' powers exceeded those of Baron Komura. As the Conference progressed a very different view of the two parties was taken. *Ulk* deals at first in a comic way with the event, the Tsar being represented as demanding assistance from Japan to settle his internal troubles; but its cartoon showing the Peace Angel barred out of the Conference has happily been falsified by the event. The American papers seemed to think that there was a possibility of China having something to say in the final settlement. "Bart" in his sketch, "A Heavy Load," cleverly sets forth the real danger in the Far East. A striking coloured cartoon which appears in a Japanese newspaper depicts the revolutionary movement in Russia as a huge serpent slowly but surely entwining the Stronghold of Bureaucracy. Its head is formed of cannon, shot and shell, its body of marching millions. The *Simplicissimus* artists excel in conveying a great deal in a few strokes. The cartoon of the collapse of the inflated Russian Mammoth, and the prompt loss of respect entertained for it by other potentates, is very apt.

The meeting of the Tsar and Kaiser, dramatic though it was, has received little attention at the hands of the cartoonist. The sketch we repro-



Ulk.] [Berlin.

Peace Business.

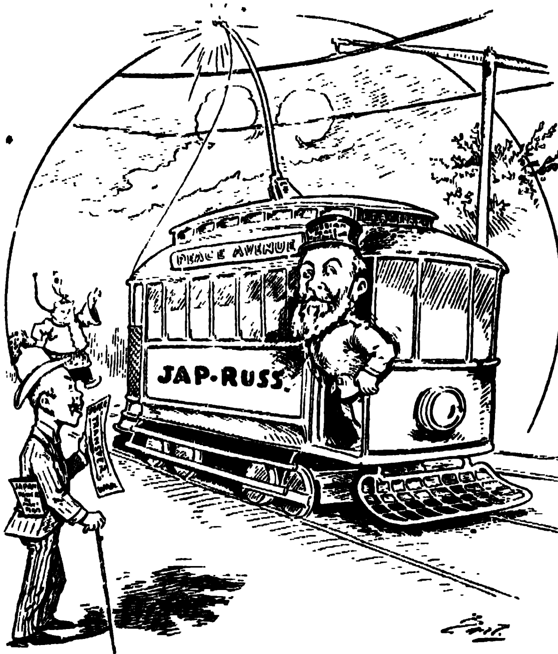
WITTE: ". . . and finally it is an unalterable condition of my Sovereign that Japan lends him two armies and a couple of ships so that he can use them in restoring order in the interior."



Ulk.] [Berlin.

Before the Conference Hall at Portsmouth: "No Admittance."

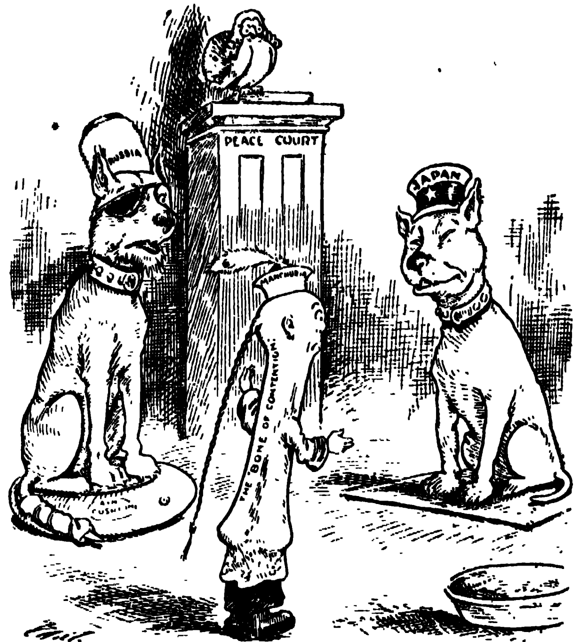
PEACE: "To me also?"



Journal.] [Minneapolis.

On the Peace Line.

CONDUCTOR WILLIE: "I have no power."
BARON KOMURA: "I beg to suggest that your trolley is off. My transfer is good, however, either way."



Journal.] [Minneapolis.

The Bone of Contention.

THE DOGS: "What has the bone got to say about what we do with it?"

duce needs no explanation. *Le Rire* publishes a clever cartoon setting forth the fact that the immense armaments of the present day are in order that peace may be secured. Lord Curzon's resignation does not seem to have surprised the *Hindi Punch*, at any rate. The cartoons in that paper, whilst very friendly to the Viceroy, have foreshadowed it for many weeks. They take a very gloomy view of military ascendency in India. *Kladderadatsch* shows the Norwegian notables busily engaged in cleaning up the throne for the



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dge.] [New York.

Uninvited.

…A: "Gentlemen, don't you think you could find a seat at that table for me, seeing that the fowl is mine?"



Journal.] [Minneapolis.

A Heavy Load.

Puck.] [Tokyo.

A striking Japanese cartoon on the doom of Russian Bureaucracy.

prospective monarch. This continuance in the purple is "guaranteed."

The partition of Bengal has roused very bitter feelings in India—which feelings find vigorous expression in the cartoon we reproduce. During the holiday month Mr. Gould has contributed very few cartoons to the pages of the *Westminster Gazette.* "His Last Defence" is a final hit at the Limpet Government ere the close of the session.

Morocco is represented by *Lustige Blätter* as an



Simplicissimus.]

As long as the Russian Mammoth stood upright, anxious rulers knelt at his feet.



[Munich.

Since his fall the anxiety has disappeared—also rulers.



Journal.] [Minneapolis.

The Emperor and the Tsar.

Perhaps the eminent German specialist has given the Tsar some of the new backbone treatment.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Time's Up!

C.-B.: "Now then, you in there, sir! Aren't you coming out?—your time's up."

A.-B.: "Quite so, but I thought I'd just have another dip first!"

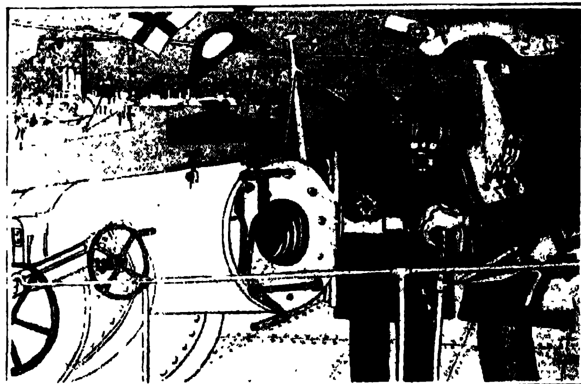


Leprecaun.] [Dublin.

L'Entente Cordiale.

SHADE OF THE GREAT SCENE SHIFTER: "This is not the sort of invasion I contemplated. I wonder how long this flirtation will last?"

ox—and a very unhappy ox at that—watching the discussion of its own division. The *Minneapolis Journal*, amongst many other American papers, has devoted a good deal of space to setting forth the Chinese boycott of American goods. This is a very real and serious question. It is the first time the



Le Rire.] [Paris

The Entente Cordiale.

ENGLISH ADMIRAL: "And to think, my dear colleague, that we have made all these guns in order to have peace."

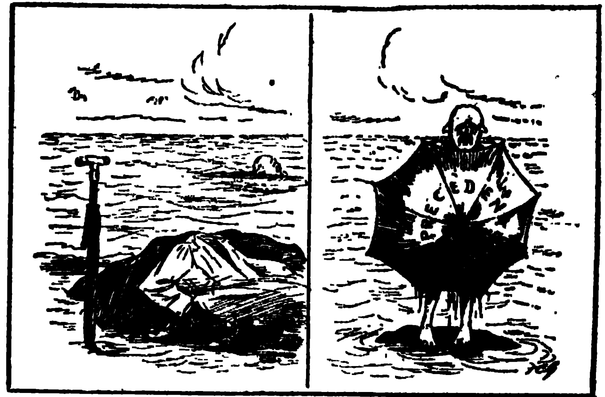
FRENCH ADMIRAL: "What would we have done if it had been for war?"



Judy.] [London.

The Political Wolves.

BALFOUR: "There! Satiate yourselves."



Westminster Gazette.]

His Last Defence.

Mr. Balfour wound up the Session by presenting a large number of precedents to justify him in retaining office.



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

The Morocco Conference.

THE MOROCCO OX: "Buh! Muh!"

dormant Celestial kingdom has hit back. The results were prompt and satisfactory. The particular cartoon we reproduce has a double significance, the question as to whether Mr. Rockefeller's "tainted money" should be accepted for educational and charitable purposes having exercised men's minds much of late.



Journal.] [Minneapolis.

A Blow from the Antipodes.

And now John Chinaman has rejected Standard Oil.



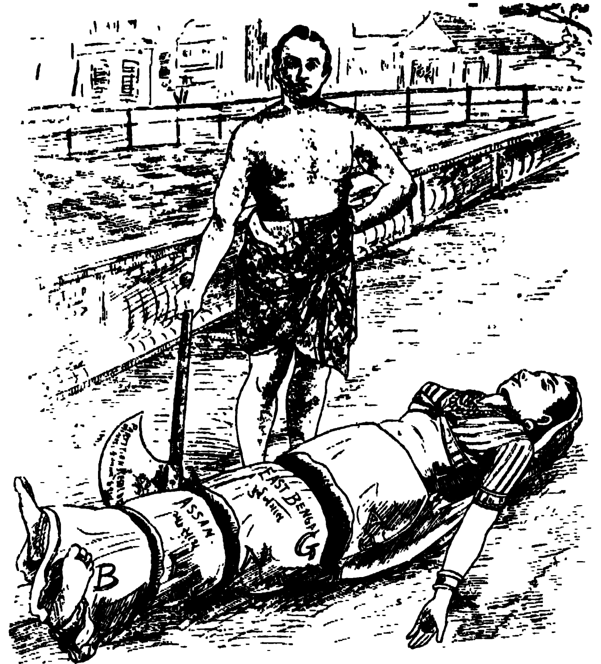
Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

A Broad Hint.

MR. BR-DR-CK: "Look here, Bai Curzona, you're at the head of the establishment, and I look to you to sweep, or have it swept clean."

CURZONA: "H'm! Yes. But-t-t—er—er-r-r——"

["There is still no word of the decision of the Home Government regarding the suggested modifications in the scheme of military administration which Mr. Brodrick has flung at the heads of the Government of India. It is understood that the Viceroy has asked for certain alterations, and has intimated that he will resign if they are not approved."—*Times of India.*]



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

Vandalism: The Partition of Bengal.



Morning Leader.] [August 22.

The Pirates' Victim.

Lord Curzon, the other day the spoilt darling of Unionism, has now to walk the plank.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

They are working hard at renovating the Monarchy in Norway.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

:III.—THE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER ON HIS BLACKPO MISSION.

In the early part of last month every paper of importance contained more or less picturesque accounts of what was known as the Bishop of Manchester's Blackpool Mission. It was to ascertain from the Bishop himself how far he hoped his mission had succeeded, and whether he hoped to continue it another year, that I went down to the old-fashioned market town of Okehampton, in Devonshire, and tramped some twelve miles across country to interview him in his summer retreat. Mr. Will Crooks some time ago remarked that the Church had still much power over the people, if only it would come down out of its pulpits and go amongst them; and though the Bishop of Manchester's mission was in no wise suggested by Mr. Crooks's saying, it has undoubtedly proved the truth of it.

"The idea of the mission," the Bishop told me, "was really suggested to me when I visited Blackpool and heard about the vast multitudes who go there every year for their holidays. The Blackpool season lasts about six weeks, and most of its visitors have only a week's holiday. You know, the Lancashire towns have all got their wakes, when everyone goes away holiday-making. One week the Burnley Wake, another the Rochdale Wake, and so forth: and the immense majority of these people go to Blackpool."

"A kind of northern Margate," I suggested.

"I should think so, but probably quieter. At least, we have never had any trouble worth mentioning from interruptions, and have never been molested in any way."

"Our great difficulty at first was to get suitable headquarters, without which the mission would have been almost impossible. The only suitable buildings seemed to be Rossall School, and the school authorities very readily fell in with our suggestions, and, indeed, housed and catered for us—about twenty in all—at cost price.

"We had then to secure the co-operation of the Blackpool clergy, who promised to support the mission in every way they could, and to attend the open-air services, all which they did, besides undertaking the necessary local organisation.

"Then I secured the help of about fifteen undergraduates of Oxford and Cambridge, mostly, but not all, Divinity students, some of them new to such work, but some already trained to public speaking. They proved invaluable. They could commend the mission to the promenaders in a way more regular missioners perhaps could not have done; and many who would have refused a tract from a clergyman would accept it from them.

"For the services the Mayor of Blackpool had four stands, that is, spaces on the beach, placed at our disposal. At three of these there could be only one service daily, because of the tide, but at the fourth we held three services a day, week-days and Sundays alike, from August 6th, before the Bank Holiday, to the following Thursday week."

"What kind of services did you hold?"

"There were usually three short addresses, with a few collects, the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, and a few extempore prayers, besides the hymns, which were always very well known, and not necessarily such as would be found in 'Hymns Ancient and Modern,' but sometimes the more popular 'Moody and Sankey' type of hymn. The singing, led by a harmonium and a cornet, was very hearty. The congregations generally stayed for the whole service, and many faces became quite familiar. And one of the most encouraging features of the mission—one which struck me very much—was the large number of men present."

"Generally speaking, about how many would attend?" I asked.

"It is exceedingly difficult to estimate," the Bishop replied. "Taking the children's services, for instance, I was disappointed one day to see how few there were, as I thought; but I found that there were really about three hundred; and at the adults' service I think congregations of five hundred were not uncommon. But on the Sunday afternoon, at the open-air service on the cliffs, the number was so great that 2,000 hymn-sheets were far too few. There must have been quite three thousand. Of course, I did not usually see a service right through. I went from one to another, preaching or talking to the children—of course I never preach to children," added the Bishop. "I always talk to them. Some of the children's services were very largely attended, especially the flower service, after which they all went to leave the flowers at the hospital.

"There were, besides, many services held in churches and in other buildings, at the pavilions on Sunday morning, and in the theatre on Sunday afternoon for men only. The point was raised as to whether for the outdoor services we should wear surplices or not; and it was decided that the missioner in charge always should, but not other clergy who might be speaking at the stand."

"Lest by chance it should offend the Nonconformist element?"

"Yes, partly on their account. But quite one of the most gratifying things to me about the mission is

the way it seems to have conciliated the Nonconformists. I have had several letters from Nonconformist ministers in the Lancashire towns; indeed, I have never in all my life been able to do anything which conciliated the other denominations so much. Parts of Lancashire, of course, in certain towns especially, are very strongly Nonconformist."

With the general results of his mission it was clear that the Bishop was satisfied. He is convinced, as he says, that in an ordinary Blackpool holiday crowd there is a large number, though quite insignificant as compared with the whole, but still a very large number, who are open to religious impression, and who willingly attend religious services on week-days as well as on Sundays. Even making every allowance for novelty, he does not doubt that what was done last month might be done another year, and next time with the assurance that the effort would not be resented, but heartily welcomed.

"The week-end excursion," the Bishop argues, "is an established fact, against which it is impossible to fight, or even to protest. It depopulates, or almost depopulates, many Lancashire parishes on Sundays, and there is nothing for it but to follow the people where they go, and meet them there with services such as they are likely to attend. The open-air service has its distinct advantages. 'The sea is His' are words which convey more on the seashore than in a close, stuffy church."

Asked as to the future, and his hopes for next year, the Bishop replied:—

"I cannot say anything very definite, but what I have in mind is making outdoor preaching part of the training of my ordination candidates. It would be excellent training—mission work such as this. An open-air preacher soon finds whether he is dull; his congregation melts away. He must make himself both heard and understood; he must be brief, and he is liable to be questioned.

"For next year's mission the main difficulty is housing, for we cannot expect Rossall's School to do every year for us what it did this year. But if this difficulty can be overcome, I see no reason why there should not every year be a monthly mission on the Lancashire coast from Morecambe to Lytham.

"There could not be a greater contrast," was the Bishop's conclusion, "between the services at Blackpool as I expected them to be and as they actually were." B.

XXIV.—OUGHT KING LEOPOLD TO BE HANGED? THE REV JOHN H. HARRIS.

For the somewhat startling suggestion in the heading of this interview, the missionary interviewed is no way responsible. The credit of it, or, if you like, the discredit, belongs entirely to the editor of the Review, who, without dogmatism, wishes to pose the question as a matter for serious discussion. Since Charles I.'s head was cut off, opposite Whitehall, nearly two hundred and fifty years ago, the sanctity which doth hedge about a king has been held in slight and scant regard by the Puritans and their descendants. Hence there is nothing antecedently shocking or outrageous in the discussion of the question whether the acts of any Sovereign are such as to justify the calling in of the services of the public executioner. It is not, of course, for a journalist to pronounce judgment, but no function of the public writer is so imperative as that of calling attention to great wrongs, and no duty is more imperious than that of insisting that no rank or station should be allowed to shield from justice the real criminal when he is once discovered.

The controversy between the Congo Reform Association and the Emperor of the Congo has now arrived at a stage in which it is necessary to take a further step towards the redress of unspeakable wrongs and the punishment of no less unspeakable criminals. The Rev. J. H. Harris, an English missionary, has lived for the last seven years in that region of Central Africa—the Upper Congo—which King Leopold has made over to one of his vampire groups of financial associates (known as the A.B.I.R. Society) on the strictly business basis of a half share in the profits wrung from the blood and misery of the natives. He has now returned to England, and last month he called at Mowbray House to tell me the latest from the Congo. Mr. Harris is a young man in a dangerous state of volcanic fury, and no wonder. After living for seven years face to face with the devastations of the vampire State, it is impossible to deny that he does well to be angry. When he began, as is the wont of those who have emerged from the depths, to detail horrifying stories of murder, the outrage and torture of women, the mutilation of children, and the whole infernal category of horrors being served up with the background of cannibalism, sometimes voluntary and sometimes, incredible though it seems, enforced by the orders of the officers, I cut him short, and said:—

"Dear Mr. Harris, as in Oriental despatches the India Office translator abbreviates the first page of the letter into two words, 'after compliments,' or 'a.c.,' so let us abbreviate our conversation about the Congo by the two words 'after atrocities,' or 'a.a.' They are so invariable and so monotonous, as Lord Percy remarked in the House the other day, that it is unnecessary to insist upon them. There is no longer any dispute in the mind of any reasonable person as to what is going on in the Congo. It is the

economical exploitation of half a continent carried on by the use of armed force wielded by officials the aim-all and be-all of whose existence is to extort the maximum amount of rubber in the shortest possible time in order to pay the largest possible dividend to the holders of shares in the concessions."

"Well," said Mr. Harris reluctantly, for he is so accustomed to speaking to persons who require to be told the whole dismal tale from A to Z, "what is it you want to know?"

"I want to know," I said, "whether you consider the time is ripe for summoning King Leopold before the bar of an international tribunal to answer for the crimes perpetrated under his orders and in his interest in the Congo State."

Mr. Harris paused for a moment, and then said:—"That depends upon the action which the King takes upon the report of the Commission, which is now in his hands."

"Is that report published?"

"No," said Mr. Harris; "and it is a question whether it will ever be published. Greatly to our surprise, the Commission, which everyone expected would be a mere blind whose appointment was intended to throw dust in the eyes of the public, turned out to be composed of highly respectable persons who heard the evidence most impartially, refused no *bonâ fide* testimony produced by trustworthy witnesses, and were overwhelmed by the multitudinous horrors brought before them, and who, we feel, *must* have arrived at conclusions which necessitate an entire revolution in the administration of the Congo."

"Are you quite sure, Mr. Harris," I said, "that this is so?"

"Yes," said Mr. Harris, "quite sure. The Commission impressed us all in the Congo very favourably. Some of the members of it seemed to us admirable specimens of public-spirited, independent statesmen. They realised that they were acting in a judicial capacity; they knew that the eyes of Europe were upon them, and instead of making their inquiry a farce, they made it a reality, and their conclusions must be, I feel sure, so damning to the State, that if King Leopold were to take no action but to allow the whole infernal business to proceed unchecked, then I think any international tribunal which had powers of a criminal court, would, upon the evidence of the Commission alone, send those responsible to the gallows."

"Unfortunately," I said, "at present the Hague Tribunal is not armed with the powers of an international assize court, nor is it qualified to place offenders, crowned or otherwise, in the dock. But don't you think that in the evolution of society the constitution of such a criminal court is a necessity?"

"It would be a great convenience at present," said Mr. Harris; "nor would you need one atom of evidence beyond the report of the Commission to justify the hanging of whoever is responsible for the existence and continuance of such abominations."

"Has anybody seen the text of the report?" I asked.

"As the Commission returned to Brussels in March, some of the contents of that report are an open secret. A great deal of the evidence has been published by the Congo Reform Association. In the Congo the Commissioners admitted two things: first, that the evidence was overwhelming as to the existence of the evils which had hitherto been denied, and secondly, that they vindicated the character of the missionaries. They discovered, as anyone will who goes out to that country, that it is the missionaries, and the missionaries alone, who constitute the permanent European element. The Congo State officials come out ignorant of the language, knowing nothing of the country, and with no other sense of their duties beyond that of supporting the concession companies in extorting rubber. They are like men who are dumb and deaf and blind, nor do they wish to be otherwise. In two or three years they vanish, giving place to other migrants as ignorant as themselves, whereas the missionaries remain on the spot year after year; they are in personal touch with the people, whose language they speak, whose customs they respect, and whose lives they endeavour to defend to the best of their ability."

"But, Mr. Harris," I remarked, "was there not a certain Mr. Grenfell, a Baptist Missionary, who has been all these years a convinced upholder of the Congo State?"

"'Twas true," said Mr. Harris, "and pity 'tis 'twas true; but 'tis no longer true. Mr. Grenfell has had his eyes opened at last, and he has now taken his place among those who are convinced. He could no longer resist the overwhelming evidence that has been brought against the Congo Administration."

"Grenfell gives in!" I exclaimed. "Then the Baptist Missionary Society will fall into line. They have a good deal to atone for in the way in which many of them shielded by their approval the growth of this vampire of the nations. Was the nature of the Commissioners' report," I resumed, "made known to the officials of the State before they left the Congo?"

"To the head officials—yes," said Mr. Harris.

"With what result?"

"In the case of the highest official in the Congo, the man who corresponds in Africa to Lord Curzon in India, no sooner was he placed in possession of the conclusions of the Commission than the appalling significance of their indictment convinced him that the game was up, and he went into his room and cut his throat. I was amazed on returning to Europe to find how little the significance of this suicide was appreciated. A paragraph in the newspaper announced the suicide of a Congo official. None of those who read that paragraph could realise the fact that that suicide had the same significance to the Congo that the suicide, let us say, of Lord Milner would have had if it had taken place immediately on receiving the

conclusions of a Royal Commission sent out to report upon his administration in South Africa."

"Well, if that be so, Mr. Harris," I said, "and the Governor-General cuts his throat rather than face the ordeal and disgrace of the exposure, I am almost beginning to hope that we may see King Leopold in the dock at the Hague, after all."

Mr. Harris laughed. "I will comment upon that," he said, "by quoting you Mrs. Sheldon's remark made before myself and my colleagues, Messrs. Bond, Ellery, Ruskin, Walbaum and Whiteside, on May 19th last year, when, in answer to our question, 'Why should King Leopold be afraid of submitting his case to the Hague tribunal?' Mrs. Sheldon answered, 'Men do not go to the gallows and put their heads in a noose if they can avoid it.'"

XXV.—THE NEW ROUTE FROM ATLANTIC TO PACIFIC: GENERAL PORFIRIO DIAZ, PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

I WAS not long in Mexico before I discovered that, for all practical purposes, Diaz was Mexico and Mexico was Diaz. President in name only, absolute dictator in reality. General Diaz was first elected in 1876. With a break of four years (1880-84) he has ruled in peace ever since. An election takes place every four years, but hardly anyone goes to the polls, and a unanimous vote in favour of Diaz is recorded.

On every hand one is confronted with evidences of the cleverness and resource of this man, who holds Mexico in the hollow of his hand. There is confidence throughout the whole financial world in the integrity of Mexico. Money is pouring in to develop the wonderful resources of the country, and all because Diaz is there. When he first came to power robbery and corruption were rife. Now a held-up train is unknown, and anyone can travel without fear throughout the length and breadth of the land. Not the least of his achievements was the formation of the *Rurales*. These are the country police, well-mounted, well-built men, well-organised. Formerly they were bandits who kept the country in terror. Diaz offered them two alternatives, amnesty and enrolment in a corps of the army, with higher pay than any cavalryman receives anywhere else in the world, or, that for every person robbed any bandit caught should promptly be shot. —The amnesty was accepted.



General Porfirio Diaz.
(President of Mexico.)

When any member of his Cabinet becomes too strong and self-assertive he finds himself appointed Governor of a distant province. There, far from the centre of things, he can lord it as a king if he will. The astute President never allows army corps to remain more than a month or two in any province. The Governor may become too popular with the officers; so the army circulates constantly throughout the land. The building of railways has been steadily fostered by the President, and they have largely helped in keeping things quiet. Formerly an insurrection in a distant province assumed formidable proportions long before the Republican soldiers could march to and quell it. Now, within twenty-four hours, horse, foot and artillery

are on the spot, and revolutions have quite gone out of fashion.

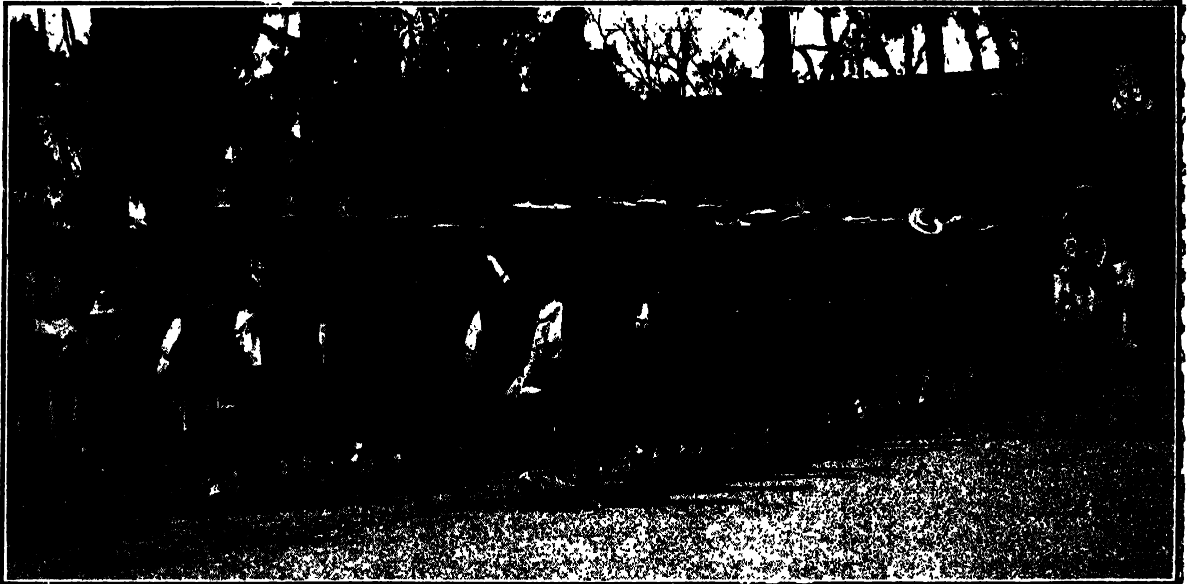
There is much speculation as to what will happen when Diaz dies. Merchants and financiers trust that if things go wrong, Uncle Sam will be obliged to step in to safeguard the large monetary interests of his subjects. The general feeling is that things will go on smoothly, as the people have had no fighting for twenty years, and do not want any, finding that peace pays best. No one, however, believes that the present vice-President, Signor Corral—good and able man though he is—will become the chief executive. It is generally assumed that Diaz is training someone up to take his place, and most point to his nephew as the man.

My appointment with the President was at the National Palace, near the cathedral which the Spaniards erected on the site of the old pyramidal temple they captured from the Aztecs with so much slaughter and bloodshed. As I crossed the square I noticed a procession of working men in their quaint attire entering from another street. Policemen formed them up facing the palace gate. Four of the workers, evidently the spokesmen, accompanied by a gentleman, their introducer, immediately preceded me, through the lines of soldiers standing at attention, to the audience room. I found a large number gathered there seated on the luxurious couches of the ante-room to the Hall of Ambassadors. I was surprised to notice that many of those waiting smoked incessantly, rather to the detriment of the fine carpet. After a little while an attendant, not in uniform, entered and read fourteen or fifteen names from a typewritten paper in his hand. The unfortunates who were not mentioned rose and left the room; the rest remained, although those after the eighth or ninth would have little chance of audience that day. The first name was called about fifteen minutes later, and its bearer went into another ante-room at the end in which were the President's two aides-de-camp. The audience varied from fifteen minutes to half an hour. Near me sat the four workmen supremely ill at ease. One, rather venerable, wore a red and white scarf over his blue blouse. Another had the usual blanket over his shoulders, his head coming through a hole in the centre. This deputation went in just before I did.

President Diaz came to the door to meet me. He is short, with almost white hair. His eyes are clear and penetrating. High cheek-bones give a very Indian look to the face, which is brown, probably because of exposure on many a tented field. The mouth is almost hidden beneath an iron grey moustache. He has a firm chin and small but powerful hands. The President is seventy-four, but does not look sixty. His carriage is alert and vigorous, and although he had had a hard day's work he showed no signs of fatigue. He motioned me to a chair, and sat down in one immediately opposite. The interpreter sat by my side.

"I find," I said, "that the present prosperity of Mexico and her people is, to a very large extent, due to you, and I am proud to meet a man who in a comparatively short time has been able to bring cosmos out of chaos in the way you have done."

President Diaz deprecatingly replied:—"I am not the man to whom the prosperity of the country is due. It is my people themselves who have made it possible. All I have done has been to lead and direct. At first it was true it had sometimes to



A Company of the famous Mexican Rurales.

be done with a heavy hand, but now everything goes smoothly and I wear a velvet glove. It is the people, and they alone, who are the cause of the prosperity of the Republic."

"You encourage immigration, do you not?"

"Yes. My country needs developing, and for many of its industries and mines requires foreigners. I am arranging just now for several thousand Puerto Ricans to come. They are used to the same climate, and will be useful citizens."

"I notice that you are devoting considerable energy to the development of ports and harbours?"

"Yes, we are spending 40,000,000 dollars gold in all upon them. Sir W. Pearson, of England, is the contractor, and his monthly cheque often reaches half a million dollars gold."

The President proceeded to describe what he saw in a tour he made to the different harbours now being built. From what he said it was evident that he is a keen observer.

"I believe that you hope to capture a great deal of the transcontinental trade now carried by the Panama Railway?"

"We think that we will get that trade for many years to come, and will largely increase it. The engineer in charge of the Panama Canal works has announced that the railway will be entirely requisitioned for construction work. He calculates that he will have the canal ready for use in ten years. The difficulties there are, however, enormous. One of the worst will be that of labour. I do not expect it will be finished in fifteen years."

"Are your harbours and railway ready?"

"The railway is completed, but the harbours will not be ready for two years. At Salina Cruz, which is the Pacific terminus of the railway, the water is so deep that the contractor has been unable to run his breakwaters out into the sea. He will, therefore, build them on the land and dig out the sand to the required depth, and then let in the water."

"Instead of winning the harbour from the sea, he carves it from the land and then lets the sea in?"

"Exactly. At Coatzacoalcos, on the Gulf of Mexico, there is not that difficulty. The government has already made a contract with a great steamship company, and as soon as the harbours are ready six of its vessels will ply to the Atlantic and four to the Pacific end of the railway."

"Until the canal is cut your railway should be a link in the most direct route from Australia and New Zealand to Europe and the Eastern States of America. But after fifteen, or say twenty, years what will become of it?"

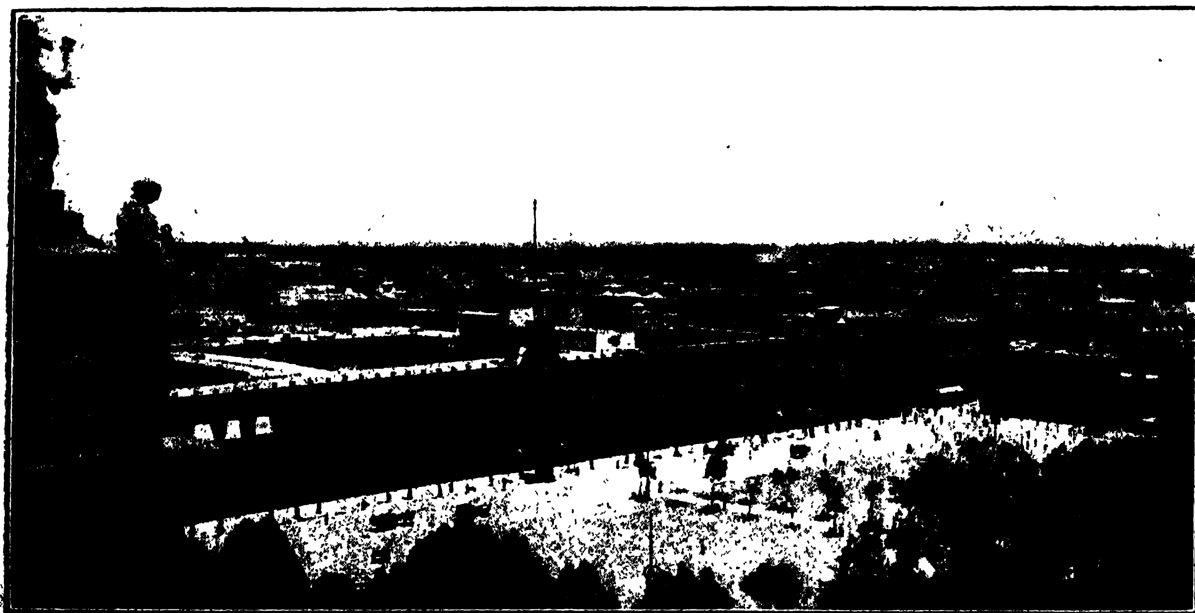
"If you look at the map," he replied, "you will notice that it is much shorter to take our route than to go all round the Yucatan peninsula to Panama. I feel sure that even after the canal is cut we will still retain a large percentage of the inter-oceanic trade. The dues on the canal will be a considerable item. Of course, using our route necessitates transhipment."

"I think it was Admiral Fisher who said he would not care to risk a battleship costing 5,000,000 dols. in a canal which necessarily would have to run risks of earthquake and floods."

"Earthquakes are bad there," said the President; "but it is the yellow fever which will be the worst enemy the builders will have to contend with."

After talking of many other more personal matters I took a cordial leave.

HENRY STEAD.



The National Palace.—Taken from the Cathedral.

Impressions of the Theatre.—XI.

(21.)—"THE CATCH OF THE SEASON.' (22.)—"LEAH KLESCHNA."

THE remarks which I felt bound to make upon the demoralising vulgarity called "The Spring Chicken," which is still playing at the Gaiety, evoked considerable comment last month. Comment—and action also. For the Bishop of London, who is also president of the Public Morality Committee of the Diocese, no sooner had his attention called to the nature of the play than he communicated at once with the Lord Chamberlain, who undertook to see the stage manager. What result followed the visit of that august functionary to the theatre is not yet known. The Bishop left London before the Lord Chamberlain could report what took place at the Gaiety. But when the Bishop returns, and the Public Morality Committee can be summoned, the question whether such putridity can be publicly served up to the British public will come up for discussion and decision. That it is now served up, raises a serious question as to the utility of the Censor of Plays.

The newspapers which thrive on the advertisements of "The Spring Chicken" and similar abominations have for the most part ignored the challenge of "Gomorrah at the Gaiety." The religious papers, with their usual tactics, have done nothing to strengthen the cause in which they profess to believe. As a rule, when any disagreeable duty has to be undertaken on behalf of public morality, the last place in which you may look for support or encouragement is in those journals which might be expected to sympathise most keenly with the attempt to abate some abominable evil.

I am much more indebted to our friends the enemy for their action than to those who might be regarded as our natural allies in matters of this kind. For we now have, through the useful intermediary of interviewers in the Press, an exposition of what the authors of this offence against public decency think of themselves and of their production. The adapter-author, Mr. George Grossmith, jun., declares that "the play is pure, and fit for the innocent amusement of all." And he is much exercised by my article, which he describes as "a cruel and uncalled-for insult on every lady in the company." That every lady in the company has been insulted cruelly, and even brutally, I fully admit. But the insult was offered when they were compelled to take part in such a play as "The Spring Chicken," and it is persisted in every time they are compelled to appear on the stage and do their best to enable an English audience to realise the practical working of the system of ethics which has the head waiter of "The Crimson Butterfly" as its official exponent, and the *cabinet particulier* of the house of ill fame as its natural and invariable concomitant. Mr. Grossmith may think the head waiter's disquisition as to the way in which he made his money by the indiscretion with which he bursts in upon couples who are keeping private assignations in his private rooms is "pure" and "fit for innocent amusement." There is no accounting for tastes. Spaniards may think bull fights humane, and the Romans may have regarded the gladiatorial games as eminently fit for innocent amusement. But to describe as pure a play which turns from first to last upon indulgence, or attempted indulgence, in promiscuous lechery, simply shows that Mr. Grossmith does not attach the same meaning to words as other people. Any man may, if he pleases, describe theft as honesty, or proclaim Abdul Hamid the supreme philanthropist of the century. Neither of these statements would be further from the truth than to describe "The Spring Chicken" as a pure play.

As for the old tag about "to the pure all things are pure," it is about as applicable to the present discussion as it would be if I first soused Mr. George Grossmith, junr., in a pool of sewage, and then replied to his angry remonstrances by saying that the sewage was clear spring water, quite fit for the bathing of innocents, and that "to the pure all things are pure."

It is, of course, possible to defend "The Spring Chicken" as Frenchmen defend Palais Royal farces. But to pretend that this comedy is pure, in which the sole motive from first to last is the exquisite funniness of adultery when it is induced by no grand passion but solely by animal erotism, is about the most cowardly and despicable illustration of prudish cant that has so long been the reproach of *la pudique Albion*.

As for the aggrieved Mr. George Edwardes and his managers, who at first are reported to have thought of moving for a writ against me for speaking the truth about their play, but who afterwards took refuge in regarding my criticisms as unworthy of their notice, I have only to say that I wish them a more reputable method of making their living than that of hiring pretty girls to expose themselves before the public in a play which, from first to last, asserts, assumes, suggests, and emphasises the great doctrine that promiscuous adultery is the natural and exquisitely amusing pastime of married men every springtime. For my own part, I would rather win my daily bread by breaking stones by the wayside—yes, or even pick oakum in prison—than consent to earn my living by enlisting youth and beauty, music and painting, all the arts and graces of life, in order to familiarise young men and maidens with the spectacle of vice, and to accustom them to laugh with the fools who make a mock at sin.

(21.)—"THE CATCH OF THE SEASON."

As there are theatres and theatres, so there are musical comedies and musical comedies. "The Catch of the Season" has been running at the Vaudeville for months past. Nothing is more familiar to the passer-by in the Strand than to see the familiar legend "Pit full," "Gallery full," "House full" on the outside of the Vaudeville. After my experiences with "The Spring Chicken," it was with some degree of uneasiness I entered the Vaudeville. There could be no doubt of the popularity, the continuing and continuous popularity, of "The Catch of the Season." Did it owe its popularity to the same evil elements which reigned supreme at the Gaiety, or was "The Catch of the Season" to be a proof that pretty scenes and pleasant music are quite sufficient to attract paying audiences without the flavour of indecency or the garlic of vice? So musing, I took my seat one Saturday afternoon in the Vaudeville and waited. The house was full as usual. "The Catch of the Season" had lost none of its drawing power. That at least was certain. And from the laughter which from time to time rippled over the audience, and the frequent bursts of applause, the play pleased its public. I had to leave before the last scene. But I was most agreeably surprised to find that there was nothing—except possibly one remote suggestion in a song to which the most prudish person could object on the score of indecency. After "Veronique" and "The Spring Chicken" "The Catch of the Season" was pure as driven snow. Not even a ray from the baleful torch of Lust, which sheds its maleficent glare over the stage of the Gaiety, penetrated the Vaudeville. Not one of the characters was meditating adultery or preparing to commit adultery, and yet the place was as crowded as the Gaiety. That, at least, is to the good.

"The Catch of the Season" is an amusing and mildly satirical variant upon the old favourite of the nursery, Cinderella and her sisters, brought down to date and adapted to the manners of modern society. The Duke of St. Jermyns, a jolly, genial, young fellow, is coming of age. He is the catch of the season, and all match-making mammas with marriageable daughters are quivering with anxiety to secure the Duke as a matrimonial prize. Conspicuous among these ladies is Lady Crystal with her two daughters, who are the sisters of Angela, Lady Crystal's stepdaughter, the Cinderella of the piece. Cinderella is not reduced to the slavery of the kitchen, she is treated as a good little girl, who must be fed with tea and thick slices of bread and butter, and punctually sent to bed when her sisters go out to balls. Everyone is going to the ball given to celebrate the Duke's coming of age — everyone except Angela, who pleads in vain to be allowed to go. The sisters are as elderly, as spiteful, and as jealous as their original prototypes. And Angela is as young and as fair and as frolicsome a Cinderella as ever rode in the pumpkin coach. But fortune, of course, favours the child. She spies the young Duke from her window while her sisters are dressing for the ball. He calls upon her without revealing his identity, and the two have a diverting and original love scene, in which the Duke eats her thick bread-and-butter and the two drink from the same tea-cup. Cinderella-Angela has another lover, the diverting dwarf Bucket, a small page whose mock heroic declarations of love to his mistress are among the most amusing episodes of the play.

When the time for the departure to the ball arrives Cinderella is left behind. Her stepmother and her sisters sail off in all the glory of their war-paint. Then arrives the Fairy godmother in the person of a delightful Irish aunt, who brings with her a great company of girls bearing dresses, flowers, jewels and the famous slippers. Angela is dressed up to personate Miss O'Halloran, the Belle of County Clare, and sallies off to the ball.

She is at once identified by her stepmother, her sisters, and her father, but by persistently asserting that she is from County Clare, she succeeds, with her aunt's aid, in disarming their suspicions. The young Duke, who has been hunted by all the ladies in the ball, including the ten Gibson girls, to each of whom he has been rude in return, no sooner sees Angela than he flies to her side. As she persists that she is Miss O'Halloran, he dismisses his love for Angela, and proposes to the Belle of County Clare. But Angela is in great request. Half-a-dozen men in swift succession propose for her hand. She refuses them all. Then the Duke proposes. At first she is coy. She is not pleased that he should have so soon forgotten Angela to fall in love with Miss O'Halloran. "They are both me," she says, "but he has jilted one me in order to fall in love with the other." Of course it ends in the appointed way, and the first scene in the first act closes with her hurried flight, leaving her slipper behind her, after she has consented to be the wife of the Catch of the Season. In the last scene, which I did not see, they are married, and live happily ever afterwards.

Such in brief was the spectacle which diverted a thousand people for three hours on that Saturday afternoon, and which is diverting another thousand this night and every night save Sunday. It was all very simple and innocent and pretty. The music was lively, the dresses were bright and pretty, and above and beyond everything else, both in their dances and their songs, everyone was laughing, or, if not laughing, was smiling. Even in the inane chatter of the afternoon tea, and the unpardonable brusqueness of the Duke's responses to the ladies who tried to run him down, there was no malice, no bitterness, nothing that marred the universal smile. The sisters were old cats, of course. But their discomfiture being assured, it was necessary they should deserve their fate. With the exception of the sisters and the stepmother,

all was gaiety and laughter with no sting in it, and no sinister hint of suggested vice. The young Duke skipped about the stage with the agility of a young chamois, and Angela danced with as much joyousness as if she had been a ragged little lass in the slums dancing to a barrel organ. The simulation of universal joyousness was admirably kept up. And therein, I think, lay the chief secret of its success. To laugh dull care away by witnessing a bright and amusing paraphrase of a charming old nursery story, served up with mild social sarcasm and heavily powdered footmen —that is the aim-all and be all of "The Catch of the Season." It has evidently hit its mark, and achieved the success which it deserved. It belongs to the light things of this world, the froth and the fringe of life. But it is a relaxation and an amusement, and it carries no poison in its mirth.

(22.)—"LEAH KLESCHNA."

Long ago, when a boy, I made my first acquaintance with the romance of the million by reading a volume of the *London Journal* which a careful uncle of mine had thought worth binding. It must have been forty years ago since those days, but it seemed as if I were a boy again reading the *London Journal* when I sat in the New Theatre witnessing "Leah Kleschna." It is such a London-Journally melodrama, so simple, so obvious, so conventional, so in every way just as it should be, with virtue triumphant in the good old way so much beloved by the natural man, especially by the young man who sits in the gallery and dispenses justice with the gods. Here is the primeval bedrock morality play of the melodrama, with the conventional vices and virtues all in uniform playing their parts in the proper old way, and marching by due gradation and with necessary interludes to the appointed goal.

Leah Kleschna is the grown-up daughter of a famous burglar, who has brought up his child to his own trade. The ingenious idea of Kleschna *père*, who hailed originally from Vienna—was to introduce this ingenuous piece of femininity into the apartments of a wealthy gentleman whose treasures, however great, are of less value to their owner than his reputation. If the Kleschna girl was detected burgling, she was able to escape by threatening to declare that she had gone to the house to keep an immoral assignation.

This patent double-barrelled arrangement had worked admirably in Vienna. When the play opens it was about to be tried again in Paris, the selected victim being M. Silvaine, a rising deputy of pronounced humanitarian sentiments, who is about to be married to the daughter of General Berton. But General Berton has a son, a reprobate ne'er-do-weel, who desires to make Leah Kleschna his mistress. He gives her father information as to the whereabouts of the famous Silvaine diamonds, in return for which young Berton is to receive Leah as his reward. Against this little arrangement Leah revolts, and revolts also the devoted Schramm, Kleschna's servant and accomplice, a villainous-looking typical criminal, who nevertheless is transfigured by his love for Leah into the most virtuous of all thieves, the most self-sacrificing of all burglars. Leah for some time past had been in incipient revolt against the part she had to play. The heroism of a young man, who had taken command of a boat on which she and Schramm had been saved from a sinking wreck, had roused her better nature. She cherished his memory in her heart, and finding his portrait in a picture booth on the quay, she buys it and secretes it as her heart's treasure. Kleschna, her father, is blind to these signs of awakening moral sense in his daughter, he abuses Schramm, who warns him of what is going on, and when Leah shows signs of revolt he upbraids her for ingratitude. Had he not done well by her? He might have made her a schoolmistress or a typewriter, whereas he had introduced her to the Profession. As for her scruples: everyone was engaged in the pursuit of the chief end of man—the doing of your neighbour. Some pursued their ends by circuitous means, and called it business. They of the Profession went more directly to work, but it was all the same in the end. Leah overcomes her reluctance, undertakes the burglary that night, and even promises to surrender herself to M. Berton "to-morrow."

In the absence of Leah M. Silvaine calls upon Kleschna, and tells him that he must quit Paris next day with his daughter. He lets him know that his identity is discovered. He is the famous convict whose heroism in saving ladies from the great fire at the Charity Bazaar had been the wonder of the city. M. Silvaine does this in order to save his future brother-in-law from the scandal of taking Leah as his mistress. Night comes. M. Silvaine sits up late with his father-in-law. In the conversation M. Silvaine airs his lofty idealism concerning the perennial salvability of man. Every man, no matter how degraded, has ever in his soul a spark of truth—of God, the Russian peasant phrases it—and every man might be redeemed if only he knew how to appeal to this latent spark. The General doubts; M. Silvaine persists. Presently they part. The General goes home; M. Silvaine goes to bed. When the lights are turned down Leah enters, opens the safe, takes out the jewel case, opens it, and is examining the fabulously precious valuables, when M. Silvaine appears.

She threatens first to shoot him, then to destroy his character by declaring that she met him by appointment on the very eve of his wedding, and finally to give the signal which would at once bring her father and Schramm to her rescue. Silvaine meets her threats with indifference, and offers to give the signal himself. Thereupon Leah, who has recognised in M. Silvaine the hero of the shipwreck, breaks down and weeps. Then ensues a long dialogue. Leah is at the penitent form. M. Silvaine pleads with her for her soul's salvation. She tells him her

miserable story. He reassures her by protesting his faith in her ability to lead a new life. It was, ***mutatis mutandis***, a dramatic reproduction of the kind of earnest appeal that goes on in the inquiry-room of every revivalist meeting.

Just as the ardent entreaties of M. Silvaine are taking full effect and Leah is resolving never to steal again, the graceless Berton, half-drunk, returning from a fancy ball, climbs over the balcony, and enters the chamber. M. Silvaine tries to conceal Leah, but it is too late; the scapegrace catches sight of her, and drags the girl out of her hiding-place. He is at first furious with M. Silvaine for cutting him out with Leah. Then M. Silvaine tells him the truth. Leah reveals herself to Berton as a thief and daughter of a thief, and then prepares to depart. M. Silvaine insists upon escorting her to the door. In his absence Berton sees the jewel-case where Leah had left it. In a moment he transfers its precious contents to his pocket, leaving the case where it stood. M. Silvaine returns. Berton departs, as he came, across the balcony. After his departure, M. Silvaine proceeds to lock the jewel-case, and discovers that the contents have vanished. For one awful moment he doubts Leah's honesty. The missioner felt as if his convert had tricked him during his prayers. But his invincible faith in human nature came to his rescue. The truth dawns upon him. "I wonder," he exclaims—"I wonder——" And the curtain falls.

In the next act General Berton, with his wife and daughter, comes to see M. Silvaine. Berton *fils* had told them all, save his part in the story, of last night's adventure. General Berton insists that Leah should not be left at large to prey upon society. M. Silvaine protests that he will not doom that repentant girl to prison. And then we have a dramatic version of the old controversy between Elmira Reformatory and the punitive Penitentiary. M. Silvaine is certain General Berton's son was the thief, but he spares the parents the knowledge of the fact. In the midst of this controversy Leah is announced. M. Silvaine triumphantly points to her appearance as a proof of her innocence. He forbids her to say a word to incriminate Berton. General Berton departs, to return with a gendarme for the arrest of Leah. A vehement argument ensues, in the midst of which Berton arrives. Yielding to a veiled menace, the General abandons his determination to hand Leah over to justice, and the scene closes.

The next act shows us Kleschna and Schramm, who had been chased from M. Silvaine's grounds, where they waited Leah's signal, lamenting Leah's fate. Kleschna raves and storms and bullies Schramm, who had always protested against Leah's employment in such enterprises, for not preventing it by force. As Kleschna could easily have flattened Schramm out like a pancake with one blow of his fist, this is a trifle absurd. In the midst of their lamentations Leah herself walks in. Their transports of relief are, however, dashed by her announcement that she is going to leave them for ever. More argument follows. In the midst of the disputation enter Berton, who has been sleuthed by the detectives. He offers Kleschna to share the Silvaine diamonds, which are worth a million francs, if only all four—including Leah—go together. Leah refuses. Her father, in his fury, threatens to use force, when the arrival of a detective downstairs creates an opportune diversion, and Leah escapes.

The curtain falls and we hear no more of Kleschna, Schramm and Berton. Three years have elapsed. Leah has gone back to be a farm labourer on a farm in Austria. She is contented and happy. The aged schoolmaster alone knows her secret and supplies her with information about M. Silvaine. At last M. Silvaine himself appears upon the scene, and carries Leah off to make her his wife. Mademoiselle Berton, possibly owing to the loss of the diamonds, had jilted him, and he was now free to marry the woman whom he had redeemed from prison and from crime by his unhesitating faith. The play ends peacefully, in a kind of anti-climax. There are no transports, not even a kiss, but arm in arm they walk towards the village.

It is the moral of "Les Miserables" in a new setting. M. Silvaine is a little too imperturbably virtuous. Leah a little too easily converted. But no one can object to the ethics of the play. It is indeed, as much as "A Message from Mars" and "The Walls of Jericho," a stage sermon to the unregenerate world.

By the way, why do men and women, both at the New and in the Vaudeville, rub their noses together when they talk earnestly or affectionately? People in real life do not breathe into each other's mouths in that way, and it is really very funny to see them doing it on the stage.

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

I.—DR. ZAMENHOF, THE AUTHOR OF ESPERANTO.

I.—ESPERANTO TO THE RESCUE.

"TELL me, Dr. Zamenhof," I said to the modest inventor of the new key language of the world, "are you prepared to undertake the contract to save Austria-Hungary from ruin?"

"How?" said Dr. Zamenhof interrogatively. The idea did not seem to startle him, did not even seem grotesque enough to provoke a smile. To Esperantists all things are possible. Dr. Zamenhof waited patiently for explanation.

"I think you can do it," I said. "If you cannot do it no one can. You know, of course, that the rock upon which the dual State, the Empire-kingdom, is breaking up is the language question. The Magyars are in revolt against the use of German as the military language in which the word of command is given in the Hungarian Army. It has been German, and the Emperor insists it must continue to be German till the end of time. The Hungarians swear that henceforth their soldiers shall not understand a German word. They must be ordered about in Magyar or not at all. Things are in a deadlock. And at present it passes the wit of man to devise a way of escape from the *impasse*."



Dr. Zamenhof surrounded by Esperantists, each in their national dress.

(Gives a good idea of the Internationalism of Esperanto.)

"True," said Dr. Zamenhof, "and there is no way out. They will break up."

"Unless," I exclaimed, "you come to the rescue with Esperanto. It is the last hope of the great central-European Empire-kingdom. The two races will never agree to adopt each other's tongue as the *lingua franca* of the army. The Germans maintain that to substitute Magyar in the word of command would be but the letting out of waters. Other nationalities would claim the same privilege, and we should have a polyglot anarchy in place of an army. If the State is not to go to pieces there must be one uniform tongue in which all words of command can be given. That is *sine qua non* number one. And that language must be a tongue which excites no national or racial animosities. German is the symbol of ascendency. Magyar is the sign of linguistic anarchy. It seems to me, speaking in all sober seriousness, that in Esperanto, and in Esperanto alone, lies the sole hope of saving the Austrian Empire from disruption. Esperanto excites no prejudice. It is the symbol of no race ascendency. Its adoption would stave off for ever the terror of linguistic chaos. Esperanto would at once secure the unity of the military words of command, and disarm all the advocates of disintegration by providing a simple, obvious, working compromise, whereby the unitary necessities of the Royal and Imperial army could be harmonised with the sensitive jealousies of all the various races which own the authority of the Hapsburg."

Dr. Zamenhof shook his head. "It might be done," he said, "if the Magyars would be content with anything else but their own language. They do not want merely to put the German language down, they want to put the Magyar language up. Esperanto might rid them of German, but it would not satisfy their aspiration for the establishment of Hungarian. I know the intensity of the struggle for language. Have I not seen it in Poland? Nothing less than the acceptance of their own language pacifies the revolting nationality."

I was reluctantly compelled to admit that the

Doctor might be right. Language is as the flag. It is a symbol, a rallying-point. The oriflamme of struggling nationalities is their language. The revival of Bulgarian preceded the liberation of Bulgaria. The revival of the almost forgotten Irish language is the most notable sign of the Celtic revival in Ireland. When a nationality begins to assert its right to independent existence, it bethinks itself of its mother tongue as a talisman of victory. Grammars and dictionaries are the weapons of the philological rebellion, and popular passion shares the savage enthusiasm of the mediæval grammarian for correct theories of irregular verbs. But I could not easily abandon the last hope of Austrian-Hungarian salvation.

"It may be so," I said to Dr. Zamenhof. "The doom of Austria may be written in the book of the Destinies. But if the case be not so desperate, then Esperanto affords a golden bridge over the gulf which yawns before the Emperor King."

"Have you sounded either Austrians or Hungarians on the subject?" asked Dr. Zamenhof.

"The only subject and friend of the Emperor-King with whom I discussed the question was furious. He was an ambassador, a great philologist, who had paid much attention to key languages of all kinds. As a philologist he preferred Volapük, and abhorred Esperanto. But as a statesman he admitted without reserve that the almost inconceivable ease with which Esperanto could be acquired introduced a new factor into the relations of states and nationalities."

"I remember," said Dr. Zamenhof, "his chief complaint against Esperanto was that it was so easily acquired that, to quote his own words, scoundrelly anarchists, with a grammar and a dictionary, could in half a dozen lessons acquire quite sufficient Esperanto to be able to communicate with each other all over the world."

"Yes," I replied. "'A thieves' language,' he called it, which should be suppressed as a peril to the maintenance of law and order in Europe. Volapük, he said, was much higher in the scale. It was as difficult to acquire as any other language, ancient or modern. But Esperanto—it was so simple to read, so consistent, so elementary, anybody could learn it in a month; and where then would be the useless barrier of linguistic differences which at present renders impracticable the international dreams of the Socialists? But the good diplomatist failed to see that in his own State Esperanto afforded an instrument as capable of being used in the interests of the Sovereign as he feared it might be used in the interests of the cosmopolitan revolution."

"Well," said Dr. Zamenhof, "what could be done?"

"What is wanted is to produce a military text-book in three languages—German, Esperanto and Magyar. When all the words of command are printed side by side in parallel columns—Esperanto in the middle, German and Magyar on either side—then the statesmen of Vienna and Budapest may begin to discuss the question. Produce your text-book!" I exclaimed. "Get your best Magyar military Esperantist to compile such a small *brochure*, and the thing will speak for itself. Prejudice and apathy may be too strong. But you will have done your duty, even if you fail, whereas if you succeed a great European crisis will have been averted by Esperanto, the name and the fame of which will go out to the uttermost ends of the earth."

I am not without hopes that Dr. Zamenhof may act upon this suggestion. What reception it may meet with at the hands of the contending partisans at Vienna and Budapest it is impossible to say. But the mere broaching of such a solution brings Esperanto into the field as a possible factor of the first importance in the political and military affairs of the twentieth century.

II.—THE INVENTOR OF ESPERANTO.

Dr. Zamenhof, but yesterday regarded as a crank, is now obtaining world-wide recognition as a world-wide benefactor. The Congress of the Esperantists at Boulogne last month marks the transition from the period of obscurity and of ridicule to the firm footing of general recognition. To invent a new machine for hauling passengers or goods, to make improvements in the telescope, or to discover how to increase the powers of the microscope—all these things are notable achievements in their way. But how much greater the task to which Dr. Zamenhof applied himself, not unsuccessfully! To create a language for the universal human family, to compound out of the innumerable dialects of the human race a common vehicle for the interchange of thought, for the expression of emotion—that assuredly was as audacious an enterprise as ever lured to destruction ambitious children of men. Yet Dr. Zamenhof has accomplished this marvellous, almost incredible, thing, accomplished it with a success and a completeness which almost defy belief. To undertake such a task in boyhood, to pursue it unfalteringly amid all manner of discouragements in after life, and now to see his Esperanto hailed with unanimous enthusiasm by a great International Congress, which proved from day to day the utility of the new language as a key to all the languages under heaven—this has been Dr. Zamenhof's happy fortune. The story of such a romance of our latter day is well worth telling.

Dr. Zamenhof is a Russian of Lithuania. He was born at Bielstock, a small town in Grodno, three years after the close of the Crimean War, in the year when Napoleon, in his Italian campaigns, was giving to the principle of nationality the patronage of empire. He is now, therefore, only forty-six years of age. His parents appear to have been in comparatively easy circumstances. They were, at any rate, well enough off to send young Zamenhof first to the Gymnasium and afterwards to the University.

He attributes the original inspiration which led him to dedicate his life to the formation of Esperanto to the spectacle which constantly confronted him in the streets of his native town. At his mother's knee he was taught, in the sanctuary of home, that all men were brothers—that God had made of one blood all nations that dwell upon earth, that fraternity and humanity were the great words of the nineteenth century. But when he stepped across the threshold, he found himself in a world based upon the denial of these fundamental elements of the Christian religion. Bielstock was inhabited by Russians, Poles, Germans, and Jews. Each of these four races lived for itself alone. Russians were foreigners to Poles. The Jews had no dealings with the Germans. That all were members one of another was the last thing that was consciously present to the four peoples of Bielstock. Rather were they all enemies one of the other, rivals at least, if not actually foes, and each was absorbed in the daily study of how to defend its own interests at the expense of its weaker neighbours. Zamenhof was perplexed by the contrast between the realities of Bielstock and the ethical ideals of his home. He mused much as a child over the causes of this contrast. He saw that something was wrong somewhere. But how or why things were so contrary to what they ought to be he could not discover. At last it seemed to the musing child that the difference in language, by which each of the four sections of his fellow citizens shut itself up as behind a rampart, was the sign, if not the origin, of the lack of fraternity which seemed to him so horrible. His conclusion, confirmed at every step, was that the diversity of language is the only, or at least the chief, cause which separates the human family and divides it into hostile camps. Right or wrong, the boy believed that he had found the Devil and the real authentic Anti-Christ of the world. The confusion of tongues which the Old Testament associates with the Tower of Babel seemed to him to be a kind of second fall of man. By Eve's transgression man fell, but by the confusion of tongues humanity lost its unity and was impelled headlong on the downward road towards endless strife. As often happens with ardent natures, the consecration of life to high endeavour dates from a clear perception of concrete wrong, The struggle to attain Heaven is often initiated by a horribly vivid vision of Hell, and the Devil has often in this way acted as unwilling schoolmaster to lead men to Christ. Young Zamenhof located his Devil. "Art thou there, O mine enemy? Have at thee then, foul fiend!" In such wise he entered upon the warpath before he was in his teens, and he is fighting along that line to this day.

And with the vision of the hideous hate and wasting unbrotherliness, due to the confusion of tongues, there came to him a glad prophecy of possible victory.

In "A Glance Behind the Curtain," Lowell puts into the mouth of Cromwell some reflections which are so pertinent to the prophetic instinct of the boy Zamenhof, that I make no apology for quoting them at length:—

I perchance
Am one raised up by the Almighty arm
To witness some great truth to all the world.
Souls destined to o'erleap the vulgar lot,
And mould the world into the scheme of God,
Have a foreconsciousness of their high doom.

* * * * *

My God, when I read o'er the bitter lives
Of men whose eager hearts were quite too great
To beat beneath the cramped mode of the day,
And see them mocked at by the world they love,
Haggling with prejudice for pennyworths
Of that reform which their hard toil will make
The common birthright of the age to come—
When I see this, spite of my faith in God,
I marvel how their hearts bear up so long:
Nor could they, but for this same prophecy,
This inward feeling of the glorious end.

Whether Dr. Zamenhof is or is not a religious man, in the conventional sense of the word I do not know. That he, having seen afar off the promise of the coming of the City of God, in which men shall be of one speech, and live together in unity, did most valorously press forward to do his share towards the realising of his ideal, cannot be denied. Like those who had received the promises, he walked by faith as if seeing things invisible. As a boy, he naively tells us, he believed that "grown-ups" possessed omnipotent power, and he promised himself that when he too was grown up he would utterly dissipate this evil of mutually unintelligible languages. The fair vision faded. When he entered his teens he realised that grown-up omnipotence was severely limited. "One by one I cast aside my various childish Utopias, but the dream of one single tongue for all mankind I could never dispel. In a dim fashion, without any defined plan, in some way it allured me." Dr. Zamenhof followed the Gleam. He went to the Gymnasium with a knowledge of Russian, Polish, French, and German.

"I don't speak English," said Dr. Zamenhof. "But as a written language it is not unfamiliar to me. I translated 'Hamlet' into Esperanto, and indeed Esperanto owes much to the English language."

"It is the heir of all the languages," I said. "An Esperantist was proving to me at breakfast that its roots are borrowed impartially from the Latin, Teutonic and Russian languages. But in what special way did English help?"

"It was when I was in the fifth class at the Gymnasium," said Dr. Zamenhof, "that after much wearisome ploughing through Greek and Latin and French and German grammars, I first struck your English tongue. Ah, what a relief! The simplicity of your grammar enchanted me. I saw that the immense complexity of grammatical forms was not a necessity, but merely the blind result of accidental history. That gave me the clue to the simplification of language; to the elimination of all unnecessary forms, the reduction of the science of speech to its rudimentary elements; and led me at last to produce

the tiny Esperantist grammar which fills only a few pages."

"The first ray of light, you have said, was English. What was the second?"

"Russian. It came when I was in the sixth or seventh class at the Gymnasium. One day I noticed the signs on the shop windows. There were drink-shop, sweet-shop, and so forth. Suddenly it dawned upon me that by means of suffixes I might make an endless number of words out of one root. I felt the ground beneath my feet. 'Eureka!' I cried, and from that moment I worked hard at the idea of suffixes. At last the mechanism of language stood before me as though it were upon the palm of my hand, and inspired by love and hope, I began to work systematically."

"When was the language born?"

"We regard December 5th, 1878, as its birthday. I was then in the eighth class of the Gymnasium, and, with my fellow-students, we celebrated the birth of the new language, and sang a hymn, the opening words of which sufficiently indicate the hope that was within us."

And here, by way of introducing the new language to the reader in the original text in which the founder embodied his aspirations, I reprint in Esperanto the first verse of the Esperantist Hymn, a kind of International "Marseillaise," which was sung again and again at Boulogne, and add a literal translation of the whole hymn into English:—

"LA ESPERO" IN ESPERANTO.

En la mondon venis nova sento,
Tra la mondo iras forta voko;
Per flugiloj de facila vento
Nun de loko flugu ĝi al loko.

A LITERAL TRANSLATION INTO ENGLISH.

Into the world has come a new sentiment,
Through the world is going a mighty call;
On wings of light wind
Now from place let it fly to place.

Not to a sword blood-thirsty
It draws the human family:
To the world ever warring
It promises a holy harmony.

Under the sacred sign of hope
Peaceful warriors collect,
And rapidly grows the work
By the labour of the hopeful.*

Firmly stand the walls of thousands of years
Between the divided peoples;
But the obstinate bars shall leap asunder
Broken apart by holy love.

On a "neutral language" foundation,
Understanding one the other,
The peoples shall form in concert
One great family circle.

Our diligent colleagues
In the peaceful work not shall become weary
Until the fair dream of humanity
As an eternal blessing shall be realised.

* Partisans of Esperanto, Esperantists.

There you have the keynote of Esperanto. It is the embodied expression of the Hope of Man, the articulate cry of humanity for the realisation of that "dear and future vision which eager hearts expect," when man to man the whole world o'er shall brothers be for a' that.

But though he followed the Gleam across mountain ranges of gigantic lexicons and through quagmires of grammars, he sometimes lost heart. The language of man sometimes seemed to him so colossal and yet so treacherous an instrument that many a time he exclaimed: "Away with dreams! This labour is beyond human powers." But in spite of it all he always returned to his dream. It held him as the quest of the Holy Grail constrained the Knights of King Arthur's Court. Nor was he ever allowed to follow wandering fires for long.

When he passed from the Gymnasium to the second Classical School of Warsaw he tells us, "I was for some time seduced by the dead languages, and dreamed that some day I would travel throughout the world, and in flaming words persuade mankind to revive one of these languages for the common use. Subsequently, I do not now remember how, the conviction came to me that that was an impossibility, and I began, indistinctly, to dream of a new and artificial language."

Mr. Malthus Holyoake, it seems, still indulges in the vain dream that all the nations can be got to agree to adopt one of their own languages as the *lingua franca* of the human races. It is the vainest of vain dreams. No nation is so universally trusted and beloved as to hope to have its language adopted as the key language of the world. Such "wandering fires" of vain imagination may lead others astray, but Dr Zamenhof soon returned to the true faith.

But although he remained faithful to his discovery, he shrank at first from the work of propaganda. After celebrating the birthday of the language in 1878, he went to the University, where, seeing that he was in a glorious minority of one, and foreseeing nothing but scoffing and persecution, he decided to hide his work from the eyes of all:—

For five and a half years whilst I was at the University I never spoke to anyone about it. That was a very trying time for me. The secrecy tormented me. Compelled to carefully conceal my thoughts and plans, I went scarcely anywhere, took no part in anything, and the most enjoyable time of life—the student years—was, for me, the saddest. Sometimes I endeavoured to find distraction in society, but I felt myself a stranger, sighed, and went away, and from time to time eased my heart by writing poems in the language I was elaborating.

This sojourn in the wilderness was not thrown away. He discovered many means of still further simplifying his language, and what was of even more importance, the work of his hand began to live. He tells us that some time after he had ceased making literal translations and had begun to think in Esperanto. "I noticed that the language with which I was occupied was ceasing to be a shadowy reflection of the language from which I happened to be translating,

and was becoming imbued with its own life and invested with a spirit of its own, and acquiring a physiognomy properly defined, clearly expressed, and independent of any other influence. My speech flowed of itself, flexibly, gracefully, and totally untrammelled, just as my living native tongue.

"I tried to teach in 1885, as soon as I had left the University, and had started in life as a doctor. For two years I looked in vain for a publisher. At last I found one who at first promised, but after six months he declined to publish. In July, 1887, I published my first pamphlet at my own cost. It was styled 'An International Language. By Dr. Esperanto.'

"Before I published this *brochure* I was much perplexed—I felt that I stood before the Rubicon. Having once published my *brochure* retreat would be impossible, and I knew what kind of fate attends a doctor who is dependent upon the public if that public comes to regard him as a visionary, or a man who busies himself with side issues. I felt that it was staking my whole future peace of mind, my livelihood and that of my family, but I could not abandon the idea which had entered into my body and my blood, and . . . *I crossed the Rubicon.*"

Its success at first was small. The knowledge that the young doctor was a bit of a crank told against him in his practice. For years he spent every penny he could spare in publishing his books. To this day he devotes all his time, after six hours spent in his profession as a specialist in eye disease, to the propaganda. But through these days of privation and contumely he pressed undaunted. He is a splendid type of a modest, retiring, scientific professor, who has consecrated heart and soul to the furtherance of the task to which he has dedicated his life. M. Gaston Moch, of the Paris Pacifiques, who has now founded an Esperantist Peace Society, was one of his earliest and most enthusiastic converts. M. Moch will address the Lucerne Peace Congress this autumn in Esperanto, and hold a Conference of Esperantist Pacifiques in the same town, where delegates from all countries will debate the constitution of the new society in Esperanto.

"I am a citizen of the world," says M. Moch, "I speak Esperanto, which is the language of my country. I was born in the province of France, whose provincial dialect I can also use, but I prefer the language of the world."

Dr. Zamenhof is an absent-minded professor of the old German type. He is humble, unassuming, genial, and modest. He has spent most of his life in Warsaw. Until this year he had never visited Western Europe, and until his visit to Folkestone last month had never taken a sea voyage. He has lived, thought, dreamed, and toiled all his life in the pursuit of his great ideal —a key language simple enough to be easily acquired by all the nations of the world. His idea is his real world. Great world capitals, magnificent palaces, stately monuments—all these are but shadows in the Land of the Idea. A man of middle stature, with temples rising large above the eyebrows, he reminds me of an odd combination between M. Bloch and Dr. Dillon. Beard cut short and grizzled with years, top of the head innocent of hair, with spectacles never absent from his nose, and a cigarette often between his lips, such was the great little man who last month was greeted in Paris and Boulogne as one of the hero-benefactors of his age.

III.—THE KEY-LANGUAGE OF THE WORLD.

Nothing can be more foolish than to attack Esperantism as if Esperantists were embarked on a mission of destruction against all existing languages. The promoter of a trans-continental through trunk line of railway does not contemplate the ruin of national and local railways. Neither does Dr. Zamenhof, in his advocacy of Esperanto as the universal second language of every nation, disparage the languages in which the literature of the world has been written. In the millennium which Dr. Zamenhof foresees, mankind will be universally bilingual. Everyone will cultivate his own provincial langnage, but everyone will master Esperanto as an international idiom which, without interfering with domestic affairs or the private life of nations, would become the scientific official and commercial dialect of the whole human family.

So far from Esperanto being hostile to local languages, it has already helped to stimulate and encourage those who are attempting to revive the use of such ancient languages as the Irish. When I was at Boulogne I received a circular from the Irish National Assembly which was printed in Irish and Esperanto in parallel columns. The existence of one neutral, independent, universal, common *lingua franca* gives a fresh lease of life to all the little languages of the little peoples who have been in danger of effacement. Esperanto is much more appreciated by the small nationalities than by the great language groups. There is at least a chance that English, French, German, Spanish, or Russian may be adopted as a second language, but who dreams of finding anyone who will adopt Irish, Welsh, Flemish, Basque, or Bulgarian? If these small nationalities wish to preserve their language, without at the same time having either to sacrifice their self-respect or to alienate themselves from the international household, Esperanto is their only hope.

What, then, is Esperanto? It is put forward as the easiest language to learn in the whole world. It is the most flexible, simple, and facile instrument for the expression of human thought and emotion that man has yet invented. According to Dr. Zamenhof, "my whole grammar can be learned perfectly in one hour." By an ingenious but perfectly comprehensible system of prefixes and suffixes he has so simplified the language that the whole labour of learning it consists in committing to memory some 2,000 words. He claims that "the acquirement of this rich, mellifluous, universally comprehensible language is not a matter



Group of Esperantists in the Casino Porch at Boulogne.*

of years of laborious study, but the mere light amusement of a few weeks."

How is this miracle achieved? Dr. Zamenhof tells us that he spent years in reducing language to its ultimate elements. He says:—"I introduced a complete dismemberment of ideas into independent words, so that the whole language consists not of words in different states of grammatical inflexion, but of unchangeable words." He selected from the Greek, Latin, German, Russian, and English languages the roots of words, and upon these foundations, many of which are common to all languages, he built up a language capable of expressing in translation all the ideas Shakespeare expressed in "Hamlet," or of Dickens in his "Christmas Carol." The shape and pronunciation of these root words never vary. To them Dr. Zamenhof adds, either before or behind, such affixes as are necessary to express the different shades of meaning. He has carried this to such an extent that, owing to the highly synthetic structure of the language, his international vocabulary, with the aid of which anyone can read anything in Esperanto, is a mere leaflet, which may be carried in a notebook or in the waistcoat pocket.

There are twenty-eight letters in Esperanto—two C's, two G's, two H's, two J's, S's and two U's. There is no *Q*, *X* nor *Y*. Every letter has its own sound. Every word is pronounced exactly as it is written. There are no silent letters; where *h* is written it is pronounced. Every word is accented on the last syllable but one. There are no irregular verbs. There is no indefinite article; the definite article *la* is invariable. The parts of speech are recognisable by the final vowel. Father is Patro. *O* is the substantive. *A* (Patra) makes the adjective paternal; *e* (Patre) is the adverb paternally. The infinitive of the verb is formed by *i* (Patri), to father. The vowels, *A*, *E*, *I*, *O*, added to the common root, make adjective, adverb, verb, noun respectively. By ringing the same regular changes upon the vowels we have the conjugation of the verb. Ami (to love) becomes Mi amas (I love); Mi amis (I loved); Mi amos (I will love); Mi amus (I would love); Amu (imperative love). So it is with the participles, Amanta, Aminta, Amonta standing for loving, having loved, about to love; and Amata, Amita and Amota for present, past and future participles passive. There is only one conjugation, with active and passive forms, and all verbs are conjugated alike.

The pronunciation, which is uniform, follows the general Continental pronunciation of the vowels; the soft c, g, h, j, and s are distinguished by a circumflex, or if the printer has no accents, they may be written ch, gh, hh, jh, and sh. J is used for y; with a circumflex it is pronounced like s in vision, and hh is pronounced like ch in loch.

Those who are desirous of studying Esperanto will

* The nations represented in the first row, reading from left, are:—England, Spain, Switzerland, England, France, France, Poland (Dr. Zamenhof), France, France (M. Micheux), Poland (Mme. Zamenhof), England, England, Sweden, Italy, France.

find a list of text books at the end of the article. Here, however, it may be well to print the Paternoster, in Esperanto, Latin and English :—

ESPERANTO. Patro nia, kiu estas en la ĉielo,
LATIN. Pater noster qui es in cœlis.
ENGLISH. Our Father which art in Heaven.

ESPERANTO. Sankta estu Via nomo, Venu regeco Via.
LATIN. Sanctificetur nomen tuum; adveniat regnum tuum.
ENGLISH. Hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come.

ESPERANTO. Estu volo Via, Kiel en la cielo, tiel ankaŭ sur la tero.
LATIN. Fiat voluntas tua sicut in cœlo, et in terra.
ENGLISH. Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven.

ESPERANTO. Panon nian ĉiu tagan donu al ni hodiaŭ.
LATIN. Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie.
ENGLISH Give us this day our daily bread.

ESPERANTO. Kaj pardona al ni ŝuldojn niajn.
LATIN. Et dimitte nobis debita nostra.
ENGLISH. And forgive us our trespasses.

ESPERANTO. Kiel ni ankaŭ pardonas al niaj ŝuldantoj.
LATIN. Sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris.
ENGLISH. As we forgive them that trespass against us.

ESPERANTO. Ni konduku nin en tenton.
LATIN. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.
ENGLISH. Lead us not into temptation.

ESPERANTO. Sed liberigu nin de la malbona. Amen.
LATIN. Sed libera nos a malo. Amen.
ENGLISH. But deliver us from evil. Amen.

The comparison, clause by clause, of the Lord's Prayer in three languages will enable the reader to form some idea as to the claims of the three competitors. Latin was the key-language of the Western World, English is the key-language of the English-speaking world, Esperanto will be the key-language of the whole world. In English eyes it is prejudiced by its foreign pronunciation, its circumflexes and its accents, and also by its use of j for y. But in matters of pronunciation the English have not a word to say for themselves, and when uniformity of pronunciation is indispensable accents and circumflexes are unavoidable.

IV.—THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

"It is all very well," the sceptics sneered, "the language seems simple and consistent enough. But no one will take the trouble to learn a language without a literature, and no pains that can be taken with accents and directions can prevent the most diversified mode of pronunciation." The answer to these objections is the Congress that has just been held at Boulogne. It was the most effective and conclusive refutation of all the croaking of the unbelievers. The Congress, which lasted a week, was a brilliant success from first to last. The leading *avocat* of Boulogne, M. Michaux, who was the host of Dr. Zamenhof, must be congratulated upon the admirable way in which the proceedings were carried through from first to last without a hitch. The Municipality, the Town Hall, the Casino, the Theatre, were at the disposal of the guests. Boulogne was *en fête*.

The Esperantist green flag and the Esperantist green star were everywhere *en évidence*. Hundreds of delegates from twenty-two different countries fraternised with extraordinary enthusiasm. Dr. Zamenhof, of course, was the centre of the whole demonstration. His wife, a pleasant and amiable lady, who could speak no language but Russian and Esperanto, was greeted respectfully and conversed fluently with men and women of a score of different nationalities. Her experience was that of every other member of the Congress. The ease with which strangers conversed was incredible. The much-talked-of diversities of accent and pronunciation did not exist. It was possible, no doubt, for the skilled ear to discern whether the Esperantist was English or Italian, German or Russian. But the difference between their respective pronunciations was no more than the difference between the English and American accent, and less than the difference between the speech of the men of Rouen and that of the men of Marseilles. Considering that the Congressists had met for the first time, and that it was for many the first time in which they ever had ventured to use Esperanto for conversational purposes except with members of their own national group, it was extraordinary how facile an instrument the new language proved to be. For oratory, for poetry, for disputation, for music, for merriment, and for flirtation Esperanto was put to the proof, and found not to be wanting.

It is not a pretty language to look at to English eyes; there are too many j's for it to be other than ugly. But when it is spoken it is as musical as Italian. In the theatre we had ample opportunity of testing the new instrument of human intercourse. We had stage plays, recitations, speeches, songs, dialogues, and they all went well. The audience followed everything with the keenest interest and appreciation. At the banquet, eighteen toasts were spoken to by the representatives of eighteen different nationalities and they all understood each other. A smart little comedietta, "Marriage by Telephone," was admirably performed by two young Parisian delegates who had only begun to learn Esperanto last year. The absolute ease and command of language which they displayed could hardly have been excelled if it had been their mother tongue. One of Molière's comedies was played with great spirit by a company of Esperantist amateurs of nine nationalities who had never met before the Congress, and most of whom could not read Molière in the original. To play an Esperantist translation of a classical French comedy on the boards of a French theatre, after only one rehearsal, and not to make an intolerable mess of it, was a great *tour de force*. Of the actresses, one was Italian, one Swedish, and the third Russian. Of the actors, only two were French. The others were Canadian, Norwegian, English, German, and Belgian. So it may most truthfully be said that the first international congress to use the international key-language of the future has been an immense

success. The ease with which men and women of all nations and tongues found themselves able to communicate for the first time without the aid of an interpreter astonished everybody, the members of the Congress most of all. They came in fear and trembling. They departed full of elation and thanksgiving. Difficulties disappeared as by magic. Perils threatening harmony vanished. Everything went well. There was not a hitch anywhere from first to last. Meeting succeeded meeting from morning till midnight, and all the meetings were successful. Every function in the festival was attended by eager, enthusiastic crowds. Everybody was friend with everybody else, and men and women who, but for the common bond of a new tongue, would have remained total strangers, seemed to have suddenly become lifelong friends. I have seen nothing like it excepting in religious revivals, and there the elements of awe and of repentance are too much in evidence for the sentiment of human brotherhood to have undisputed possession of the field. But at Boulogne fraternity was paramount.

Contemplating this welcome, but somewhat startling, phenomenon, I began to realise that Esperanto justified its name. Its root is Espero—"Hope." And these Esperantists have added to their hope a faith which laughs at impossibilities, and says it shall be done, and a charity which thinketh no evil of man or woman so long as they wear the Esperantist button and speak the Esperantist tongue. And the man who generates a new hope in the heart of his kind is a benefactor of the race.

Nor let it be supposed for a moment that the congressists were a pack of feather-brained enthusiasts. Scientific men—especially doctors—were very conspicuous. Officers of the army took a keen interest in the debates. Sixty of the largest towns in France were directly represented. Lawyers—M. Michaux at their head—publishers, journalists, and *pacifiques* were well to the front. Business men, who are finding Esperanto useful in their foreign correspondence, were also represented: and teachers and educationists of all kinds. General Sebert represented the Academy of Sciences, Dr. Javal the Academy of Medicine. M. Benoit, the director of the International Bureau of Weights and Measures, came to bless the Congress which proposed to provide the Internationalising Bureaux of Berne with an international language. Our own Mr. Felix Moscheles was well to the front painting Dr. Zamenhof's portrait, and not less conspicuous was Colonel Pollen, President of the British Esperantist Association. Professor Cart, M. Boirac, rector of the Academy of Dijon—all these and many others were among the crowds that wore the Esperantist star and talked Esperanto and chanted hymns in praise of Dr. Zamenhof.

The first International Congress recorded in the Bible, said one of the speakers, broke up in disorder because of the confusion of tongues at the Tower of Babel. The latest International Congress met at Boulogne to do what it could to proclaim the discovery of a remedy for the disaster which then befell mankind. The hopes of eager enthusiasts are seldom realised. But the genius of Akhbar proved adequate to the creation of Hindostani, the Esperanto of India for centuries, and it may be that the genius of Dr. Zamenhof has discovered what the world has so long been seeking—a neutral, simple, easy key-language which will enable all men of all kindreds and tongues to converse together with a minimum of expenditure of labour and pains. The plasterers of Grenoble, finding an International Conference impossible without an international language, passed resolutions in favour of Esperanto.

What may be expected to happen is something like this: At all international conferences a steadily increasing number of speakers will use Esperanto. Several of the peace societies affiliated to the Berne Bureau even now have intimated their readiness to conduct their international correspondence in Esperanto. Then, after a time, Esperanto will be recognised as the common medium into which at all such congresses speeches delivered in other tongues will be translated. The last stage will be reached when the use of Esperanto will become so general that all international congresses will be conducted in that tongue, as all diplomatic conferences have heretofore been conducted in French.

Dr. Zamenhof, during his brief stay in Paris, was honoured as the French alone seem to know how to honour distinction in any line of life. Dr. Zamenhof was officially received and profusely complimented by the French Minister of Education. The Municipal Council did him the honours of the Hôtel de Ville. At the banquet given in his honour on the Tour Eiffel, M. Berthelot, the most eminent man of science in France, sat at his right hand, and nearly a score of the most eminent Frenchmen of science were among the guests. Professor Carnot intimated that he was thinking of introducing the study of Esperanto into the State School of Mines. It is evident that Esperanto has arrived, and that it has come to stay. Whether or no it will succeed in saving the Austria-Hungarian Union, it has added a new hope to the human race. I conclude this all too incomplete tribute to the genius of Dr. Zamenhof by quoting his own remarks in introducing Esperanto to the notice of the public:—

How much time and labour we spend in learning foreign tongues, and yet when travelling in foreign countries we are, as a rule, unable to converse with other human beings in their own language. How much time, labour, and money are wasted in translating the literary productions of one nation into the language of another, and yet, if we rely on translations alone, we can become acquainted with but a tithe of foreign literature.

Were there but an international language, all translations would be made into it alone, as into a tongue intelligible to all, and works of an international character would be written in it in the first instance.

The Chinese wall dividing literatures would disappear, and the works of other nations would be as readily intelligible to us

as those of our own authors. Books being the same for everyone, education, ideals, convictions, aims, would be the same too, and all nations would be united in a common brotherhood.

No sacrifice would be too great if by it we could obtain a universal tongue. It is, therefore, imperative that the slightest effort in that direction should be attended to. The best years of my life have been devoted to this momentous cause.

Those of my readers who are interested in this subject should put themselves in communication with the British branch of this world-wide organisation, whose address is 13, Arundel Street, W.C.

The British Esperanto Association has had a hard struggle against the apathy and exclusiveness which distinguishes us whenever we are brought face to face with any novelty, particularly a foreign novelty.

The following books will supply the student with all the material he needs in mastering the language :—

The Complete Text Book by J. C. O'Connor, price 1s. 8d.

English-Esperanto and Esperanto-English dictionaries, price 2s. 8d.

They will be forwarded post free to any address on receipt of the prices quoted above.

Address—"Esperanto," REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand.

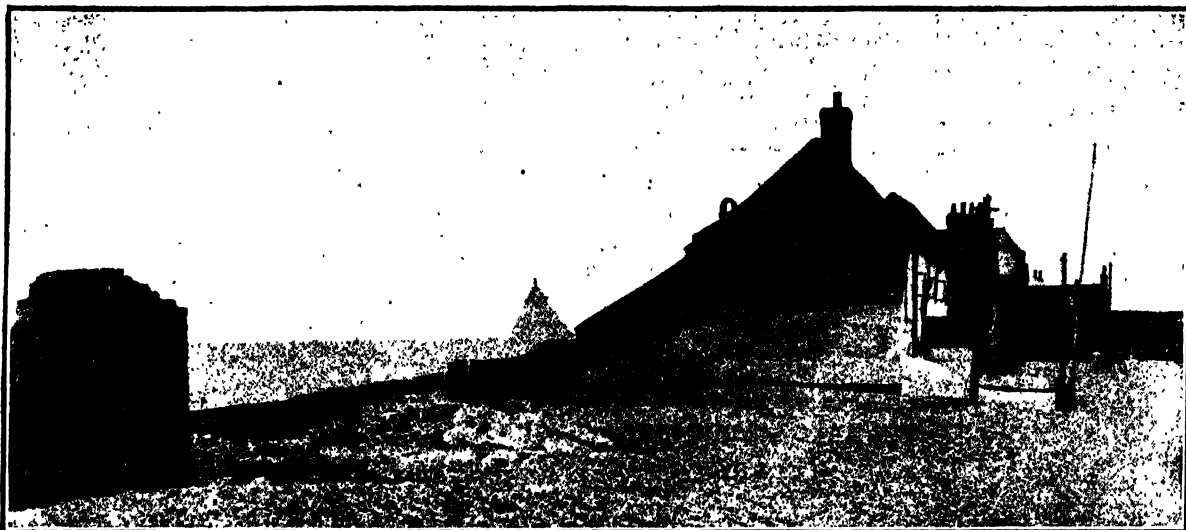
II.—CRABBE: "NATURE'S STERNEST POET."

By W. H. McNAMARA, IPSWICH.

"NATURE'S sternest poet, but the best." Such was the splendid tribute paid by Byron to the genius of Crabbe, the 150th anniversary of whose birth is being fittingly celebrated this year in his native borough of Aldeburgh, in Suffolk. Perhaps the estimate placed by the author of "Childe Harold" on the ability of his contemporary was in the nature of an exaggeration; but it is a remarkable fact that it was endorsed by Crabbe's compeers, and even by writers who outran him in the race for popularity. True, Horace Smith sarcastically described him as "A Pope in worsted stockings," an allusion which is not devoid of significance to those who have studied the East Anglian poet's productions, for the imitation of Pope's style in the earlier works is only too easily recognisable. Against this depreciatory reference, however, is to be weighed the generous praise of such capable critics as Edmund Burke, Maçaulay and Tennyson. Crabbe was Sir Walter Scott's favourite poet, and he was selected for special distinction by Edward Fitzgerald, the translator of Omar Khayyam. That the reading public of his day admired his work is proved by the popularity which he secured, though it must be conceded that he did not succeed in retaining his hold upon the taste of his time. His reputation reached its zenith in 1819, when Mr. John Murray, the publisher, gave the large sum of £3,000 for the copyright of "Tales of the Hall" and the poems previously published. From that time his popularity steadily declined, and to-day admirers of his striking studies of rural life cannot be said to be especially numerous. The late Canon Ainger, in his erudite study of Crabbe's life and works, pointing out that the poet asks from his readers a corresponding interest in human nature, a kindred habit of observation and a kindred patience, observes that the present generation of poetry-readers cries mainly for style, and that while this remains the habit of the town Crabbe will have to wait for any popular revival. "But he is not so dead as the world thinks," adds Canon Ainger. "He has his constant readers still, but they talk little of their poet."



Crabbe's Bust in Aldeburgh Church.



Slaughden, birthplace of Crabbe.

What is the explanation of the decline of popularity? It is attributable to various contributory causes. Most important of these was the carelessness which permitted inequality. In the early part of his literary career Crabbe was fortunate in receiving advice and assistance from such eminent critics as Burke, C. J. Fox, and Dr. Johnson. These excellent judges left their impress on his works by means of judicious use of the pruning knife, and it was only when these kindly advisers had been removed by death that redundancy and looseness in construction became glaringly manifest. In Crabbe's later years protests from sympathetic remonstrants were responded to with the light-hearted assurance that it did not matter. The fact was that Crabbe counted upon his readers excusing faults that were readily perceptible, and that he overtaxed the indulgence of the public. At the time that the later works were appearing, a younger and more brilliant group of poets were securing the ear of admirers of poetic imagery, and there was no wonder that Crabbe's slipshod verse was compelled to yield place to the glowing lines of these new aspirants to fame. Crabbe resembled Wordsworth in his inability to discriminate between his good and bad work; and he paid the penalty by losing favour with the reading world. There was not only an overloading of the later poems with wordy verbiage, and a regrettable slackness in expression—defects only too readily perceptible in false quantities and unequal measure—but Crabbe had certain clearly defined limitations. His son George, whose memoir forms a tender, yet courageous, exposition of the poet's defects as well as of his merits, concedes that his father had no real love for painting, or music, or architecture, or for what a painter's eye considers as the beauties of landscape. To atone in some measure for these wants Crabbe was a lover of Nature and a botanist of no mean ability He felt strongly the interest of homely life and so became our first great realist in verse. Let us for a moment compare Crabbe's studies of village life with those of Goldsmith. The object of the Irish poet was to portray an English village in its ideality—"Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain"—and to show how an invasion of men's vices from the outside might produce ruin; Crabbe's purpose was to evoke pity and sympathy for rural sins and sorrows which had their origin in causes always in operation within the heart of the community itself. "Cast by fortune on a frowning coast," the Suffolk poet announces,

> I paint the cot,
> As Truth will paint it, and as Bards will not.

This descriptive passage in "The Village," taken as a contrast to Goldsmith's work, fully merits the praise that has been lavished upon it as a skilful delineation of a scene with which Crabbe was thoroughly familiar:—

> Lo! where the heath, with withering brake grown o'er,
> Lends the light turf that warms the neighbouring poor.
> From thence a length of burning sand appears,
> Where the thin harvest waves its withered ears;
> Rank weeds, that every art and care defy,
> Reign o'er the land, and rob the blighted rye;
> There thistles stretch their prickly arms afar,
> And to the ragged infant threaten war;
> There poppies, nodding, mock the hope of toil,
> There the blue bugloss paints the sterile soil;
> Hardy and high, above the slender sheaf,
> The slimy mallow waves her silky leaf;
> O'er the young shoot the charlock throws a shade,
> And clasping tares cling round the sickly blade;
> With mingled tints the rocky coasts abound,
> And a sad splendour vainly shines around.

There is a picture of a scene of desolation and dreariness which could only be matched for sombreness by a modern Russian novel. The sure-

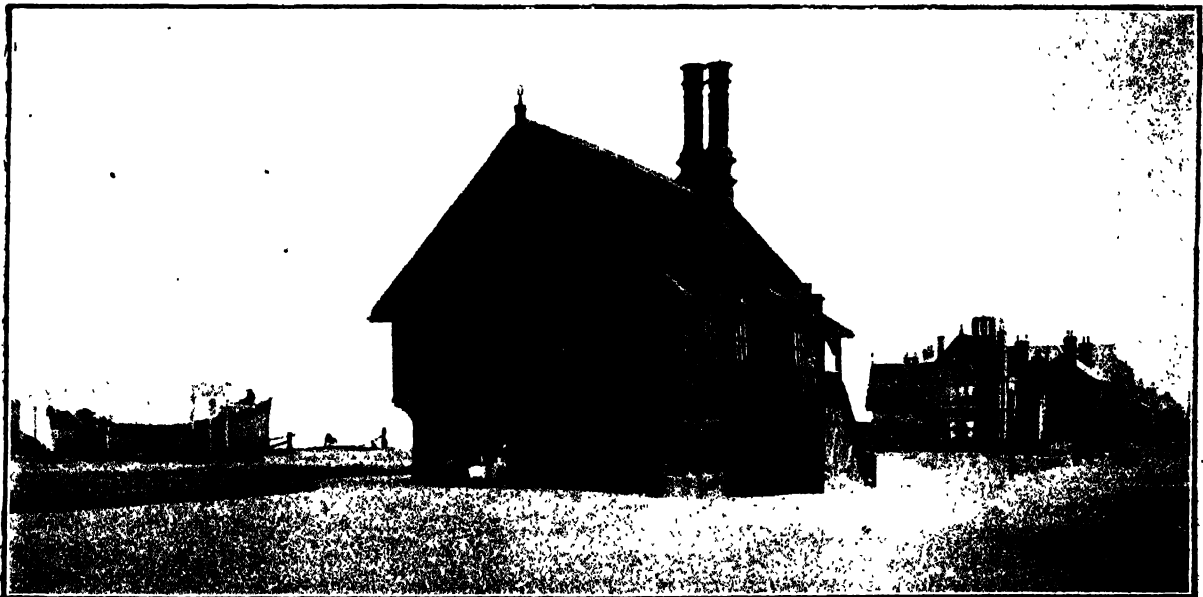
ness of touch in this extract betrays the master hand, and it is a thousand pities that in carefulness of construction Crabbe had not been content to frame his later efforts upon such a model. ".Wand'ring long, amid these frowning fields," Crabbe "sought the simple life that Nature yields," only to find that "rapine and wrong and fear usurped her place." The powerful descriptive passage just referred to is immediately followed by that which is especially remarkable as having attracted the attention of Burke and won his favour for the poet :—

As on their neighbouring beach yon swallows stand
And wait for favouring winds to leave the land ;
While still for flight the ready wing is spread ;
So waited I the favouring hour, and fled ;
Fled from these shores where guilt and famine reign,
And cried, "Ah ! hapless they who still remain—
Who still remain to hear the ocean roar,
Whose greedy waves devour the lessening shore ;
Till some fierce tide, with more imperious sway,
Sweeps the low hut and all it holds away ;
When the sad tenant weeps from door to door,
And begs a poor protection from the poor !"

However, Tennyson selected for especial admiration this picture of an autumn landscape, seen through the eyes of the miserable lover, which appears in "Delay has danger," one of the "Tales of the Hall" :—

That evening all in fond discourse was spent,
When the sad lover to his chamber went,
To think on what had pass'd, to grieve and to repent :
Early he rose, and look'd with many a sigh
On the red light that fill'd the eastern sky :
Oft had he stood before, alert and gay,
To hail the glories of the new-born day ;
But now dejected, languid, listless, low,
He saw the wind upon the water blow,
And the cold stream curl'd onward as the gale
From the pine-hill blew harshly down the dale ;
On the right side the youth a wood survey'd,
With all its dark intensity of shade ;
Where the rough wind alone was heard to move,
In this, the pause of nature and of love,
When now the young are rear'd, and when the old,
Lost to the tie, grow negligent and cold—
Far to the left he saw the huts of men,
Half hid in mist that hung upon the fen ;
Before him swallows, gathering for the sea,
Took their short flights, and twitter'd on the lea ;
And near the bean-sheaf stood, the harvest done,
And slowly blacken'd in the sickly sun ;
All these were sad in Nature, or they took
Sadness from him, the likeness of his look,
And of his mind—he ponder'd for a while,
Then met his Fanny with a borrow'd smile.

It was "Tales of the Hall" that Fitzgerald selected in his old age for particular attention and commendation. Despite his profound regard for his fellow East Anglian, "Old Fitz" was impelled to resort to the use of scissors and paste on "Tales of the Hall," as was his wont with works that, in his judgment called for compression. Writing to Professor C. E. Norton, he describes this edition as "edited by means of scissors and paste, with a few words of plain prose to bridge over whole tracts of bad verse ; not meaning to improve the original, but to seduce hasty readers to study it." In such frank utterance Fitzgerald, a man of exquisite literary taste, indicated one of the great drawbacks of Crabbe's methods towards the end of his career. It is matter for regret that the diffuse poet had not enjoyed the benefit of the curbing influence of so sincere an admirer yet so keen a critic as the man who has fashioned from the quatrains of Omar a clear-cut gem that has won universal admiration. It is possible that had the gold of Crabbe's genius been purified of its dross, the poet would not



Mcot Hall, with beach and street.

have been overshadowed as he has been. In any case the revival of interest in the poetry of Crabbe is undoubtedly due in some measure to the influence of Fitzgerald. As Canon Ainger expresses it, however, "Whatever be the cause, there can be no reason to regret the fact, or to doubt that in these days of 'art for art's sake,' the influence of Crabbe's verse is at once of a bracing and a sobering kind."

CRABBE'S HISTORY.

When one comes to consider biographical details, he is reminded that the belated celebration at Aldeburgh of Crabbe's 150th anniversary synchronises with the centenary of his final departure from his native county of Suffolk. Aldeburgh, a quaint seaside resort in these days, retained but a remnant of its former importance when the poet was born there on Christmas Eve, 1754. The head of the family was a collector of the salt duties, and George was the eldest of six children. His schooldays were passed in his native county, and in his youth he made essays in verse. His first ambitious publication consisted of a satire entitled "Inebriety," which was printed in Ipswich, when the author was some twenty years of age. The quality of this work may be gauged from the fact that Crabbe in after years wrote of it: "Pray let not this be seen. There is very little of it that I am not heartily ashamed of." In 1775 he was again at Aldeburgh, and after a year in London he returned to his birthplace and practised as a medical man. Here he found leisure for the study of botany and natural history, and the knowledge which he acquired in this way was brought into play in his poems. In 1780 he went to the Metropolis to start on a literary career, "master of a box of clothes, a small case of surgical instruments, and £3 in money."

EARLY STRUGGLES.

Like many another aspirant to literary fame, he lived in Grub Street, and an affecting description is given of the privations which he underwent at this critical stage of his career. By degrees his property found its way to the pawnshops, and he tells us that during many months he hardly ever tasted butchers' meat except on Sundays, when he dined usually with a tradesman's family, and thought their leg of mutton, baked in the pan, the perfection of luxury. How he managed to exist for several months is not known, for there is a significant hiatus in the descriptions, and it is probable that he never made it clear. It is certain, however, that he must have been in an exceedingly bad way when, in 1781, he indited the letter which secured the attention of Edmund Burke. Attracted by the specimens submitted to him, which included "The Library" and "The Village," the statesman furnished money to relieve present necessities and promised further assistance—a pledge which was subsequently generously redeemed. Burke received the poet at his own table on a familiar footing, and it was due to his influence that "The Library" was published, though with very little success with the general public. Burke was instrumental in getting his *protégé* ordained by the Bishop of Norwich, who licensed him to the curacy of his native town. He was not very sympathetically treated by the Aldeburgh people, and accordingly Burke obtained for him the appointment as domestic chaplain to the Duke of Rutland, at Belvoir Castle. "The Village" appeared in 1783, and at once attracted attention by the boldness of its descriptions of village life. The granting of the LL.B. degree by the Archbishop of Canterbury was followed by Lord Chancellor Thurlow presenting Crabbe to two small livings in Dorsetshire. The marriage of the poet took place in 1783 to Miss Elmy, a Suffolk lady, and two years later he accepted a vacant curacy at Stathern, Leicestershire, and removed thither. In the same year "The Newspaper" was given to the world. After the death of the Duke of Rutland in 1787, the Lord Chancellor agreed to exchange Crabbe's Dorsetshire livings for those of Muston (Leicestershire) and Allington (Lincolnshire). On the death of Mrs. Crabbe's maternal uncle Crabbe left Muston, and went to reside in Suffolk, the stay extending over thirteen years. In the interval he occupied himself with writing some novels, which were not published, and whilst living at Rendham "The Parish Register" was almost completed, and "The Borough" begun. In October, 1805, the family returned to Muston parsonage, and here they remained for nine years. In 1807 appeared a volume containing "The Library," "The Newspaper," "The Village," "The Parish Register," "Sir Eustace Grey," and "The Hall of Justice"; whilst "The Borough" made its appearance three years later. Though careless in construction and faulty in its rhymes, this work ran through half a dozen editions in as many years.

THIRTY LINES A DAY.

Mrs. Crabbe died in 1813, and, shortly afterwards, the widower accepted the rectory of Trowbridge from the Duke of Rutland. Here he made the fatuous rule of turning out a minimum of thirty lines of verse a day, and the unsatisfactory nature of much of the work so created is probably due to the spurring of an unwilling poetic Pegasus. "Tales of the Hall" appeared in 1819, and the poet "fell on sleep" in 1832. During the early years of his residence in Trowbridge, Crabbe was not particularly acceptable to his parishioners; but his many excellences secured him the esteem of all, and so when the end came there was a general expression of regret and esteem. It is a pathetic coincidence that in the same year expired Scott, who was a personal friend of the Southern bard, and who listened in his last sad days to "The Borough" with feelings of delight.

TACTLESS AND MASTERFUL.

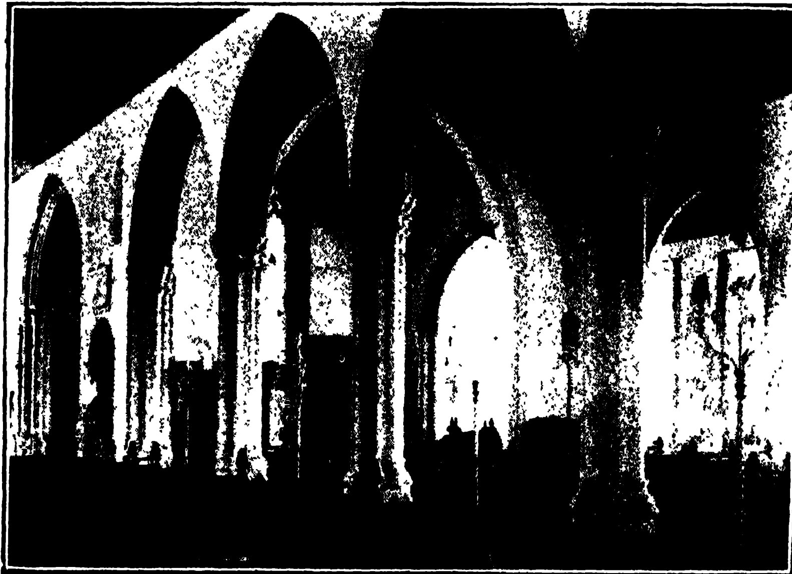
In estimating the character of Crabbe, one must not lose sight of the defects in his equipment, to which reference has been made already. It is

reasonable to suppose that these account to a large extent for the obvious mistakes which he made in his dealings with his fellow-men, and more especially with his parishioners. He has been described as tactless and masterful, and unable easily to place himself at the standpoint of those who differed from him. He was possessed of considerable sentiment—a circumstance that explains some extraordinary behaviour in his old age. But that he felt an intense interest in humanity is undoubted, and his defects may be excused because of the largeness of his heart. Tennyson said of him that he had "a world of his own"; indeed, it may be said, in the words in which he described his author-rector in "The Parish Register":—

His delight
Was all in books; to read them or to write;
Women and men he strove alike to shun,
And hurried homeward when his tasks were done.

THE INVADING SEA.

Aldeburgh, like many other parts of the East Coast, has suffered extensively from sea erosion. Crabbe's birthplace at Slaughden has long since been washed away by the encroaching German Ocean, and though there is a house in the High Street at Aldeburgh dignified by the name of Crabbe House, truth compels the confession that it has no actual connection with the poet. The parish church, however, is that in which Crabbe performed his clerical duties, and where exists the record of the only marriage which he solemnised here. The memorial bust, which was executed upwards of half a century ago, is not so grandiose in its inscription as the monument at Trowbridge; it simply indicates that it was erected "by those who are desirous to record their admiration of his genius in the place of his birth." The ancient Moot Hall, which dates from the sixteenth century, was formerly surrounded by streets, but the invading sea has swept away many of the buildings, and now the Moot Hall stands, sentinel-like, awaiting the final inroad which shall involve its ruin. Aldeburgh is still intensely proud of her gifted son, and in the approaching celebrations will worthily honour his established fame.



Aldeburgh Church, showing bust of Crabbe.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

OUR WASTEFUL POOR LAW SYSTEM.

EXTRAVAGANCE AND IMBECILITY COMBINED.

NOT before time has the Prime Minister promised a Royal Commission to inquire into the working of our present Poor Law. Humanity has long condemned it as barbarous. But many humane people have been prejudiced against reform by the superstition that it was less costly than any system that would take its place. Miss Edith Sellers, our chief lady expert on provision for the aged and the poor in all lands, renders timely service by her article in the *Nineteenth Century*, "How Poor Law Guardians Spend Their Money." It is a complete explosion of the vaunted economy practised by Guardians. It is an indictment of mingled wastefulness and stupidity which will bring conviction even to the slow-working brain of John Bull.

HOW £20,000 A YEAR WERE SPENT.

Miss Sellers selects for her analysis a comparatively small district with a population of 52,000, made up of three little towns and several villages, all alike being fairly well-to-do. Even the farm labourer has there 21s. a week. Nevertheless, in a single year the Guardians of that Union spent on poor relief £19,796. It seemed a large sum for so small a population, and Miss Sellers set to work to find out how the Guardians had managed to spend so much. She found the financial statement shed little light on the question. She had to supplement it with chance returns and reports reserved as a rule for the Guardians alone. The average number supported wholly or in part by the Guardians that year was 936; 174 in the workhouse, twenty-seven in the casual wards, forty-eight in the workhouse school, eighty-six boarded out in lunatic asylums or other institutions; twenty-eight were non-resident cases, while 458 were out-relief cases with 115 children dependent on them. More than half of all the paupers were in receipt of out-door relief. The total spent on out-relief was £2,564. Divided among the recipients this sum worked out at an average per head of 1s. 8½d. a week. This out-relief certainly seemed neither extravagant nor humane. Taking in other items, Miss Sellers finds that of the £19,796 spent in the year, £6,320 had gone to the relief of 573 out-paupers, 28 non-resident paupers, and 86 afflicted persons, together with the sick relief of the whole district —*i.e.*, to 687 out of the total of 936 persons relieved.

FIFTY-EIGHT POUNDS A YEAR ON EACH INMATE!

So Miss Sellers arrives at the staggering conclusion:—

They must, therefore, have spent no less a sum than £13,476 on defraying the cost of administration and providing for 174 workhouse inmates, 48 workhouse children and 27 vagrants, practically on boarding and lodging 222 persons, and giving a night's shelter, together with a snack meal or two to twenty-seven more. Thus had they made a clean sweep of the whole relief paraphernalia—an impossible feat, of course—and themselves dealt out to their *protégés* the money they spent, they would have been able to present to each of their vagrants a shilling every night, and to each of their workhouse inmates and school-children £58 every year. On £58 a year many a curate, as many a clerk, not only lives himself, but supports a wife and family.

Fifty-eight pounds a year per head on inmates! That is a fact which needs to be dinned into the ears of the electorate. The reader exclaims, How could the money be spent?

HOUSED AT FOURTEEN GUINEAS A HEAD.

Well, Miss Sellers shows that each inmate cost 4s. a week in food and 6d. in clothes, an allowance rather stingy than generous. Lighting, heating and washing cost, per inmate, 2s. 5½d. a week. The coal bill for the laundry alone was 411 tons, burnt to heat the water wherewith to wash the paupers' bits of things, together, of course, with their caretakers' collars and cuffs. Housing is a heavy item:—

The Guardians had spent £3,000 that year on the upkeeping of the workhouse, the casual wards and the school. . . And, at the end of it all, so far as non-official eyes could see, not a building they had was one whit the better on the last day of the year than on the first. Three thousand six hundred and sixty pounds a year for the housing of 249 persons is roughly £14 14s. per head. Thus each of the Guardians' *protégés*, workhouse inmates, school children and casuals, all reckoned together, had cost their fellows for housing alone £14 14s., just about as much as the average working-man in that district pays for the housing of himself, his wife and family.

ONE OFFICIAL TO EVERY NINE INMATES.

But the cost of surveillance strikes Miss Sellers as most extravagant. In the workhouse there are eighteen regularly appointed officials to take care of 174 inmates, receiving £889 a year, with rations and fees in addition amounting to £600 more. There are several officials who give only part of their time—doctor, chaplain, organist, dentist, stocktaker, lawyer, with £200 a year, clerk with £275. Miss Sellers reckons that all these official salaries, fees, etc., would reach about £2,250, and that the full cost of the maintenance of every man and woman in the workhouse is about £50 a year, a sum, she adds, "on which middle-class widows manage sometimes to bring up half a dozen children respectably." The twenty-seven vagrants cost the ratepayers £693, though the relief they actually received cost only £135. The children in the workhouse schools numbered forty-eight, cost 3s. 5d. a week each for food, 1s. 2¾d. each for clothes, and £2 13s. 9d. for schooling. No fewer than seven officials are employed for the whole of their time to look after these forty-eight children, their salaries and rations amounting to £775. Surveillance works out at more than £16 per child! Consequently each workhouse child

had cost the ratepayers £50 10s.!—more than twice as much as, on an average, the ratepayers' sons and daughters had each cost them. What more crushing proof of extravagance could be adduced? Miss Sellers puts her figures together in this tabular form:—

		£	s.	d.		£
458 out-relief cases ...	... at	5	12	0	per case	2,564
28 non-resident cases ...	... ,,	4	18	6	,,	138
86 persons in asylums, etc.	... ,,	34	11	7	per head	2,974
174 workhouse inmates ...	... ,,	43	7	5	,,	7,546
27 vagrants	... ,,	25	14	0	,,	694
48 children	... ,,	50	10	0	,,	2,424
And on medical relief	...	...		..	...	644
						£16,984

Of the remaining £2,800, £1,300 went on miscellaneous expenses and £1,496 went to officials.

HOW A BUSINESS MAN WOULD DO IT.

Here, veritably, says Miss Sellers, is woeful waste:—

Does anyone suppose that this sum, or half this sum, would be spent if the control of the administration, instead of being vested in a committee of irresponsible amateurs, was vested in a practical business man who had to pay all salaries out of his own income? How such a man would scoff were it suggested to him that he should give a lawyer a retaining fee of £200, on the off-chance of a little legal advice being required. How he would scoff, too, were he told that he must spend £1,873 a year on caretakers for 174 workhouse inmates, with a few casuals thrown in; and £797 more on caretakers for forty-eight school children. He would make short work, I have never a doubt, of those eighteen officials who hang about the workhouse all day; would make short work, too, of the seven other officials who hang about the school. The work that is done now he would manage to have done, and better than it is done now, I am inclined to think, with half the number of officials, and at less than half the cost. For the real work of the union, it must be remembered, is done, for the most part, not by the officials, but by the inmates themselves, with a helping hand from the casuals. And these inmates are none the better for having superfluous attendants around them, while the school children are infinitely the worse.

TWELVE MILLIONS SPENT IN THIS WAY.

The Union Miss Sellers has sampled is, she says, a fairly typical Union:—

Thus we may take it for granted that as they spend their money other Guardians spend theirs; we may take it for granted, in fact, that as a good half of the £19,796 spent on the relief of the poor in this one district was just swattered away, not far short of half the £12,848,323 spent on the relief of the poor of the whole country was swattered away also. And although the woeful waste of a few thousands may concern only the parish, the woeful waste of millions concerns the whole nation. Surely the time has come for mending, if not for ending, our present amateurish system of poor-relief administration.

I once asked a citizen of Copenhagen why his town had made a clean sweep of Poor Law Guardians, and had installed trained officials in their place. "The amateur administrator is too costly a luxury for so small a country as ours," he replied promptly. "It suits us better to pay a man to do our work well than to have it done gratis and badly."

It is to be hoped that Miss Edith Sellers will be one of the new Poor Law Commissioners.



Photograph by] [*Frith.*

Trentham Hall: Closed by the Duke of Sutherland because of the pollution of the river which runs through the grounds.

THE FINANCIAL PROSPECTS OF JAPAN.

A GLOOMY FORECAST.

MR. THOMAS F. MILLARD, writing from Tokyo in May last, gives in *Scribner's Magazine* for September a forecast of Japan's financial prospects as dismal as it is ably reasoned. I do not know what answer the pro-Japanese will have to make, but these are Mr. Millard's conclusions. Japan's embarking on the war at all was a gamble with destiny; her finances are in a continually worsening state; and there does not seem anything very much behind either as security for future loans or for the necessary repairs to her own domestic machinery.

AFTER THE WAR.

Control of the sea being necessary to an aggressive Continental policy, her navy must not merely be maintained, but largely increased. After the war, also, it must be entirely re-armed, and many ships practically rebuilt; moreover, the army will also have to be almost entirely re-armed.

Japan's ability to fight future wars depends on her ability to borrow money abroad, and that, again, depends on her credit and the disposition of foreign investors.

Again, supposing Japan does not have to fight another war for some time to come, her national credit abroad will then depend on her ability to pay, and that again upon her national wealth. Now it is precisely this national wealth which Mr. Millard thinks has been much exaggerated, especially by what he aptly calls the "car-window" observer, always so busy.

MILLIONS OF UNUSED ACRES IN JAPAN.

There is a widespread impression, he says, that the Japanese are skilful agriculturists, and much of the present sympathy of Western peoples for Japan comes from a prevalent notion that she cannot support her present population. Mr. Millard, on the contrary, says only about one-half Japan's arable land is at present cultivated; and the result of the investigation of a Government Commission not long before the war was that Japan had still 48 per cent. of her total land area uncultivated.

Even the cultivated land, says Mr. Millard, does not produce what it should. The tourist, seeing tiny, tidy little rice-fields, thinks "What beautiful agriculture!" The Japanese Government, however, thinks so differently that of late years it has taken various steps to improve agricultural methods by establishing bureaux for investigation, model farms, a system which seems to resemble the New Zealand advances to settlers, and even sending lecturers on agriculture about the country:—

The truth is that Japanese agricultural methods are, in the main, antiquated and wasteful; which is to say that the national traits and conditions which hamper Japanese industry in all forms apply also to this.

Next there are mineral resources, principally coal. Mining only employs 120,000 persons, and its development is hampered by laws against the introduction of foreign capital. The fisheries are also an important source of wealth. As for the shipping, it only exists by virtue of Government subsidies; without them it could not have begun; without them, moreover, it would speedily collapse.

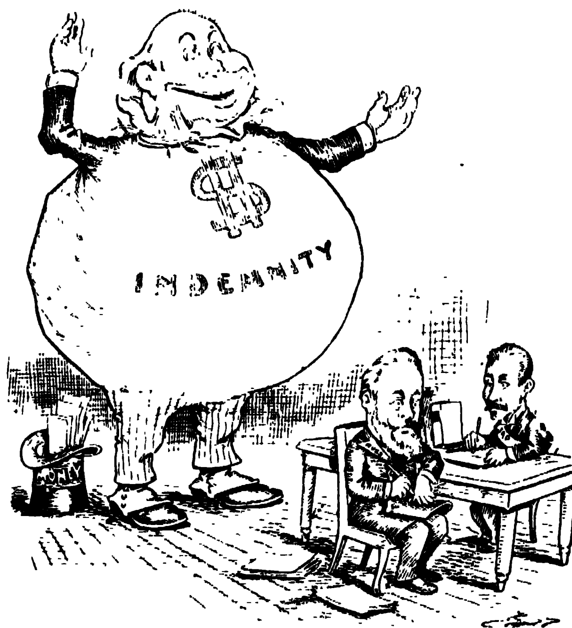
Even manufacturing figures are not so impressive, according to this American writer, as they seem, since manufacturers are indirectly stimulated by Government out of the Chinese indemnity; and in a recent estimate of the national wealth of Japan by the Bank of Japan their net annual value is given at only about 12s. per head of the whole population.

INCOMPETENT AND WASTEFUL WORKERS.

Japanese industry must, of course, depend on the efficiency of Japanese labour and easy access to raw products. Raw products, as shown, must be mainly imported; and as for the cheapness, the real cheapness, of Japanese labour, Mr. Millard has more than doubts.

The average Japanese is not only a poor workman, without any wish to improve, but he has not the slightest notion of the value of time.

Moreover, when we turn to commerce this American critic is no more hopeful. The Customs receipts are already pledged to pay the interest on one of the recent foreign loans, so that there would be strong international, if not strong domestic, objections to alter the fiscal system so as to affect this. Many special war taxes have been added to the burdens of a people already taxed almost as heavily as possible. Population is increasing; importation of food products is increasing; industry is generally languishing; quotations of lead-



Journal] [Minneapolis

Money Talks.—An Accurate Forecast.

No matter whether French or English be adopted as the official language of the Peace Conference, money will do the talking at the finish.

ing Japanese stocks have been declining steadily for ten years past; and in consequence of heavy war expenses the Government have had to abandon many intended public improvements, such as new schools, railways, roads, and bridges. The total national debt almost exactly equals the country's total annual income from all sources.

Many people in Japan are becoming seriously uneasy. It is feared that gold payments may be suspended at almost any time, and many persons and some business firms are having their bank deposits transferred to Europe and America. There is practically no gold in circulation in the country, and comparatively little to be found in the form of jewellery. The Bank of Japan has already paper notes outstanding amounting to 350 per cent. of its gold reserve. Many even fear that silver specie payments cannot long continue.

Supposing Japan to become so hard pressed that she must either fail to pay interest on her domestic or on her foreign loans, Mr. Millard warns us that it will be the foreigner who will certainly suffer.

On the whole, Mr. Millard says that Japan's chances depend on a great many very large Ifs, each If dependent on the If behind and in front of it.

HALI, THE HINDUSTANI POET.

MR. BULCHAND DAYARAM gives an interesting sketch in *East and West* of the modern Hindustani poet, who writes under the poetic name "Hali," which means "the real," or "modern." He was born near Delhi, of an ancient family. He was early brought under the spell of Ghalib, an older poet, whose life he later wrote. Fervidly loyal to the British rule, Liberal, Catholic and modern, he represents the reforming school of Indian Mussulman. He is described as a great moral teacher, a force making for the moral regeneration of the Mohammedans and for true fellowship between the great races of India. A few samples of his poetry may here be given. His eclecticism is illustrated thus:—

> The Hindu in his idol has discovered Thy glory;
> Parsees over their fire have chanted Thy music;
> The Materialist from his universe has postulated Thee;
> Denial of Thee by any being has not been found possible.
> To be "Shepherd of his people" was not given to Moses
> Until he had tended goats in the land of Midian.
> In effort lies the first pledge of success for any man;
> And next he ought to pray for help from the Almighty.

His stress on work is almost Carlylean:—

> Work takes the side of life for all human kind;
> No zest is in living save with some work being done.
> You live?—then be doing something to show you are alive;
> What death in life have they who have lived like corpses!

Here is a passage from his address to the Supreme Being:—

> From Thy being is the glow and scent of life—for the good of all;
> In worship of Thee is self-respect—for the good of all;
> Excepting Thee alone, all supports are feeble;
> All are for their own sake—and Thou for the good of all.

Strong practical humour appears in this stanza:—

> For washing, O Reformers! there is good reason left;
> So long as any stain upon the cloth is left;
> Wash the stain with a will:—but do not rub so hard
> That no stain upon the cloth—and no cloth be left.

In the same magazine are several excerpts from the diary of a Hindu devotee. One reflection may be given:—

> Are not the East and the West two sisters in God's garden? How prettily they talk there as to what each has discovered respecting their invisible Father!

THE APOTHEOSIS OF JAPAN.

THE cult of the rising sun is literally exemplified in the worship paid in some quarters to Japan. Here, for instance, is Mr. Richard Strachan Rowe, in the *Monthly Review*, inditing a poem "To Japan," in which to be like Japan is set forth as the highest conceivable ambition of Great Britain. In the first stanza the poet shows us "the Mistress of the Waters of the West" clasping Japan to her heaving breast, and exclaims:

> Are not thy highest hopes and hers the same?

But, unless Japan has already realised her highest hopes, the third and last stanza goes further than the first, and declares that Japan's real is Britain's ideal.

> We pray no more than this: as thou hast stood,
> So may we stand; as reckless of our blood,
> As calm, as keen, in hand and heart and brow,
> As heedless of Life's Little While as thou.
> We ask no more, for more there cannot be;
> Enough for Britain if she be like thee.

What would Milton have said of this sentiment? "More there cannot be!"—verily, one hopes there cannot be, of such prostration at the footstool of Japan.

TURNER'S THEORY OF COLOURING.

ADMIRERS of Turner's work will be interested in Mr. C. J. Holmes's article on "Turner's Theory of Colouring," which appears in the *Burlington Magazine* for September:—

> In his youthful pictures (says the writer) he obtains the greatest possible relief and vigour of contrast by foiling bright lights with black shadows. His early works, such as the noble, sombre "Calais Pier" in the National Gallery, are thus magnificent designs in black-and-white, rather than works in colour, so far as general effect is concerned, for the colour is held in reserve, as with Rembrandt.

Then came a period of transition, in which we get the "Rivers of England" and the "Ports of England" series. In these drawings, says Mr. Holmes, Turner sought to combine the forcible contrasts and strong chiaroscuro of his early work with brightness and fulness of colour. The result, considering Turner's genius, was a failure, for the few drawings successful in colour are just those in which "the handling is so free that reality and solidity are no more than suggested." In the "Rivers of France" series he produces splendid colour time after time. The arbitrary colours have given place to brilliant colour, and flatness has become Turner's ideal instead of relief.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

THE RESULT OF THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

THE writer of "Musings without Method" in *Blackwood's* has no praise too high for the demeanour of the Japanese during the Conference, nothing rude enough to say of the 120 special correspondents which America was apparently unable to keep away, thereby showing her utter unfitness as a place for the meeting of a diplomatic conference; and no words scornful enough to express his contempt for M. Witte and his tactics. "He, the aristocratic servant of the Tsar, the contemner of democracy, the stern enemy of the people, kissed a railway guard!" At all costs Russia meant to win the favour of America, even if she were compelled to violate her oath of secrecy by the way. Japan's very prudence was Russia's opportunity for currying favour, especially with those never-failing butts for *Blackwood's* scorn, the special correspondents. The *Times* also comes in for severe handling for having admitted openly that the Press entertained a more kindly feeling towards the Russians, who broke their pledges to give them news, than to the Japanese, who gave them no news and kept their word. "Was ever a more monstrous bargain hinted at?" asks *Blackwood*.

If it were true, as stated by an evidently inspired Press, that Russia would neither pay a kopeck nor cede an inch of territory, it is difficult to see, the writer says, why M. Witte crossed the Atlantic, unless, indeed, he wished to pay a delicate compliment to Mr. Roosevelt, for the gratification of whose vanity, however, he thinks it possible to pay too high a price:

For if Russia declines to acknowledge herself beaten, then she will assuredly obtain no peace at the hands of Japan; and if she wants no peace, she might as well have kept her representatives at home.

The Japanese, it is perfectly certain, will sacrifice none of the advantages they have gained, and have no motive to sign a peace except upon their own terms.

To all which the writer tacks a caustically-worded indictment of the wisdom of Japan in having excluded war correspondents from her camps, remarking that our reformed army will be of small use to us even when we get it if our journals inform the enemy how large it is, and where it may most readily be surprised.

A HALL OF PEACE.

AN anonymous writer in the *Independent Review* reprints a paper written for the Boston Peace Congress of October last, suggesting that what we want now, in the best interests of peace, is to be able to study the history of wars from a standpoint rather removed from the ordinary—to know how they originated, when they have been avoided, and their after effects on countries and people alike. He would propose a small library, something like Mr. Gladstone's theological library at Hawarden, where books and MSS. dealing with these subjects could be gradually gathered together under a warden, who should be always at work collecting and bringing into shape a technical peace book on the lines of Charles Booth's "Life and Labour of the People of London" and Seebohm Rowntree's "Poverty." This library he proposes to house in a Hall of Peace, "on sandy soil among the pine woods of Southern England," near where a little group already exists ripe for such a work. The Hague and Lucerne halls, the writer says, are really more of museums. Students anxious to study the question of peace would be able to come to this Hall for short periods, the Hall of Peace itself settling the course of study. Special effort should be made, by means of scholarships and prize essays, to win over students destined for the Church. He also would study the music of peace, and asks why such music has never been studied before. He would have a musical expert at the Hall, selecting the best music for the best band available. If music can stimulate martial sentiments, it can also stimulate sentiments of the reverse order.

Once a year there would be in the hall a meeting of people of the other nations to review the work done, to report progress, and to confer on future work, but chiefly for the purpose of social intercourse, and mutual work amongst the nations. By this means might grow up a little group of people with what we may call cosmopolitan minds, who would no longer believe that patriotism was limited by (ever changing) geographical boundaries, and who would realise that the brotherhood of nations made our best interests identical, and not antagonistic.

No estimate of cost is given, and no suggestion as to funds is made.

A FIVE DAYS' WEEK!

SEVENTY-THREE WEEKS IN A YEAR.

LÉON BOLLACK, in *La Revue* of August 1st, proposes a five days' week. He suggests that the year should be divided into seventy-three weeks of five days each—four working days and a day of rest. The general conditions of labour, he says, tend to show that a period of four consecutive days of work without interruption is sufficient, and it is only the inferior races who work continuously. It was because the week of ten days created by the Republican Calendar in 1793 allowed for less relaxation than the seven days' week that it was rejected. Our strenuous life requires more frequent days of rest, and the tendency of our day is to reduce the hours of labour. Some day we shall see, he adds, the eight hours' day and the five days' week.

He would abolish the names of the days and of the months. For instance, Monday, November 27th, 1905, would be indicated by 330-05, the 330th day of the year 1905.

MRS. ERNEST HART, in the August number of the *House Beautiful*, draws attention to the Donegal Development Syndicate, which is to be formed with the object of developing the resources of Donegal—the valuable granite quarries in particular, but also white marble and other stones. Oyster-cultivation is to be encouraged, and the forests of seaweed on the coast, and the vast mountain bogs are to be put to industrial uses. The secretary of the Syndicate is G. Cadogan Rothery, 13, Gerrard Street, W.

LORD CURZON'S RESIGNATION.

An anonymous writer in *Blackwood's Magazine* devotes eighteen pages to severe criticism of Lord Kitchener's part in the recent imbroglio, and incidentally to an appreciation of Lord Curzon, whose resignation, when many of his great reforms are but just ripening to completion, is "a public misfortune":—

> The issue is whether the Governor-General-in-Council is to have as colleague a soldier who is competent to give a sound opinion on all military matters, or one who is to be chosen because his opinions on the most important questions will, from lack of experience and standing, carry no weight. On this question Lord Curzon has resigned.

Already the changes ordered by the Cabinet have lowered the position of the Governor-General-in-Council, of which lowering the recent public reply of



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

The fighting Elephants.

Lord Curzon to criticisms made on his statements by telegram to the Secretary of State for India is but another proof. So far from recent changes putting an end to the present conflict of authorities, *Blackwood's* writer thinks there will be more friction than ever, "only it will be higher up in the machine of Government" — between the Governor-General-in-Council and the Commander-in-Chief, or between the latter functionary and the Viceroy. Lord Minto's tact and ability will be tried to the utmost. Lord Kitchener, he says reluctantly, has shown many signs of petulance, of dislike of criticism and control of any kind, and of an unwillingness to receive the orders of the Government through the recognised channel. The Government of India's letter he calls "a powerful and temperate answer to the Commander-in-Chief's proposals." Lord Kitchener confuses his position as Commander-in-Chief with his extraordinary and anomalous position as Member of Council, whereas the two functions are altogether apart.

THE QUESTION OF ARMAMENTS.

A Proposed League of Peace.

In the *Deutsche Revue* for August there is an article by General von Lignitz on the relations of France and Germany. It takes for its text Baron d'Estournelles de Constant's optimistic speech in the Senate, when the French Naval Budget was under discussion. M. d'Estournelles suggested that some sort of League of Peace might be formed by the European Powers with a view to reducing armaments, and so lessening naval and military expenditure. England and Germany were the Powers France had most to fear, but an *entente* with England has now been accomplished, and considerable progress in friendly relations has been made by France and Germany.

General von Lignitz is bound to admit that ten years ago such a speech as the Baron's could never have been made, and, at any rate, the Senator would have run the risk of being insulted in the Press. The speech may not have had any practical results, but in France it has met with no serious opposition, and in certain parts of Germany it has been sympathetically received.

THE NEW POWERS TO FEAR.

It is not impossible, continues the General, that the war of 1870 1 may be the last European war for many years to come. The *rôle* of European Powers has in the meantime become a defensive rather than an offensive one against the Powers of the other Continents, notably the United States and Japan; and this defensive policy will be both political and economic. American policy is no longer defensive in the sense of the Monroe Doctrine, but openly offensive.

A coalition of European fleets would be a powerful one if England would join it. But it is improbable that England would do so, for she is only half a European Power, and she would only join if she saw Canada, the Antilles, and Hong Kong threatened.

England and Germany.

M. von Brandt has an article on the relations of England and Germany in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for August. He notes that a reaction against the unsatisfactory press relations of the two countries is taking place, especially in England; and one of the signs of it is the foundation of the Anglo-German Union Club, with the promotion of friendship between England and Germany as its aim.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL DEADLOCK:

PROFESSOR DICEY'S PERPLEXITY.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Professor A. V. Dicey discusses what he calls "the paralysis of the constitution." He says the Ministry, the Opposition, and the nation stand at the present moment all alike, in a false position. Ministers hold office when they have ceased to command the confidence of the country. The fiscal controversy has made the nation distrustful. The Liberals hold a position at least as ambiguous. They are as little pronounced on Home Rule as the Government on Tariff Reform. Neither of the great parties commands the confidence of the people. The mass of the nation is represented by neither :—

A Cabinet which is called upon to resign because it does not represent the Free Trade principles of the nation may reasonably enough deny the moral obligation to make way for another Cabinet which does not represent the Unionism of the nation.

Yet the learned Professor says, not the Government alone, but -

Every party and every member of every party dreads the next General Election, and wishes to conciliate possible opponents. Conscious weakness produces, as always, unconscious cowardice.

Of this he finds two curious illustrations :—

How many of our legislators seriously believe in the wisdom or the possibility of establishing a system of old age pensions? Yet where are the men who have ventured to say openly that the attempt to provide old age pensions must end in failure, and, before its failure is patent, may lead to ruinous consequences?

What, above all, is the meaning of hasty tampering with the fundamental principles of the Poor Law? What, in short, explains the support given to the Unemployed Workmen's Bill?

It looks as if shocks were in store for the Professor on both these questions. The country does not share his pessimism as to the Aged and the Unemployed. The only cure he can find for the situation is the creation of a majority which acquiesces in the will of the country, a Unionist party that has renounced Tariff Reform, a Liberal party renouncing the alliance with Separatists, or even the conversion of the nation either to Protection or to Home Rule. The two last possibilities Professor Dicey deprecates as warmly as he desires the two first. The whole article reveals with almost tragic pathos the perplexity and suffering which Mr. Chamberlain's plunge has caused earnest and conservative minds.

IS THE GOVERNMENT INDISPENSABLE?

This is the question which Mr. E. T. Cook puts in the *Contemporary* with special reference to Lord Lansdowne's foreign policy. The pivots on which our policy turns are now two—an alliance with Japan and an *entente cordiale* with France. Both of these Mr. Cook claims as principles of Liberal policy borrowed by the Unionists. Mr. Cook goes on to subject Lord Lansdowne's diplomacy to criticism. In the Anglo-French Convention he says Lord Lansdowne gave away in Morocco more than was necessary in return for concessions in Egypt, which France had already relinquished. The Anglo-Japanese Treaty did not avert the threatened conflagration in the Far East, and for the solution of present problems Mr. Cook pertinently observes that it requires "some hardihood to assert that Free Trade in the Far East could only be safe in the hands of a Government which does not believe in Free Trade."

"THE BRITISH FRONDE."

A STRAIGHT WORD TO THE OPPOSITION.

IN the *Positivist Review* Mr. Frederic Harrison delivers his soul on Mr. Balfour's *reductio ad absurdum* of Parliamentary Government. He says :—

The truth is that his entire Administration has been one long struggle to retain office by prevarication, trickery, false asseveration, and hollow promises made to be broken. Why, then, a plain Englishman may ask, has all this been endured for two years? Because two-thirds of the Opposition are *Frondeurs*, as they said in French history. The English of *Frondeurs* is a confederation of men of wealth and birth—who profess popular principles for the time, but have no intention of making any real change in Government, who are just as ready to upset each other as the Government, and in the meantime play at politics as they would play at cards. No one can doubt that if the united Opposition had done their duty and acted on their professions, in the spirit in which the Irish Nationalists, the English Labour men, the Welsh members, and a Radical contingent behaved; if the Opposition had been led by Redmonds, Burnses, Lloyd-Georges, Crookses, this ridiculous fiasco of a Session would never have been played. The official Opposition talked but did not act. It took all these usurpations and insults "lying down." It used a valiant language, but showed very tame conduct. No small part of it, perhaps, in their hearts were more hostile to the Irish party and to Labour schemes than to Mr. Balfour; were more at his point of view than that of John Burns; they fear the parsons and the publicans more than the people; and they desire the smiles of Society and the good word of the Tory Press much more than the approval of their own constituents. How utterly hollow, hopeless, and torpid the Front Bench Opposition was is shown by the division lists. There were 364 divisions, in the great majority of which the Irish, Labour, and Radical members attended. Members of the late Liberal Government failed to attend even one hundred—Mr. E. Robertson 97, Sir E. Grey 89, Mr. John Morley 80. From fifty to sixty Liberals were habitually absent on divisions.

In so speaking Mr. Harrison expresses the mind of vast numbers of earnest men on the Progressive side. Of the 300 members who declined to vote with Mr. Balfour, Mr. Harrison says nearly 200 are but half-hearted in voting against him. "The inner history of the late Session is a tacit coalition of birth, privilege, and wealth to resist popular reforms of all kinds" :—

The historic division of Conservatives and Liberals is now obsolete. The real division is between Conservative capitalists and the wage-earning masses in England, Ireland, and Scotland. And in the former class the bulk of nominal Liberals may be counted.

The remedies he suggests are four—triennial Parliaments, equal electoral districts and one man one vote, Home Rule for the four nations of the United Kingdom, and substitution of an elected Senate for an hereditary legislature.

HOGARTH'S Chiswick home and its surroundings are sketched by Mr. Harris Stone in *Good Words*, and lead the writer to exclaim, "Who will be the Hogarth of the social life of the twentieth century?" England hath need of him.

LORD ROSEBERY'S "REAL" POLITICAL PLEASURE.

"There are two supreme political pleasures in life," says Lord Rosebery. "One is ideal, the other real. The ideal is when a man receives the seals of office from the hands of his Sovereign; the real, when he hands them back."

MR. MICHAEL MACDONAGH, in *Longman's Magazine*, describes, in a lively paper on "The Making of a Government," what will take place when Mr. Balfour and others enjoy, at no distant date, some "real political pleasure." Many things are more easily made than Governments. It is not, apparently, that material lacks; it is rather that it is superabundant. The first question is, What is the chief test of a man's capacity for office? To which Mr. MacDonagh answers, sadly enough, that it is mainly the gift of the gab. He admits that glibness of tongue is entirely unnecessary to a good administrator, but still

The fact remains that the ready talker with but little practical experience of affairs has a better chance of a portfolio than the man of trained business capacity who is tongue-tied. Perhaps debaters are more useful in an Administration than business men. A story is told of Disraeli which certainly points to that conclusion. Once, when forming a Government, he offered the Board of Trade to a man who wanted the Local Government Board, as he was better acquainted with the municipal affairs of the country than its commerce. "It doesn't matter," said Disraeli; "I suppose you know as much about trade as Blank, the First Lord of the Admiralty, knows about ships."

The evil which might be expected to result from such a method of choosing administrators is, however, largely counteracted by the capable permanent officials in the various departments—undercats kept to do the mousing.

ADJUSTING RIVAL CLAIMS.

Mr. MacDonagh draws a harrowing picture of the task before the next Prime Minister. His choice must be made between any number of young pushfuls on the back benches, watching for their chances like cats for mice, many of them brilliant enough to talk on any subject and to have ambitions (which cannot be ridiculed) towards Secretary-of-Stateships; a number of other young pushfuls, less brilliant and less glib-tongued, but also ever on the watch for their chance, and each striving to master the details of some special office, with a view to, first, an Under-Secretaryship, and ultimately to a seat in the Cabinet; and finally, and much most difficult of all, there are the "placid, steady-going veterans on the front Opposition bench, who have already won their spurs. . . . Their interest in public affairs has not in the least abated, and they are still eager to return to office." Nevertheless, Mr. MacDonagh hints, their capacity for office may have seriously diminished.

Moreover, the Prime Minister is not entirely unfettered in his choice. He cannot merely sit and select the men who seem to him all-round the most suitable:—

His task is to satisfy as far as possible claims for office as conflicting as they are urgent, and at the same time to give to his Administration that weight and authority which is necessary to win the confidence of the country. Gladstone, who formed no fewer than four Administrations—an almost unprecedented record in constitutional history—used to draw up on slips of paper a list of the various offices, placing opposite each, as alternatives, the names of three or four more or less eligible men, and then, by a process of sifting, arriving at the definite list.

For every post there are at least three or four applicants, each of whom thinks himself *the* man, and we can well believe that it is no easy task for a Prime Minister to adjust all these rival claims. Besides, he is bombarded by letters from members of Parliament and leading party men all over the country urging the appointment of this or that man to this or that post, or his inclusion in the Cabinet.

MAINTAINING THE BALANCE BETWEEN THE TWO HOUSES.

Moreover, somehow or other the offices of the Administration must be equitably distributed between the House of Lords and the House of Commons:—

The Chancellor of the Exchequer must be in the representative Chamber, as the hereditary legislators have no control over taxation. The holders of all the other prominent offices may be in one House or the other, as the Prime Minister thinks most convenient. But it has now become a rule, from which probably there will never be a departure, of placing the Home Secretary —the Minister whose department comes most closely into touch with the ordinary life of the citizen—in the House of Commons, and giving the Foreign Secretary—the Minister whose duties are most delicate and responsible—the greater Parliamentary freedom and leisure of the House of Lords. The other Secretaries of State may be in either the House of Lords or the House of Commons; but in whatever Chamber the Secretary may be, the Under-Secretary of the same department must be in the other. There are, moreover, two offices in the Government for which Roman Catholics are ineligible—the Lord Chancellorship of England and the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland.

The only Prime Minister, we are told, who approached the task of making a Government with a sense of gaiety and irresponsibility was Lord Palmerston. This probably accounts for his "engaging weakness of putting all his square men in round holes," but when his thus constructed Ministry had to be re-constructed he only found it a "delightful comedy of errors."

CERTAIN PRINCIPLES OF SELECTION.

Gladstone and Sir Robert Peel both held the opinion that it was inadvisable to put a man into the Cabinet without previous official training. Gladstone, moreover, once he had invited a man to office, held on to him as long as possible. "'The next most serious thing to admitting a man into the Cabinet,' said he, mentioning one of the principles which guided him in the making of a Government, 'is to leave a man out who has once been in.'"

Yet even Gladstone sometimes had to exclude a former colleague on the ground of age. Age, however, is rather a vague term. It does not mean that a man of over a certain age is shelved, but if a man is old, even middle-aged, and also an extinct political volcano, then he must go to the wall:—

Gladstone was eighty-four in 1893, but he was still inevitable as Prime Minister. If the strong young man of achievement, and still greater promise, cannot be set aside, neither can the old man who, having built up a commanding reputation, takes care that it does not decline.

THE BRITISH NAVY DOUBLED IN EFFECTIVENESS IN A SINGLE YEAR!

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Archibald S. Hurd, writing on British Naval Policy and German Aspirations, gives a vivid account of the changes that have been introduced since Admiral Fisher took command of the Navy, although he does not so much as mention the Admiral's name. He sympathises with the disillusion which has overtaken Germany, who now realises how she has been checkmated. He says:—

With the disappearance of the Russian Fleet and the *entente cordiale* with France, the British Fleet dominates the world in a manner and to an extent unparalleled in the past hundred years, and it is realised in the Wilhelmstrasse that the naval position of Germany for the present is well nigh hopeless. All the plans for playing the part of "honest broker" have miscarried, and the German Fleet is left in a position of complete isolation. Ship for ship, the German men-of-war in commission in the Baltic are weaker than those of the British Channel Fleet alone.

The completeness with which the British Navy dominates European waters is, Mr. Hurd says, the result of definite policy wisely framed and rapidly carried out. The new scheme was outlined nine months ago. Its significance has not been grasped by the nation, and "the House of Commons does not contain six members who are qualified to express an opinion." Nevertheless, "the fighting weight and efficiency of the British Navy have been more than doubled in the present year."

THE SCRAP-HEAP POLICY.

Mr. Hurd defends the wisdom of the policy of relegating obsolete ships to the scrap-heap. He says a battleship's fighting life extends to about fifteen years only, and even after ten years the expenditure on repairs increases at an alarming rate. He says:—

Business men throughout the country would have stood aghast had they realised that £114,704 was thrown away upon the refit of the twenty-year-old battleship *Howe*, that £32,135 had been devoted to a vain attempt to render the battleship *Hood* fit for the line of battle, and that no less than £77,000 had been laid out in useless alterations to the ancient battleship *Colossus*, built at Portsmouth two years before Queen Victoria celebrated her Jubilee, while no less than £58,715 was frittered away on the cruiser *Aurora*, with her old soft armour and her inadequate fighting equipment. These are merely specimen items illustrative of the old policy.

With the banishment of obsolete ships disappeared the necessity for an outlay of several millions on dockyard, storehouse, and anchorage extension at several places, four and a half millions being saved at Chatham alone in proposed dock works. Only vessels of real fighting value were retained at the ports.

"CONCENTRATION."

In place of a number of isolated squadrons scattered over the seas, composed of ships of secondary fighting value, with inferior guns, and locking up about 10,000 officers and men, the Pacific, North American, and South Atlantic Squadrons were disestablished, the non-fighting ships were discarded, the officers and men were utilised to meet the increasing demands which had raised the *personnel* of the fleet from 60,000 in 1888 to 131,000 in 1894. The men were employed on board the effective ships, and trained to know their ships. In consequence of these changes, at the summer manœuvres this year mobilisation was carried out without a hitch:—

Within a few days of the order being issued by the Admiralty two hundred fighting vessels were concentrated in the Channel ready for war. Never before had the British Navy assembled in such force, but owing to the absence of activity at the naval port the manœuvres passed off without attracting much attention. During that week the whole of the British Navy in home waters was mobilised as if for hostilities, but because there was an absence of the confusion and disorder always associated with former mobilisation, and the training classes ashore continued as usual, the event did not create any sensation. In order to send the ships of the Reserve Divisions to sea practically no preparations were necessary, as each vessel had on board a sufficient crew to navigate her and fight, and each officer and man was thoroughly acquainted with the ship and her idiosyncrasies, and was familiar with his special duties. No extra men had to be drafted to the ships because the nucleus crew represented the minimum required.

A NOTABLE INCREASE.

The destruction of the Russian Fleet by Admiral Togo has added four battleships released from duties in Chinese waters to our Channel Fleet of eleven battleships. The redistribution of the Fleet has thus raised our forces ready for war in "the near seas" from twenty-eight battleships and ten armoured cruisers in September, 1904, to forty-three battleships and twenty armoured cruisers in September, 1905.

Since "France has definitely abandoned all hope of challenging the supremacy of the English Fleet," and Nelson's dictum holds, that a fleet should cruise in the waters in which it will most probably fight, it naturally follows that the Channel Fleet will in future be seen with increasing frequency in the North Sea. Mr. Hurd says:—

This frontier of the British Empire has been threatened by the growth of the German Navy, and it is as natural that Great Britain should safeguard her interests in this direction as that France, Russia, and Germany should patrol their land frontiers with troops. The presence of the Channel Fleet in the North Sea is no more a menace to Germany than has been the old *régime* to France when the main fighting fleets of the British Navy cruised in the Mediterranean and the English Channel. A few years ago these waters seemed likely to be the scene of a gigantic struggle for naval supremacy. That danger is passed, and we have been celebrating its elimination at Brest and Portsmouth.

Two Russian Heroines.

THE *Cosmopolitan Magazine* devotes its first article to "Two Russian Heroines," Mlle. Yakovenko, a young girl of twenty-two, belonging to the best Russian society, who is the only woman to win the Cross of the Order of St. George, gained by her services as ambulance attendant; and Mlle. Smolko, who at eighteen years of age managed to be engaged by the general staff of the army guarding the Russian frontier, chiefly owing to her knowledge of languages and local dialects. In the China War she served as a hospital nurse, and in the present war she enlisted, always as interpreter in a regiment of Cossacks, and somehow managed to get absolutely into the ranks. Her comrades took her for a young recruit, and so cool was she, and such an expert shot, that they conceived the greatest respect for this "young boy." As a boy she was presented to General Rennenkampf, who had her regularly enrolled in the division of Cossacks without pay. Both ladies have been wounded.

ON THE WARPATH ONCE MORE.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON, not content with having secured penny postage to all parts of the British Empire, is now searching for new fields to conquer. Instead of doing what might have been done, namely, demanding penny postage for the English-speaking world he has now raised the banner for penny postage for all the world! The sceptical man in the street shrugs his shoulders and remarks, that when it costs 1½d. to send a letter from one street to another in France, there is not much chance of securing the assent of France to universal penny postage throughout the world. Mr. Heaton, however, laughs at impossibilities, and says it shall be done. He is getting his memorial signed by all sorts and conditions of notables, and is conducting a great international campaign with all the zest of a school-boy just home for the holidays.

ENGLISH AND GERMAN PARCELS-POST.

Not content with this, he has written an article in the *Arena* for August in which he pleads for the establishment of an Inland Parcels-Post for the United States. He declares war against the Express Company, and lays down the principle, which makes many Americans shudder in their shoes, that monopolies in private hands are contrary to public policy. Mr. Heaton sets forth for the instruction of American readers the achievements of the Parcels-Post in England and Germany. He defines the difference between the British and German systems as being this: the former only does postal work for the individual which he cannot do for himself, while the latter undertakes everything that it can do better than the individual can. Mr. Heaton describes the famous experiment which was tried once in Great Britain, when one hundred parcels were sent out simultaneously for delivery by the Post Office and by the Parcel Delivery Companies. The Post Office got their parcels in ahead in seventy-one cases out of the hundred.

CASH ON DELIVERY.

Mr. Heaton thinks that the German parcels-post is superior to ours, in the first case because it adapts the "zone" system to the conveyance of goods. It is also much more rapid than the English. The Post Office in Germany has a right to compel railway companies to carry free all parcels under eleven pounds in weight, but the great superiority of the German system is in the fact that in Germany payment is made by the "cash on delivery" system, for the adoption of which Mr. Henniker Heaton pleads strenuously in the United States as in England. When we consider the indomitable spirit with which this fine old apostle of Post Office Reform preaches an eternal Jehad against obstructive officials, it is difficult to withhold our sympathy from Mr. Balfour, who seemed to have framed his whole scheme of redistribution on the fundamental principle that on no account must Mr. Henniker Heaton be disturbed in his pocket borough of Canterbury.

NEWSPAPERS OF ENGLAND.

MR. HARRY JONES, associate editor of the London *Daily Chronicle*, contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a very well-informed, interesting sketch of the London newspapers, with a supplementary page concerning the London periodicals.

Mr. Jones dwells with considerable length upon the *Daily Mail*, which, he declares, was a sign and a portent which heralded the revolution in English journalism. The *Daily Mail*, he says, has been an extraordinary success from every point of view but that of political influence, of which it has none. What shadow of influence it once possessed was extinguished by its extraordinary right-about face upon the fiscal question. Surveying the whole subject at the conclusion of his article, Mr. Jones says:—

To sum up, the publishing and newspaper businesses in Great Britain have undergone a transformation in the past twenty years. The masses have come in, and old ideals and fashions have had to give way to their imperious demands. Nor is the end yet in sight. The one certain thing is that the purely propagandist daily has gone. For the rest, we are still passing through a transitional stage, of which the only encouraging sign is the evidence of growing distaste for the "snippety" weeklies.

A LOSS OF INDIVIDUALITY.

One incident of the revolution in British journalism has been the disappearance of individual forces. British journalism, like that of France, was once rich in individuality—that is, certain men on both sides of politics stood out like great landmarks. British newspapers now rely less and less on individuals. They have neither the space nor the inclination to allow men to achieve individual distinction. A dozen names might be mentioned at the present time of men who, in their day, had a commanding place in the British Press, but who have now no fit arena for their abilities. Mr. E. T. Cook, an accomplished scholar and a profound politician; Mr. T. P. O'Connor, one of the most vivid writers of the day; Mr. H. W. Massingham, who formerly edited the *Daily Chronicle*; and Mr. W. T. Stead, at whose nod ministries used to tremble in the old *Pall Mall Gazette* days—all these men were great forces, who at one time enriched and enlivened British journalism. To-day strength, as typified in these famous journalists, is "mournfully denied its arena." Not one of them is in control of a daily newspaper. The new newspapers have no room for one commanding individuality. What they require are smart, resourceful men. They may be without erudition, without any solid talents, but if they have brightness and versatility much will be forgiven them.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR.

The newspaper, like nature, has become careless of the single life. Moreover, the increasing costliness of newspaper production has made capital dominant. The Steads, the Massinghams, the O'Connors, and the Cooks have had to give way before the power of the purse. This power is wielded by men who, without anything like the individual brilliancy of these great journalists, have yet an instinct for business amounting almost to genius. In short, the smart business man has driven out the conscientious exponent of great principles, the apostle of forlorn causes, the artist in prose. The English daily newspaper is in danger of degenerating into a mere trade, worked in the same way, and by much the same methods, as a great dry-goods store. This retrograde tendency is one of the most regrettable features of the modern daily newspaper. Unless it is checked, British journalism will soon cease to attract able men.

MARION HEPWORTH DIXON, in the *Lady's Realm* for September, gives us an interesting article on the work of Mr. H. S. Tuke under the title of "A Painter of Summer." Madame Sarah Bernhardt and other French actresses contribute to a symposium on the English girl.

THE MAP OF THE WORLD RE-DRAFTED.
BY SIR H. H. JOHNSTON.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Sir H. H. Johnston indulges in a daring flight of imagination. His main object is to outline the course which he thinks should be followed by the legitimate expansion of Germany; but in doing this he practically makes a new map of the world. He begins by assuming that for the next hundred years there will be fourteen "educating nations," which will seek each to extend its rule over more backward peoples, and, further, that in allotting territory to an educating State we are offering what is chiefly a costly honour. In this more or less unselfish mission of education and development he thinks the British Empire has nearly reached its limits. He would add to Egypt a Protectorate over Arabia, and a control by the Indian Empire to some extent of Afghanistan and Tibet. France's progress is to be intensive rather than extensive:—

> The true Imperial mission of France is to restore to European civilisation Morocco, Algeria, and Tunis, to keep order and extend commerce over the Sahara Desert and over much of West and West-Central Africa and Madagascar. In the Far East the work of France in Indo-China will be on the same lines as that which Great Britain is doing in the Malay Peninsula and in India; France also will take her share in the control and development of the Pacific Archipelagoes.

The United States is assigned the hegemony of the new world. Russia will still be the great civilising Power of Northern Asia. Italy is to control Albania, develop Abyssinia, and civilise Tripoli and Barka. Spain will work with France in restoring Morocco. Greece is to have Epirus, part of Thessaly, Crete, and most of the Archipelago.

SOMETHING LIKE A GERMAN EMPIRE!

For Germany, Sir Harry has reserved no mean destiny:—

> The German Empire of the future will be, or should be, a congeries of big and little States, semi-independent in many respects, bound together by allegiance to a supreme Emperor, by a common Customs Union, an Army and Navy for the defence of their mutual interests. This Empire will include the present German kingdoms, duchies, principalities, and republics, and, in addition, a Kingdom of Bohemia under a Habsburg or a Hohenzollern, a Kingdom of Hungary, Kingdoms of Rumania, Servia, Bulgaria, Principalities of Croatia, Montenegro, Macedonia, a Republic of Byzantium, a Sultanate of Anatolia, a Republic of Trebizond, an Emirate of Mosul, a Dependency of Mesopotamia; the whole of this mosaic bound together by bands and seams of German cement.
>
> The territories of this German League would thus stretch from Hamburg and Holstein on the Baltic and on the North Sea to Trieste and the Adriatic, to Constantinople and the Ægean, to the Gulf of Alexandretta, to the Euphrates and the frontiers of Persia.

For this magnificent domain Germany must, however, renounce the idea of annexing Holland, Belgium, and Luxembourg, must restore to France Metz and French-speaking Lorraine, must give back to Scandinavia the Danish-speaking slice of Schleswig, and to Italy the Trientino.

THE DESTINY OF PALESTINE.

Armenia, Russian and Turkish, is to be made a Principality under the control of a regenerated Russia. The Holy Land is to be once more a buffer State:—

> Any rearrangement of the political control in the Nearer East must include in its programme a strong, independent Jewish State in Syria and Palestine, stretching thence to the west bank of the Euphrates, a State which shall at any rate include both Jerusalem and Damascus. This must be an Eastern Belgium, neutralised and guaranteed by the civilised Powers; a buffer State, a Switzerland between the still glowing ambitions of Germany and Britain. Persia should be in like manner neutralised and guaranteed.

In Africa, Germany may keep her Western Colonies, but should sell to British South Africa Damara and Namaqualand. If Belgium will not govern the Congo Free State rightly, Germany might take it over.

Sir Harry suggests that for this vast cession of the earth's surface to Germany, we should stipulate in return the establishment of Free Trade over the conceded regions.

This expansion of Germany need not involve anything more serious than dealing with the Turkish Sultan as France is supposed to deal with Morocco or England with Siam. This extraordinary dream of the future ends by suggesting that Western Europe may band together to do the work of the ancient Western Empire of Rome, while Germany and her allies may restore the edifice founded by Constantine and Byzantium. William II. or Frederick IV. may yet be crowned in Saint Sophia as Emperor of the Nearer East.

IN PRAISE OF THE YELLOW PRESS.

LYDIA KINGSMILL COMMANDER contributes to the *Arena* a very interesting article on "The Significance of Yellow Journalism." She maintains that although the yellow journals are neither nice nor proper, they reach the people, they teach the people, and they have got the ear of the people. The editorial theory of it is that it is better to raise a whole city one inch than to hoist a few men or women ten feet in the air.

The literary law of the yellow journals is simplicity and vividness. Yellow journalism is an adult Kindergarten, in which the great underlying mass of the nation is prepared for the duties of American citizenship. The yellow newspaper is just what the mass of the people want; although faulty, it has its full share of virtue; it is kind, generous, active, wideawake, and progressive. Other journals talk, yellow journalism acts. Yellow journalism exposes crimes, runs down law-breakers, guards the people's interest, reduces the price of gas bills, makes war upon boodlers; it is a strong educational force, which puts the mass of the nation in touch with the highest work of the world. Every year thousands of dollars are distributed as rewards for the display of intelligence. The yellow journals maintain, free of expense to the public, "Information Bureaux," wage war on immorality, organise charity, and act as tribunes of the people. Yellow journalism is an invaluable force in the evolution of the American Commonwealth.

THE REVOLT OF ARABIA.

THE FIGHT FOR THE CALIPHATE.

MR. WALTER F. BULLOCK contributes to the *North American Review* an interesting account of the revolt of Arabia against the Sultan of Turkey. He says:—

It is, indeed, impossible any longer to doubt that Hamid Eddin, the namesake of Abdul Hamid, is contesting not only the possession of Yemen, but also the spiritual supremacy of Islam. A Holy War, in fact, has started in Arabia, and upon its issue depend the fate of Mecca and the title of Caliph.

The Ecclesiastical High School of Egypt, El Azhar, many years ago decreed that the Sultan of Turkey had forfeited all right to the Caliphate. Now the sovereign of Hadramaut, the Sheik Hamid Eddin, claims to be a direct descendant of the Prophet. This the Sultan also is; but, while the family tree of the Padishah springs from the younger, or Hussein, line of Mohammed, Hamid Eddin is acknowledged by the Ulemas to derive his rights from the purer and superior Hassan line. Hamid Eddin seems to have gained the enthusiastic support of the inhabitants of the Southern half of Arabia, and to number among his allies many powerful Sheiks in the central parts of the peninsula. For several years the propaganda proceeded on comparatively peaceful lines. Only occasionally was it marked by collisions with the Turkish troops. But, towards the end of 1903, the Sheik entered the northern district of the Yemen and laid siege to the Turkish garrison of Assyr. The engagement ended disastrously for the Turks.

FATE OF RELIEVING ARMY.

The rebels besieged the town of Saana; the Sultan, taking alarm, ordered an army of more than 20,000 men, under Riza Pasha, to proceed to the relief of the beleagured garrison:—

The army of Marshal Riza Pasha was well equipped with artillery, including thirty quick-firing guns, and it was followed by a large train, with a liberal supply of camels. Selecting Menakha as his base, the Turkish commander advanced against the Arabs, but failed to penetrate their line of investment. He was, in fact, completely outgeneralled by Hamid Heddin, who, by a masterly flanking movement, severed his communications with Menakha, and finally encircled his army. Riza Pasha himself, with one thousand men, temporarily escaped captivity by cutting his way to Saana, which he had set out to relieve. The bulk of the Turkish troops surrendered to the Arab Sheik, with all their arms, artillery and stores; and a few days later, between the 23rd and 26th of April, Saana also was reduced to submission.

After this victory Mr. Bullock says there is very little doubt that Hamid Eddin, supported by the great Arabian chiefs, will have a good chance of taking Mecca and declaring himself Caliph.

CAUSE OF INSURRECTION.

Of the cause that led to the insurrection, Mr. Bullock says:—

It was the material progress made by Egypt, under an honest administration, that first opened the eyes of the Arabs to the misery of the Turkish rule. From Egypt they derived the conviction that Islam is not necessarily synonymous with backwardness in the arts and sciences of civilisation. And Egypt, moreover, through the pronouncements of its High Schools and Ulemas, furnished the legal foundation of their claim to the Caliphate. Great Britain has in no sense encouraged the Arabian pretensions; but, on the other hand, she most assuredly has not discouraged them.

Great Britain, after the proclamation of the Arabian Caliphate, may not inconceivably be asked to guarantee the existence of an independent kingdom, embracing the central and southern portions of the peninsula. By acceding to this request Great Britain would enormously increase her moral influence in the Mohammedan world.

CAUSES OF CRETAN DISQUIET.

A WRITER signing himself "Eothen" gives in the *Fortnightly Review* an appalling description of Crete under Prince George. The picture he draws of the Prince's character is very black. It was not Prince George' but two Japanese *jinriksha* carriers who saved the life of Nicolas II. in the Far East. When Prince George sailed, with the ostensible purpose of liberating Crete, he left safely behind, in the arsenal, the detonators of the torpedoes! It is suggested that the only aim of the King of Greece is to find good berths for his sons. He exacted for Prince George from the Cretans, overjoyed at their freedom, an annual stipend of eight instead of six thousand pounds fixed by the Powers. The Cretan Assembly was reduced to a shadow, practically absolute power was vested in the Prince's hands. Native Cretans who had served their country well were dispensed with, and courtiers from Athens were put in all positions of responsibility. The finances are consequently in a deplorable condition. "Public works are entirely neglected, the country remains roadless, the harbours silted, and an island rich in every blessing nature can bestow is stricken with poverty and stagnation."

A darker personal tinge is suggested by the following paragraph:—

The Cretans, in common with the other Greeks, hold nothing more sacred than the purity of family life. In respect to this, the reader need only be reminded of a letter from an apparently well-informed correspondent of the *Times* (August 31st last) in Crete, who suggested, as one of the possible ways out of the dilemma created by Prince George, the election as his successor of Prince Nicolas of Greece, since he "has the additional advantage of being married." Prince Nicolas is, indeed, married, by the grace of the Tsar, to a Russian Grand Duchess. But for that very reason the Cretans will not hear of another, and this time a twofold, representative of Russian autocracy in their island.

Their feelings are not those of unalloyed regret when the High Commissioner sets off on his annual peregrinations in Western Europe. The Cretans do not take any interest in the select circles of Paris patronised by the Prince.

The entire island is now in a state of revolt. The Cretans demand union with Greece, not only as the goal of their secular struggles and hope, but as a riddance from the petty tyranny of Prince George and his irresponsible satellites.

THE *Sunday Strand* opens with a paper on "Three Buckinghamshire Shrines," which is not only very prettily illustrated, but to be commended to dwellers in London, and cyclists and pedestrians in particular—the three shrines being all in fairly easy reach of town. They are "Gray's Church" of Stoke Pogis, reached *via* Slough, the churchyard containing his tomb; Chalfont St. Giles, with Milton's cottage; and Cowper's town of Olney. Buckinghamshire, says the writer, has many literary associations; its valleys and wooded hills seem to have inspired an unusual quantity of verse and prose, few counties, indeed, excelling it in this respect.

MR. J. B. BURKE ON THE ORIGIN OF LIFE.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. J. Butler Burke writes on the origin of life. By spontaneous generation he says he means the development of what we have a right to think was living from that which we had hitherto a right to think was not. His preface shows that he has scant sympathy with those who are prepared to trace the presence of life back to the atom, or the electron, or the ether. Mr. Burke then describes the experiments which have been blazoned to the world, by which, through the action of radium on sterilised bouillon, he developed radiobes.

WHAT IS THE RADIOBE?

He distinguishes them at once from crystals and from bacteria. He asks, Can they be described as organisms? He says:

An organism has a structure, a nucleus, and an external boundary or cell-wall, and its vitality may be described as being a continuous process of adjustment between its internal and its external relations.

Of his radiobes he says:—

The continuity of structure, assimilation, and growth, and then sub-division, together with the nucleated structure, as shown in a few of the best specimens, *suggests that they are entitled to be classed amongst living things, in the sense in which we use the words*, whether we call them bacteria or not.

As they do not possess all the properties of bacteria they are not what are understood by this name, and are obviously altogether outside the beaten track of living things. This, however, will not prevent such bodies from coming under the realm of biology, and, in fact, they appear to possess many of the qualities and properties which enable them to be placed in the borderland between crystals and bacteria, organisms in the sense in which we have employed the word, and possibly the missing link between the animate and inanimate.

Thus the gap, apparently insuperable, between the organic and the inorganic world, seems, however roughly, to be bridged over by the presence of these radio-organic organisms which at least may give a clue as to the beginning and the end of life, "that vital putrefaction of the dust," to which Dr. Saleeby has recently drawn attention.

IS IT A CLUE TO COSMIC LIFE?

Very diffidently he applies his discovery to the vexed questions as to the origin of all life:

Whether the lowliest forms of life—so simple that the simplest amœba as we see it to-day would appear a highly complex form—whether such elementary types have arisen from inorganic matter by such processes as I have described, I know not. May it not be, however, and does it not seem probable, in the light of these experiments, that the recently discovered processes of instability and decay of inorganic matter, resulting from the unexpected source of energy which gives rise to them, are analogous in many ways to the very inappropriately called "vital force" or really vital energy of living matter? For this idea such physiologists as Johannes Muller so devoutly pleaded more than half a century ago. And may they not also be the source of life upon this planet?

With equal modesty he concludes:

It seems quite beyond hope that even if we had the materials and conditions for producing life in the laboratory we should be able to produce forms of life as developed as even the simplest amœba, for the one reason, if for no other, that these are the descendants of almost an indefinite series of ancestors. But it is not beyond hope to produce others, more elementary ones, artificially.

Mr. Budgett Meakin describes the general idea of Institutes of Social Service in the *Sunday Magazine*.

THE EDUCATION OF THE MONKEY.

Professor Garner, who believes that the monkey's education has been scandalously neglected, reports in the *North American Review* the progress which he has made in teaching the chimpanzees to distinguish colour and geometrical forms. He succeeded some time ago in making a chimpanzee know the French word for fire and to associate *feu* with fire. He has for some time past lived in the Equatorial Forest endeavouring to teach a female chimpanzee the difference between circles, squares, and triangles. This he achieved by giving his pupil various kinds of favourite food when she picked up the differently shaped pieces of wood with which she was supplied. She soon became quite perfect in this, but was rather bothered when he tried to teach her the difference between a lozenge shape and that of a triangle or a circle. He then wanted to see if he could teach her the difference of colours. The same method of procedure was adopted, different kinds of diet being given the chimpanzee, according to the coloured tube which she brought to her master. He soon found that "there was no longer any reason to doubt that she could distinguish colours with as much precision as I could."

THE FIRST MONKEY SCHOOL.

Professor Garner gives the following account of the place where he has established the first school for chimpanzees that has ever been opened in Africa:—

My place of abode is about two degrees south of the equator, and some forty miles, in a straight line, from the coast, a little more than a hundred miles south-east of Cape Lopez. To the west of my retreat lies the lake, and on all other sides the vast forest of the Nkami, extending for many leagues away to the interior. Through this forest there is no road or trail within some miles of me, nor any trace of human habitation. The forest abounds with all kinds of wild animals peculiar to the African tropics, among which are the chimpanzee and gorilla. This is one of the favourite haunts of the former, while that of the latter is on the west side of the lake, nearer the sea-coast. At the place indicated I have had a small area of nearly an acre of the forest cut away, and in the opening thus made I have erected a small but fairly comfortable house, a galley, and other annexes, all of bamboo and palm. Here I am living a kind of hermit life, not devoid of charms unknown to the dwellers in cities.

He got his first pupil last September, and has made great progress with her education, when, to his regret, his promising pupil ran away into the forest, and has been seen no more.

In an interesting article upon the dockyards of Japan in the *Engineering Magazine*, Mr. C. Albertson remarks on the curious fact that Japanese thought and language contain absolutely nothing in the way of words or parts of words that could be pieced together to express modern shipbuilding and marine terms. They have, therefore, borrowed outright most of the English technical terms and use these. Even on shipboard a Japanese captain gives his commands in English. He also says that the Japanese still have a long way to go in their industries and civilisation to attain the eminence they are popularly given credit for having already reached.

CAN PLANTS FEEL?

THIS is the question discussed with much knowledge and insight in the *Monthly Review* by Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall. He begins by saying that in exploring the subtle link which binds together the living plant and the living animal he finds that the hard line of demarcation which once existed between plants and animals is now broken down. There is now no break in continuity of kind, only variation of position in Nature's scheme of life. The contention that plants are actually endowed with sensation has, he says, been considerably furthered of late by Professor Haberlandt's researches. He claims to have found definite organs of sense among the higher flowering plants. He deals, of course, with the purely physiological side of sensation, and leaves alone the psychical side. The sense organs possessed by plants are of four kinds—sensitive spots, sensitive papillæ, sensitive hairs, and sensitive bristles. The sensitive spots are notably found on the tips of tendrils, those of the passion-flower being proved by Charles Darwin to be exquisitely sensitive.

THE SUNDEW.

In the little carnivorous plant called the Sundew, found in boggy places on the Welsh and other hills:—

Each leaf is covered with crimson hairs, and since each hair has a swollen head the green leaf looks as though it were stuck all over with very fine red pins of various sizes perhaps some two hundred on each leaf. Now these little tentacles, for such they are, are supremely sensitive, owing to their glandular heads being richly provided with the sensitive spots already spoken of. If by chance a flying or creeping insect alights upon a leaf these hairs immediately begin to move and close over it, the victim meanwhile being held down by a gummy substance on the leaf until it is squeezed to death.

But the curious part of the sensitiveness of these tentacles is that they appear to be able to gauge the quality of the object which touches them. Thus if raindrops fall upon them they are unresponsive. If a piece of coal and a piece of beefsteak of equal weight be laid upon two leaves simultaneously they will both begin to close at once. But in the case of the beefsteak they will take perhaps six minutes to complete the closing and remain closed for days until they have absorbed it; while in the case of the coal they close slowly and dubiously, and it may be three or four hours before they grasp it.

The tentacles of the Sundew have actually a finer susceptibility to external stimulus than we have. It can feel a particle of fine human hair less than 1-25 of an inch in length, which if laid on the tip of the tongue would create no consciousness of its presence in us.

VENUS' FLY-TRAP.

Another carnivorous plant, however, surpasses the Sundew:—

Indeed, it is an open question whether in the whole of the animal world even there is a more perfectly constituted organ of touch than is found in the Dionea, a plant popularly known as Venus' Fly Trap. This plant is one of the curiosities of the plant world, and only grows native in the peat-bogs on a narrow strip of country on the east coast of North America. The peculiarity of the plant lies in its leaves, for the leaf stalk has become flattened out so as to be leaf-like, while the blade proper is edged with teeth, and has, moreover, six sharp little bristles standing straight up on the surface, three on either side of the midrib. Now these bristles are the sense-organs. Touch one ever so lightly, and the halves of the leaves on which they are placed close up together abruptly, "just like the slamming to of a volume," says one observer, the midrib serving as hinge, while the teeth at the edges interlock like clasped fingers.

THE NERVOUS SYSTEM OF PLANTS.

Each of these bristles is made up of long cells filled with the jelly of life (protoplasm). After describing the sensitive plant, the *Mimosa pudica*, the writer says:—

It appears, then, that plants are not only sensitive to contact, and have special sense-organs, but they are also able to transmit a stimulus from one part of their structure to another, as when the whole leaf of Dionea closes because one bristle is touched, or when all the leaves of Mimosa droop because one is stimulated. Now the question arises as to how this stimulus travels.

His answer is, by the continuity of protoplasm, the complete inner structure of which the plant possesses hidden within its outer walls. This is the nervous system of the plant. He concludes:—

In the light of these facts it seems impossible to refuse to acknowledge plants as sentient beings, or to deny that they are capable of experiencing sensations.

JOHN BURROUGHS AND EMERSON.

IN the August *Craftsman* there is a sketch of John Burroughs, and from it we learn how he came to write about nature. The writer says:—

It was a singular success in another line that led the young essayist, Burroughs, who had had no special schooling, who knew nothing of the inside of a university, to the writing about Nature that has since made him so famous.

He had been a devourer of Emerson's essays in the days when that great seer was pouring out his wealth of thought. Burroughs, as so many others have done, found in the first and second series of his essays more mental stimulus than many a modern lad succeeds in extracting from a whole, full-fledged university.

Emerson was his especial teacher, and as thoughts fermented and seethed in his brain he thought he was called upon to give them utterance. The poet, Lowell, was then editor of the *Atlantic*, and one day he received a manuscript from a new contributor, which, as he read, aroused his suspicions.

"What is this youngster trying to foist upon me?" He immediately called for files of the various magazines to which Emerson had contributed. Not content with having his subordinates make a careful search, he personally went over all of Emerson's Essays in the expectation that he would find the original, which this new contributor, John Burroughs—queer name—was now trying to palm off as his own! Vain attempt. There was nothing like it. Yet it was singularly Emersonian. So he published it.

No name was attached to the article, as in those days was the *Atlantic's* custom. Immediately the critics read it they labelled it "Emerson." The public accepted it as Emerson. Even Poole, in his world-famous Index, marked it Emerson, and later, the distinguished rhetorician, Professor Hill of Harvard, in quoting it, credited it to the sage of Concord.

Burroughs immediately decided that he must change his subjects and his style, in order to get rid of that Emerson "musk," as he calls it. So he began to write on outdoor themes—the bees, the butterflies, the flowers, the birds—things that he had personally observed, things on which he could not, or would not, read a line, and thus, as he tersely expresses it, "I came to my own gait."

REVIVALS—ANCIENT AND MODERN.

Dr. Lindsay, Principal of the United Free Church College at Glasgow, and one of the most eminent of Church historians, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an admirable study of revivals. He starts by saying that "from one point of view, the history of the Christian religion is a chronicle of its revivals. The Church of Christ was born in a time of revival, and from revival to revival seems to be the law of its growth." They are not peculiar to any one division of the Christian Church, or of any one generation, but to all. Institutions and theologies have changed—

But the revival is always the same. Space and Time, so potent over all things human, seem powerless to change it. What it was in Achaia in the first century, or in Italy in the thirteenth, or in the Rhineland in the fourteenth, or in England in the eighteenth, it is in Wales to-day.

Dr. Lindsay begins with Achaia. He says:—

In St. Paul's first letter to the Christians of Corinth we have the earliest recorded account of the meetings of the Primitive Church for public worship, and they describe scenes common to revival meetings in every age.

THE REVIVAL UNDER ST. FRANCIS.

Next he describes the great revival under Francis of Assisi, which swept over Italy in the thirteenth century. There is a vivid picture of the brethren meeting by hundreds in a remote glen, spending days in the rapture of song and prayer and stirring address:—

There was no order of service: no appointed leaders of the devotions; no one selected to edify the brethren. Men sang, or prayed, or spoke as they were moved by inward impulse to do it, and the sense of spiritual power and presence was felt by all.

The words of St. Paul in his first letter to the Corinthians, the narrative of the Franciscan chronicler, the accounts contained in the newspapers describing the Welsh Revival of to-day, might all be used to describe one movement; and yet the scenes are separated by centuries.

WHAT PREVENTS HYSTERICAL EXCESS.

There is yet a deeper unity:—

If one asks why it is that there is this abiding sense of calm amid so much of what might be expected to lead to scenes of disorder and to unseemly exhibitions of the most unrestrained emotional excitement, why the desperate, passionate prayers, the surging inward emotion finding vent in quiet weeping, in breasts heaving with sobs which cannot be repressed, in throats choking with an emotion which prevents articulate speech, do not burst all bounds and degenerate into wild, hysterical excitement (which it ought to do by all rules of ordinary psychology), he will get the answer now in Wales which St. Paul would have given him in Corinth, or Francis in Italy, or Tauler in the Rhineland, or Wesley in England: that this quivering, throbbing, singing, praying crowd knows and feels the immediate presence and power of a great unseen reality—the Holy Spirit, impalpable, invisible, inaudible, and yet recognised by every fibre of the soul. The Presence of the Master, promised to His disciples, is with His worshippers, is manifested in the "gifts" of the Spirit, and is revealed in the calm, exultant expectancy which subdues all undue excitement.

"SPEAKING IN A TONGUE."

The "speaking in a tongue"—strange, ejaculatory prayer—a gift which St. Paul described as worthless, has, Dr. Lindsay says, repeated itself in a great number of revivals:

It appeared in the "prophets" of the Cevennes, in the later decades of the seventeenth century among the Calvinists of France; in the "ecstatic virgins" who were the centres of a religious awakening in the Roman Catholic Tyrol in the earlier decades of the nineteenth century; in the almost contemporary Irvingite movement in the West of Scotland; and in many a mediæval revival.

THE TWO CHIEF "GIFTS" IN ALL REVIVALS.

But in all revivals there have appeared the gift of speaking the Word of God, the prophetic ministry, and the corresponding gift of discernment bestowed upon the hearers. The prophetic ministry died down in the Early Church, and never regained its first recognised position, "but it always reappears during a time of revival, and with it the double gift of magnetic speech and spiritual discernment." The Divine principle of selection has shown itself utterly careless of all ecclesiastical arrangements. Ordination has never been a necessary thing for preachers at revivals.

SPIRITUAL VERSUS HYSTERICAL.

To the gibe of superior persons of all times, from Celsus in the second century to Professor Huxley in the nineteenth, who refer revivals to disordered brain or physical hysteria, Dr. Lindsay replies with Maeterlinck, that some of the greatest leaders in religious awakenings were men of the soundest brains, of the most determined wills, and of the most persistent energy. At its very birth Christianity found at its side other cults marked by ecstasies, visions and wondrous signs. But the Christian assemblies differed from the orgiac rites of Oriental paganism. The manifestations in the latter were stereotyped and fragmentary. In the former there was a great wealth of expression. But the great contrast was that Christian enthusiasm purified and exalted the moral and religious life. So "the influence of revivals has almost invariably been to deepen and quicken the sense of moral responsibility, and to sustain, elevate, and purify the moral life." They are also followed by attempts at social reformation.

EFFECTS ON WOMEN, THOUGHT, AND SONG.

Three other interesting facts are noted by Dr. Lindsay. Revivals have all, or almost all, given rise to an outburst of Christian song. Another almost universal characteristic of revivals is a recognition of the value of women as religious guides and comforters. Paul did forbid women to "speak" in churches, but he did not prevent them praying or prophesying in the church, for he insisted that when they did so they must have a covering on their heads. The third characteristic is "the unobtrusive way in which great revivals have influenced Christian doctrines, generally on their practical or experimental side."

These are glimpses of a most charming essay, as vivid in portraiture as it is eminent in scholarship and judgment.

The *Sunday at Home* open with an illustrated paper on the personality and work of Dr. Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury; it also has an article on the Melanesian Girls' School at Norfolk Island in the South Pacific.

"THE PRIESTS OF FREE-THINKING SOCIETY."

THE NEW FUNCTION OF TEACHERS IN FRANCE.

THERE is a singularly paradoxical paper on Church and State in France, contributed by Eugène Tavernier to the *Fortnightly Review*. He diagnoses the Radical and Socialist combination at present dominating in France as possessed, above all, by an anti-religious spirit. He quotes from a speech by M. Jaurès, ten years ago, what he describes as the fundamental attitude of the Socialist world towards religion. He said:—

If God himself were to appear before the multitude in palpable form, the first duty of man would be to refuse Him obedience, and to consider Him as an equal with whom matters can be discussed, not as a master to whom one submits. . . . Herein lies the beauty of our lay education.

Laicisation of the schools suddenly flung on the teachers the duty of teaching morals, apart from religious authority. The teachers, who in primary schools alone number 40,000, have been encouraged to regard themselves by the Radicals as the sole representatives of the universal conscience. They have become a power in the State, and a formidable one.

PRIESTS OF PEACE.

It is a striking commentary on the confusion introduced into Catholic minds by the recent changes, that M. Tavernier finds one of the worst consequences of the banishment of religion from the schools to be the teachers' denunciation of war! He protests against the anti-militarist propaganda of the teaching staff, and says:—

In the congresses organised by the Radicals, with the co-operation of the Socialists, it has become customary to hear teachers speaking against the military profession, and against the old idea of patriotism, which in its turn is treated as a superstition like the Christian faith. The belittling of one's country and of the army is a corollary, in fact, of the contemptuous hatred for religion testified by Radicalism.

A WAR AGAINST WAR.

An educational press, Radical, anti-religious and anti-patriotic, is rapidly growing. National sentiment no longer takes the place of religious faith. M. Payot, a high educational official, pours each week contempt and derision upon martial glory, and has dared to say, "Most certainly war will not bear examination." It is also entered as a charge against M. Payot's *Le Volume* that he draws complacent pictures of the sufferings provoked by war, no matter in what country, and ironically exclaims:—

Excessive labour, poverty with its attendant train of vices, tuberculosis, misery of every description: this is the price paid for military glory; these are the benefits of war! Fifteen to twenty thousand teachers in primary schools, male and female, read out similar lessons almost every week, and repeat them to those around them.

From which it appears that the Prince of Peace is getting His principles better enforced by the "godless" teacher than by the godly priest. M. Tavernier seems quite blind to the paradox he perpetrates.

A MENACE TO THE GOVERNMENT.

He says that the Republican Government are really alarmed about the teachers, whose ambition and vanity have been greatly excited, and who have been often told that "they are the priests of free-thinking society":—

Groups of them are continually putting forward revolutionary and anti-military manifestoes. The Government is afraid of them, and the more so because the Government itself is obliged to live under the continual menaces of the anti-militarists. And, since the teachers have much influence, a portion of the public is following their example and becoming hostile to the army.

M. Tavernier finds some consolation in the profound discontent of the masses, in the recognition of the national peril involved in anti-militarism, and in the *rapprochement* between Liberals, Conservatives and Catholics in defence of religious liberty and of religion itself.

The English reader will probably conclude that if religion and militarism are identified in France, the disappearance of religion from the public schools is not altogether a disservice to the cause of Christian progress.

CHURCH AND STATE IN FRANCE.

M. COMBES' VIEWS.

THE article by the ex-Premier of France on the Separation of Church and State in France, which appears in the *Independent Review*, shows with almost painful clearness how impossibly strained had become the relations between the Republic and the Church. For thirty-five years separation has been recognised by all "Republicans by conviction," whether Freemasons or not, as a necessary reform, which they were to do their utmost to promote. Supposing the Republic could accept the Concordat theory, *i.e.*, the co-existence of two Powers, equally legitimate and equally necessary, each acting in its own duly defined sphere, the Church *would and could not* accept it. In the very nature of things, to be consistent with their own doctrines, Catholics could not admit a Concordat which did not definitely recognise the supremacy of the Church over civil Government: and obviously the civil Government could not submit to that.

Considering the way the Church has striven against the Republic, of which ample evidence is adduced; considering, moreover, how it has moved every stone to appoint Bishops (to whom the clergy are naturally submissive rather than to the State) of reactionary tendencies and eager to mix in politics against the Republic, M. Combes thinks the Republicans would have been more than compliant, more than careless, if it had chosen still to abide by a one-sided contract such as the Concordat, burdening it, moreover, with heavy financial responsibilities without any compensations:—

That the Church, while united to the State by a covenant conferring on its representatives a legal authority, as well as all the advantages of public functionaries, should attempt to destroy, in the name of its own teachings, the doctrines of the State, vilifying them and ruining them in the minds of those who listen to its organs, constitutes one of those stupefying anomalies which it is the duty of the Republican party at once to bring to an end. Still, this is the part played by the Catholic clergy for thirty years past.

This is the gist of the article, and it is no extreme statement of the Republican case.

THE AMERICAN NEGROES' RELIGION.

CURIOUS INSTANCE OF SUGGESTIBILITY.

MR. F. M. DAVENPORT, in the *Contemporary Review*, makes a study of the religion of the American negro. He speaks of the negroes as a child-race, primitive man with primitive traits in a modern environment. He says that their religious method is that of the Indian ghost-dance, "emotional and hypnotic to the core." He gives what he calls the most suggestive example of the extraordinary suggestibility of the coloured race :—

It is such a perfect illustration because it dissociates the hypnotic element so completely from any true spiritual element, and shows the power of suggestion in its nakedness. In a little town between Cleveland, Tennessee, and Chattanooga, it was the purpose to give a donation to the coloured minister. One of the brethren in the church volunteered to make a collection of the offerings from the various homes of the members, and an old coloured woman, somewhat well to do, lent her cart and a pair of steers to this brother to facilitate the gathering of the donation goods. After he had been throughout the neighbourhood and secured a reasonable load of groceries, provisions and clothing, he drove off to Chattanooga and sold everything, including the cart and the steers, pocketed the proceeds, and departed for Atlanta on a visit to his relatives. Consternation and then indignation reigned supreme in the home community when it became known that he was gone. After some time the culprit drifted back, in deep contrition, but having spent all. Indignation once more rose to a white heat, and it was determined to give him a church trial without waiting for any legal formality. The day was set, the meeting was crowded; the preacher presided, and after a statement of the charges, announced that the accused would be given a chance to be heard. He went forward and took the place of the preacher on the platform "I ain't got nuffin to say fo' myse'f," he began in a penitent voice. "I'se a po' mis'able sinner. But, bredren, so is we all mis'able sinners. An' de good book says we must fergib. How many times, bredren? Till seven times? No, till seventy times seven. An' I ain't sinned no seventy times seven, and I'm jes' go' to sugges' dat we turn dis into a fergibness meetin', an' eberybody in dis great comp'ny dat is willin' to fergib me come up now, while we sing one of our deah ole hymns, and shake ma hand." And he started one of the powerful revival tunes, and they began to come, first those who hadn't given anything to the donation and were not much interested in the matter any way, then those who hadn't lost much, and then the others. Finally they had all passed before him except one, and she stuck to her seat. And he said, "Dar's one po' mis'able sinner still lef', dat won't fergib, she won't fergib." (She was the old lady who lost the steers.) "Now I sugges' that we hab a season ob prayer, an' gib dis po' ole sinner one mo' chance." And after they had prayed and sung a hymn the old lady came up too!

DO THE DEAD DREAM?

AN EXPLANATION OF SPIRITIST CONTROLS.

IN the *Occult Review* for September Dr. Hyslop puts forward, emphasises and defends a hypothesis which "Dr. Hodgson was the first to emphasise and discuss in any scientific way. This feature is the supposition, supported by a vast mass of evidence, that the discarnate have to be in a sort of dream-like trance in order to communicate through a medium with the living." Dr. Hyslop remarks truly enough that "the chief difficulty with which the spiritistic theory of certain phenomena has to contend, at least for unscientific people, is the triviality, error, and confusion of the alleged communications with the spiritual world." He admits that it is by recalling trivial things that we can best prove our identity, but he replies that—

the objection of triviality is not wholly answered, or rather the difficulty explained, by asserting that it is necessary to the proof of personal identity. It is the uniformity and persistence of this triviality, after personal identity has been proved, that perplexes the average man. Now I mean to face the fact, and to offer an intelligible explanation of it. What I shall contend for, then, is that the discarnate spirit, at least in some cases of mediumistic phenomena, *is in an abnormal state of mind when communicating.*

Dr. Hodgson and I assume that it is a dream-like trance or delirious dream, or a borderland type of secondary personality.

With this accepted we have a position to remove many, if not all, the popular and scientific difficulties of the spiritistic theory.

It ought to be apparent to the student of abnormal mental phenomena that the suggestion of dream-like and delirious mental conditions would explain the tendency to triviality in the phenomena under consideration, and so remove the perplexities which seem an objection to the spiritistic hypothesis.

When we assume that the discarnate have proved their veracity by proving their identity, we may accept in some measure repeated statements of their condition while communicating. They quite uniformly assert their confusion and difficulty in recalling past events. They often describe this condition, and evidence appears that apart from communicating they possess a much more normal condition.

It follows, therefore, we have to investigate abnormal phenomena more exhaustively as a condition of understanding the perplexities which have troubled every inquiry into the anomalies of the supernormal. There is no reason why abnormal psychology may not thus be the clue to the way out of materialism instead of its main support. Pathology revolutionised normal physiology and medicine, and in a like manner abnormal psychology may solve the problems of the traditional psychology and serve as the Nemesis of the materialism which had relied upon it for its defence. At any rate, it suggests an intelligent view of many perplexities in the phenomena that purport to arise from discarnate agency.

MR. SYDNEY P. HALL OF THE "GRAPHIC."

THE career of Mr. Sydney P. Hall is the subject of an interesting article in the September number of the *Art Journal*.

Mr. Hall, says Mr. Lewis Lusk, has been connected with the *Graphic* since 1870, for it was in that year that he contributed his first series of sketches, drawings of University Sports, to the paper, and sent up the circulation considerably.

During the Franco-German War Mr. Hall was on the spot, and he sent home spirited sketches, afterwards published in volume form. As an artist he witnessed the Royal Visit to India in the seventies and the Marquis of Lorne's visits to Canada in 1879 and 1881. More recently he went round the world in the *Ophir* in the suite of the Duke and Duchess of York, and his records and sketches of these voyages appeared in the *Graphic*.

The most interesting of all his work is his pictorial record of the Parnell Commission and the Jameson Raid Inquiry. He was in court the whole time, and his pencil "missed no turn of affairs." Parnell fascinated him, and, in addition to his drawings for the *Graphic*, he painted "Parnell on His Defence," now in the Dublin National Gallery. On the whole, says Mr. Lusk, Mr. Hall is more successful in showing character in action than character in meditation.

"THE WALKING PARSON" ON WALKING AS EDUCATION.

In *Longman's Magazine* the Rev. A. N. Cooper, known to most as "The Walking Parson," is loud in his praises of the educational advantages of walking, and it must be admitted that he makes out an excellent case for himself, and that his paper is full of useful hints to pedestrians. When Mr. Cooper speaks of a walk he means a walk to Paris, Hamburg, Copenhagen, or even Rome or Budapest. The educational possibilities of walking, he says, have never been adequately set forth, "possibly from the dearth of walkers." Is there such a dearth?

The roads of every country in Europe are familiar to Mr. Cooper, except those of Russia, Turkey, Greece and Sweden. He has walked through France from north to south, and nearly from east to west, through much of Germany, Italy and Bohemia, to say nothing of Spain, Portugal, Norway, Denmark, Belgium and Holland. His article is specially valuable, as it is mainly intended for those of limited means, "as limited as the means of servants and mechanics . . . that large class of young men who are anxious to improve themselves and do not quite see how to set about it." The cost of a walking tour, Mr. Cooper says, is so low that many people will hardly believe it when stated.

The educational advantages of walking he considers to be: First, learning geography in the most practical way, and also much about national habits and characteristics, and the reasons for them; second, learning at first-hand the true character of the peoples of the earth; third, acquisition of foreign languages, Mr. Cooper rightly insisting on the fact that the moment you are off a very beaten track you must speak the language of the country; fourth, rubbing off angles; and fifth, lastly, and principally, laying in a store of health for the year's work to come.

Mr. Cooper's paper is very interesting and sensible. "The wanderings of a man with his eyes open," he says, "will greatly modify his ideas as to national shortcomings":—

When first I went to Portugal I shared all the indignation of my countrymen at the lazy habits of the people of the peninsula. Before I had reached my hotel, about half an hour's walk from the landing-stage, I determined never to say another word against them, for the enervating heat took all the energy out of me.

It is interesting to note that in this much-walked person's opinion, "no words can convey the true charm of Ireland, for it lies in the *bonhomie* and the open-heartedness of the people."

The best start in life for any young man is to be faced with the alternative, work or starve. So when the young man has to talk or starve it is wonderful how soon he finds tongue even in a foreign land, and not merely has he to speak so as to be understood, but he must understand what is said to him in return. I was once in a little *café* in Florence, and having been served with bread and cheese, I wanted some butter (*burro*). I could not understand why the waitress brought me the carving-knife until I learnt that the Italian word is the same for both, the difference being on the accent.

C. B. FRY'S PLANS FOR RE-MAKING SOCIETY.

"FEED THE BRUTE!"

In *C. B. Fry's Magazine* there is one passage in his "Straight Talk" which shows the well-known athlete in a new *rôle*. He thus develops what he describes as a new notion for making history:—

The most epoch-making readjustment of things that can be imagined would be the equal distribution of food, never mind about the money and the land. Let the State feed us, high and low, rich and poor, so that no one could be under-fed, and no one could over-eat to any great extent, and the ups and downs of life would draw much nearer a level meeting. An under-fed man or woman hasn't a chance; semi-starvation saps all the spirit of derring-do out of them. That is why there are so many poor, limp failures amongst the genuine unemployed. It takes real food, as well as pluck, to build a British backbone. Meanwhile, here are between three hundred and fifty and four hundred thousand people dining in the most criminally luxurious style in public, every evening in New York and our own London, and annually disbursing in consequent tips, according to the estimate of a local opinion, the huge amount of £5,000,000. Here is the annual bill for stimulants in that "hustling" city increasing last year by £20,000! And here are the luxuriances of restaurant life becoming popularised to such an extent over here in our own capital that the need for such voluptuous catering is spreading to the provinces. Can we wonder that side by side with this sort of thing flourish such fads as the "cheese cure," etc., etc.? Somebody has said, give him the making of a nation's songs, and he would be content to leave the making of its laws to others. Somebody else has said, give him the rule of a child until it is seven years old, and he does not mind who exerts an influence over the remainder of its youth. Give me the feeding of the nation, or the child, say I, and I would leave my mark upon the future. Food, of course, is only a part of the equipment for the battle, but it is a very considerable factor. It is one of the items in the prescription of health, and as a Press contemporary wrote not so very long ago: "Given health, it may be reckoned that a good many of the virtues will follow naturally in its train."

Certain it is that if by State methods or any other methods we could get one generation of Englishmen and Englishwomen well fed from birth, that generation would probably effectually settle some of our most pressing social problems. What would the world say if "C.B." of the House of Commons were to take up the same line as "C.B." of the cricket field?

Sir Lewis Morris, an old Sherbornian, writes in *Longman's Magazine* of his revisiting Sherborne after fifty years, on the occasion of its Pageant in June last. He is satisfied that the more widely the "beauty of this splendid historical pageant" is known, both here and in America, "the more it will be appreciated, and will strengthen the sense of our common history and our kindred blood." Everything delighted him, from the setting of the dramatic stage, to the "delightful grouping of the apparently innumerable army of performers—a very feast of harmonious colour." It is well, he concludes,

Occasionally to go back thus, and to commemorate anniversaries centuries old. It is well to recall the unfailing river of our England's history, broadening onward from age to age. It will be strange if some good does not come of such presentations as this of the days and the lives which, though they are long dead and gone, yet live within us their children, and of the little northern kingdom which has grown so slowly, yet surely, through long ages of strife and effort, to a giant Empire, evolving a substantial unity of national character, which survives in the England of to-day.

THE BLESSINGS OF NAKEDNESS.

"THE return to Nature" is a phrase which assumes new meanings when we read such a paper as that on Savages and Clothes, which Mr. Frederic Boyle contributes to the *Monthly Review*. Starting with the thesis that the adoption of clothes by races accustomed to go naked prejudicially affects their health, the writer quotes in proof several statements from South African Government reports. He says:—

It seems that if the introduction of clothes may be expected to lower the health of Kaffirs and check their increase, it can actually exterminate peoples less robust. Probably the drink fiend has been maligned for once; the charge of wiping out many curious human stocks should be transferred from his shoulders to those of the misguided philanthropist and the enterprising trader who clothed their nakedness.

FREEDOM FROM SICKNESS.

"Speaking from very wide travel," the writer says he has no doubt that naked men in general suffer vastly less from sickness than we. The sound health of the Kaffirs explains the absence of decrepit and infirm children among them. The Hottentots from the first took to European ways, and consequently pure bred Hottentots have almost vanished from the long-settled districts of Cape Colony. Among the Indians of Minas Geraes, Mr. Dent roundly asserts "there is no illness." The writer attributes the appalling increase of leprosy in South Africa to the adoption of clothes and other customs of the white man.

GREAT LONGEVITY.

The Kaffirs live to a great age. Three hundred centenarians are reported by the last census in Cape Colony—all but two being natives:—

Other peoples unburdened with clothing are very long-lived, especially the Indians of America, North and South. Tschudi declares that a hundred and thirty years is "by no means singular" in Peru—"and they keep perfect health at that age, with unimpaired faculties." . . . . Both in Mexico and Peru Humboldt was struck with the number of very old Indians, and the incredible antiquity of some among them. We may be sure it was not without a due sense of responsibility that he declared he had "very often seen them over a hundred years old," in Mexico, especially women.

VAST PHYSICAL STRENGTH.

"That the naked races are physically stronger on an average will not be disputed," the writer apprehends, "by any experienced person. There may be exceptions, but they must be sought with patience. It would not be exaggeration to say that the average with most of them is equal to that of our trained athletes."

Of this estimate he adduces many proofs:—

Sir Joseph Thompson described his Zanzibari porters, with "sixty to seventy pounds upon their heads, and guns in their hands, patiently toiling up precipitous mountains by the hour together without once stopping to rest, probably singing or shouting all the time." Not Africans only show greater strength than ours; on the average it is the same with many naked peoples, not to say most.

SWIFT RECOVERY FROM WOUNDS.

Nakedness is also credited with conferring extraordinary recuperative power on the wounded. Bishop MacDougal, himself a medical man, described the following marvel:—

After the important action of the *Rainbow* with Lanun pirates, one of the latter was brought aboard with the top of his skull sliced off so effectually that it hung only by the skin. The Bishop, tending the wounded, raised this fragment like a lid and curiously observed the brain; but, thinking the case hopeless, he passed on, directing his assistants to bind the head together. Looking out of his cabin at the evening meal he saw this man squatted among the crew, feebly eating his portion of rice; and when the prisoners went ashore, I forget how many days afterwards, he landed with the rest, walking without assistance.

WHY NOT BE "ALL FACE"?

The writer will not allow that these characteristics of superabundant vitality are due to abstemiousness or temperance. They belong to savages who are gluttonous and drunken—but naked. So he goes on:—

Nakedness is the only condition universal among vigorous and healthy savages—at every other point perhaps they differ. But most of us have quite forgotten that human beings, just like other animals, are unprovided by Nature with any sort of covering. Respectable persons would be shocked and indignant at the suggestion that man was designed to go about his bu[illegible] "all face." We have reached the stage when a toddling [illegible] must be clothed from head to foot, with an extra coat if it steps out of doors, and gaiters added when there is a wind. Until a few years ago it had bare legs at least—no great concession to the laws of Nature; but even that is unusual now. A baby's feet are cased in wool at a few days old, and so remain, if the intelligent and careful mother has her way. I remember Sir W. Thompson denouncing this wicked stupidity in a speech which roused excitement at the time. He declared his mature conviction that half the ailments which afflict us in age are due to the persistent muffling of our feet in childhood. All parts of the body suffer, become enfeebled and prone to disease, when those important members are not allowed free access to the air. Lately we have seen another effort of common sense to assert itself. Children, and even adults, appeared in sandals. But a cry of indecency arose, and the movement is almost spent.

THE IRISH PRECEDENT.

The writer recalls the Roman habit of having no covering for their limbs, and going with toes bare. Ireland, too, is invoked:—

In Elizabeth's reign, and I know not how long after, the Irish wore only a breech-clout and a mantle. Fynes Moryson's statement is explicit: "In the remote parts, where English laws and manners are unknown, the very chief of the Irish, as well men as women, go naked in the winter time," barring the garments aforesaid. It is just because they approach so nearly to the condition of savages in scantiness of clothing that the Irish approach them also so nearly in vigour. Sir W. des Voeux noticed a fine English family in Guiana, "the healthiest young people I ever saw in the tropics," he writes. The proud parents told him their recipe—neither boy nor girl had been allowed to wear shoes or stockings.

The writer does not end with the query, Who will be the first to strip? But the moral is pretty plain that we should begin with the children and train them to go without shoes or stockings. Dispensing with hats is apparently becoming fashionable. So by beginning at both ends of the human frame we may in time reach the irreducible minimum. But who has nerves strong enough to face the prospect of all the crowds that pass the Mansion House rushing along with only the most diminutive bathing-drawers to distinguish them from their first ancestors in Eden?

THE BIOLOGICAL SANCTIONS OF MARRIAGE.

A VALUABLE and much-needed paper on the evolutionary ethics of marriage and divorce is supplied by Dr. Woods Hutchinson in the *Contemporary Review*. He states his theses at the outset thus:—

1. That marriage is essentially neither a religious nor a civil institution, but a purely biologic one.

2. That marriage consists in the union of the sexes for such a term, and under such conditions, as will result in the production of the maximum number of offspring capable of surviving, in each particular species, climate, and grade of civilisation.

3. That marriage is therefore to be regarded neither from the point of view of the male, nor from that of the female, but solely from that of the race.

4. The duration of marriage is usually determined by the length of time during which the offspring require the care and protection of both parents in order to properly equip them for the struggle of life.

5. Monogamous marriage, lasting for life, is the highest type as yet evolved, and has survived all other forms and become that adopted by every dominant race, on account of its resulting in the largest number of most efficient offspring.

THE HIGHER ANIMALS MOSTLY MONOGAMOUS.

The writer laments that anthropologists and sociologists have overlooked the evolutionary trend towards monogamy in the higher grades of animal life approximate to man. Primitive man did not, as is too often assumed, begin his married life without ages of ancestral experience to guide him. The writer says:—

Important as is the part played by polygamy in the development of the animal world, it was never practised by any of the species which are generally believed to have come into the line of descent of man and to form a portion of the stem of his family tree. To trace his experimental pedigree rapidly backward, the anthropoid apes are monogamous to a high degree, probably for life; the higher monkeys are also monogamous, also the lemurs, but the relation is of less duration; the insectivora, although occasionally approaching to promiscuity, were never polygamous: the same is true of our rodent-like marsupial ancestors.

SAVAGES MOSTLY MONOGAMOUS.

This is found to be the case with almost all pure savages. The idea of a primitive promiscuity has been dispelled by the dry light of fact. "It would be safe to say that among savages fully 95 per cent. of all unions are monogamic, and 70 per cent. of these are for life." This is due to the care that must be taken of the children. Far from unlimited licence, there is a "well-nigh indecipherable network of restrictions which hedge about the marriage of the savage." Marriage then, among savages, appears in the form of loose monogamy, lasting at least during the period of child-bearing, and in the majority of cases for life, since after the wife has ceased to be sexually attractive she is valued as a worker.

Polygamy, like slavery, comes in as a sign and effect of prosperity, but it is either abandoned or it destroys the race that practises it. Dr. Hutchinson makes a strong point when he says:—

It may be only a coincidence, but it is true that certain races which have been addicted to neither slavery nor polygamy, like our own Teutonic stocks, are in the van of the world's progress.

THE VERDICT ON HUMAN MONOGAMY.

Having thus cleared the ground, the writer asks, what attitude towards monogamy do the facts of biology warrant? He answers:—

One of profoundest respect and confidence. Its sanctions are just as binding upon evolutionary grounds as upon ecclesiastical or legal. Its universal sway to-day over the minds and hearts of men rests not upon the fiat of any petty prince, pope or godlet, but upon its own inherent superiority over any other form of mating, as sternly proved by the experience of millions of past generations, human and pre-human. The right of one man to choose one woman to love and protect all his life long, of the woman to choose her knight and worshipper, and of both to expect of the other unswerving faithfulness and comradeship until death do them part, is founded upon the life of all the ages.

This sanction, he contends, is both ennobling and altruistic in the highest degree, looking to the welfare, not of the individual, but of the race. "To contract a marriage without giving chief regard to the mental and physical vigour, the sanity and efficiency of the probable offspring thereof, is far more profoundly immoral upon biological grounds than upon religious or legal."

BIOLOGY AND LOVE-MATCHES.

Nor do evolutionary ethics fail to favour the higher romance of marriage:—

Biology has little hesitation in declaring that as a guide to the probable racial suitability of a mate we have discovered nothing better yet than the sexual instinct, as ennobled and chastened by myriads of generations of monogamy. In other words, marriages should usually be "for love," and very seldom for any other cause. Within reasonable bounds our mating instincts are as much to be trusted as those we possess for food, for air, for water and sunlight. Love-matches result not only in happier homes, but in healthier, brighter and more beautiful children than unions upon any other basis. Two nations which show by far the largest percentage of unions of this type, and where marital choice is most absolutely free and uncontrolled, America and England, owe no little of their superiority as world powers to this fact.

THE WRONG AND THE RIGHT OF DIVORCE.

Passing to questions of divorce, the writer declares that divorce founded on caprice is treason to the organic law of the universe. But where there is epilepsy, insanity, moral perversion, incurable viciousness of temper, habitual drunkenness, criminal conduct of any kind, etc., divorce, he says, should be not merely obtainable but obligatory, for the sake of the next generation. Any woman who willingly and knowingly bears a child to a drunken or criminal husband is herself committing a crime against the race. In answer to what he calls the terrified shrieks that the prospect of easier divorce arouses in ecclesiastical and other circles, the writer says that even in the most "divorceful" communities in America the proportion of divorce to marriages has never reached a higher point than that of about twelve per cent.:—

If by a single stroke all marriage ties now in existence were struck off or declared illegal, eight-tenths of all couples would be remarried within forty-eight hours, and seven-tenths could not be kept asunder with bayonets. Eighty per cent. of all marriages are a success from a biologic point of view.

This testimony from a biologist is refreshing.

POLYGAMY IN CHINA.

In *La Revue* M. Paul d'Enjoy has the first part of a paper on the curious and little known subject of polygamy in China, where, according to him, polygamy proper can hardly be said to exist, even the Emperor having but one recognised wife of the first rank, with the title of Empress, the others being wives of the second rank, Imperial concubines, or "favourites," to use a more European expression. The sole difference between Chinese and French custom is that in China bigamy is a misdemeanour (délit) and in France a crime.

THE WORSHIP OF FAMILY.

In a country like China, M. d'Enjoy says, there are no public matrimonial ceremonies, as in France; certain older members of the family perform the marriage ceremony, without any intervention of an officer of the State. M. d'Enjoy says:—

In truth, without insisting too much on the actual meaning of the words, when Chinese marriage customs are closely looked into, it is seen that the laws of the country, though evidently recognising polygamy, practically accept the principle of monogamy. Among the yellow races there is much less a tendency to polygamy properly so-called than a desire to conciliate at once the principle of monogamy in its respect for the wife, and the need to renew the unions on the female side in consequence of women ageing more rapidly than men, and thus becoming unfit for child-bearing. The interests of the family here come in, and the family is before all things the concern of all Chinese legislation. This legislation is inspired by the idea that, in the interests of society, it is necessary to subordinate moral virtue, which is conjugal fidelity, to another moral virtue, which is the duty of fatherhood, of having children. Thanks to the system which allows the husband to marry the woman he desires, without being prevented by previous and undissolved unions, it is only right to remark that there are no seduced and abandoned girls except such as no law could save from what is really innate depravity; and that there are no illegitimate children except those whose mothers are unhappily nearer to animals by their senses than to human beings by their reason and dignity.

Clearly, as the writer remarks, there is food for thought in the fact that these races, who not merely respect but worship the family, which is really their religion, have agreed for ages past to adopt a marriage system which our European ideas consider immoral. They must have found in it, during its long trial, advantages socially superior to those of monogamy.

MASCULINE AND FEMININE MARRIAGE.

When a Chinese youth becomes of marriageable age (sixteen years), his parents make haste to marry him to a girl, who must be over the age of fourteen years. "A bachelor," says an old Annamite proverb, "is a ship without a rudder, a horse without a bit."

Two kinds of marriage are provided for by Chinese law, "masculine marriage," the ordinary marriage in which the girl is married by the man and taken to his home, she thus passing from her family to that of her husband; and "feminine marriage," to meet the case of a family without a son, seeking a husband for its daughter so as to ensure posterity. In this case the son-in-law "annexes" his wife's family, as a kind of excrescence, according to the Chinese term. Such domination would the family into which he has married exert over the son-in-law, if it could, that the law has had to step in and protect him; and if he should be turned out and his wife remarried he will have the satisfaction of seeing a hundred strokes applied to his adopted family.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

It is the family, moreover, which arranges the marriage of its sons, the time, the choice of the young girl everything, in fact. Chinese marriage, being entirely to ensure that the family does not die, is far more a religious than a social act, although it is unhallowed by a priest's presence. The preliminary arrangements are entrusted to friends—"go-betweens." In law, at any rate, the wife proper "is an equal, the person who holds a rank equal to that of the husband," with all the privileges of a European wife. A marriage of the first degree is a solemn function, taking place a year or two after the official betrothal. The ceremony is entirely patriarchal, and preceded by an exchange of presents silks, jewels, and food. Red is the marriage colour in China, and part of the ceremony consists in the young couple throwing themselves at the feet of the chief persons in the two families, and afterwards sharing together a cake of rice, the old emblem of fertility, and drinking tea from the same cup. The marriage of concubines takes place in similar fashion, but much more simply, the family of the woman only being required for the authorisation of the marriage.

From her lofty dignity of legal wife, the Chinese woman can now look down on her husband's other wives wives of the second order. "The wife is that which is noble," says the law; "that which is sacred, the equal of the husband, his true wife. The others are as women of inferior condition in the house." The wife of the first order is alone the adopted daughter of her relations, and however attractive may be those of the second order, they cannot become rivals, and thus destroy the peace of the domestic hearth. A Chinese husband is severely forbidden to raise a concubine to the rank of a wife of the first order, if he already has such a wife; to lower his wife of the first order to the rank of a concubine; or to marry two wives of the first order.

THE ENTENTE CORDIALE.

The writer of "Musings without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine*, writing of the *entente cordiale*, remarks that the politics of feeling are seldom permanent and often misleading, and that community of interest eventually counts for more than anything else:—

If France and England play a strong hand together in the Conference which will presently discuss the affairs of Morocco, it will do more to strengthen our alliance than the friendly meetings of many squadrons.

Portsmouth, he says, was the paradise of the special correspondent, "for whose benefit it seems that all the pageants of war and peace are arranged."

OUR UNHYGIENIC GREAT-GRANDPARENTS.

IN the *Cornhill Magazine*, Dr. S. G. Tallentyre has contrived to make out of "The Diseases of the Eighteenth Century" quite one of the most amusing magazine articles I have seen for many a long day. An age which loves discussing its diseases, in season and out of season, should surely, he opines, discover entertainment in the vagaries of maladies and remedies in its grandparents' time. We do very much entertainment.

PITY THE POOR EIGHTEENTH CENTURY PATIENT!

In the eighteenth century, says the writer, the simple plan of allowing disease to run its course, and Nature to work out her own salvation, was never even dreamt of. "If a disease attacks you, attack it," was the attitude of the sick person. The poor eighteenth century patient was indeed to be pitied:—

> The feeble voice from behind the curtains of the four-post bed—that happiest hunting-ground of the microbe—pleading for air or water was always taken to be, not the voice of the patient's nature, but of the vicious longing of his disease. The invariable rule was, when he gasped for breath, to draw the curtains tighter, and seal the windows yet more hermetically; when he burnt with fever, to heap on the blankets; when he begged for water, to give him nothing to drink; when he refused food, to stuff him with it; to take a request to sleep as an infallible sign that he ought to be kept awake, and a request to be washed as the solemn token that soap and water would be fatal.
>
> The medical treatises of the age are full of sad examples of Young Ladies of Beauty, Fortune and Great Merit, who, on the eve of being married, "went to bed perfectly well and woke up stone dead" of "an inflammatory sore throat caught by a night air," while the Young Gentlemen of Parts and Breeding who died from Inadvertently leaving open their bedroom windows during the night, can only have been exceeded by the number of young gentlemen who must have died from advertently keeping them shut.

Nevertheless, there were a few advanced spirits, notably one Adair, to whom, however, no one paid any attention, who suggested pure air as of benefit for "catarrhal coughs," and even hinted that invalids "ought to bathe their feet in warm water once a week," and "when it can be conveniently done, use a moderately warm bath once a month." These, however, were counsels of perfection, the well-kept rule of ablutions being "hands often, feet seldom, head never." Yet when ills could positively not be attributed to too much air, they were set down to too much washing!

HOW OUR GREAT-GRANDPARENTS FED.

> When Montesquieu said that dinner killed one-half of the Parisians, and supper the other half, he might have spoken for London as well. When one thinks of the succession of heavy meats, of the capons and the boars' heads, the luscious pasties, the creams, stuffings, and mincemeats which the ladies of the family spent all their time and ingenuity in devising, one is tempted to rejoice that such domesticity is indeed a lost art, and to think that to the incapacity of the modern cook and to the indifference of the modern housekeeper is owing no little part of such health and spirits as one has. And then the world not only ate so enormously and so injudiciously, but so often! The terrible breakfast, with small beer and table groaning with large meats, precluded, indeed, a lengthy mid-day meal. But by three or four o'clock great-grandpapa and grandmamma were feeling again. As late as the early Victorian period this fearful repast embraced above twelve courses, all enormously heavy and indigestible, and, so far as possible, put on the table together, so that the diner could see his troubles in front of him, and know the worst at once. Does the present age quite realise that when its forefathers had sat, perhaps, three hours over this meal, drunk steadily for two or three more, and taken a dish of tea with their womenkind, the whole party then *returned* to the dining-room and had a supper on the cold remains of the dinner?

No wonder, indeed, that the apothecary was "perpetually employed in countermining the cook and the vintner," and that those who did attain long life did not follow the fashions of the day.

If over-eating slew its thousands, over-drinking slew its tens of thousands. Men constantly drank thirty and forty years off their lives. The bold and advanced Dr. Cheyne "cautioned the fair against attempting to cure vapours by 'drinking a bottle heartily every day.'"

FASHIONABLE DISEASES.

In the eighteenth century, as the writer reminds us, everybody who was anybody had gout. "If you had not brought it on yourself, your fathers would certainly have brought it on you." It was for gout that Horace Walpole took seas of liquid medicines, mountains of pills, and bins of powders.

Among the other fashionable diseases of the eighteenth century, besides "that aldermanic distemper," gout, was "miliary fever," from which Walpole's duchesses and marchionesses suffered universally; "anatomical fevers" and fainting fits—"spleens, vapours, and hysterical distempers" of various sorts. Sometimes they took the form of "Fits of Screaming, Fidgeting, Peevishness, Discontent, Ill-Humour, Yawning, and Stretching," which fits were put down to any cause but the right one. Then there was the comprehensive term "a fever," which meant anything from a rash or boils to smallpox.

FASHIONABLE REMEDIES.

As for the family eighteenth-century medicine chest, the writer thinks it probably fairly harmless. The doctor was certainly much less often called in then than now, probably because of his fearsome black draughts, piled up pill-boxes, and insane passion for bleeding—bleeding "generously," *i.e.*, often to death.

And the quack cures were worse than the professional!

Doctors and medicine being what they were, the shrewdest wits of the eighteenth century usually distrusted them. Swift, in particular, scarified them; Smollett abused them; Walpole railed at them; and Richardson scorned their "daubing and plaistering."

THE REV. MATTHEW RUSSELL, the editor of the *Irish Monthly*, is a diligent collector of translations of the great Latin hymns. One of the hymns which has engaged his attention is Thomas Aquinas's "Adoro Te devote," and from time to time he has published translations of it in his magazine. In the September issue he introduces us to two new versions and to two old ones which he has discovered since his last note on the subject, making twelve versions in all. Yet this number seems small compared with the 135 translations of Thomas of Celano's "Dies Irae" collected by Mr. C. F. S. Warren some years ago.

JAPANESE FAITH IN A HEREAFTER.

THAT the Japanese have no religious faith, that they illustrate what a purely secular morality and enthusiasm can accomplish, seems to be an obsession of the Western mind. Yet, as needs to be repeatedly urged, the Japanese are a nation of spiritualists. Miss Yei Theodora Ozaki supplies a striking affirmation of this fact by the story of a Japanese heroine, which she recounts in the *Nineteenth Century*. It is a true story, and at the same time one of the stories that live in the popular imagination and reveal the motives of national heroism. Aoyagi lived in the seventeenth century. Her husband had gone forth, as he was convinced, to die in a forlorn battle for his chief. After he had bidden his wife farewell, she was seized with a fear that the thought of her and her expected child might make him falter in his soldier's duty. So she wrote him the letter in which these lines occur:—

In these times I hear that you are preparing for a last battle in the world, and though I am only in the shadow, I am pleased to hear it. I must not allow you to hesitate on the field because of the remembrance of me. I -your humble servant, who has no more hope in life to prove a little of my faithfulness will therefore take my life while you are still living, and I shall respectfully await you along the Way of Death. Without fail, oh! without fail do not forget the many years of favour you have received from our Lord Hideyori. I petition for this with all respect and joyfully congratulate you

Then deliberately she went to her room, repeated a holy invocation to Buddha, and cut her throat. The letter reached her husband just before the battle in which he died.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE BLIND.

FROM a little pamphlet entitled "Literature for the Blind: Revolution in Braille Printing," and published by the Braille Printing and Publishing Company, Edinburgh, it appears that the production of books and journals for the blind has been immensely cheapened and accelerated. The old way of producing Braille print was by dinting dot by dot the brass plate from which a page was to be printed. Now Mr. J. W. McLaren, printer, Edinburgh, has patented a process whereby this laborious and costly punching of brass plates is entirely superseded:—

The time and cost expended on this, the equivalent of composition work, is by his method reduced to less than three quarters of that which has existed up till now; while mistakes in setting and authors' corrections can be effected in an instant—a matter impossible in the older system. . . . The most important effect of the invention, however, is that the speed of printing is more than fifteen hundred times accelerated by the new method. . . . The Braille Printing and Publishing Company, Edinburgh, are now printing books by this new method at a greatly reduced rate, and will be pleased to hear from institutions and those interested in the blind. . . . It is proposed to issue a weekly paper for the blind community.

At the present moment the chief magazine for the blind costs one shilling. Before long we may expect the blind to be supplied with an ample stock of cheap books, cheap magazines and cheap newspapers.



Photograph by] [*Frith.*

The Auld Brig o' Doon, Ayrshire, for whose preservation Lord Rosebery has pathetically pleaded (for Burns' sake) with the Local Authority bent on its demolition.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

MR. W. G. JOERNS contributes to the *Arena* for August an article upon the great patriarch of the Standard Oil Trust, in which he expresses himself with a freedom unusual even in the American Press :—

There are worse men than John D. Rockefeller. There is probably not one, however, who, in the public mind, so completely typifies the grave and startling menace to the social order. Men of conscience and noble purpose are beginning to see that to temporise and condone the principles and methods that he stands for is to invite the living death.

Mr. Rockefeller is supposed to be the richest man in the world. His enormous wealth is alike his power and his curse. It represents on the one hand the coercive force, the honeyed bribe, the stifling gag; on the other it marks blasted hopes, betrayed trusts, individual ruin, national degradation and, withal, a shrivelled soul.

The mental organisation of the "Great Oil-King" is superlatively selfish. Cold, keen, selfish calculation, almost brutal in its indifference to moral law or human weal or woe, planned the attack and aimed the fatal blow. No consideration, save that alone of ultimate safety before the law; no scruple between him and the desired end, to attain which hallowed any means.

But John D. Rockefeller had one vulnerable point, to wit: his religious instinct. Dissimulator and hypocrite by nature, the so-called development of veneration is nevertheless plainly marked. Combined with his practical and intensely sordid nature, it naturally runs more to the form than the substance of religious thought and practice. He early neutralised any restraining moral influence from this direction by a hypocritical self-hypnotism of assumed righteousness; but the outward observance has stuck to him to this day.

ROCKEFELLER AND THE CHURCH.

The Church, shell only though it be to him, is John D. Rockefeller's only connection with the higher life. If it should turn against him, its gilded patron, for his many grievous sins, and spurn the unclean money that he offers to purchase respectability among men, and perchance in an attempted bribe of Eternal Justice, it would strike him a hard blow in a tender spot.

HUGE SCHEME TO REGULATE THE NILE.

THE first place in the *Nineteenth Century* is given to Sir William Garstin's elaborate discussion of problems of the Upper Nile. He is exercised by the fact that the White Nile contains a larger volume of water before it enters the sudd region, or vast territory composed of reedy marsh, than when it leaves it. He proposes to cut a channel between Bor and the Sobat Junction, a distance of 210 miles, sufficiently large to take the entire future summer discharge of the Upper Nile, but not large enough to take in the flood water, which may expend itself as usual in the marshy bend to the west. A masonry regulator at each end of this large artificial canal would secure the most perfect control over its discharge, and over that of the river. For the Blue Nile, which meets the White Nile at Khartoum, he suggests, with a view to irrigating the Soudan, one or more barrages or weirs between the hills and Khartoum. The expenditure of money and life in carrying out these colossal schemes would necessarily be very large, but, the writer maintains, would be also highly remunerative, and bring in a marvellously quick return. He expects the following results :—

Egypt will benefit by the extension of perennial irrigation throughout the entire length and breadth of its river valley from Aswan to the Mediterranean. A large portion of the Soudan will be restored to a state of prosperity far exceeding that for which it was once renowned. The rich floods of the Blue Nile and its tributary rivers will be made use of to render fertile the tracts of country watered by those streams, instead of passing through them without benefit, as is now the case. The deplorable waste of water in the dreary swamps of the White Nile will be obviated, and the waters of Lake Albert will pass down undiminished to Egypt, where they will mean wealth to the landowner and gladden the heart of the tiller of the soil. Most important of all, a control over the waters of the great river will have been secured, from its sources to the sea, which will render it possible to regulate its flow at all seasons, almost as easily and as effectually as if it were one of the great canals of the Egyptian irrigation system.

WHAT PEOPLE READ.

MR. FREDERIC WHITE gives in the *Quiver* the substance of a chat with Mr. John Pink, for fifty years head of the Borough of Cambridge Free Library. Mr. Pink reports that people read now not for general self-improvement so much as for the purposes of earning somewhat. This is true of serious readers. The taste for fiction is enormous. Fifty years ago, Mr. Pink says, very few people read fiction. Now they are diverted to it from good literature. The saying of the late Dr. Lorimer is quoted: "It will soon come to pass that men will read newspapers, and women will read books" :—

The modern man is in too much of a hurry for books. He is fully alive to the importance of keeping up to date in every subject which the well-informed man ought to know something about; but he does not trouble to go very deeply into a subject, and is content with the appearance rather than the reality of knowledge.

The following significant excerpt will be read with interest :—

The statistics of the Cambridge Free Library show conclusively how age affects the reading of books, as the following statement of last year's new borrowers at the Central Library will suffice to show :—

Under 14 years of age	43
" 20 " "	173
" 30 " "	174
" 40 " "	59
" 50 " "	27
" 60 " "	15
Over 60 " "	14

Besides these were some 200 county borrowers, of whose age no record was kept.

It will be seen that there is a tremendous drop in the number of book readers between thirty and forty, and again between forty and fifty, which shows that the average person does not continue to seriously cultivate his mind as he grows older. Although the chief readers of books are women, they devote themselves largely to fiction.

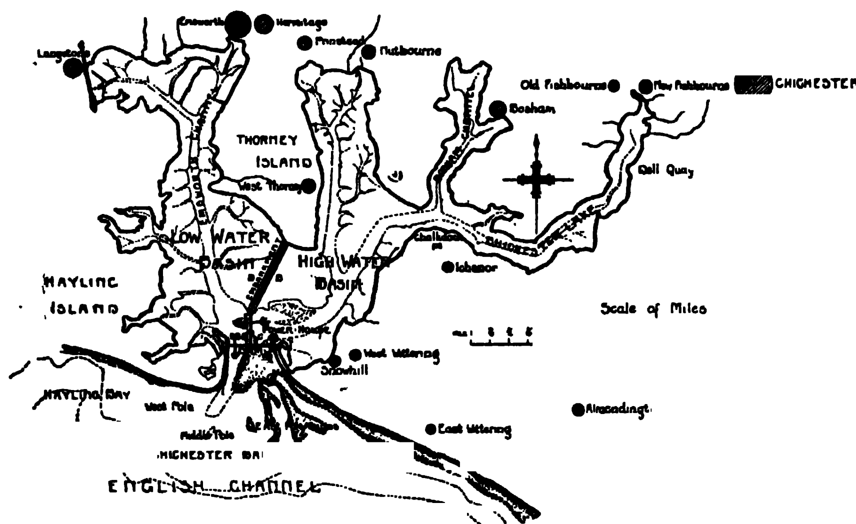
It appears that, so far, higher education of women has not materially affected their tastes in the class of literature they read. Of the 14,000 volumes which have had to be renewed during Mr. Pink's fifty years of office, the bulk are fiction.

HARNESSING THE TIDES.

MR. JAMES SAUNDERS contributes to the *Engineering Review* an interesting article upon the Utilisation of Tidal Power. He points out that the Royal Commission on Coal Supplies makes it clear that England will have to rely in future upon other means than coal to generate power. At the present rate of output our coal supply will be exhausted in 400 years. Long ere then, however, we would have to draw on other markets.

OTHER MEANS OF OBTAINING POWER.

The British Isles are poorly off for waterfalls. If every available water-power were used the annual saving in coal would be 1,200,000 tons, a mere fraction of the present output of 230,000,000 tons. About 150,000 horse-power, working ten hours a day, would be generated. It is impossible to utilise the direct heat of the sun owing to climatic conditions. To rely on the uncertain wind is hopeless. The largest wind power generator in existence does not exceed 60 horse-power. There remains the utilisation of tidal power.



By courtesy of the "Engineering Review."]

Plan of Chichester Harbour, showing Tidal Power Scheme.

A few schemes are already in existence, the plan generally adopted being to impound the rising tide, and on its ebb utilise the power by water-wheels. This is only available on the ebb, and is not constant. Mr. Saunders, before setting forth schemes for using the tides, gives some figures of their rise and fall. He says:—

On the West Coast of Ireland and the South Coast of England the highest tides occur three transits after the new and full moon, and along the East Coast of England they take place four transits after the new and full moon, and in the River Thames five transits occur in the same epoch.

The table given shows how the tides vary round the coast.

	Springs. Rise in feet.	Neaps. Rise in feet.
London Docks	20¾	17¼
Yarmouth	6	4¼
Tyne River Entrances	15¼	10¾
Glasgow	11¼	9¼
Portland Bill	9	6¼
Brighton	19¾	16
Portishead	42	33
Newport	38	29

In order to utilise this variation of height between high and low tide a considerable area of tidal water must be enclosed. In order to minimise expense the natural configuration of the coast must be taken into consideration. Mr. Saunders describes schemes for using the tides at Chichester Harbour, in Menai Straits, and in the Bristol Channel. The first provides for an average of 8,000 horse-power per day. Reckoning the value of an electric horse-power at £45 per annum, this would give an annual income of £36,000, which would justify a capital expenditure of £300,000. The Menai Straits scheme would yield 15,500 electric horse-power a day valued at £65,250. This would justify a capital expenditure of £543,750, just about the amount that would be required by the scheme. The last scheme, that of the Bristol Channel, is the most ambitious of all. The proposal is to dam up the mouth of the Severn. Owing to the enormous tidal rise in the channel, the daily energy generated would be 260,000 electric horse-power worth £1,170,000, and justifying a capital outlay of the huge amount of £9,750,000. The total cost of the scheme would be £200,000 less than this.

A description of one scheme will suffice to show the general idea. Chichester Harbour is 7,380 acres in extent, the entrance being less than a mile in extent. The proposal is to build a huge dam across the mouth, and also to divide the harbour in two, the configuration lending itself easily thereto. The Chichester side would be the high water basin, the Hayling side the low water basin. The rising tide fills the high basin full. The top third of this is emptied through the turbines into the low water basin, which it fills up to one-third of the height of the tide. This in turn is emptied out to sea at low water. By this means a constant power is obtained, although at first sight it appears to be a waste not using the incoming and outflowing water. A dam would also be built at Langston to stop the flow from Langston Harbour.

SOCIALISM IN BELGIUM.

THE PROMISED LAND OF THE CO-OPERATIVE MOVEMENT.

THE most interesting article in the first August number of the *Revue de Paris* is Maurice Lauzel's account of the Vooruit, the famous Co-operative Association of Ghent.

The writer begins by describing the miserable condition of the working-classes in Ghent in the first half of the nineteenth century, and Francois Laurent's unsuccessful efforts to reclaim them.

THE GHENT VOORUIT.

At last the workmen began to bestir themselves, and in 1873 the society of the "Free Bakers" was founded at Ghent. In 1880 the Socialist members severed their connection with it and formed the Vooruit on propagandist lines. In 1884 new buildings, including a model bakery, a café, a theatre, a library, etc., were inaugurated with much pomp, and in the following year twenty-five other federations of the Belgian Labour Party were founded at Antwerp on this successful model.

With most co-operative associations in Belgium it is usual to begin with a bakery, and develop gradually in other directions. At the present time the Ghent Vooruit is able to meet every material need, and its fine shops seem to show what the people who have nothing can do by co-operation and determination. In addition to a library, the society runs a bookshop, a printing-press, and a paper the *Vooruit.* It has also a savings bank and pension funds. With its large hall for meetings, gardens for recreation, and the entertainments it organises, "Socialism," according to M. Anseele, the present director, "does not merely feed the body, it feeds the mind also." The Vooruit seeks the physical, the moral, and the intellectual well-being of its members.

THE HARD CASE OF THE MIDDLE CLASS.

The success of the co-operative societies in Belgium, and the triumph of capitalism, have brought in their train the oppression, and well-nigh the suppression, of the working middle-class. In *La Revue* of August 1st and 15th Georges Stiekloff takes up the case of the middle-class, and publishes the first two instalments of an article on the International Organisation of the Small Bourgeoisie.

The small shopkeeper and artisan have usually shown little inclination for organisation or co-operation either for national or professional solidarity; and in relation to politics they have been for the most part incapable of any independent initiative. Generally the small bourgeois has taken the side of the parties of reaction. Internationalism has not hitherto been one of his special characteristics. On the contrary, his action has been marked by a jealous and exclusive nationalism, and from the economic point of view the horizon of the small shopkeeper rarely got beyond the threshold of his shop.

THE SUPPRESSION OF SMALL ENTERPRISES.

Capitalism has been changing all this. The writer shows how the small industries and the small shops have been superseded by "collective industries" and "collective shops" similar to the Louvre and the Bon Marché in Paris. It is stated that the Louvre spends 40,000 francs annually just on the string for its parcels, and it is estimated that five shops or bazaars of the largest size in Paris would be sufficient to replace 27,000 to 33,000 small shops!

A REMEDY FOR THE DISPOSSESSED.

The necessity for a common resistance against a common evil was obvious. The writer describes at length the various efforts made by Leagues and Associations in the interests of the middle class in Belgium, from the Ligue Démocratique Belge, in 1896, to the Congresses of still more recent years at Antwerp, Namur, and Amsterdam, which cried "Down with the big shops and the co-operative societies!"

The first conversion to internationalism, it is instructive to note, took place in Belgium in active collaboration with the Government, if not by its direct initiative. The co-operative societies and the big collective industries and shops having dispossessed the small tradesmen from the positions which they had acquired, the Government is alive to the necessity of doing something to relieve and protect them.

HUGE BUILDINGS.

WRITING in *Cassell's Magazine* upon "Triumphs of Architecture," Mr. Hugh B. Philpott notices some of our recent large buildings. He begins with Westminster Cathedral as the most notable addition to the glories of London. The man in the street, however, has been heard to allude to the Campanile as a factory chimney, and has described the building as "a glorified public baths or waterworks."

Liverpool Cathedral, which has just been put in hand, is to be the work of Mr. G. Gilbert Scott and Mr. G. F. Bodley. It is to be on a very large scale, and the twin towers will rise to a height of 260 feet above the ground, or 415 feet above the sea. They will be the highest twin towers in the country, 62 feet higher than the central tower of York Minster, and only 13 feet lower than the tower of Westminster Cathedral. The immense height, however, will not be so apparent as it sounds because of the vast dimensions of the building. Further, we learn that the nave and choir are 116 feet in height—that is to say, from the floor to the apex of the barrel vaulting; while the transepts will reach a height of 140 feet. The whole building will, therefore, be loftier and larger in superficial extent than any other of our cathedrals.

The writer thinks architecture to-day very much alive. Amidst much that is dead and formal, there is much that is instinct with life and full of promise for the future.

NELSON'S NEST AT MERTON.

IN the September *Boudoir* Miss Lawrence writes charmingly upon the only home Nelson ever had—that which he shared with the Hamiltons at Merton Place. This is Nelson's year, and much has been written and published about the great sea captain. Little has, however, been added to the knowledge we already had. It is very refreshing, therefore, to come upon the simple account of his home life given by Miss Lawrence, and to see the rare photos of his home and its surroundings which prettily illustrate the article.



Merton Place.

ONLY SEVEN MONTHS HOME LIFE!

We scarcely realise how few were Nelson's holidays, and that he actually lived in a home of his very own for only seven months out of his forty-seven years of life:—

> Lady Nelson's home was, of course, in no sense his. He was welcomed in a chilly way by her ladyship whenever the State could spare him for a month or two, but he was merely an accident of her life; an honoured guest; he did not enter the even tenor of her days except as a disturbing element. . . . Now at Merton he was king and lord, passionately desired and flattered, with a delicious sense of being the hub of the universe.

After staying in London with the Hamiltons, they decided to live together in some quiet spot, and after five months' search Lady Hamilton found the haven her hero desired. Sir William and Lady Hamilton settled at Merton Place first, and Nelson speedily followed. From the date of his arrival the household expenses of this curious *ménage* were divided between them.

LIFE AT MERTON PLACE.

The church which Nelson knew has been "restored" out of knowledge. It is significant of Nelson's profound devotion that one of the first questions he asked when the Hamiltons selected their home was, "Have we a nice church? . . . . Then we must help the good people there." From the letters left behind it would seem that the conversation in the ground at Merton between such men as Canon Nelson, Mr. Perry, of the *Morning Chronicle*, Lord Minto, the Hamiltons, and Nelson, turned chiefly towards the Admiral's cruises and his affection for Lady Hamilton. These twain loved greatly, and their love could no more be kept out of the conversational atmosphere than the weather in our more commonplace chats.

Of Merton Place itself not a stone is left. The gardener's cottage, near which grows a mulberry tree planted by Nelson's orders, are the only actual relics now remaining. The illustrations, two of which we reproduce by the courtesy of the *Boudoir*, show many of Nelson's old haunts. Not the least interesting is that of the Old Double Gates at Merton, long since demolished.



The Gardener's Cottage and Mulberry Tree.

OLE BULL AND NORWEGIAN INDEPENDENCE.

RECENT events in Norway lend special interest to the article on Ole Bull as a Patriotic Force, which Miss Margaret E. Noble has contributed to the September number of the *Century Magazine*.

AN EVENTFUL DATE.

On May 17th, 1901, Sinding's statue of Ole Bull was unveiled at Bergen, not so much to commemorate May 17th, 1814, when Norway won her freedom from Danish rule, as to celebrate the patriotic action of Ole Bull, the violinist, in helping to keep alive the spirit of Norwegian independence. It was Ole Bull who insisted on a "pure flag"—that is to say, the flag bearing the colours of Norway alone, and not in combination with those of Sweden; and, in association with the poet Wergeland, it was he who instituted, on May 17th, 1829, the first observance of "Norway Day." In succeeding years, no matter in what part of the world he chanced to be, he always made every effort to be at Bergen for the celebration of Norway's Independence Day.

THE NATIONAL THEATRE AND THE NATIONAL SONG.

Norwegian nationality is further indebted to Ole Bull. In 1848 he determined to create a Norwegian national theatre, and in 1850 the National Theatre, with Ibsen as its director, was opened at Bergen. For this theatre Ibsen wrote a number of Norwegian historical plays, and when he resigned the directorship Björnson became his successor. The music, of course, was in the hands of Ole Bull, and the national folk-music of Norway was restored to a place of honour.

Björnson's National Song of Norway, as translated by Mr. John Volk, is appended to the article. We quote the concluding verse:—

Yes, we love this land arising
  Stormbeat o'er the sea,
With its thousand homes, enticing,
  Rugged though it be.
Like our fathers who succeeded,
  Warring for release,
So will we, whenever needed,
  Rally for its peace.

THE TRAVELLING THEATRE.

UNDER the title of "The Modern Barnstormers," Mr. Sidney Dark gives in *Cassell's Magazine* a pretty little classification of the various forms under which the strolling player of to-day perambulates the country. He says:—

Theatrical touring companies are divided into several classes. There are the combinations, usually headed by some "star" player, who only visit the large cities theatrically known as the "Number Ones." Other companies, consisting of less famous and less well-paid actors and actresses, go week after week to the "Number Twos" and the "Number Threes." Below these in point of importance are the companies that play in towns where there is no regular theatre at all, and where the performances have to be given in town halls and corn exchanges. These towns are called the "fit ups" because the travelling players are obliged not only to bring with them their scenery and costumes, but also to fit up the stage, to erect a proscenium front, to rig up a curtain, and to arrange all the paraphernalia for fitting and changing the various scenes. Next to the "fit ups" come the "portables." "Portables" are wooden theatres, varyingly substantial, which are erected in small towns for a season, the length of which depends on the amount of public support received by the performances, and which can be taken down and moved into the next likely place when the season is over. After the "portables" come the tents, which are a feature of country fairs.

Concerning "the portable," which is a repertory theatre, and changes its programme night by night, he gives the following account:—

A very well-known London actress has described for me the average day of the "barnstormers."

"We used to rehearse every morning at nine, and go on till one or two. Then, as the wardrobe was very limited, we had to work the whole afternoon altering and arranging our costumes. We went to the theatre at half-past six, and generally played in a one-act farce and a four-act drama, with sometimes a song or a dance between the acts, getting to bed dead with fatigue between eleven and twelve."

"And the salary for all this?" I asked.

"Well, sometimes, more often perhaps nowadays than years ago, fixed salaries are paid by the 'portable' manager. They would vary from one pound to thirty shillings a week. But usually the gross receipts are divided into an agreed number of shares, the manager taking four or five shares, the leading man two, and the chambermaid half a share. I remember once receiving for a week's work such as I have described the large sum of one shilling and sevenpence."

It is interesting to learn that Shakespeare is a great favourite of the "portables."

TOURISTS AS STUDENTS.

A DANISH correspondent sends us a description of a scheme for transforming the tourist from a mere globe-trotting animal or animated kodak into a student of the peoples. He says: "Though Englishmen are very fond of travelling, I derive from thirty years' observation the impression that many of your countrymen have little to show for all their touring. They seldom understand the language of the country they visit. They get all their information from guide-books and hotel porters. As a result they see some towns and museums, but get little or no idea of the real life and civilisation of the country.

"In recent years a good many Englishmen have got a strong interest in the social life of Denmark and in the reforms introduced there of late. They have seen the Danes realise many ideas which in England still belong to the 'music of the future.' Their interest has taken practical shape in the 'English fortnight' which they spend in Copenhagen every August. This was arranged by a very energetic English lady, Miss Buttlin, of Oxford, who lived here a whole year some time ago. She is now in Copenhagen for the fourth visit with a large number of English ladies and gentlemen, many students and teachers from Oxford, journalists, town councillors and the like. They stay here about two weeks every year. Prominent men of science and art, such as Prof. H. Höffding, Prof. O. Jespersen, the renowned actor and Doctor of Philology, Mantzius, along with other eminent Danes, give lectures to them in English on Danish social life, science, etc., etc. The tourists see our municipal institutions, our largest manufactories, schools, co-operative institutions. And everything is so arranged that even a small purse can meet the cost of such a trip.

"A similar arrangement has been tried this year, for the first time, between Denmark and Holland."

THE PEOPLE'S THEATRE.

A FRENCH EXPERIMENT.

THERE is an interesting article in *La Revue* of August 1st on the People's Theatre, founded in September, 1895, at Bussang, a Vosges village near the Alsace frontier. Here in August three performances in the open air of "La Passion de Jeanne d'Arc," by Maurice Pottecher, are announced, besides another rustic piece, with music by L. Michelot.

A NATIONAL THEATRE IN THE WIDEST SENSE.

Maurice Pottecher, the author of the drama to be given, is also the writer of the article. The theatre of the people, he says, differs from the ordinary theatre more in the composition of its public than in the composition of the spectacle. It is of the nature of a national theatre, a theatre in which all the elements which constitute a nation shall be represented, without distinction of rank or exclusion of class, a theatre which will appeal to simple minds and yet interest the cultured. It is not a question of the masses alone, but a question of the largest and most complete assembly of citizens. Such a theatre not belonging to any one class will avoid the danger of specialisation, and it will not become the slave of any one *clientèle* whose taste must be flattered. Art to live must be free; and the best way to keep it free is to endeavour to serve all parties alike.

THE ANCIENT GREEK MODEL.

The ancient Greek theatre, according to the writer, is the best model for a people's theatre—not, of course, ancient Greek plays, but the model from the point of view of spirit, moral grandeur, and nobleness of form, that is to say, a national theatre in the widest sense.

At Bussang the actors are recruited from the population of the village and neighbourhood, from the labourer and the peasant to the writer and the politician. Social distinctions disappear, and the work in common establishes a cordial confraternity of more value than any sermon.

Mr. James Walter Smith has an article in the *Wide World Magazine* for September on the same subject. He, too, describes the success of this unique theatre.

THE SWISS FESTIVAL PLAYS.

Dr. Hermann Kesser, writing in *Velhagen* for August, gives an account of the National Festival Plays in Switzerland.

All Swiss art, he says, is truly national, and inconceivable without Switzerland, and the dramatic art of Switzerland—the great official festivals, the commemorations of patriotic deeds and the carnivals—is exclusively Swiss, and has all the national characteristics.

PATRIOTIC SUBJECTS PREFERRED.

The subjects of the festival plays are always taken from the history of the country, battle-subjects for preference. At first the victories over the enemy were celebrated by festival processions in the costumes



Photo by] [*Hugo Lang and Co.*

Leading actors in this summer's Oberammergau Play.

(Andreas and Theodor Lang, father and son, who together played the part of "David" in "The School of the Cross.")

of the period through the streets or market-places, and speeches relating to various episodes would be made. Gradually scenes came to be grouped and scenery and dialogue added.

A REVOLUTION IN COTTON-PICKING.

THE opening paper in the *World's Work and Play*, English edition, describes a recently invented cotton-picking machine, which must make an enormous difference to the United States and other cotton-growing countries, and may help to solve the Queensland labour problems. Where many have failed, Mr. George A. Lowry, an Irishman domiciled in Boston, has succeeded, not, however, without several trials and partial failures:—

The mechanism of the cotton-picker is simplicity itself. At first the machine was intended to be drawn by a mule, but this form of motor was not steady enough, and now a four-horse power gasoline engine is employed to drive it. In addition to the motor man, four men or youths are seated on the machine, and each of these is provided with two mechanical arms four feet long, moving in a universal joint, and so nicely balanced and light, being made of aluminium, that it is only the lightest labour to move them in any desired direction. Along these arms an endless band of rubber and cloth runs at the rate of 360 feet per minute. This belt is studded with hooks, the slightest contact with which—even that of a few fibres of the lint—is sufficient to remove the whole contents of the boll. The cotton passes rapidly along the belt until it reaches a brush, which sweeps it into the receptacle prepared for it.

One unskilled youth with the machine could do four times and a quarter the work of the ordinary hand-picker.

The American Cotton States now pay £20,000,000 a year for gathering the crop, of which sum Mr. Lowry's invention, experts believe, will save £15,000,000. The whole system of plantation life will be influenced, and the changes introduced by this new invention can hardly be confined to the United States, but must affect the price of cotton the world over.

THE MOST COMPLETE ROMAN TOWN EXTANT.

THIS is the Algerian Pompeii, so-called, and it is described under the head of "Rome in Africa" by Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond in *Good Words*. Its proper name is Timgad. Its historic value as the best preserved sample of Roman antiquity on the civic scale makes what the writer says of its past worth citing here :—

Timgad, which was founded in the time of Trajan, prospered until the beginning of the fourth century. It began to be troubled during the reign of Constantine, when religious feuds broke out, schismatic bands making the city their battlefield. The incessant wars laid waste the country, and weakened the power of Rome. In 429 the Vandals, with whom some of the sects sided, brought pillage and ruin into the unhappy township. The Berbers profited by the disorder to descend from their fastnesses in the Aurès Mountains and pillage the defenceless country.

In 535 the Byzantines fought a battle with the Vandals, when the Arab population rose and burnt Timgad to prevent its sheltering the common enemy. However, this was of no avail at the time—though doubtless the burning of Timgad did much to preserve all that the fire could not destroy—for Solomon, lieutenant of the Byzantine General, eventually beat the forces combined against him in the plains of Mamma, and four years later installed himself at Timgad, building a fort with materials taken from the ruined city.

At the end of the seventh century violent and romantic struggles took place. The Kahenna, a patriotic Christian woman from the Aurès Mountains, defeated the Mussulman troops, sent expressly from Egypt to subdue the country. The famous Marabout, Sidi Okba, whose tomb is familiar to all visitors to Biskra, was killed during this encounter. But new bands replaced their fallen co-religionists, and at last the heroic Kahenna and her fellow Christians had to abandon the struggle and retire to their mountains.

The end of Timgad had now arrived. Earthquakes, the sand and dust of the sirocco-parched plain, the soil washed down from the neighbouring hills, the vegetation growing over the ruins, gradually withdrew them from sight till our own day, when careful excavations, generously aided by the French Government, have revealed to us a large portion of a Roman town, which, by reason of its excellent state of preservation, the magnificence of its public buildings, and the completeness of its arrangements, is unique. What we owe to Vesuvius in covering up the city of Pompeii and saving it from the gradual but complete destruction which all cities constantly inhabited and renewed must suffer, this we owe to the burning and forsaking of Timgad, which have left to us an entire town of the time of the Romans, with its life and history plainly writ in stone.

ARCHITECTURAL REFINEMENTS.

THERE is an interesting notice of the work of Mr. William Goodyear, by Mr. L. Ingleby Wood, in the September number of the *Architectural Review*.

About the middle of the nineteenth century it was discovered that the apparently vertical and horizontal lines of the Parthenon were not in reality truly vertical and horizontal, but were composed of delicate leans and curves. Mr. Goodyear proves that these aids to architectural beauty did not die with the ancient Greek builders, but are to be found in a large number of the cathedrals of Italy and France at least. For some thirty-five years he has been searching for cases of architectural refinement, and has come to the conclusion that the mediæval builders were averse to mathematical symmetry in some cases, while in others the refinements were introduced to add to the perspective value of the buildings.

As examples of leans in towers due to deliberate intention, and not to accident, Mr. Goodyear cites the Baptistery at Pisa, the Bargello Tower at Florence, and the Torre del Publico at Ravenna.

In Pisa Cathedral there is an exact and regular curve in elevation, so regular that it cannot be attributed to thrust or careless building.

By increasing the size of the arches near the main entrance of a church and diminishing either the space or the height, or both, in the direction towards the choir, a building acquires the effect of greater dimension. Mr. Goodyear has found this refinement in over thirty churches.

In the Cathedral of Siena the second arch is five feet below the level of the first, and this makes the church look larger than it is.

Mr. Goodyear's photographic enlargements and surveys are to be exhibited in the National Portrait Gallery in Edinburgh from September to November, and they will be sure to arouse the interest of architects and others.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION IN INDIA.

IN *East and West* Mr. Hargovind D. Kantavala tells how, as director of vernacular instruction, he introduced, by order of the Maharajah Gaekwar, compulsory education for both the sexes into certain districts of Baroda. He states the result thus :—

I was able to introduce compulsory education in the most backward part of the Baroda State within a very short time; but I had to pay special attention for months in order to work out the scheme successfully. By the end of the year almost all children within the age of compulsion, *i.e.*, over 99 per cent., entered school—a result which, even in England and other advanced countries, is not achieved. The successful working of the measure induced His Highness to extend compulsory education by taking up a fresh group of ten villages at a time. Compulsory education in the Amreli Taluka has stood the test of more than a dozen years, showing always that nearly cent. per cent. of the children attend school, and that people have never raised any complaint of a serious nature against it. His Highness has recently sanctioned a scheme for applying in all parts of his territories the Law of Compulsory Education to those children whose parents have a certain annual income.

He concludes by saying that, from his long experience as an educationist, compulsory education is practicable in India if the requisite funds are available and if the measure is carried out with consideration, caution, and tact. The people of India are generally loyal, obedient, and law-abiding. The amount of cost is reckoned at the rate of four rupees per child per annum for rural districts; for cities, about fifty per cent. more. The city of Bombay would require from six to eight lakhs of rupees. For the whole of British India the cost would be about ten per cent. of the State Revenue. The need of some such step is shown by the fact that in the Census of 1901 it was found that only one in ten of the male, and only seven in a thousand of the female, population were literate.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM LIBRARY.

In a recent issue of *Good Words* Messrs. A. W. Jarvis and R. Turtle describe, from its humble beginnings, the "Greatest Library in the World"—of course, that of the British Museum. There is a particularly interesting illustration of a part of the Library rarely seen, even by the readers—behind the scenes, where the books are kept in their presses.

The Library, which now contains, roughly, two and a half million books, originated with some 40,000 volumes, valued (with collections appertaining) at £80,000, and presented to the nation by Sir Hans Sloane, in 1753, by will,

being fully convinced that nothing tends more to raise our ideas of the power, wisdom, goodness, providence, and other perfections of the Deity, or more to the comfort and well-being of His creatures than the enlargement of our knowledge of the works of nature.

Sir Hans Sloane had wished that his library might remain at his Chelsea residence; but this proving too far out of town, it was removed to Montague House, Bloomsbury, with seven and a half acres of land.

A pleasant corner room in the converted mansion, overlooking the gardens and the fields beyond, was allotted to readers. The number was at first very small; only five for the month of July.

And this was the beginning of the famous Reading-room. As time went on the Library was immensely added to—by George II., who presented some exceedingly rare and costly volumes; by George III., who presented 33,000 tracts about the Civil War, the "King's Tracts," as they are known; by George IV., who presented 65,250 volumes, about 20,000 pamphlets and a superb array of maps, topographical drawings and prints; and by other donors, until Montague House had become quite impossibly small. : By 1845 it had disappeared, and two years later the new and present building, with the Reading-room as it now stands, was completed at a cost of £750,000. It will be remembered that by the Copyright Act the British Museum is entitled to a free copy of everything published in the United Kingdom. If there is more than one edition, the nation is entitled to a copy of the handsomest edition. This, of course, is the way in which the Library is chiefly kept up :—

During 1903, the additions to the department comprised 27,370 volumes and pamphlets (including 127 atlases, etc., and 1,405 books of music). Of this number, 5,901 were presented, 13,904 received under provisions of Copyright Act, 376 by Colonial Copyright, 581 by International Exchange, and 21,918 by purchase. The total number of articles received, exclusive of newspapers, during the year was 108,123.

Specially rare or sumptuous books are kept under lock and key, and only permitted to be inspected in the inner Reading Room of the Museum, known as the "Large Room."

The collection of early printed Bibles is probably unsurpassed, and includes Cranmer's Bible and all the editions of the Great Bible. There are numerous examples, too, of those remarkable for their startling printers' errors and for the curious renderings of the translators. In the "Breeches Bible" we read—"Then the eies of them both were opened, and they knew that they were naked, and they sewed figge leaves together and made themselves breeches" (Gen. iii. 7); the "Treacle" Bible—"Is there not treacle at Gilead?" (Jer. viii. 22); the "Place-maker's Bible"—"Blessed are the place makers; for they shall be called the children of God" (Matt. v. 9). In the "Vinegar Bible" the "Parable of the Vinegar" appears in the chapter heading to Luke xx. Then there is the "Wife-Hater" Bible—"If any man come to Me, and hate not his father . . . yea, and his wife also" (Luke xiv. 26); the "Bugge," the "He," and the "She" Bibles. In this strange category, the "Wicked" Bible, however, holds first place. It is so called from the fact that the word "not" is omitted from the seventh commandment.

The printers of all these offending volumes are supposed to have been heavily fined, and every offending copy destroyed. Nevertheless, four are known to have escaped, one of which the British Museum possesses.

The most valuable book is considered to be the "Mazarine" Bible, the earliest book printed with movable type; but the famous Mainz Psalter is nearly if not quite as valuable, a copy having fetched recently £4,950, the highest price ever paid at an auction for a single printed book.

The printed catalogue is a monument of industry with which Dr. Garnett's name will always be associated.

Previous to 1881, the catalogue was in manuscript, and had by that year become a veritable library in itself, consisting of no less than 3,000 huge folio volumes. The saving of space effected by the use of printing has been enormous. Twenty odd years, with their thousands of thousands accessions, have since rolled by, and yet at the present day the volumes of the catalogue do not reach one-third of that number.

There are ten great classes which have a total of 515 subdivisions. As a general rule, every book bears the number of the press to which it belongs, the letter of the shelf, and, generally, a third mark indicating its place on the shelf. Thus, a book marked 12,236, aaa, 7, would be found in press number 12,236, on the shelf lettered aaa, and would be the seventh book on the shelf.

There are about forty miles of shelving in the Library, divided into seven sections. In 1903 the number of visits of readers is given as 233,674, and the number of volumes issued as 1,587,231. The diameter of the Reading-room is 140ft., the height of the dome 106ft., and the number of readers who can be seated at one time is 458.

Surrounding it is a network of galleries in concentric circles, four storeys high, and angles and straight corridors in three storeys. This is known as the New Library. Throughout its interior there are no walls; all the divisions being formed by double book-presses, in which the books are placed fore-edge to fore-edge, with only iron lattice intervening.

THE City of St. Rule or St. Regulus, that is to say, St. Andrews, is the subject of an article in the September *Chambers's Journal*. Mr. W. T. Linskill reminds us that St. Regulus was a Greek monk, who, according to tradition, arrived at St. Andrews about 307 A.D. The ancient city boasted of an immense number of churches in its best days, and the sites of many of them have been located. The ruins of the Cathedral and the older Culdee Church of St. Regulus, and of many other ancient buildings, still remain, and make St. Andrews a very interesting city. Mr. W. Roberts contributes an article on Shakespeare autographs. The discovery of the first autograph of Shakespeare, he tells us, dates from 1768; and others which he notices are stated to have been discovered between 1796 and 1904, under a dozen in all, for he takes no account of those which have been condemned universally as forgeries.

SADDUCEEISM IN EXCELSIS.

M. RICHET ON XENOGLOSSY.

THE *Annals of Psychical Science* recently published an address delivered by M. Charles Richet to the Psychical Research Society. Xenoglossy is automatic writing in foreign languages, and M. Richet's paper is devoted to a detailed account of the extraordinary accuracy with which a French lady, whom he calls Madame X., copies, as it were, passages in Greek which are said to be shown her when in a state of semi-consciousness by a spirit calling himself Antoine Augustine Renouard, M. Richet's great-grandfather. Madame X. knew nothing about Greek, but she wrote long passages from Plato, the New Testament, and the Franco-Greek Dictionary of Byzantios. For her good faith, honesty, and ignorance of Greek M. Richet vouches. As to this, M. Richet says:—

We forget that if bad faith is easy to prove, it is impossible to establish good faith. I do not remember who it was that said, "If I were accused of having put the towers of Notre-Dame in my pocket, I should first of all get out of the reach of prosecution." In reality, in this case, the hypothesis of fraud is just as absurd as that of the theft of the towers of Notre-Dame.

HOW CAME SHE TO WRITE GREEK?

But the Psychical Research Society, of which he is president, devotes all its energies to proving that every medium carries the towers of Notre-Dame in his pocket all the time. M. Richet rightly dismisses "the hypothesis of fraud, astute, complicated, prolonged, implying the possession and the study of Byzantios' book as being ridiculously absurd." The hypothesis that her capacity for writing Greek is due to the unconscious memory, which is supposed to have retained with marvellous accuracy whole passages written in unintelligible Greek characters from half-a-dozen books, which it is assumed she may unconsciously have seen, is just as mad. There remains the hypothesis at once easy, sufficient, and obvious, that some intelligence on the other side, who may or may not be A. A. Renouard, but who is undoubtedly an independent intelligent entity, does display before the eyes of Madame X. the Greek quotations which she laboriously copies. But true to the note of the Sadducee, which characterises the society over which he presides, M. Richet dismisses this hypothesis as inadmissible.

CREDULOUS INCREDULITY.

His reasons for taking this course would equally justify him in rejecting the evidence as to the existence of a living being at the other end of an imperfect telephone. Some day I shall try my hand at a parody of the methods of the Sadducee applied to the attempts of sceptics who knew nothing about the existence of a telephone to account for the fact that the voice of a distant friend was distinctly audible when the instrument was held to the ear. Only by such a parody can the intense absurdity of the persistent scepticism of the Sadducee be brought into clear relief. It is hardly worthy of M. Richet to play up to the Piddingtons and Podmores of the S.P.R. in this fashion. But he at least has the courage to declare that Xenoglossy is "a positive undeniable fact." For this much thanks.

BRAIN-BUILDING EXTRAORDINARY.

PROFESSOR ELMER GATES of New York has for several years been conducting a series of experiments which seem to prove that the cells of any particular region of the brain can be developed by certain mental activities, so as to be greatly increased in size, number and power; as well as diminished by restraining such activity and bringing into action faculties of an opposite character. *The Harbinger of Light* has the following concerning the Professor's claims:—

"Brain-cells," the Professor affirms, "can be generated by the stimulation of their particular phrenological area," and he claims that by his system the creation of both good and bad ones may be controlled. His first experiments were with animals, to which he gave "extraordinary and excessive training in one mental faculty—*e.g.*, seeing and hearing"—and in depriving other animals, identical in age and breed, of the opportunity to use that faculty. He then killed both classes of animals and examined their brains to see if any structural difference had been caused by excessive mental activity as compared with the deprivation or absence thereof, and he says:—"During five or six months, for five or six hours each day, I trained dogs in discriminating colours. The result was that upon examining the occipital areas of their brains, I found a far greater number of brain-cells than any animals of like breed ever possessed." These experiments demonstrated that more brains or more brain-power could be given to an animal or a human being, in consequence of a better use of the mental faculties; the trained dogs could discriminate between many shades of colour. He also had an opportunity of examining the brain of a child who had died of scarlet fever, and who had been trained for several weeks before her death in the excessive use of the temperature senses (detection of heat and cold), and found it to possess, in the temperature areas of the brain, "twenty-four times the average number of cells." "Children ordinarily," the Professor says, "develop less than ten per cent. of the cells in their brain-area," and many more cells can be put into the fallow parts, so improving the brain and increasing the power of the mind. He has, he says, "succeeded in entirely eliminating vicious tendencies from children with dispositions towards cruelty, stealing, or anger."

Blackwood's Magazine.

EVEN *Blackwood's Magazine* is taking somewhat of a holiday this month, not in point of quality of the articles, but in point of subject. There is, for instance, the first part of a paper "With My Gun," the narrative of one who would a-shooting go about England; and there is a very amusing and very pleasantly written paper on "Cottage and Farmhouse Lodgings," by a writer whose somewhat dearly bought experience those in search of such lodgings might well profit. The sum of his recommendations is that—

If you would enjoy yourself you must treat your cottage as a man is recommended to treat his wife—be a little blind to its faults, and highly sensible of its merits.

The trend of the paper, however, is hardly to encourage anyone to search for country-cottage holidays in England.

Mr. Hugh Clifford has a long paper on "Time and Tobago," recounting the "adventuresome and splendid past" of this shuttlecock of the nations, already, he thinks, stirring in her slumber, and about to begin once more to play something of her old vigorous part in the doings of the West Indies. Defoe is supposed to have gone to Tobago for his descriptions of scenery in "Robinson Crusoe."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE July number has in it many features of special interest. The progress of Friendly Benefit Societies in Victoria and in the Commonwealth is sketched by Mr. John Vale. In Victoria alone, he says, during the last twenty-five years, six millions sterling have been distributed by these societies, and yet at the end their funds are a million more than at the beginning. He traces the Friendly Society back to the original "club at the pub.," which was probabl a merely convivial association. The



The Right Hon. Sir John Forrest.

New Federal Finance Minister, who has just made his Budg.t Speech in Melbourne.

first benefit society in England, of which records exist, dates back, he says, to 1715, and was composed of pipemakers, "not makers of sanitary pipes, but unsanitary ones, through which men and boys poison the air for others to breathe." The Rev. A. H. Collins treats of the Church and social problems, first from their economic, next from their moral side. In an interview with the editor, Mr. B. O. Reynolds, fresh from the Madras College of Engineering, declares that having spent twenty-five years in India, and having come into contact with all classes and creeds, he is perfectly confident that the natives of India are intensely loyal. The History of the Month finds the programme of the new Commonwealth Cabinet to be definite work, apart from "isms." It records the formation of the new Liberal Party in the New Zealand House of Representatives. This new Party, the editor thinks, may eventually shatter Mr. Seddon's ascendency. Mr. Judkins warmly endorses Mr. Seddon's plea for the Colonies having more of a voice in the affairs of the Empire. The New Zealand International Exhibition, which is to be held at Christchurch at the end of 1906 and the beginning of 1907, will be run by the Government, who will invite all nations of the world to participate. It is pleasant to hear that shopkeepers and shop-hands are combining in Victoria to press on the Government the enactment of a universal half-holiday. The Melbourne Chamber of Employers is reported as willing to have the Factory Acts of Victoria made a permanent piece of legislation. There is an interesting sketch of the greatest steamship company south of the Line, the Union S.S. Company.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* for September the monthly survey reveals the profound impression made in America by President Roosevelt's "superb statesmanship" in the peace negotiations and by M. Witte's "towering personality." Of the latter Dr. Dillon contributes a character sketch. Record is made of the splendid progress made by the United States in the introduction of her universal school system into the Philippines. There is an interesting article by Mr. F. K. Grain (author of "Gas Engines and Launches"), entitled "The Age of Gasoline," which gives an illustrated account of the progress that has been made by gasoline engines on land and on sea. It is now threatening to supersede coal as the producer of motive power. Mr. J. Moritzen writes on Denmark, "The Buffer State of the North." One of the most interesting articles in the *Review* is Mr. Clarence H. Matson's description of the rapid growth and present prosperity of Oklahoma, which sixteen years ago was practically a bare prairie, and which now contains half a million of people. Mr. C. S. Lobingier describes the blending of legal systems in the Philippines—the Spanish, preserving and continuing the law of old Rome, and the American, inheriting and contributing to the principles of English common law. The new salaried class which has sprung into being under the Trusts, and which is said to number three-quarters of a million persons, is most optimistically described as a class that depends entirely upon merit for maintenance and promotion. The writer confesses that he owes his facts and philosophy to a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan and Co.

Macmillan's Magazine for September contains several entertaining papers, none, however, exactly quotable. One deals with Persian travels, another with "Holidays and their Ethics," while in a paper on the Divorce Court and the Public the arguments are set out very strongly for closing the Court to the unhealthily inquisitive women who infest it. Petitions of husbands, it seems, exceed those of wives, and tend still further to exceed them. Most marriages sought to be dissolved also are those of between ten and twenty years' duration, and an undue proportion are marriages effected in registry offices.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE article of most eminent interest in the September number is Miss Edith Sellers's story of how Poor Law Guardians spend their money, which, with other articles, has been noticed elsewhere.

WANTED—A MINISTRY OF FINE ARTS.

Mr. M. H. Spielmann pleads for a Ministry of Fine Arts, of which he would make the present Office of Works the nucleus. The Commissioner should be assisted by a committee of taste—

consisting of the heads of our chief great public museums, galleries, and societies, the Presidents of the Royal Academy, the Society of Antiquaries, the Royal Institute of British Architects, the Society for the Preservation of Ancient Buildings, perhaps the chairman of societies such as the Architectural Vigilance Society, the National Art Collections Fund, the Egyptian Exploration Fund, the National Trust for Places of Historic Interest and Natural Beauty, among bodies more influential, together with a given number of artists and architects, designers, and one or two outside or lay members of recognised competence.

This body would act as a clearing-house of all administrative matters concerned with art, and would take over all the national museums and galleries.

AN INDIAN'S POLICY OF INDIAN DEFENCE.

His Highness the Aga Khan advocates for the defence of India the maintenance of a neutral zone, or buffer region, which—

should begin with Mesopotamia in the extreme west, and include the Shat-ul-Arab, the Hassa, and Oman along the western shore of the Persian Gulf. Coming further east, the whole of Persia, south of Azerbaijan, Teheran, and Khorassan, forms an essential part of the buffer region, as also does the kingdom of Afghanistan. I would also include the southern districts of the present province of Chinese Turkestan, with the important towns of Yarkand and Khotan, Thibet, and lastly the two Chinese provinces of Szechuan and Yunnan.

England must in her turn deny herself conquests beyond India proper. His Highness advocates the disbanding of the useless armies of the native States, at the same time requiring each State to keep a number of Imperial Service troops, a change which he thinks nine out of every ten chiefs would approve.

MOTTO FOR THE LONDON TRAFFIC BOARD.

Captain Swinton, L.C.C., writing on the London Traffic Commission Report, makes many suggestions, among others a second storey over the whole of Blackfriars Bridge, and the finding of less obvious and less expensive routes for tramways. In general, he says of the suggested Traffic Board :—

Much will be forgiven them if they can succeed in making everything fast. That is the point of it all. We are told that it is a question of money, that we must not outrun the constable. It is folly to waste money, but this is a question of saving time, and that will eventually make for both health and wealth. The Traffic Board will have diverse duties. They must study maps and ponder over conciliatory phrases and ways and means. They must estimate the comparative advantages of trains and "tubes" and "trams" and omnibuses. They must keep a watchful eye on every development of the motor, and never forget that London lives on trade. They must think of housing, and dream of model cities. But, when they come to die, graven on their hearts must be found the one word, "speed."

THE NEED OF SAVING OUR SUNDAY.

Lord Avebury calls attention to the recent increase in Sunday trading, and to the almost unanimous support which the great shopkeepers' associations have extended to his Sunday Closing Shops Bill. He will not take its defeat in the Peers as final. His conclusion deserves to be pondered :—

One day's rest in seven, rest for the body and rest for the mind, has from time immemorial been found of supreme importance from the point of view of health. But rest of the spirit is even more necessary. Philosophers, theologians, and men of business in all ages have agreed that every man ought to be set free on one day in the week to study, to pray, and to think ; to examine his own life, his conduct, and his opinions ; to lift his mind and thoughts from the labours and cares, from the petty but harassing worries and troubles of everyday life, and of this splendid, but complex and mysterious world, and to raise them to the calmer and nobler, the higher and purer regions of Heaven above.

THE PROSPECTS OF DISESTABLISHMENT.

Mr. D. C. Lathbury writes on the anticipated report of the Royal Commision on Ecclesiastical Discipline, and argues that nothing except Disestablishment can come of an attempt to carry out its recommendations. A new Public Worship Regulation Bill would bring a large contingent of High Churchmen to the side of Disestablishment, along with many members of Parliament who would be glad to get rid of ecclesiastical controversies for good and all. Of the general question of Disestablishment he says :—

It has not been much in evidence of late owing to the wave of Conservatism that has passed over the country. But when the Liberals come back to office it is possible that, under any circumstances, it may come to the front once more. It will at all events have the recommendation of being a question on which the party is more united than on some others.

Mr. Lathbury will doubtless find his prophecy confirmed by the latest demands of the Welsh members.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Mallock treats of Christianity as a natural religion, and traces a likeness between it and other faiths current in the Roman Empire at the time of its birth. Admiral Penrose Fitzgerald ejaculates apoplectically, "Have we an Army?" and urges, Oh! not conscription, but only that every able-bodied youth should be taught how to defend his country, as advised by the National Service League. Professor Vambéry gloats over Russian defeat. Mrs. W. Kemp-Welch sees in Agnes Sorel, the mistress of Charles VII., the complement of Joan of Arc, and attributes to her influence the vast improvement in Charles's kingship during the time of her life with him.

C. B. Fry's.

THE September number reminds us that *C. B. Fry's Magazine* is becoming more and more difficult to quote from. You might almost as well try to take samples of a walk in the country or chunks out of a sunrise. As readable as ever, it is more the flavour and the atmosphere that attracts one than anything that scissors can lift. The practical use to which instantaneous photography can be put is illustrated afresh by the Editor's "Characteristic Strokes of Great Batsmen," wherein many heroes of the cricket field appear in unexpected momentary contortions. There is a sketch of the mountain guide in the making, and there are peeps of volunteers in camp, along with the delightful chat in which the Editor excels, on current sport and other questions.

MR. ALGAR THOROLD'S paper in the *Independent Review* on "The English and French Churches in Fiction" is chiefly concerned with the novels of Trollope and those of Fabre ; it cannot be said to be very complete or remarkable, and it is disfigured by some of those careless spellings which have become too abundant of late in the magazines.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for September is a good number. Five out of the fifteen articles have claimed separate notice.

THE LONDON TRAFFIC BOARD AND THE L.C.C.

Mr. J. B. Firth reviews the work of the Royal Commission on London Traffic. He says :—

> That a Traffic Board is an indispensable part of the machinery required for the good government of Greater London has been proved by this Royal Commission, whose prodigious labours deserve the thanks of the community.

Such an authority has been frequently recommended, and there have been many difficulties in the way of its appointment. Now he says :—

> The stumbling block is much more likely to be the London County Council, unquestionably the most jealous and ambitious organisation in Great Britain, fully conscious of its importance and of its *rôle*, insistent on its right to supremacy, or at least to hegemony, among the representative bodies of Greater London, and especially intolerant of its ancient neighbour. . . . The Progressive majority will declare that the Council is the only body which should be vested with such wide powers as it is proposed to confer upon the new Traffic Board. But in view of the multiplicity of local authorities in Greater London, it is obvious that the County Council cannot possibly be selected as the new authority.

NEED FRANCE AND GERMANY BE ENEMIES?

A writer concealing his identity behind three asterisks endeavours to stir up bad blood between France and Germany by his "reflections on the anniversary of Sedan." He says that the Franco-German relations are truly described by Professor Treitschke as "a latent state of war." He maintains that this latent state of war is likely to continue until France has regained her natural frontier, by which he means the River Rhine, or until she has become a third-class Power, a second Belgium. Why the writer should select the present of all times to asseverate that the age-long purpose of France has been to secure the Rhine frontier, is left to conjecture. The writer even asserts that from the French point of view the possession of the Rhine is indispensable for the security of the country. He advises France to strengthen her naval forces as soon as possible, if she would not be outstripped by Germany.

SOCIOLOGISTS AT LOGGERHEADS.

Dr. J. Beattie Crozier attacks Mr. Wells as a sociologist, and challenges him to put his finger on any single sociological idea or principle of the first rank in his book that is not to be found in the works of one or other of the acknowledged sociologists and economists published years ago. He insists that the weak, the fatal spot in Mr. Wells's sociology lies in his failure to show how his ideal is to be realised. The writer goes to the other extreme when he says that Utopian ideals on which everybody is agreed need no preaching or enforcing.

"THE MASTER SOPHIST OF HIS AGE."

Mr. Edward Wright studies Renan's character as revealed in his letters. He speaks of his irresolution, and describes him as the master sophist of his age. His sentimental infidelity, or piety without faith, rehabilitated in France the spirit of rationalism. He substituted æsthetics for morality, and what attracted him in men of the highest morality was their exquisite refinement of soul. "Indecisive by nature, he made this indecision an artistic quality."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. L. Courtney supplies a fine literary essay on Christopher Marlowe. Mr J. G. Frazer continues his study of the beginnings of religion and Totemism among the Australian aborigines. Mrs. John Lane contributes a skit, half humorous, half cynical, "on taking oneself seriously."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE are several valuable papers in the September number. Five articles claim separate notice.

PUBLIC OPINION IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Mr. Harold Spender finds, in Professor Dicey's new book on law and opinion in England, "an illuminating hypothesis marking a new stage in research," his conclusion, namely, that "English public opinion is always ultimately supreme over English law." Mr. Spender then examines the Professor's three great periods of opinion in the nineteenth century :—

> The Period of Old Toryism or Legislative Quiescence (1800-1830).
> The Period of Benthamism or Individualism (1825-1870).
> The Period of Collectivism (1865-1900).

Mr. Spender suggests that the Individualistic and Collective ideals of the nineteenth century may yet unite in a new and larger conception of human activity, or that these two essential forms of humanity will always vary with the varying history of man.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Andréades expounds his view of the relations between Greece and Macedonia. He denies that Greece has been acting in collusion with Turkey, but asserts that the Greeks have been despoiled by the Bulgarian Committees, and that the Bulgarians are endeavouring to coerce Macedonians, who are largely Greek, into the adoption of Bulgarian nationality and religion. Mr. Richard Heath describes the separation between Church and State in France as "the great divorce." The spiritual danger to France will only, he thinks, be solved by the recognition of the One Church, which is larger than all churches, whose only country is the Kingdom of Heaven, and whose model is Jesus Christ. Mrs. Caillard distinguishes religion from theology as life is distinct from biology, and maintains that science and religion have no quarrel. Dr. Dillon puts the case of the peace envoys, both from the Russian and from the Japanese standpoint. The original sin of the whole enterprise of the peace negotiations is, he affirms, that Russia declines to admit that she is beaten.

The University Review.

THE *University Review* scarcely maintains the high standard of its earlier numbers. The August issue is concerned with matters of educational technique rather than principle. Sir William Ramsay discusses the question of degrees. Mrs. Bertrand Russell sketches Bedford College for Women, with a view to securing financial aid for its projected removal and rebuilding. Dr. Alexander Hill most attractively describes the advantages of summer gatherings of the Chautauqua kind. Discussing relations of workpeople and Universities, Albert Mansbridge admits that Extension students are not so often workpeople as ladies of the leisured and teaching classes, and that the S.D.F. and I.L.P. and L.R.C. combine in an attitude of suspicion towards University Extension. Nevertheless, he thinks the outlook is full of promise. The chief value of the number is in the news from the Universities and Colleges of the United Kingdom.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE are no articles in the September number demanding separate treatment.

A SOCIOLOGICAL VIEW OF TAXATION.

Mr. Walter Howgrave, under the above heading, develops a principle which he thus states at the end :—

Society, like every less complex organism, must assure itself of a sufficient provision for bodily sustenance to enable all its parts or members to become developed to a high standard of efficiency. This purpose can be accomplished through its government, the regulating organ, only by taxing the surplus energy of the whole body. Each member, being in itself a productive agent, must be fully nourished; to this end the outcome, or revenue, derived from the energy thus taxed, must be scientifically distributed by the regulating organ according to the requirements of the separate members. From the sociological point of view, this seems to be the elementary principle that should govern scientific taxation.

SOCIAL EFFECT OF IRISH CO-OPERATION.

Mr. J. Dorum describes the progress of co-operation in Irish agriculture. He says the new rural societies have, apart from their economic success, proved to be a happy field for the mutual understanding and the reconciliation of the different classes of society. A good number of well-selected libraries for the satisfaction of new rural aspirations have come into existence. To a great extent a truce between Protestants and Roman Catholics has been arrived at. The social gatherings taking place in connection with the associations have become a channel for uniting Unionists and Nationalists, landowners and tenants, rich and poor.

HENRY GEORGE ANTICIPATED 250 YEARS AGO.

Mr. L. H. Berens revives with ostentatious satisfaction the teachings of Gerrard Winstanley, a social reformer of the days of the Commonwealth, one of the "levellers," or "diggers." One excerpt from a pamphlet of this early land nationaliser may be given, which asserts :—

That we may work in righteousness, and lay the Foundation of making the Earth a Common Treasury for All, both Rich and Poor, That everyone that is born in the Land may be fed by the Earth his Mother that brought him forth, according to the Reason that rules in the Creation. Not enclosing any part into any particular hand, but all as one man working together and feeding together as Sons of one Father, members of one Family; not one lording over another, but all looking upon each other as equals in the Creation.

WHAT EVOLUTION TEACHES FOR THE INDIVIDUAL.

Mr. J. Lionel Tayler, writing on aspects of individual evolution, lays down as a postulate of evolution that healthy life is bound up with individual life-aim and individual realisation, and demands as its first law the study of the individual and the preservation of individuality. In every school, workshop and public hall he would inscribe what he calls Nature's teaching, namely :—

Live out *your* life in its fulness and in its strength, but live so that high is high and low is low. Guard *your* life-ideals above all else that this world holds worthy. Sell not yourself, for this is prostitution. Sell not yourself, *and sell not others*.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Norman Allison, from discovering "some inconsistencies in the idea of Providence," arrives at the comforting conclusion that the only warranted view to take of the productions of things is that they occur as they do and are as they are. Mr. Marcus Carlyle, in a paper marked more by sanguine hope than by knowledge of facts, hails the diminishing birth-rate as the beginning of a social millennium. As an example of his position may be mentioned his belief that reduction in population will present more openings for regular employment. Mr. George Trobridge engages in a very earnest and conscientious discussion of the nude in art and the semi-nude in society. He urges the probable effect of their calling on girls employed as models. Mr. F. R. East urges care in the use of statistics, and Mr. A. R. Hunt, under the head of "Training *versus* Instruction," argues that modern science makes too much of itself as a means of mental culture.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE principal paper in the September number is one by M. Jules Delafosse on the Foreign Policy of France. The writer is a Conservative Deputy, but the purport of his article is a defence of M. Delcassé. He points out that in respect of officially communicating the terms of the Anglo-French Agreement, Germany was treated on exactly the same footing as other Powers. The real root of bitterness was the Kaiser's resentment of a good understanding between England and France, which shattered his dream of a Russo-Franco-German alliance against England. The Moroccan affair was trumped up to jockey France into some such alliance. M. Delafosse, however, insists that "the wound" of Alsace-Lorraine "still bleeds," and points out that German industry threatens French "with triumphant competition." And, he urges, "behind the Germany of to-day stands the Germany of to-morrow—the greater Germany of the Pan-Germans," which is to include a population of eighty millions, and to be possessed with "a world-wide ambition." Therefore, he is entirely opposed to any thought of coquetting with Germany. He is enamoured of a vaster combination than the Kaiser has worked for: "an Anglo-Franco-Russian alliance, which, in all probability, Italy and possibly the United States might be willing to join." These allies would, he predicts, possess "the mastery of the world"; "disturbance of peace against their wishes in any part of the world would be physically impossible."

Mr. Maurice Low reports that there has grown up in the American people a certain distrust of the Senate as a coterie of bosses representing themselves and monopolies; and he speculates whether this feeling is strong enough to enable the President to enforce his will and the will of the nation on the Senate in the regulation of inter-State freights. He mentions a plea put forward by an ex-Secretary of the United States Navy for "an Anglo-American Navy."

An "Old Harrovian" laments that cricket "seems to be steadily losing its hold over the people of this country," and as a tonic to stir the virility of our youth recommends the public-school boy to encourage the volunteering movement, and so set the pace generally for English young men.

Mr. St. Loe Strachey traces the recognition of sea power in the poets from a nameless versifier of the fifteenth century to Kipling and Newbolt. He rejoices that our poets will not allow us to be "drowned in security."

The Northern University movement, as illustrated in the rise and growth of the Victoria University, Manchester, is the subject of a sustained eulogy by Mr. Talbot Baines.

Rev. Archibald Fleming, with more humour than success, endeavours to repel the charge of Mammonism brought against Scottish religion in a previous issue.

There are travel and garden papers suggestive of the holiday season.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THERE are several good articles in the September number, two of which—on the blessings of nakedness, and on the sentiency of plants—have been separately noticed.

CANADA AND MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. John S. Ewart sets forth quite ruthlessly Canada's attitude to Mr. Chamberlain's proposals. He lays down at the outset these four proposals :—

1. Mr. Chamberlain advocates the establishment of a protective tariff. To this Canada says nothing.

2. Mr. Chamberlain proposes preferential tariffs within the Empire. Canada is almost unanimously in favour of such tariffs.

3. Mr. Chamberlain desires commercial union of the Empire. Canada does not.

4. Mr. Chamberlain urges political union of the Empire. Canada dissents.

In establishing these positions he effectually pricks the Tariff Reform bubble.

THE VOGUE OF EROTICS.

Mr. Basil Tozer writes on the increasing popularity of the erotic novel, and says :—

Out of eighty-seven selected novels that I have by me at this moment, and that have been published within the last three years and a half, books that have had a considerable vogue, and have all, at one time or other, been obtainable at the circulating libraries, seventeen adopt the attitude of sneering at matrimony as a thing "played out"; eleven raise upon a pinnacle imaginary co-respondents in imaginary divorce cases; twenty-two practically advocate that married men shall be allowed to keep mistresses openly; seven hold up to ridicule the woman who is faithful to her husband; and twenty-three describe seduction as openly as it can be described in a book that is not to be ostracised by the book-stalls.

Still worse is the habit of readers selecting the equivocal or prurient passages, and reading them alone. As to the writers, the most "daring" books among them are found by Mr. Tozer to have been written by women!

WILL EAST AND WEST WED?

Mr. F. Carrel, tracing the influence of East on West and West on East, asks, What probability is there of a fusion between them? Occidentals consider unions with Orientals as derogatory to their race. Orientals often show themselves desirous, and even anxious, to marry with Western peoples. Do they thereby admit the superiority of the Western, or do they mate with the indifference of nature? The writer urges :—

There are not two species, but one, and from a purely biological point of view there is no reason why a unification of the world's white and slightly coloured races should not be made, which, after a period of fusion, should not result beneficially according to the principle by which cross-breeding produces an increase of vigour. But it must at once be added that the period of fusion, during which the rhythm of the races, the hereditary impulses of ages, were being altered and a new rhythm and new impulses were being formed, must be of such great duration and probably so fertile in mental confusion and moral regression, that it would require great confidence in the biological principle involved and great temerity to advocate the racial blend.

The military ascendency of the East might, Mr. Carrel seems to hint, enforce intermarriage. Only "a truly moral Western education, teaching, among other things, the folly and iniquity of war," would prevent this.

OTHER ARTICLES.

L. Villari endeavours to strike "the diplomatic balance-sheet" after the victories of Japan and the internal reform of Russia. German aggression is the chief danger which he anticipates from the "laying of the Russian spectre," as he calls it, and he advocates as suitable safeguard the Anglo-Franco-Italian understanding, the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, and the friendly action of the United States and the new Russia. M. F. Sandars contributes a eulogy of Alphonse Daudet. Dr. J. Holland Rose sheds, from an unnoticed source, new light on the death of Murat. Miss Dora Greenwell McChesney contributes a somewhat whimsical article on catalogue reading.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE September number shows a slackening off as compared with many preceding ones.

THE PROBLEM OF BRITISH CANALS.

Mr. George Turnbull, discussing "What is to be Done with our Canals," says that once English canals were looked upon as the best in the world. Now those of France, Germany, Belgium, and even the United States and Canada, are altogether superior, England standing nowhere in comparison. In England the railway has killed the canal, chiefly, it seems, because the great companies bought up the canals :—

There are in Great Britain about 3,938 miles of canals, of which 1,264 are under railway control, and 415 are derelict or abandoned. Only about 230 miles are capable of admitting boats carrying over 90 tons, about 2,000 miles will accommodate boats carrying 40 to 60 tons, while the remainder is fit only for tiny barges carrying up to 30 tons. On the waterways of the Continent, however, barges of 250 to 500 tons capacity, and even larger ones, are used—and it takes as many men to look after a small barge as a large one.

French canals are State-owned, those of Germany and Belgium mainly so; but, whereas we have spent next to nothing on ours, they have not spared money on theirs. Mr. Turnbull rehearses the oft-told tale of the expensiveness of our carriage of goods as compared with that in Germany and France; but concludes that at last the canal question is in a fair way of being tackled, probably first of all by a Royal Commission. On the whole, he thinks, the general feeling of experts was voiced by a resolution of the Associated Chambers of Commerce—improving and extending the canal system by means of a public trust, if necessary in combination with local or district trusts, and aided by a Government guarantee. Mr. Bryce, he reminds us, had he remained at the Board of Trade in 1895, meant to have fully inquired into this question. Mr. J. L. C. Booth follows up Mr. Turnbull's article by a paper describing the condition of the waterways from London to Liverpool, a journey which he did by motor launch.

FRESH AIR TUBES FOR LONDON.

Dr. Glover Lyon, who is convinced that many parts of London are unfit for human habitation, makes a proposal for carrying off the stagnant air of the city streets by the motion of electric cars in the tubes from the suburbs, the tubes, of course, bringing in the fresh air. Taking the Great Northern Tube alone, he says, if the air passed up to the city through its 14 feet by 16 feet aperture at fifteen miles an hour, enough air would be thrown into the city every hour to displace the air in two miles of streets 30 feet wide, with houses 50 feet high on either side. But surely the streets would be a whirlwind?

Among other articles is one by Miss N. G. Bacon on "Good Living on Five Shillings a Week," the good living (which certainly sounds very good indeed) being on the "Cornish Riviera," at Carbis Bay near St. Ives, in a little four-roomed country cottage. The article should give useful practical hints to those wishing to live cheaply in some quiet country spot.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for August opens with an elaborate symposium on the subject of "National Maritime Rights and Responsibilities in the Time of War." There are four contributors—American, British, French and German. The symposium would have been very much more valuable if the editor had endeavoured to summarise the views of his contributors, so as to enable the reader to ascertain upon what points they are in agreement and what points they are at variance. The subject is too wide to be dealt with here. I content myself with noting the four papers as containing more or less confused material which might be studied with advantage when the time comes for considering the next Conference.

Mr. James M. Beck discusses the question whether the time has not come for placing Life Insurance under Federal supervision. He thinks that the time has fully come, and, if it cannot be done under the present Constitution, he thinks that the time is ripe for a constitutional amendment rendering it possible.

THE NEGRO QUESTION IN THE SOUTH.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, in the article entitled "The Negro a Beast," points out that the time is speedily coming when the Northern States will insist upon reducing the representation of the Southern States in Congress, if they persist in the disfranchisement of the negro. He says:—

It will be observed that the States of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina now elect, by counting disfranchised negroes, twenty-six representatives in Congress out of fifty-five. This number—twenty-six—is in excess of the number to which they would have been entitled under the census of 1900 on their white population counted separately.

Incidentally Mr. Atkinson gives some interesting figures as to the cost of emancipation by war:—

There were 4,000,000 slaves in the South in 1860. It cost the North 4,000,000,000 dols. to remove the curse of slavery from the Southern States. The price of liberty, and of the emancipation of the white man as well as of the black man, was at the rate of 1,000 dols. for every slave existing in the land in 1860. This is an exact estimate.

THE UNITED STATES AND RUSSIA.

Mr. Oscar Straus, who was formerly the American Minister at Constantinople, and who, being a Jew, is intensely anti-Russian, sets himself to combat the popular belief that the relations between the United States and Russia have always been exceedingly friendly. After passing in review the diplomatic relations between the two countries, he says:—

With the exception of Russia's hostile or unfriendly attitude during the earlier years of our history, when the United States was struggling for recognition as an independent nation, and the "Holy Alliance" incident, the relations between Russia and the United States have been uniformly normal and friendly; each nation, as against the other, on all occasions and during periods of war, has strictly observed its neutral obligations, as was incumbent upon it under the laws of nations between friendly Powers. To infer that the United States is under obligations of gratitude to Russia for any special acts of friendship shown, other than such as the laws of neutrality have imposed, is to substitute a myth and the fulsome language of ceremonial functions for historical facts.

THE FUTURE OF CRETE.

Mr. H. N. Brailsford gives a touching picture of the somewhat crazy enthusiasm of the Cretans to be annexed to Greece; nothing will satisfy them but that. He says:—

The Cretans might, if they so chose, defy the Powers with comparative impunity. The Ambassadors of the four guardian Powers in Rome, who form the responsible Committee charged with the management of Cretan affairs, are now drafting a belated list of reforms. If they could inaugurate a constitutional *régime*, and give to the island some measure of economic freedom, there seems at a first glance no reason why it should not be moderately happy. But the passionate sentiment in favour of union has to be reckoned with, and it has now been thoroughly aroused.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Edward Porritt gives his reason for thinking that the present number of Irish representatives in Imperial Parliament was fixed solely to buy off the opposition of the owners of Irish boroughs, that it had no relation to the intrinsic right of the Irish to be represented in proportion to their population. Mr. Braekstad sets the Norwegian and Mr. Karl Staaff the Swedish view of the controversy between the two Scandinavian States. Margaret Sherwood contributes a poem entitled "The Quest," dedicated to the scholars who die young.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

A LESSON in how to write a delightfully fresh paper on a thoroughly hackneyed subject is afforded by Mr. W. D. Howells' "Twenty-four Hours at Exeter," in *Harper's Magazine* this month. Exeter seen through Mr. Howells' spectacles will become quite a different place. The illustrations, too, quite come up to the usual high standard of *Harper's*.

Otherwise the papers are not striking, the most interesting by far being the first of the series in which Dr. Charcot deals with his Antarctic explorations. The expedition left Havre on August 25th, 1903, consisting of twenty young men eager for Antarctic exploration, besides the chiefs and the crew, which numbered an Alpine guide and cook and a *chef*. The winter, with its long nights, passed "like a dream," though one of the officers actually had, and some of the others seemingly were threatened, with polar anæmia, the bane of polar expeditions in the winter. Dr. Charcot supervised a course of English lessons for the crew, and on Sundays they had musical matinées, all fête-days and birthdays being diligently celebrated. Thanks to varied work and amusements, and to the skill of the cooks in dressing fresh penguin and seal meat, Dr. Charcot's expedition seem to have found their first Antarctic winter far less trying than some explorers have done.

The Century Magazine.

THE *Century Magazine* opens with a short story by Anthony Hope, and also contains short stories by Miss Elizabeth Robins and Seumas MacManus. Its fiction this month is its strongest part. A series of papers is begun on Historic Palaces of Paris, Count de Périgord and M. Gronkowski treating of the Hôtel Monaco, in the Rue Saint Dominique, the article being beautifully illustrated. Another paper is devoted to the Viking ship found at Oseberg, on the west side of the Christiania Fjord, in 1903, finally unearthed last year, and now in Christiania Museum. Only the famous Gokstad Viking ship at all equals it in size or in interest. The carving, however, of the Oseberg ship is much the richer, and the articles found within it are of greater interest. They include a loom with tapestry full of small pictures like those at Bayeux, sleds with luxurious ornaments, and a wonderfully artistic carriage. The description of the ships in the Odyssey, in which the Lord of Ithaca defied Neptune (Poseidon), exactly coincides with the form and capacity of the Gokstàd and Oseberg Viking ships.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE solar-eclipse has called forth two articles by Louis Houllevigue. In the *Revue de Paris* of August 1st he gives a *résumé* of our knowledge concerning "the globe of fire," and in the second number he summarises what has been learnt from successive eclipses.

Louis Gillet contributes to the first August number an interesting sketch of Eugène Fromentin, painter, poet, and novelist, but better remembered for his writings than his pictures. A monument of Fromentin is to be erected at La Rochelle, his birthplace. His admirable novel "Dominique" had at first a poor reception. A story without intrigues, a story without an ending, disconcerted his readers. Sainte-Beuve praised it, but with certain reserve, and George Sand demanded a conclusion.

In the second number Capitaine d'Ollone records his impressions of the Anglo-Indian Manœuvres in the Punjaub which he witnessed last year, and he thinks many lessons could be learnt from them by the French. The study of tactics has attained a high degree of perfection; what is wanted in the French manœuvres is more opportunities to put theory into practice.

WOMAN'S OBEDIENT LIFE IN JAPAN.

Naomi Tamura, in the same number, gives a picture of Women's Life in Japan. The author, after having passed several years in America, returned to Japan and published a book in 1893, but the protests of the press compelled him to leave his post as pastor. His ideas had become Americanised, and he judged his country in anything but an impartial spirit. It is not a charming picture that we get in the *Revue de Paris*. The writer says that Japanese virtue is very pharisaical, very external. Love-marriages do not exist in Japan, and when young married people chance to get on together, they are congratulated on their happiness. The idea of race is the principle on which marriage rests in Japan. A youth is expected to marry at the age of eighteen and follow the profession of his father.

Girls are brought up to consider themselves as inferior to boys, and the woman's position is certainly not a desirable one. Filial love, as we understand it, is not known; the Japanese honour and respect their parents. Obedience is the chief domestic virtue. For a woman there are three kinds of obedience. When she is young, she must obey her father; married, she must obey her husband; and when she is a widow, she has to obey her eldest son.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THE *Correspondant* of August 10th opens with an article, by Alfred Mézières, on the French School at Athens. It gives interesting reminiscences of the writer's sojourn in Greece half a century ago.

An anonymous writer follows with a paper entitled "The Truth about the Militia." It is a study of the Militia in Switzerland, based on an unpublished report about the Swiss military manœuvres. The writer compares the Swiss military with the French, to the detriment of the latter. The French, he says, dislike discipline. The Swiss, on the other hand, have the feeling for discipline inborn. The Swiss Army is not merely a material military force, it constitutes a moral military force. France must be a moral force and something more; the exigencies of modern war require her to be an effective military force. The two years' service system does not find favour with the writer.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

ADMIRERS of Pascal will be grateful to Victor Giraud for the article on Pascal and his "Thoughts," which he has contributed to the first August number. It is written *à propos* of the new edition of the "Thoughts" from the manuscript preserved in the Bibliothèque Nationale, edited by Léon Brunschvicg, and published by Hachette.

In the second August number Charles Benoist deals with the Secession of Norway, and summarises the story of the struggle. In conclusion he asks: If Norway fails to find a king, will she institute a republic? And what will be her attitude to Sweden? Will an alliance replace the union, or will rivalry end in hostility? If an alliance is the result, will it include Norway and Sweden only, or will Denmark also be admitted? In the event of an alliance, what will she do with the three kingdoms and the different nationalities?

All unions of States, the writer philosophises, are very difficult to realise. They are often born in blood, they last but a short time, and they end badly. The Austro-Hungarian monarchy, for instance, is not in a particularly excellent state of health, and the union of Sweden and Norway was so sick that it died. A union in which the sovereignty is equally divided, in which both parties are equally strong, would be, if politics were geometry, the squaring of the circle.

M. Frédéric Passy and M. d'Estournelles de Constant, whose good faith M. Brunetière doubted last month in his unworthy article entitled "The Peace Lie," each reply in the present number, and explain to the readers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* the real nature of the work which the editor so readily denounced as a danger, without taking the trouble to inform himself properly on the subject. M. Brunetière rejoins, and repeats the usual argument: Nations are military creations, and their existence as such—not their greatness or prosperity—can only be preserved by the means which constitute them. The best way to avoid war to-day is not to be afraid of it, but to be always prepared for it.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of August 1st there is a study of J. K. Huysmans by Jules Sageret. The work of M. Huysmans, we are told, has considerable speculative interest from the point of view of conversion.

Under the title of "The First White Terror," Emile Faguet criticises Achille Luchaire's recent book on Innocent III. and the Albigenses. Achille Luchaire, he thinks, is no historian. Innocent III. organised the Inquisition and preached the crusade against the Albigensian heretics, and encouraged the barons of the North to make war on their country, and there is little excuse for his crime, M. Luchaire's defence notwithstanding.

The second number opens with an article on Tuberculosis in the French Army, by Dr. S. Bernheim and Dr. Tartière. The writers, comparing the mortality statistics of the French and German armies, give the following figures: In the years 1896 to 1901 the death-rate in the German army was 2·32 per thousand, against 4·58 in France. In three years, according to Senator Gotteron, the losses in the German army amounted to only 1,300 men, whereas the French losses exceeded 10,000. The two chief diseases from which the soldiers suffer are typhoid fever and tuberculosis. In one year there were 87 deaths from typhoid fever in the German army and 625 in the French army, and 120 deaths from tuberculosis in the German army against 1,415 in the French.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE mid-July number of the *Rassegna Nazionale*, received too late for notice last month, contains a most pregnant pronouncement from the pen of Mgr. Bonomelli, the patriot Bishop of Cremona, who has done more than any prelate in Italy to span the abyss that has yawned between Church and State ever since 1870. Mgr. Bonomelli recently celebrated his golden jubilee as a priest, and the event has been the occasion of an extraordinary demonstration of the esteem and affection in which he is held by all in Italy, from the Pope and the King downwards. The present letter is a reply to his friends, and is a frank plea for closer union between Vatican and Quirinal. He entreats both parties to "draw a veil over certain events in the past," in other words, he appeals to the Pope to abandon his claim to the Temporal Power, and to Italian Catholics to be loyal to the House of Savoy. To English readers the most interesting feature of the letter is the postscript, in which the Bishop recalls an interview he had with Cardinal Manning as far back as 1879, when the English Cardinal, with characteristic statesmanship, urged upon him to work for the House of Savoy, declaring the Temporal Power was at an end and could never be restored. "To ask the King to give back Rome," said Manning, "is to ask him to commit suicide"; words which the Bishop of Cremona declares to have exercised a profound influence on his own attitude towards the problem from that day to this. The August number contains a warm tribute to the scientific work of Elisée Reclus, and a historical sketch of the curious circumstances that induced Cola di Rienzo to persuade Giovanni Baglioni, of Siena, to pose as pretender to the French throne.

Some melancholy statistics on juvenile crime are contained in an article by Lino Ferriani in the *Nuova Antologia*, August 16th. He declares that eighty per cent. of the child criminals of Italy are manufactured by bad environment and inadequate education, in other words, by preventable causes; that thirty per cent. of the criminals of the country are minors, and of these eighty-five per cent. are thieves. Professor Ferriani protests against sentimental description, but pleads for scientific investigation. He himself has closely studied 500 boy prisoners, between the ages of eleven and fourteen, and reports that more than half of them came from most wretched homes, and over 200 had criminal parents. Very few had ever done any work, all were sexually corrupt, nearly all smoked, and many had a taste for alcohol. As a proof how little good is effected by mere instruction apart from moral training, he asserts that the best scholars were among the worst offenders. As an alternative to prison, the author proposes agricultural colonies in bracing districts, good food, out-door work, kindly discipline, the supervision of an experienced physician. Other noteworthy articles deal with the life-history of Prince Kropotkin, with the Carlyle household, in a sense wholly favourable to the husband, and with the similarities in the naval triumphs of Nelson and Admiral Togo. A fresh serial, "The Romance of Fortune," from the pen of the distinguished lady novelist, Neera, begins on August 1st.

The *Rivista Popolare* has issued, as a special supplement, a special Mazzini number in honour of the recent centenary. It makes an admirable Mazzini memento, fully illustrated, with contributions from many of his old friends and disciples, including one from the now aged Jessie White Mario.

Emporium supplies many illustrations of the brilliant work in black and white of the artist Edgar Chahine, who, of Armenian birth, acquired his artistic education in Venice and Paris. P. Moliventi discusses the authenticity of various supposed portraits of Caterina Cornaro, and interesting illustrations are given of the admirably executed restoration of the Palazzo Vitelleschi, at Corneto.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

MR. EDWARD DICEY opens the September number of the *Empire Review* with an article on Rival Alliances. Referring to the Anglo-French Agreement, he says it is doubtful whether the real character of our liabilities is understood in France, and he would remind the French that the enthusiasm with which the visit of their fleet was received in this country is based on goodwill more than on any undertaking on our part to side with France in disputes with other nations. With regard to the relations of England and Germany, he notes that the Kaiser and the men in power in Germany have assured us that Germany has no idea of a war with England, and he would like our Ministers to make similar assurances.

Sir Charles Bruce, in another article, reviews the Report of the Royal Commission on the Supply of Food in Time of War. He discusses the question from the points of view of supplies in time of peace, and the effect on supplies of a maritime war; he considers a scheme for increasing the supply of wheat, and he sums up the conclusions arrived at by the Commission. The Commission deals with the case of the United Kingdom in the event of war, but Sir Charles Bruce adds a word on behalf of the Colonies. He reminds us of the tremendous suffering which the capture of colonial imports or exports would bring to the Colonies, and assures us that the subject constantly engages the attention of the Colonial Office.

THE TREASURY.

ONE of the most interesting and most beautiful of the village churches of Cornwall is the church at Probus, described by D. and A. L. Collins in the *Treasury* for September.

Before the Conquest there was a collegiate church of secular canons dedicated to St. Probus. The present building belongs to the fifteenth century. The beautiful tower was built in the reign of Elizabeth, and it has been likened to the tower of Magdalen Chapel, Oxford. The church, in Perpendicular style, was restored in 1851.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield tells of the Ancient Fraternity of Parish Clerks incorporated and registered at the Guildhall in 1233. Their patron saint was St. Nicholas. Clerkenwell owes its name to this Worshipful Company. It was the custom of the clerks to assemble at the clerks' well to perform a miracle play.

The clerks, who held their services in the Guildhall Chapel, sang the Mass of the Holy Ghost before the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commoners, before the election of a new Lord Mayor. In the sixteenth century they sang at stately funerals, preceding the hearse on the way to the church.

After the charter of 1610 the clerks were required to make returns of deaths and christenings in their parishes. Their Bills of Mortality are preserved in the Guildhall Library.

Mrs. Rodolph Stawell writes of the Sidneys in Shropshire, and there are several other articles of interest.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

A "RETIRING M.P." sends to the September *Pall Mall Magazine* a fantastic forecast of the next Liberal Government. Mr. John Morley and Mr. James, for instance, are the Colonial and Indian Secretaries, Mr. Herbert Gladstone is made Postmaster-General, Mr. Lloyd-George Home Secretary, and so on.

Mr. R. N. Hall, who writes on the Inyanga Mountains, includes some recollections of Cecil Rhodes in his article. In this region, at a height of 7,000 feet above the sea, Mr. Rhodes built his retreat, and it was his solitude where he thought out his great schemes. Mr. Hall has been visiting this region of mystery, which he says must not be confused with the Great Zimbabwe, which lies two hundred and fifty miles to the south of Inyanga, nor with the Matoppo range, where Mr. Rhodes is buried, for the Matoppos are over three hundred miles to the south-west. The writer describes the ancient ruins scattered throughout the Inyanga district—the hill forts, the "slave-pits," the remains of stone walls and circular buildings, etc.

The question, Is any animal greedier than man? is propounded by Mr. F. G. Aflalo, and he finds himself unable to answer it. He sets down some interesting facts in elucidation of it, however. After dividing animal types into classes—gluttons and epicures—he gives particulars of their manner of feeding. The smaller serpents are amongst the most fastidious in the matter of food, so also are lizards and chameleons. The giraffe is another fastidious creature. The male mosquito sucks only the juices of plants, the female feeds on the blood of animals. In dealing with the apparently greedy animals, such as tigers or vultures, he sets as balance in their favour the irregularity of their meals. Snakes and fishes are among the longest abstainers, but will eat a huge meal when they have the opportunity.

Cassell's.

THERE is much readable matter in *Cassell's* for September. One learns from Mr. Walter T. Roberts the methods of the West London Shooting School, where men and women are taught to handle the rifle, to shoot at moving targets, and prepare themselves for serious sportsmanship. So excellent is the practice afforded that some first-rate shots come to the school to get their eye in good form before the shooting season begins. Mr. W. P. Robertson sketches the experiences of a comical cripple doing two years' hard labour. The "habitual" much prefers penal servitude of a longer term to hard labour for a shorter. The explanation is that "You've better society in the convict prison." Mrs. Warren tells again the oft-told tale of Christie's. Miss Ellison warmly eulogises the literary and ethical qualities of Mr. T. P. O'Connor. Mr. H. B. Philpott describes several triumphs of modern architecture, amongst which he includes Liverpool Cathedral, Chartered Accountants' Hall in London, the new premises of Lloyd's Register, the Cardiff Town Hall and Law Courts, the new Sessions House at Newgate, the Rylands Memorial Library at Manchester, and the M'Ewan Hall, Edinburgh University.

MRS. MARY WHITLEY contributes an article to the *Girl's Realm* for September, on the Living Exponents of Shakespeare's Heroines. Several of the heroines have been interviewed for the purposes of the article—Miss Ellen Terry, Mrs. Kendal, Mrs. Benson, and many others.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

UNDER the title of "The Eccentric in Art," Mr. Mark Perugini gives the readers of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, for September, an account of the Wiertz Museum, at Brussels, and its founder, the eccentric artist, Antoine Wiertz. The museum was presented to the artist by the Belgian Government in 1850, on condition that he should give his pictures to Belgium, and in this museum they are hung, and may be visited free of charge. Some of the pictures are quite terrific. "The Revolt of Hell," for instance, represents the angels warring in mid-space. Another picture, "Hunger, Madness, and Crime," represents a mother driven to insanity by hunger, and destroying her child with a view to cannibalism.

An article on Old English Shops, by Mr. J. Hutchings, gives us pictures of some charming quaint shops in many of our provincial towns—Shrewsbury, Much Wenlock, Whitchurch, Ludlow, etc. Perhaps we should not be allowed to build anything so picturesque in street architecture to-day.

A MANY-SIDED MAN.

Mr. George A. Wade describes the many and varied duties of the Lord Chamberlain, who is an officer of the Royal Household with an office in St. James's Palace. He controls appointments in the Royal Palaces, from those of the King's physicians to the charwomen; he gives the right to tradesmen to style themselves "purveyors" to the King; his duties connected with the holding of Courts and levées are manifold; he has charge of the arrangements for Royal marriages; he is a theatre licenser and censor of plays; he is a member of the Privy Council; and he has charge of the insignia of the Orders of Knighthood.

East and West.

East and West for August has in it much of general interest. Some of the articles have been mentioned separately. Mr. Rama Prasad Chanda traces the influence of ancient Babylon on Vedic India as mediated through Eridu, the seaport of Babylon. Dr. Garnett recalls the circumstances attending the revocation of Lord Heytesbury's appointment as Governor-General of India in 1835. It appears that his supersession was due to the suspicion under which he lay of Russian sympathies. He had, it was said, been practically captured by the Tsar. Mr. A. Rogers asks, Can India stand alone? and answers, Not yet.

The Grand Magazine.

THE *Grand Magazine* cannot be said to be keeping up very well. The September number contains nothing of special interest. The debatable question raised is whether the ratepayer gets value for his money, or not. To which Mr. Frederick Dolman, L.C.C., answers Yes, and Professor James Long No; and the reader who follows their arguments carefully will probably think that Professor Long makes out the better case. Mr. Jerome's "Portrait of a Lady" opens the magazine as his "best story," with his reasons for why he thinks it so. Mr. W. S. Gilbert, Mr. A. W. Pinero, Mr. Louis N. Parker, Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, and other leading dramatists, give an account of their first plays and how they got them acted. The other articles hardly call for notice.

The Book of the Month.

(1.)—HOW THE RUSSIANS FOUGHT. (2.)—WHY THE JAPANESE WON.

(1.)—HOW THE RUSSIANS FOUGHT.

We have all been somewhat surfeited with descriptions of the Manchurian charnel-house. The telegraphic word-pictures of the special correspondents at last began to pall. But after the long lull, it may be profitable to gather up a few of the more salient facts which the fighting has brought to light. Whatever may be said against war—and too much cannot be said against it—this, at least, may be said in its favour: It is a tremendous test. The crucible of the battlefield reveals secrets which in times of peace would have lain unnoticed. To vary the metaphor a great war is like the machinery by which men test the strain that ships' cables can bear. It is wasteful, cruel, murderous, inhuman, but it reveals the breaking-point in systems and in nations. For more than a year the Russian system, the Russian navy, and the Russian army have been subjected to a tremendous breaking strain. The process has been watched with intense interest all over the world. The naval links have given so easily that nothing further need be said. The verdict of war upon the Russian fleets is decisive. Henceforth Russia will do well to forsake the ocean field in which, after half a century of preparation, she has so conspicuously, so utterly, and so disastrously failed. That individual officers were skilful, that most of the men died like heroes, may be admitted. But the fleet as a whole—whether regarded from its construction, its armament, its navigation, its *esprit de corps*, or its fighting efficiency—was a failure. It hardly required the mutiny in the Black Sea Fleet to emphasise the fact that Russia's future does not lie upon the sea, and that if for the next ten years she reduced her naval estimates to zero, her effective power would not be materially reduced, while her invulnerability would be increased.

THREE BRITISH WITNESSES.

With the army it is otherwise. The land war was uniformly unfortunate for the Russians. But it was not disastrous. The army has been defeated every time it faced the Japanese. But it has never been destroyed. The Japanese have achieved prodigies of valour, but they have inflicted no Sedan upon their foes. It is therefore a profitable subject for inquiry as to where and how the Russian army failed, in what direction it was strongest, and in answering these questions we may obtain some valuable information as to the fundamental factors governing the Russian situation. We are fortunate in having three independent witnesses—all British—who have published their testimony concerning the Russians, after following the Russian armies in war time for several months.

The net impression left upon the mind after reading these narratives is that the Russian private is one of the most splendid fighting men to be found in the whole world, that the Russian officer is exceedingly like the British officer—good-natured and self-indulgent, ready to expiate all faults of foresight and of preparation by heroic readiness to die—that in many important points the Russian army is better equipped for war than the British army, and that, despite the uniform run of ill-luck which attended it, the military administration, especially in the supply of fuel, rations, and munitions of war, displayed a capacity to which adequate justice has not been done. Of corruption in Manchuria there was enough and to spare. So there was in South Africa, with less excuse.

TWO IMPORTANT FACTS.

But in the midst of the hailstorm of contempt and denunciation with which many writers have overwhelmed the Russian army, the Russian Government, the Russian Administration, and everything that is Russian, it is well to remember one or two facts, the truth of which no fair-minded man will deny. The first is that if, instead of Russian soldiers, General Kuropatkin had commanded an equal number of Britons, equipped by the British War Office, he would have been worse beaten than he is to-day. The second is that in the feeding, furnishing, and supplying the needs of the army in the field, Russia has achieved a task unparalleled in the annals of warfare, and one which her critics before the war declared to be absolutely impossible. The task which we undertook of feeding our armies in South Africa was child's play compared with that which was successfully accomplished by the Russians. Whatever of rottenness and failure, of peculation and of stupidity there may be in the Russian administration, it only increases our wonder and admiration for the way in which, with all these drawbacks, the great cumbrous machine did its work. But these things had better be noticed in detail.

Lord Brooke's First Book.

It seems but the other day that I was laughing and talking at Easton Lodge with a rather harum-scarum boy who was just about to be sent to a public school. I suppose it must have been a dozen years ago, and the boy has now grown up to be a man. But I confess I never anticipated that the heir to the earldom of Warwick would enter my own profession, and attain

almost at a bound a leading place among the military *attachés* of the press.

Lord Brooke, whose book "An Eye-witness in Manchuria," is the latest of the records of the war, began his public life before he was out of his teens on the staff of Lord Milner in the midst of the South African War. While there he made the acquaintance of Mr. Gwynne, now the editor of the *Standard*, then Reuter's representative at the seat of war. Mr. Gwynne recognised the possession of the true journalistic *flaire* in his young friend, and encouraged him to try his fortune as a war correspondent. When the Russo-Japanese war broke out Lord Brooke was sent out by Reuter to accompany the Russian army in Manchuria. His charming manners, his sympathetic adaptability to all sorts and conditions of men, and his previous experience in South Africa stood him in good stead. He became a *persona grata* with General Kuropatkin and most of the Russian Generals. He remained behind when almost all the other correspondents had left, and it was from his "Reuter specials" almost alone that the world heard the story of the great battle of the Sha-ho. It was a great responsibility for a lad of twenty-three to have to report for the whole world one of the bloodiest battles in history, but Lord Brooke did his work like a veteran. He has now written, and Mr. Nash has published, an account of what he saw during the time which he spent in Manchuria, and from this very readable book I now proceed to extract evidence bearing upon the important permanent factors of the situation. Details of fighting are immaterial to those who wish to know not how this particular hill was stormed, or this position turned, but how far the Russians are competent to play their part in the evolution of human society.

OFFICERS WITH "SWELLED HEAD."

Lord Brooke's plain, straightforward narrative brings out into clear relief that the Russian officers were just as absurdly ignorant as to the task before them as were the British officers who went out with General Buller to South Africa in 1899. The malady of swelled head afflicted both armies alike. And pride in both cases brought its retribution. There is a curiously close parallel between the Russians and the British in their campaigns. Even in the small matter of the lack of maps the War Offices of the two Empires displayed the same lack of prevision. And the quarrels which raged among the British Generals at the front are reproduced on a gigantic scale in the internecine war which did so much to paralyse the Russian Army in Manchuria

The fact appears to be that in both Empires the officer class—the class that dresses for dinner—has been demoralised by comfort and self-indulgence. Whether it takes the form of brutal corruption or only of slack inefficiency, the officers of both armies show unmistakable signs of decadence. They were ready to die. But of the passionate devotion to the hard, laborious work of preparation in advance there was little trace. Like our own ruling class, there is in most of them neither the stern fidelity of the scientist nor the fervent fanaticism of the Puritan. Society—to paraphrase Dean Swift's saying—is like an oak tree; it decays first at the top. We need not go farther than the Report of our own Royal Commissions for evidence as to the dryrot which cripples armies. There is the same kind of thing, only on a larger scale, in the Russian Army. The Russian officer has lain in Capua, and although he is still ready to die, the old rugged virtue of the Suwarrow type has largely gone out of him.

THE MEN—SPLENDID.

But if this must be said of the officers, Lord Brooke bears emphatic testimony to the fact that in Manchuria, as at Spion Kop, the "men are splendid." Again and again he tells us of their almost inexhaustible endurance, their death-defiant courage, their marvellous cheerfulness and recuperative resources. We hear nothing of revolutionary disaffection in the camp. Their generals are beaten again and again, but with their men they seem to be more popular than ever. There is no cry in Manchuria of "*nous sommes trahis.*" Patient, obedient, unresisting as water in the hands of the hydraulic engineer, the Russians—Europeans and Siberians alike—are simply superb. Napoleon or Hannibal could desire no more magnificent veterans for their legions. And their physical capacity to suffer privation of food, to face the worst extremities of sun and of frost, to spend days and nights sleepless and foodless, without complaining, is almost superhuman.

JEWS AND POLES AT THE FRONT.

We hear a great deal about the savage hatred with which the Russian Government inspires its subjects, especially its Poles and its Jews. But it has packed the Manchurian army with Poles and Jews, and never a sign of disaffection has ever appeared in camp, on the march, or in the firing line. How can we explain so strange, so incredible a phenomenon as this readiness of hundreds of thousands of able-bodied men, with rifles in their hands, to go willingly to the bloodiest of deaths in a quarrel about which they know nothing, at the bidding of a Government which we are constantly told they regard as their worst enemy? Not a Pole has faltered in the hour of trial. There has been no mutiny in the army even in the blackest days of disaster As for the Jews, one of the most striking stories of the war tells how a Jewish soldier who had lost his left hand petitioned to be allowed to use his remaining hand in the service of the Emperor. Lord Brooke says that the Reservists want to get home, and that some of the soldiers have imbibed revolutionary ideas; but what does that signify in practice? Lord Brooke evidently does not think that the Russian and Siberian private soldier could fight better or be a braver or more valiant man than he is to-day—no, not even if he were able to read and write—accomplishments possessed by very few, or if he were full of a

passionate enthusiasm for the war. That is the amazing thing, the kind of magic by which men who hate the war and dislike the Tsar are nevertheless, as it were, so enchanted by an appeal to do their duty to the Tsar that they fight as bravely and as doggedly as if they were fanatical Mahdists or dogged Ironsides.

HEROIC FORTITUDE.

Lord Brooke over and over again bursts into pæans of praise over the magnificent courage, the fortitude which the Russian army has always exhibited, the loyalty reposed in its leaders. "What other troops in the world," he asks, "would have again and again met the enemy unflinchingly after such terrible reverses?"

With one solitary exception, the Russian infantry never lost their discipline, and never left a position which they were ordered to hold without orders. They knew at least how to die.

On the Sha-ho, a regiment that went into battle 2,000 strong mustered only forty survivors when the day was lost. Nothing demoralised them; nothing disheartened them. "The gallant Siberians, who had scarcely tasted food or enjoyed rest for forty-eight hours, were packed off to march all night through the darkness to a position where they were to fight again next day. No murmur was heard. They were, as always, wonderfully patient and enduring."

THE GREATEST ARTILLERY DUEL.

Lord Brooke seldom lets himself go, but his picture of the greatest artillery duel in history is very vivid:—

> Both sight and sound are astonishing—terrifying. The whole line of hills is wreathed in clouds of white smoke. Each separate ball of snow bursting in the air, twenty to thirty feet above the hills, is a shrapnel raining bullets on the foe beneath. They come unceasingly, unerringly—sixty to seventy shells burst on the Russian position at the same moment. The continuous roar is like the multitudinous waves of ocean dashing in fiercest fury against a rock-bound shore. The shells whistle and shriek in agony; it seems that nothing living can withstand them.

So it seemed to the observer. Here is how it seemed to the men at the guns:—

> Below us and on our right the Russian gunners worked and sweated, prodigal of life. They resembled nothing so much as stokers shovelling coal at the trial trip of a new torpedo boat. No finer example of bravery and endurance than that given by these gunners have I seen. The Japanese had the exact range of nearly every battery, and their shrapnel rained death on the devoted Siberians. Where they fell they lay, and instantly new men stepped into their places. The blood of the dead bespattered the guns, their bodies jammed against the wheels; but what was the worth of a dead soldier? Other hands must feed the gun, send another shell whirring towards the enemy. Never must the battery be silenced. And so hour after hour they worked on.

Each gun fired eight shots a minute—the eight guns firing sixty-four shells, or rather more than one a second. The consumption of ammunition was enormous. No wonder that they sometimes ran short. On the Sha-ho the Russians went into battle with 300 rounds per man. Before the fight was over they had emptied their reserves of ammunition.

Lord Brooke says that the Russian guns outranged those of the Japanese by several hundred yards. The Japanese were, however, more mobile, and appear to have been better shots. Lord Brooke saw the Japanese at the battle of Yentai destroy a Russian battalion by shrapnel. The Russians had, in retreating,

> to climb 1,000 yards in the open; the range of the guns was exact, the shooting perfect. The shrapnel burst over the heads of the retreating troops, as it were, in large patterns. . . . Under this awful hail of bullets the men dropped like wheat beneath the sickle of the reaper. All the way up the slope was carpeted with little dark forms.

NURSES AND WOUNDED.

The sufferings of the wounded were indescribable. Many were left to die, tormented with raging thirst, in the kowliang, where it was impossible to find them. Lord Brooke is loud in his praises of the heroism of the nurses and doctors. He says:—

> The noble and unselfish manner in which the hospital sisters worked evoked my deepest admiration. They devoted themselves heart and soul to their patients, and seemed unmindful of the dangers and privations they were often called upon to endure.

Again, he says:—

> The nurses, devoted women, whom to praise sufficiently seems impossible. It was with the greatest admiration I watched them at work. With one arm they would support some badly hit soldier, and in the other carry his rifle and heavy kit. They did not seem to feel fatigue or weakness, but quietly and methodically worked on all the day.

Two nurses were hit by shells at Liaou-Yang railway station, but the rest of the nurses worked on unmoved.

"The method adopted for removing the wounded was quick and practical, and worthy the attention of our own army." But when 75,000 men were killed and wounded on the Sha-ho the best system must have broken down.

RUSSIAN KINDNESS.

Lord Brooke says the Russian soldier is both kind-hearted and sympathetic and gentle to a degree, except in the heat of battle or when under the influence of alcohol.

Of his dealings with the natives, Lord Brooke testifies to the wonderfully good behaviour of the Russians to the Chinese in the earlier days, and again later, when they fell back on Mukden.

Again, he says: "I gladly testify to the great care, and even tenderness, shown to Japanese wounded by the Russians."

Here also is a little pen-picture that will not be soon forgotten:—

> As we passed by the main camp the sound of many voices, rhythmical, magnificent, smote our ears. Thirty thousand of the Russian soldiers were singing the Lord's Prayer. It was a thing to be remembered.

What most of all impressed Lord Brooke was the astonishing rapidity with which the Russians recover their spirits after defeat. He says:—

> The recuperative power of Russian and Siberian peasant is great. The rapid recovery of *morale* is one of the striking characteristics of the Russian army. The men may know when

they are beaten, but the memory of a reverse is soon blurred, and the soldier becomes again his usual careless self.

A MARVELLOUS COMMISSARIAT.

In describing the apparatus of war, Lord Brooke praises the travelling soup kitchens, by which, after 2½ hours' boiling on the march, 54lb. of wood will have 50 to 80 gallons of nourishing soup ready for each company as soon as it reaches its halting place. His account of the way in which the Russians burrowed into the ground like rabbits, and passed an almost arctic winter in dug-outs well warmed with stoves is very interesting. He throws no light upon the sanitation of this underground city, but he mentions incidentally that the commissariat authorities had to distribute every day no less than 3,600 tons of food, fuel and forage. It is no light achievement to feed and warm 350,000 fighting men 6,000 miles from your capital in the heart of a Manchurian winter. But the Russians did it.

Another remarkable fact vouched for by Lord Brooke is the little sickness or death among Russian artillery and transport horses, the transport drivers, bad and careless horsemasters, driving top speed over all sorts of rough ground. Nevertheless, the horses survived. Whereas, in our hands, in South Africa, the horses died like flies.

MR. MAURICE BARING'S STORY.

Mr. Maurice Baring's "With the Russians in Manchuria" (Methuen. 7s. 6d.) is the best English book describing the war from the Russian side that has yet been published. Mr. Maurice Baring is the correspondent of the *Morning Post*, he speaks Russian, and he campaigned for months with a battery of the Trans-Baikal Cossacks. He is a pleasant writer with a level head, who is transparently honest, careful, and impartial. He was amazed and delighted to find what capital good fellows the Russians were whom he met in the train and in camp. He found that nearly all the soldiers in the car on which he travelled across Siberia had read Milton's "Paradise Lost." In the train they read aloud from Gogol and Pouchkin, sang songs, and recited folk-lore tales. "I thought," said Mr. Baring, "how little one half of the world knows about the other. These good-natured, simple, amusing, and quick people are thought by half the world to be sodden brutes no better than beasts." Of the Trans-Baikal Cossacks he says: "I found they were a delightful race of people, good-natured, long-suffering, and ingenious. In fact, they very much resemble the Irish." After seeing the Russian army in action and in retreat, Mr. Baring puts on record his conviction that the "Russian private soldier seemed to me to afford the finest fighting material conceivable. In the first place, he is indifferent to death; in the second place, he will fight as long as he is told to do so; thirdly, he will endure any amount of hardships and privations good-naturedly and without complaining." Mr. Baring is lost in admiration over the good-nature, the kindness, the hospitality of the Russian soldiers. He says: "They will endure any hardships, any fatigue without a murmur. They take everything as it comes, smilingly, without a murmur."

"They have the supreme quality of making the best of everything good-naturedly and without grumbling." So hospitable were they that they shared with him their last lump of sugar, and refused to accept money for services rendered. Even of the officers he speaks almost as highly. "They are not martinets, they don't like to take the trouble to make their men do things smartly and in order. But the Slav temperament has the qualities of its defects. The Russians, with their habit of doing their duty in their own leisurely fashion like automata, carried off their transport without officers in their own leisurely fashion like automata, and did it just as well without orders as with them."

HUMANITY AND HEROISM.

Mr. Baring speaks in the highest terms of the humanity of the Russians to the wounded Japanese, and to the utter absence of any bitter feeling. The Japanese were constantly referred to as fine fellows, and nothing can exceed the generosity of the appreciation by the Russians of their foes. "Their officers," said a Cossack officer, "are superior to us, more intelligent, more cultivated, and unsurpassably brave." The behaviour of the troops on both sides, he declares, has been wonderfully good. The Russians treated the Chinese admirably. Why, then, were such splendid fighting men so constantly defeated? Mr. Baring's answer is that for the Russians it was not a national war, they had no great general, their equipment was old-fashioned, and they had neither the discipline, the efficiency, nor the intelligence of the Japanese.

The heroism on both sides finds no lack of acknowledgment from Mr. Baring. Some of his battle pictures are terrible from their realism. In the improvised hospital at the foot of Lonely Tree Hill, he describes the scene as the lowest inferno of human pain. He gave the mangled men tea and cigarettes. They made the Sign of the Cross, and thanked Heaven before thanking us:—

> One seemed to have before one the symbol of the whole suffering of the human race; men like bewildered children stricken by some unknown force, for some hidden inexplicable reason, crying out and sobbing in their anguish, yet accepting and not railing against their destiny, and grateful for the slightest alleviation and help to them in their distress.

It is good to hear that the hospitals were clean and admirably managed, and also to know that every soldier before winter began had a thick sheepskin coat reaching to his knee, fur cap, felt boots, and soft woollen shirts like a blanket.

Mr. Baring has a true appreciation of the absurd superstition as to the Machiavellian cleverness of the Russian Government. As for the Russian people, he says:—

> All Englishmen whom I have seen, and who have lived long in Russia, and know the language and the people, have said to

me the same thing, namely, that the Russians are fine fellows, and that the English ought to get to know them, because they would like them, and that what people say about Russians in England is nonsense and cant. It has been said to me by every British man of business I have met in Russia.

MR. DOUGLAS STORY.

Mr. Douglas Story's book has already been noticed in this REVIEW ("The Campaign with Kuropatkin." Werner Laurie. 10s. 6d.), but I mention it here to call special attention to its photographs, and also because he distinctly recognises that the Russians began the war in a spirit of leisurely humanity, which was not quickened to savagery until the Japanese had convinced them they were fighting with a savage barbarity which gave no quarter and took no prisoners, or next to none. Mr. Story also lays great stress upon the old-fashioned equipment of the Russians, their distrust of heliographs, etc.

II.—WHY THE JAPANESE HAVE WON.*

Just before the war began Mr. Alfred Stead published, through Mr. Heinemann, a volume entitled "Japan by the Japanese," which took its place at once as the standard work on modern Japan. Never before had the leading statesmen and administrators of an Eastern country co-operated with a Western editor and publisher for the purpose of affording the world with an authentic up-to-date, almost encyclopedic statement of the actual facts concerning the actual condition of their country. But the specific value of this collection of essays on Japan by the ablest living Japanese, while giving it a unique position among works on the subject, to a certain extent militated against its popularity with the general public. "I owe your son a grudge," said the Prime Minister of a British Colony, "for 'Japan by the Japanese.' There were far too many statistics in it." The quasi-Blue Book element in "Japan by the Japanese" disappears entirely from Mr. Alfred Stead's new and popular description of "Great Japan," which has just been published by John Lane at 7s. 6d. net. It is a book which is likely to become as popular with the same rapidity that its predecessor secured recognition as the standard book on Japan. Although of necessity it covers much of the same ground and contains many extracts from its more official book, "Japan by the Japanese," it is entirely free from the objection taken by the average reader to that famous collection of essays. It is a popular book written in a popular style, dealing with the questions of the hour, telling the reader exactly what he wants to know in the way he wants to hear it. It is of far more value than the observations of any single author. For Mr. Alfred Stead has made "Great Japan" a very compost of extracts from all available sources of information, official and unofficial, but the whole composite mass is so deftly worked together that the book has all the charm of the narrative of a single independent observer.

* "Great Japan." By Alfred Stead. John Lane. 7s. 6d. net.

JAPAN WORSHIP.

The author's point of view is frankly stated in almost every page. Ancestor worship may be the religion of the Japanese. But Japan worship is the religion of Mr. Alfred Stead. There is such a frank naïveté about this engaging idolatry as to disarm criticism. Mr. Alfred Stead writes about Japan as an ardent youth sings the charms of the lady of his love. The impression produced upon the mind of the reader is to raise a haunting doubt whether Heaven itself can be so absolutely ideally perfect as is the Land of the Rising Sun. I am wont to say that I have long ago abandoned the quest for perfectly white archangels in human guise in this planet. But if my son is right, the breed is still to be found in the Yellow Sea. Grey archangels, or even piebald archangels, are rare enough in the rest of the world. But there seem to be forty millions of the white original breed, unstained by sin, and marred by no imperfection, in the dominions of the Mikado. So far from marvelling at their success in war, or grudging them the control of Korea, the reader of "Great Japan" will lay down the book with the fervent regret that the Mikado and his peerless Paladins cannot be invited to undertake the governance and direction of the whole planet.

There is something very delightful about this simplicity of fervour of the devotion of Mr. Alfred Stead to the god of his idolatry, and any qualms which our conscience may entertain are silenced by the hope that the Japanese may try to justify the faith of their worshipper, and to live up to the picture which he has drawn for the edification of us barbarians of the West. For at present I must humbly profess my inability to believe that any nation among the children of men can be as altogether lovely as Mr. Alfred Stead's Japanese. If they were I should be tempted to raise the cry of the people of Lystra, when they lifted up their voices, saying, in the speech of Lycaonia, "The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men."

THE SECRET OF JAPANESE SUCCESS.

But after all allowance is made for the radiance of the halo with which Mr. Alfred Stead surrounds Japan and the Japanese, it is impossible to deny that he has supplied us with a mass of authentic information which explains and justifies the Japanese successes in the war. Mrs. Besant recently explained the defeat of the Russians by declaring that the astral bodies of the Russians were fighting on the side of the Japanese, which, I suppose, is a theosophic way of saying that the Russians had no heart in a war into which the Japanese plunged with all their heart. The secret of the Japanese success is not their efficiency so much as their faith. That faith brings forth works in the simple life, the strenuous life, and the systematic, almost automatic, sacrifice of the baser self to the claims of the country. Patriotism raised to its highest point, supplemented by a real conduct-faith in the reality of the spirit world, and concentrated in a religious

devotion to the person of the Mikado; therein lies the secret of Japanese success.

A NATION OF SPIRITUALISTS.

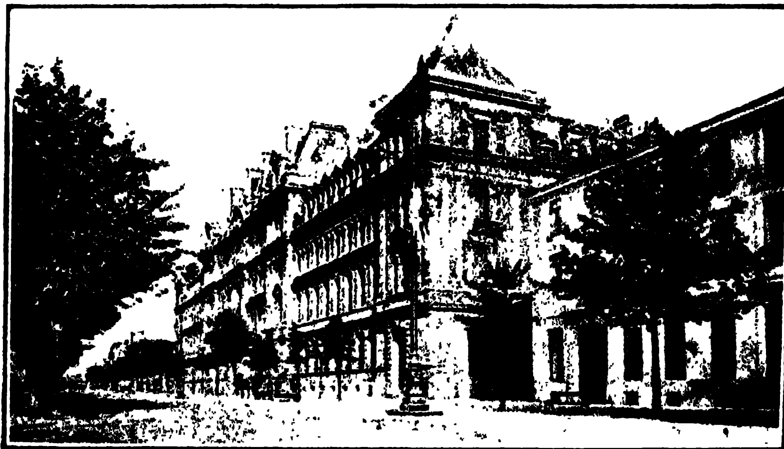
It is curious to discover that a nation constantly described as absolute materialists have a more real and operative religious faith in the spiritual world than survives in any of the Christian countries. The Japanese are a nation of Spiritualists. The truth that the departed dead can and do constantly dwell in our midst, seeing but unseen, which in this country is regarded as the superstition of the *séance* room, is in Japan the all-pervading, all-controlling creed of the whole nation. Our materialists and anti-spiritists ignore this fact, but the Japanese assert it, act upon it, live in it all the time. There is no more typical Japanese than Admiral Togo, and his reply to the Mikado's message after the destruction of the Russian fleet in the Battle of the Sea of Japan is historic. He said:—"That we have gained success beyond our expectation is due to the brilliant virtue of your Majesty and the protection of the spirits of your Imperial ancestors, and not to the action of any human being." After the fall of Port Arthur, Admiral Togo, by command of the Emperor, held a solemn service for the purpose of officially communicating to the spirits of the dead the capture of the famous fortress. "Standing before your spirits," he began, as he announced the victory. "I trust this will bring peace and rest to your spirits. I have been called by the Emperor to report our successes to the spirits of those who sacrificed their earthly existence for the attainment of so great a result."

The fact that death does not end all, that with the Japanese it is only a change from life in the body to life beyond, operates upon the Japanese as it operated upon the Moslems in the seventh century. It is a different form of the same thing, the energising of action in this world by a realising conviction of the actuality of an existence beyond the tomb.

"Great Japan" contains chapters on Bushido and Ancestor Worship, and on the relation of Japan to Christianity, which will well repay attentive perusal. The chapter on the Army and the Navy might be reprinted with advantage and circulated throughout the British Army. The chapter on "Humane War" contains much that may be commended to the attention of those who imagine that the British Army obeyed the Hague Rules during the South African War. In that respect, as in many others, the Japanese Spiritualists put British Christians to the blush.

JAPAN'S TEMPTATION.

"Great Japan" is free, excepting here and there, from disparaging references to the Russians, who, according to the testimony of English eye-witnesses, have been as humane as the Japanese so far as the inferior efficiency and intelligence of their administration rendered this possible. The Japanese won because they deserved to win, and no one who turns to this book after reading the Report of our own Royal Commission on the South African War will deny that if we had been in the Russians' shoes they would have licked us just the same. Now this opens up a somewhat alarming prospect before the white overlords of Asia and the Pacific. If the Japanese can whip all creation, how long will it be before the Author of all Evil tempts these sinless denizens of the Paradise of the Pacific to try to pluck the forbidden fruit of world-wide dominion? And with Mr. Alfred Stead's book in his hand the Tempter would have little difficulty in convincing the Japanese that it was all for the benefit of the rest of the world that it should pass under the yoke of the Angelic horde that dwells in the Land of the Rising Sun.



National School of Arts and Crafts, Lille, where eighty-five English workpeople were entertained for a week in August by the French Government.

The Review's Bookshop.

Sept. 1st, 1905.

THERE is an intimate connection between the weather and literature. The bright sunshine and clear skies which have prevailed throughout August have been fatal to books of all descriptions, with the single exception of novels. Even of these the supply has been limited. Shorter days and gloomier skies will bring a revival in the book trade, which flourishes best when our climate is at its worst and languishes in the pleasant days of summer.

TWO POWERFUL NOVELS.

The most striking novel of the month has been Mr. W. B. Maxwell's "Vivien" (Methuen. 6s.). He had already made his mark among the more notable of the younger writers of fiction by "The Ragged Messenger," published last year. "Vivien" fully sustains the anticipations aroused by this previous work. It is a powerful tale, with some exceedingly fine character drawing and a profound insight into motives and some of the less pleasant aspects of life. His heroine is the daughter of a poor colonel of good family. She is forced to earn her living as a shopgirl in one of the fashionable Sloane Street establishments, becomes a companion of a great lady of the old nobility, once more serves behind the counter of a lower-class draper's shop, and finally comes into her own true place. Life is painted on a large scale, and with the minuteness of close acquaintance. It is the story of a girl of fine instincts and high ideals brought face to face with the ugly and ignoble side of life and yet preserving herself unspotted from the world. Another novel of exceptional ability is "His Private Life," by H. Smith (Wellby. 6s.). The three foremost characters of the tale—the husband, the wife, and the lover—are delineated with the clearness of portraits, and the minor characters are distinct personalities. It is not a story for the schoolroom any more than "Vivien" is, but the real purity of the fallen wife makes for true morality. Alfred Newell, a statesman risen from the middle class, marries when forty a simple girl. Introduction to the fashionable world spoils her. She has not imagination enough to realise the delicate care with which her husband shields her. She resents his refusal to take her on an important mission abroad, and during his absence falls the victim of a man nearer her own age. The story of her misery and determination to tell her husband, of his agony and resolve to shelter her, are well worked out. Eventually they come together again, but the story leaves untold the complications that must have arisen after that happy event.



Mr. Halliwell Sutcliffe.

SHORT STORIES.

There are several short stories, or collection of stories, that well deserve the attention of the novel reader. It is always refreshing to read what Mr. Eden Phillpotts writes. His Devonshire tales, with their quaint humour, their broad dialect, and at times their pathos, are balm in Gilead to the weary soul who has been ploughing through a number of average novels. In "Knock at a Venture" (Methuen. 6s.) all these qualities are manifest. "Mound by the Way" is a really striking tale of a girl torn different ways by her two lovers, and driven by fate into the arms of the less worthy of them. "Corban" is a delightful story of the misdeeds of a cat. The scene of the tales is always in Devonshire. I do not know whether people still talk there in that delightful fashion, but I hope they do. When a frontispiece, as in this book, is a soft-toned picture of the scenery described, it is certainly an addition to the volume. Another collection of short stories dealing with the West of England is Mr. Orme Angus's "The New Minister" (Ward, Lock. 6s.). It is a series of character sketches of the simple peasantry and village folk of the West as they are seen by a young Wesleyan minister on the Suckton circuit. There is humour and much homely common-sense in the quaint conversations of the members of his flock with their minister. The book is illustrated with several characteristic sketches by Mr. Tom Browne. A third collection of short stories that you should read is Phyllis Bottome's "Raw Material" (Murray. 6s.). Her pen portraits of working lads show a capacity for portraying character and a gift for narrative. As the title indicates, she deals with the raw material, but she shows what latent forces of good await the awakening touch of sympathetic treatment. A very different picture is that presented in "Publican and Serf," translated from the Russian of Skitaletz, and published in paper covers by Mr. Alston Rivers at 6d. net. It is a graphic description of a Russian peasant's life described with much of the power, but far less of the gloomy pessimism, of Gorky.

TALES OF THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

Mr. Sutcliffe is as faithful to Yorkshire as Mr. Phillpotts to Devonshire, and the first part of his novel, "Red o' the Feud," is interesting on account of its local colour. Later on in the story many readers will be inclined to wish that the two Yorkshire families or clans would make more haste over the settlement of their deadly feuds. Unfortunately they take a very long time over them, and they are only brought to a climax by a descending bog towards which the reader will have a kindly feeling. The story is much more solidly and well written than many nowadays, but a pruning knife might have been employed with advantage (Laurie. 6s.). For the material of his "Twisted Eglantine" (Methuen. 6s.) Mr. Marriott Watson has gone back to the days of George III., when the old beau was not yet an extinct

species. He introduces one of these beaux into his prettily-illustrated pages. He dances attendance on the Prince of Wales, makes love after the fashion of those days to a country miss of impossibly ravishing beauty. When she comes to London we have a glimpse of fashionable life at the capital in the days of the Georges. Mr. Watson's drawing of the character of the young girl leaves something to be desired, but he has made an interesting tale out of material that in many hands would have been but dull reading.

A HUMORIST TURNED NOVELIST.

I have several American and colonial novels on my shelves this month. Mr. Max Adeler, abandoning the humorous, has written a novel of the orthodox type. "The Quakeress" (Ward, Lock. 6s.) is a love tale, the scene of which is laid in America at the period of the Civil War. The great upheaval has little, however, to do with the plot beyond affording an incident or two. It is the story of a Quaker maid's fascination by one of the "world's people," and the tribulations which came upon her in consequence. The sayings of Mrs. Ponder, the Anglican minister's wife, are the only trace of the humorous that survives. Mr. Forman's "Tommy Carteret" (Ward, Lock. 6s.) is also a tale with an American setting, but the atmosphere of the story, except where the negro element is introduced, might well be English. Both Tommy Carteret, father and son, leave on the mind of the reader a certain vividness of impression that only a few writers are able to produce. The plot is original but, at the same time, somewhat improbable.

TALES OF BRITAIN BEYOND THE SEAS.

We have not too many good Colonial novels, but there is an addition to them this month in "Captain Sheen," by Charles Owen (Unwin. 6s.)—a tale of the search for forgotten treasure off the coast of the North Island of New Zealand. The scene is laid some sixty years back. The treasure-seekers, two well-portrayed rogues, have many dealings with the great chief, Te Rauparaha, a real chief very famous in his time and a terror to the white settlers. The writer has a fresh and vigorous style, and evidently thoroughly knows Maori customs. Mr. W. J. Sheppard, judging from "The Tenderfoot" (Long. 6s.), is a native-born Colonial. The description of the Australian desert, of the hapless Englishman stranded among the blacks, and of the fate and rescue of explorers in the trackless interior, are generally interesting and well told. The novel is somewhat crude, and there is rather too much chatter, but it is a good picture of Colonial life in some of its aspects. Mr. Harold Bindloss transports us from the Antipodes to Western Canada. His "Alton of Somasco" (Long. 6s.) is a tale of ranch life full of local colour, and though occasionally somewhat carelessly written, it possesses considerable interest, especially for those who like Colonial novels.



From "The Houses of Parliament": A Riverside View.

LONDON LANDMARKS.

Many of my readers, I am sure, will be glad to possess a charming pictorial record of one of the most notable of London landmarks—the Houses of Parliament. This takes the form of nineteen photographs, neatly mounted in book form and accompanied by descriptive letterpress. The photographs are exceptionally good, and make an interesting souvenir of a visit to the mother of Parliaments. The price of the book is one shilling, and may be obtained from 3, Whitefriars Street. An interesting indication of the extent to which the tramway is covering London with its complex network of rails is a very handy and admirable



[From "Tramway Trips and Rambles."]

King John's Palace, Eltham.

little guide which has this month come into my hands entitled "Tramway Trips and Rambles" (1s. net. Illus. 138 pp. Taylor). Under the efficient guidance of the compilers, Mr. Davies and Mr. Gower, you can plan out a delightful series of cheap trips by tram and foot in the London countryside. London for this purpose has been divided into four sections, any one of which may be had separately. The tram rides are taken as the point of departure, and in addition there are a series of rambles which may be undertaken in connection with these trips. In all cases the time and cost of the trip are mentioned. The little volume should be an invaluable companion to anyone who wishes to become better acquainted with the great city in which he lives.

THE LOST SOUL OF JAPAN.

Bushido, or the rules of conduct which inspired Japanese chivalry in times past, has attracted a good deal of attention of late. Nowhere has it found a better expositor than in Professor Inazo Nitobé, whose little book on "The Soul of Japan" (Putnams. 203 pp. 6s. net) is a most interesting interpretation of Japanese thought. The popularity of the book is well attested by the fact that this is the tenth revised and enlarged edition, and that it has already been translated into Mahratti, German, Bohemian and Polish. As the work of a Japanese it is remarkable for its command of the English language and knowledge of Western ideas. It is a book full of interest to the European reader, but whether he will obtain a more tangible idea of the soul of Japan after its perusal I very much doubt. Professor Nitobé describes a kind of moral millennium. It is, however, a picture of the past, for Bushido, he regretfully admits, is dead, and must prepare for an "honourable burial." He speaks with a hesitating voice as to the future, nor can he suggest any adequate substitute for the lost soul of Japan.

THE NEW SCHOOL OF SOCIALISM.

I have received the second volume of The Socialist Library, the publication of which has been undertaken by the Independent Labour Party in order to provide the English socialist with a more exhaustive and systematic literature than has hitherto existed. The title of the volume is "Socialism and Society," and the writer is the editor of the series, Mr. J. Ramsey MacDonald (Independent Labour Party. 185 pp. 1s. 6d.). It is an able little book which may be commended not only to the socialist by conviction, but also to those who view socialistic ideas with distrust and even fear. After reading this statement of socialist ideals and aims they will discover that the modern English socialist. at least, is a much less terrible person than their imagination has led them to believe. For socialism, as interpreted by Mr. Ramsey MacDonald, is above all things opportunist and practical in its methods. Mr. MacDonald looks at society and social movements from the point of view of the biologist rather than the logician. He advocates laboratory experiments and not revolution as the true path of progress, and sketches the rise of socialism as the natural outcome of forces which have their roots in the past and as a movement which in its turn is destined to be superseded. It is not a short cut to the millennium, but a step by step progress towards a distant goal. He sums up his position in the following sentence: "The key idea to the understanding of socialism is not a wiping out but a transformation, not a recreation but a fulfilment."

THE POOR AND THE LAND.

Mr. Rider Haggard has done well in re-publishing his report on the Salvation Army Colonies in the convenient form of a red-covered, octavo-sized book of 157 pages (Longmans. 1s. 6d. paper, 2s. cloth). Blue-books are for some reason repellent to the average reader, but I hope that in this more attractive and handy form Mr. Haggard's most valuable and suggestive report will find many readers. It is a notable contribution to the



[From "The Poor and the Land."

A Colonist's House, Fort Romie.

solution of what is, perhaps, the most pressing social problem of our time. Mr. Haggard has added a preface, in which he replies to the criticisms and objections that have been urged against his scheme. It is also an urgent and eloquent plea that something practical should be done to cope with a great evil, and that time should not be wasted in petty disputes and wrangles.

DEFECTS OF MODERN EDUCATION.

The number of books I have recently received dealing with various aspects of education is a welcome sign of a revival of interest in one of the most important branches of national life. In time we may even come to have something of that enthusiasm for education which is so marked a feature of American life. The latest book on the subject which has come into my hands is Mr. Leighton's "The Boy and his School" (Murray. 2s. 6d. net. 97 pages). It is a very sensible little book, the chief point of which is that at present schools attempt to teach far too many things, and especially much that can only properly be taught at home. The writer evidently attaches the highest possible importance to environment, and a satisfactory environment, he truly says, cannot be provided by the school alone. He also protests vigorously against the prevalent idea that the worth of a subject taught must be judged by its visible "earning capacity." No school subject can possess earning capacity for the great majority of those who learn it. Another great cause of failure is the herding together in the same school of fit and unfit, to the detriment of both.

GREAT BATSMEN AND THEIR METHODS.

Photography has revealed many secrets that have hitherto been hid. The latest use to which it has been put is to detect the characteristic methods of great cricketers. By the aid of the camera we have now placed on permanent record exactly how they hold their bats, and the manner in which each player makes his strokes. The six hundred action-photographs which Mr. George W. Beldam and C. B. Fry have collected with great pains will prove of the utmost value to all cricketers. In "Great Batsmen" (Macmillan. 716 pp. 21s. net) we have scores of photographs of all the best known batsmen, showing their actual movements from the beginning of a stroke to its completion. The first part of the book is devoted to the photographs of individualities, including all the most famous batsmen of the day. In the second portion the various strokes are illustrated by a long series of most instructive action-photographs.



[*From "Great Batsmen."*

A Unique Photograph.

The photographer both bowled the ball and took the photo. Moreover, the batsman was bowled!

"THE CATHEDRALS OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE."

A cathedral built by human hands, and yet surviving scores of generations of men, is always an attractive object. Mr. T. F. Bumpus appears to have found the spell of these old edifices irresistible, and as a consequence I have during the month received two books from his hands dealing with the Cathedrals of England and France. One of them describes his summer wanderings among the glories of Northern France (Dennis. 110 illustrations. 245 pp. 12s. 6d.). In this volume he has permitted his pen as well as his footsteps to ramble, and we have a discursive narrative made up of personal travel experiences and elaborate details as to cathedral architecture. The book, however, should induce many readers to follow in the footsteps of the writer, and make pilgrimages to the more famous of the churches of France. His second volume on the Cathedrals of England and Wales (Laurie. 25 illustrations. 276 pp. 6s. net) is the first of a series. It is a more serious and concentrated effort, and is prefaced with a long and elaborate introductory sketch. He points out that English architecture was the result of climate, material, and race, and that it has been so closely bound up with the progress of civilisation and the general history of the country that it is impossible to understand the one properly without some knowledge of the other.

FAMOUS CITIES AND THEIR STORY.

The narration of the life story of towns has reached a high pitch of excellence. I can heartily commend three books on this subject published during the past month. One deals with the cities of Umbria, a second with some of the phases of Parisian life, and the third with the history of Edinburgh. Mr. Edward Hutton has written what is, in many respects, a charming book on the Cities of Umbria (Methuen. 303 pp. Illus. 6s.). He gives us in a series of word-pictures his impressions of the different Umbrian cities, he describes the Umbrian school of painting, and finally tells the story of the Umbrian saints, with St. Francis of Assisi at their head. He has thoroughly saturated himself in the subject, and can impart something of his own enthusiasm to his readers. At times he is something of a partisan, and he has yet to learn the art of writing in sentences of moderate length. I note one, for example, that contains no fewer than 247 words! The coloured illustrations are excellently executed. Mr. Berkeley Smith in his lively

book "Parisians Out of Doors" (Funk and Wagnalls. 280 pp. 6s.) finds that everything French possesses gaiety and charm. France and the French have completely captured him, and I am glad, for it has given me some hours' pleasant reading, enlivened moreover by many dainty illustrations. Beaten tracks are followed, and no very profound knowledge of French character is revealed, but I am grateful for such a lightly, brightly, agreeably written book without a vestige of the carping criticism that cannot admire French ways because the French point of view is so unlike our own. Mr. Oliphant Smeaton has told "The Story of Edinburgh" for Messrs. Dent's Mediæval Town Series (4s. 6d. net), and he has performed his task admirably. He has brought together an immense amount of information into the few pages at his disposal, for the little volume deals with the literary and political history as well as with the associations and topography of a town whose history stretches back to remote antiquity. There are in addition good illustrations, an index, and an excellent map of Edinburgh showing places of interest. Anyone studying the literary geography of Edinburgh could wish for no better companion.

REMINISCENCE AND CRITICISM.

For the literary reader, if he knows French, there is Mme. Adam's "Mes Sentiments et Nos Idées avant 1870" (Paris, Lemarre. 480 pp.), and if his knowledge is confined to his own tongue he will find agreeable reading in Mr. Pater's critical essays. The interest of Mme. Adam's book is mainly literary and historical. Especially readable are the numerous reminiscences of George Sand, to whom Mme. Adam is devoted, and whose memory she vindicates as surely it has never been vindicated before. She would reverse all the traditionally accepted ideas of the authoress of "La Petite Fadette." She represents her as a faithful friend, a delightful companion and conversationalist, with the simplest tastes, delighting in flowers, picnics, and the society of intimate friends, and worshipped by her son Maurice. Many other literary people appear in these charmingly written pages. Mr. Walter Pater's criticism is of the sympathetic type now more general than that of the old *Quarterly Review* which "killed John Keats." He criticises less than he appreciates the writers with whom he deals. Few who may still be unacquainted with Browning will fail to read him after perusing Mr. Pater's essay, based on Mr. Symonds' introduction to the study of the poet. The essay on Amiel's "Journal Intime" is an excellent introduction to the reading of that book. All the essays, as the title of the book indicates, have been republished from the *Guardian* newspaper ("Essays from the *Guardian*." Macmillan. 149 pp. 6s.).

A FEW MISCELLANEOUS VOLUMES.

There are a few volumes of history that are worth attention. The Delamore Press has just issued in the King's Classics "The Memoirs of Robert Cary, Earl of Monmouth, Warden of the Marches under Queen Elizabeth." The memoirs are delightful; they have something of the charm of Pepys, and yet they are very different from that diarist's garrulous jottings. They bring before us with great vividness the last days of Elizabeth and the state of the Court under her successor (2s. 6d. net). Messrs. Chatto and Windus have issued a large type thin paper edition of Mr. McCarthy's "History of the Reign of Queen Anne" (2s. and 3s.), and I am glad to note that Mr. Fletcher's admirable "Introductory History of England," to which I called attention last year, has now reached a second and cheaper edition (Murray. 5s.). In this new form I hope it will have a still larger sale, as it certainly deserves to do. A book which may bring comfort to some sorely tried readers is "Life's Dark Problems" (Putnam. 6s.), by Minot J. Savage. He writes on many of the problems which appear to be so inexplicable, such as the existence of pain, in a spirit that is full of optimism. If anything he takes too hopeful a view of the world as it exists to-day. But that is a fault on the right side. For music lovers I have to record the appearance of "The Story of the Harp," by Mr. W. H. Grattan Flood (Scott. 3s. 6d.). He traces the history of the instrument to the days of Jubal, seventh descendant and contemporary of Adam. And, finally, I can commend to those who wish for a simple and handy book of advice on the preservation of health and the prevention of disease a volume entitled "The Doctor Says" (Appleton. 306 pp. 3s. 6d. net). It is full of sound common sense, and is, above everything else, a practical work. An exhaustive index is not its least admirable feature.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

Philosophy and Christianity. David Irvine ....(Watts) net 1/6
The Unrealised Logic of Religion. Dr. W. H. Fitchett (Kelly) 3/6
The Church of Christ. A Layman ....(Funk and Wagnall) 4/0
Bulbul in Search of a Religion ....(Daniel) net 3/6
Bushido. I. Nitobe............(Putnams) net 6/0
The Witness to the Influence of Christ. Dr. W. B. Carpenter (Constable) net 4/6
The Christian Ministry. Lyman Abbott ....(Constable) net 5/0
Modern Masters of Pulpit Discourse. W. C. Wilkinson......... (Funk and Wagnall) 6/0
The Higher Criticism. Dr. S. R. Driver and Dr. A. F. Kirkpatrick ....(Hodder) net 1/0
The Book of Psalms. Dr. P. K. Cheyne ......(Kegan Paul) net 1/6
Life's Dark Problems. Dr. Minot J. Savage............(Putnams) 6/0
Ethics and Moral Science. L. Lévy-Bruhl. Translated by Elizabeth Lee............(Constable) net 6/0
The Educational Ideas of Pestalozzi and Fröbel. F. H. Hayward ....(Ralph, Holland) 2/0
School Organisation. S. E. Bray ....(Clive) 2/0
School Training. R. E. Hughes ....(Clive) 2/0
King William's College Register, 1833-1904. H. S. Christopher (Editor) ....(MacLehose, Glasgow) net 5/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Great Japan. Alfred Stead ....(Lane) net 7/6
Wellington's Campaigns, 1803-1815. Major-Gen. C. W. Robinson............(Rees) net 3/6
Fighting Ships, 1905-6. F. P. Jane (Editor) ....(Low) net 21/0
The Captains and the Kings. Henry Haynie ....(Laurie) net 6/0
Some Famous Women of Wit and Beauty. John Fyvie...... (Constable) net 12/6
Tramway Trips and Rambles. Davies and Gower. (Taylor) net 1/0
Southwark Men of Mark. Richard W. Mould .. (Bowers Bros.) 1/0
The Worshipful Company of Girdlers, London. W. Dumville Smythe ....(Chiswick Press) net 7/6
Canterbury. Dr. J. Charles Cox ....(Methuen) net 4/6
Selborne. H. W. Tompkins............(Dent) net 1/6
Somersetshire Parishes. Part IV. Dunwear to Hysebeare. A. L. Humphreys ....(Humphreys) net 5/6
Gretna Green and its Traditions. "Claverhouse."......... (Gardner) net 1/0
The English Lakes. A. Heaton Cooper and W. T. Palmer ..... (Black) net 20/0
The Story of Edinburgh. D. Smeaton ....(Dent) net 4/6
Abbotsford. W. Smith, jun., and W. S. Crockett ......(Black) net 7/6
The History of Scotland. Vol. IX. John Hill Burton .... (Blackwood) net 2/0
Flame-Bearers of Welsh History. Owen Rhoscomyl .... (Welsh Education Publishing Company) 5/0
Where's Where. Part I. France. Miss C. A. Barnicoat......... (*Review of Reviews* Office) net 2/6
Parisians Out of Doors. F. Berkeley Smith .... (Funk and Wagnall) 6/0
A Treatise on Belgian Law. E. Todd ....(Butterworth) net 25/0
The Cities of Umbria. Edward Hutton ....(Methuen) 6/0
The Far East. Archibald Little............(Frowde) net 7/6
The Statistical Year-Book of Canada, 1904. Dawson .... (Ottawa)

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

The Works of Lucian of Lamosalâ............(Frowde) net 14/0
Selected Essays of Henry Fielding. J. H. Gerould (Editor) (Ginn) 3/0
Literary Celebrities of the English Lake District. F. Sessions ....(Stock) 6/0
Literary Landmarks of Torquay. W. J. Roberts ...... (Laurie) 1/0
The Evagny Press. F. S. Moore ....(Evagny Press) net 25/0
Handy Dictionary of Prose Quotations and Poetical Quotations. G. W. Powers............(Dean) net 1/0
Punctuation. T. F. and M. F. A. Husband ....(Routledge) 2/6
Studies in Modern German Literature. Dr. Otto Heller (Ginn) 6/0
Essays from the Guardian. W. Pater............(Macmillan) 6/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

The Smithy. (Drama.) R. South ....(Constable) net 5/0
The Little School. (Poems.) T. Sturge Moore (Evagny Press) net 12/6
Dream Come True. (Poems.) L. Binyon .....(Evagny Press) net 12/6
The Voyageur. (Poems.) Dr. W. H. Drummond ...(Putnams) net 5/0
A Bridge of Hope. (Poems.) P. Folliott ....(Fifield) net 2/0
Esther. (Poem.) F. Taylor ....(Simpkin) net 1/0
Preludes and Symphonies. (Poems.) Oliver Grey...(Routledge) 3/6
Random Verses. F. B. Hennell ....(Mathew) 1/0
Thoughts and Fancies of a Girl. (Poems.) Kitty Balbernie .. (Cassell) 2/0
Homely Rhymes on Some Church Questions. A Layman ... (Thynne) net 1/0

SOCIOLOGY, POLITICAL ECONOMY.

The Poor and the Land. H. Rider Haggard ..(Longmans) 1/6 and 2/0
A Text-Book of Sociology. Dr. J. P. Dealey and Dr. L. F. Ward............(Macmillan) net 6/0
Socialism and Society. J. Ramsay MacDonald............ (Independent Labour Party) net 1/6
Glimpses of the Ages. Dr. P. E. Samuel Scholes ......(Long) net 12/0
The Business of Advertising. Clarence Moran ...(Methuen) net 2/6

ART.

John Hoppner. H. P. K. Skipton ....(Methuen) net 2/6
In the Open Country: the Work of Miss Lucy E. Kemp-Welch. W. Shaw Sparrow (Editor) .... (Hodder) net 6/0, 9/0, 12/0, and 21/0
The Cathedrals of England and Wales. T. Francis Bumpus (Laurie) net 6/0
The Glories of Northern France. T. F. Bumpus. ......(Dennis) 12/6

NOVELS.

Adeler, Max **The Quakeress**............(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Agnus, Orme. **The New Minister**............(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Beddoes, Capt. W. **A Son of Ashur**............(Sonnenschein) 3/6
Bindloss, Harold. **Alton of Somasco**............(Long) 6/0
Boothby, Guy **A Brighton Tragedy**............(White) 5/0
Bottome, P. **Raw Material**............(Murray) 6/0
Cleeve, Lucas. **Saint Elizabeth of London**............(Long) 6/0
Cobban, James MacLaren **The Terror by Night**............(Long) 6/0
Craddock, C. E. **The Storm Centre**............(Macmillan) 6/0
Crommelin, May. **The White Lady**............(Long) 6/0
Falconer, Eric **Droll Glasgow**............(Wilson) net 1/0
Forman, J. M. **Tommy Carteret**............(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Gibbs, H. **The Soul of a Villain**............(Long) 6/0
Gull, C. R. **The Harvest of Love**............(Long) 6/0
Hocking, Silas K. **The Conquering Will**............(Warne) 2/0
Hope, Graham **The Lady of Lyte**............(Methuen)
Hugh-Gibb, Mrs. **The Soul of a Villain**............(Long) 6/0
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Le Queux, W. **Confessions of a Ladies' Man**............(Hutchinson) 6/0
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Mathers, Helen. **The Ferryman**............(Methuen) 6/0
Maxwell, W. B. **Vivien**............(Methuen) 6/0
Nash, Mrs. **The Ways of Lady Isobel**............(Pallis Press) 1/0
Owen, C. **Captain Sheen**............(Unwin) 6/0
Phillpotts, Eden. **Knock at a Venture**............(Methuen) 6/0
Portman, Lionel. **Hugh Rendal**............(Rivers) 6/0
Praed, Mrs. Campbell. **The Maid of the River**............(Long) 6/0
"Q" (A. P. Quiller-Couch). **Shakespeare's Christmas**............ (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Ranger-Gull, C. **The Harvest of Love**............(Long) 6/0
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Shirazi. **Publican and Serf**............(Rivers) net 1/0
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Warden, F. **The House by the River**............(Unwin)
Watson, Margaret **Driven!**............(Unwin)
Williamson, C. N. and A. M. **My Friend the Chauffeur**...... (Methuen) 6/0

SCIENCE.

Civil Engineering. T. Claxton Fidler ....(Methuen) net 2/6
Electric Traction. R. H. Smith ....(Harpers) net
How to Know the Starry Heavens. E. Irving ....(Unwin) net

SPORT.

Great Batsmen. Beldam and C. B. Fry ....(Macmillan) net
Sporting Dogs. F. P. B ....(Everett) net 7/6

CRICKETERS will be glad to have Mr. Warner's "How We Recovered the Ashes" in a new and cheap edition (Newnes. 1s. net). Some slight revision has been made in the way of removing controversial matter. They will welcome also Mr. Norman Gale's "More Cricket Songs" (Rivers. 62 pp. 2s. net). Those addicted to the game of chess will find a useful handbook on their favourite amusement in the third and revised edition of Mr. Mason's "Art of Chess" (Cox. 460 pp. 6s. net). The same publisher has issued the 1905 edition of the "Angler's Diary" (1s. 6d.), a most useful gazetteer of the fishable rivers and lakes of the world, and the "Golfer's Annual" (654 pp.).

The Beginnings of Internationalism.

PLANNING THE WORLD'S CAPITAL.

By DR. P. H. EIJKMAN.

"We have abolished slavery from civilised countries—the owning of man by man. The next great step that the world can take is to abolish war—the killing of man by man."—ANDREW CARNEGIE.

THE close of the nineteenth century gave some faint glimmer of the achievements possible to mankind in this the twentieth century.

The foundation of the International Court of Arbitration at the Hague, established to abolish the horrors of war, was the first step essential to the full realisation of Andrew Carnegie's prophecy.

An all-important step, and yet but a small advance towards the establishment of the kingdom of the Prince of Peace; for while arbitration is now possible, diplomacy must be schooled to a fuller use of its opportunities by the educated public sentiment of the nations. That this sentiment is at present powerless the conflict in the Far East bears sad testimony, but with the World's Capital in being, with its possibility of international intercourse, the way is paved for mutual understanding and material advancement.

This was emphasised by Dr. Albert Gobat, of Switzerland, in his address to President Roosevelt:—

"We look upon the Hague Conference as the starting point of the most important evolution ever entered into by mankind. It will at last embody the brotherhood of peoples, that community of intellect and material interest of nations that has always existed, but never until this day so imperatively demanded that it be recognised, furthered and protected."

In the past this need of organising the various interests of mankind upon an international basis has been felt in a more or less degree, as witness the numerous international congresses and societies, the continued growth of which constitutes one of the most encouraging signs for the future.

These congresses, however, were necessarily transient, in that they lacked the permanence only to be derived from some such common centre as is rendered possible by the existence of the International Court of Arbitration. There can be little question that the lack of such an institution has rendered non-effective the work and energy devoted by many prominent men in successive generations. If the world is to reap the full result of the labours of her great men co-operating in mutual conference at successive congresses, it is necessary that some permanent home should be established in which mankind may learn and apply the teaching and experience of all who have gone before; and this can only be secured by the establishment upon the most liberal lines of a World's Capital. Mr. Stead has summed up the issue in a sentence—"Localise in one convenient centre the grey matter of the brain of the international organism."

With this centre secured, the congresses could be readily reorganised as permanent institutions, international academies, the universities of the world, each representing some one of the great interests of mankind, and together representing the sum of human knowledge and progress.

To render this ideal practicable such institutions must be in close proximity in order to secure the fullest benefits of co-operation, and the best possible use of the information thus secured for the betterment of mankind.

It might still be found desirable to adopt the present plan of holding the annual conferences in the several countries in rotation, but the permanent international academies would continue at work to render effective the decisions of such conferences, and to reduce to the test of practice any new ideas which would be evolved from such gatherings.

It is hardly possible to overestimate the advantages to be derived from the establishment of such institutions working on a common plan of investigation and research. Hitherto it has been a commonplace that the intermittent conferences of the past have generated little else but smoke, but with the realisation of this scheme progress should be a little less halting. In the future we can look forward to the generalisations of the Congress being reduced to their concrete essence in the practical and experimental workshops of such permanent institutions. This advance will give a new meaning to that pregnant word "Internationalism," by which we may express all that we hope for in the brotherly co-operation of the nations of the earth.

We are, however, only at the beginnings of this international awakening, and it is hardly possible to prophesy the particular direction in which this spirit may develop. Even as "Rome was not built in a day," so hardly can it be expected that the World Capital will appear in full being at the word of a Prospero. To ensure performance, slow growth is essential; there need be no undue haste, for surely wisdom will outstrip folly.

So much has been assured, however, that it but remains to select the site where the ideals of an intellectual world centre may be realised.

To arrive at a right decision in this matter of site involves a full consideration of the particular interests to be first organised in the manner suggested. The concerns of mankind are manifold, and careful deliberation will be necessary to select the most vital studies which suggest themselves naturally, rather than departments of human activity which require artificial cultivation.

We may learn something, perhaps, from the small beginnings which already promise a goodly harvest. The seed was first sown by the Interparliamentary Union, whose work has been crowned by the establishment of the International Court of Arbitration; this is at least a good augury for similar developments in the coming years.

The method of procedure is very clearly indicated in the illuminating speech recently delivered by the Hon. Richard Bartholdt, of Missouri, in the House of Representatives at Washington:—

"What is the Interparliamentary Union, who are its



A. International Academy of Fine Arts. B. International Academy of Anthropology. C. International Academy of Pedagogy, Hygiene and Economy. D. Musschenberg—Location Peace Palace. E. Monument of International Fraternisation. F. Electrical Railway from Rotterdam to Scheveningen.

THE WORLD'S CAPITAL.

members, and what are its aims and objects? An answer to these questions is necessary for the better understanding of what has recently occurred, and of what has been accomplished. The organisation may be best described as the nearest realisation at the present time of what the poet has beautifully called the 'Parliament of Man.' It is a parliament of parliaments, a union composed of law-makers of the different countries, and which every member of every legislative body of the world has a right to join. It had a small beginning. On October 31st, 1888, thirty members of the French Chamber of Deputies and ten members of the English Parliament met at a plain hotel in Paris to discuss the project of an arbitration treaty between France, England and the United States. This was the birth of the child, and William Randal Cremer, an English deputy, and Edward Passy, of the French Chamber, were its godfathers. To these two men really belongs the credit for having originated the idea that members of all the parliaments of the world should meet occasionally for the purpose of discussing questions which may be of common interest to all civilised nations alike. The idea inspired immediate action. Invitations were at once issued to all the other parliaments, and in 1889, during the Paris Exposition, the first so-called 'Interparliamentary Conference' was held at the French capital. Though the attendance was small, and though the first declarations in favour of international peace were met with derision and satire by part of the Press, the movement grew, and the second conference in London, in 1890, was attended by a much larger number of deputies from an increased number of countries.

"When in 1891 the third conference convened in Rome met at the capital building, the delegates were welcomed, on behalf of the Government, by the Prime Minister of the kingdom. At this conference Germany and Austria-Hungary were represented for the first time, and from it resulted the establishment of a central bureau at Berne, Switzerland. Since then the Union has continued its labours and sessions with ever-increasing attendance and ever-growing influence upon the international relations and the development of international law. Berne, Brussels, Prague, Budapest, Christiania, Paris and Vienna in succession welcomed the members within their hospitable walls, so that last year's conference was the twelfth in the history of the Union and the first ever held on American soil. Since the initial meeting at Paris, it also was the first not held in the capital building of the nation whose hospitality the delegates enjoyed.

"At present there exist branches or groups of the Interparliamentary Union in all countries of Europe, except in Russia, Turkey and Spain. The reason why the two first-named countries are not represented in the Union is obvious. They have no parliaments. I am proud to say, Mr. Chairman, that since January 13th, 1904, the United States Congress too has an arbitration group, forty-three members having responded to the invitation to attend the initial meeting on that day. Since that time many more members have signified their intention of joining the organisation. Indeed, there is no reason why every Senator and every Member of this House should not join it, and thus make his influence felt in the councils of the civilised nations. Whether Republicans or Democrats, surely we all believe in the religion of humanity!

"But let me explain more fully the aims and the objects of the organisation. As its name indicates, only members of national legislative bodies are eligible to membership, and they can maintain their connection with the Union, in case of failure of re-election, only for a certain number of years. Hence the body is made up, not of dreamers, theorists and cranks, but of practical men of affairs, who, instead of chasing rainbows, strive only for possible and practical reforms, such as may be brought about by reasonable changes of existing conditions. Each member of the organisation, being elected by the people, is responsible to the people, and this element of responsibility is possibly its strongest safeguard against the schemes and dreams of visionaries. The whole platform of the Union is contained in the first section of its constitution, which reads as follows:—

"'The Interparliamentary Union consists of members of all parliaments who have organised groups in their respective countries or will organise them for the purpose of carrying out, either by legislation or international agreement, the principle that differences between the various nations shall be settled by arbitration.'

"And this brings me to the most successful meeting ever held in the annals of the Union, the one held in the United States in September last. I say most successful, because its result was the making of actual history. The real friends of arbitration in Europe have watched the wonderful growth and development of our country with ungrudging admiration. They are our friends, not our enviers. They know that we will not abuse our great power for conquest or war, and are satisfied that the mission of this great nation is one of peace and goodwill to all men. From what I know of them I am sure that, if ever this traditional American policy were reversed, if ever we would undertake to rival the Old World in military armament, it would for ever put out the light of hope in the hearts of the best and noblest everywhere.

"For years their eyes were turned longingly to the United States in the expectation that salvation and relief from well-nigh unbearable military burdens must some day come from this side of the Atlantic, and this hope had become the more desperate the more they realised that, in view of the jealousies and rivalries of the old monarchies, the land of the Star-Spangled Banner was really their last resort. To-day, I am happy to say, and we all have reason to felicitate ourselves upon the fact, that the distinguished foreigners, who came as our guests to attend a peace conference upon American soil, were not only not disappointed, but that the success of their mission surpassed their most sanguine expectations. They passed a resolution requesting the President of the United States to convene a second conference of nations at the Hague, in order that the work of the first may be perfected and completed, and President Roosevelt promptly responded, when they informed him of their desires, that he would accede to the request without delay."

We may rest assured that the Interparliamentary Union will not rest upon its laurels, for in truth its work has but begun. The powers of the Hague Tribunal must be increased until it is universally recognised as the World's High Court of Appeal, having the same jurisdiction over the nations as is exercised by the Supreme Court of the United States of America over the varied States of the Union. To further this ideal, that untiring advocate of the claims of internationalism, the Hon. William O. McDonell, LL.D., has petitioned the Queen of the Netherlands to take the initiative in inviting the judges of the Hague Tribunal to be present,

together with the members of the Interparliamentary Union, upon the occasion of the laying of the foundation stone of the Temple of Peace.

The co-operation of the Interparliamentary Union guarantees in anticipation the success of this proposal, representing as it does nearly every nation, and in many instances representing a majority of the respective parliaments concerned.

The degree of success thus attained has stimulated the formation of similar international bodies, all desirous of strengthening the work of the International Court of Arbitration. Such signs serve to show that with the inauguration of the Temple of Peace there will be a spontaneous demand for the establishment of kindred institutions devoted to the arts and sciences of peace. As claiming first consideration, we must place education, hygiene, and economics, which are ripe for immediate organisation, on an international basis. In the principal departments of art and commerce much has been done to render such co-operation possible, but admittedly the major concerns of the public education, health, and social condition—demand immediate attention and such valuable assistance as may be derived from the establishment of permanent international institutions. It has already been pointed out that to secure the greatest usefulness it is essential that such institutions should be grouped together as near as convenience will allow.

In this connection it becomes necessary to enter a strong protest against the decision of the Board of the Carnegie Foundation in selecting the little plot of ground at the corner of Zorgvliet Park as the site for the Temple of Peace. The position selected is entirely inadequate and inappropriate for a building which should surely be a majestic world monument, destined as it is to be the Mecca of Civilisation; further, the site is far too restricted to allow of the erection of the many institutions which should most naturally cluster round the Temple of Peace. It is generally understood that the adjacent park will shortly appear as the happy hunting-ground of the speculating builder, who has already planned a network of streets. These conditions naturally debar the acquisition of such sites on the moderate terms necessary for the free development of the institutions to be established.

If the present choice be persisted in, one may look forward with certainty to the Temple of Peace being hemmed in with narrow streets, and its own grounds restricted to the narrowest proportions.

In 1904 I drew the attention of the Chairman of the Carnegie Board to an extremely appropriate site—namely, the Musschenberg (Sparrow's Hill), situate behind St. Hubert Hill, near Waaldorps Road, a short mile from the busiest part of the Hague. This hill is the highest prominence near the town, and the panoramic view from it extends over sea, hills, wood and the town, and lends itself admirably as the site for so important an edifice as the Temple of Peace.

Further, this site is on Crown land, and the Dutch Government could assign this for the purposes of the Temple of Peace without cost to its Treasury. A service of electric trams will suffice to put this locality in touch with the existing means of communication, so as to render it easily accessible from all parts.

When the Dutch Government consults with the Municipality of the Hague there will be an excellent opportunity of arranging a plan of city extension in harmony with the Temple of Peace, with the advantage that all such development will enrich the community instead of the private building-speculator, as must inevitably happen if the site by Zorgvliet Park be selected. On the other hand, if the "Musschenberg" site be chosen, Holland may say: "We have waited long before finally selecting the site best suited for the Temple of Peace, but now we have arranged for the adequate reception of any similar world institution which may seek our hospitality."



(A)—Location of the Peace Palace at Zorgvliet.

These obvious advantages, however, have failed to impress the Chairman of the Carnegie Board, who has so far refused to investigate the claims of the "Musschenberg" site; unfortunately this attitude will prevent this site being considered officially by the Government.

Public attention, however, is being more and seriously drawn to the matter, and it is not yet too late to hope that before the building itself is projected the superiority of the larger site will be recognised.

It is imperative that the wider aspects of Internationalism should be kept well in view, and the provision of an extensive area of land for the natural evolution of the movement during the next hundred years is fundamental.

If such institutions as are contemplated in this article come into being, they will not necessarily be satisfied with the restricted area thought necessary for the Temple of Peace; but each, in accordance with the nature of its operations, will require ample room for development.

It is not suggested that this new city shall consist of international edifices only, and nothing else; but private persons will be encouraged to take up their residence, thus enhancing the value of the ground, which, if the new scheme is adopted, will enrich the treasury of the international movement instead of going into the pockets of the private speculator.

Strangely enough, the idea that the municipality itself should take the matter in hand and develop such an

estate to its own benefit, guaranteeing the health and beauty of the city, has not suggested itself to the Municipality of the Hague, although they have an example in the recent purchase by Amsterdam of a similar estate.

The Hague itself has suffered considerably in this direction at the hands of the private builder, and it behoves us to see that the best interests of Internationalism are served in this new development.

For the fulfilment of this scheme it will be necessary to purchase an extensive area from the community of the Hague, and, knowing the interest felt in the principles of the movement, this should be acquired at a moderate price. To enable this scheme to be satisfactorily launched, a sum of two millions sterling will be required, and this will include the purchase of the site and laying out the principal streets, squares, parks and other public works.

As this estate is developed the necessary funds will be available for the furtherance of the objects of Internationalism quite apart from the possibility of contributions from the several nations concerned.

Of the many possible plans for raising the initial capital required, the one most in harmony with the spirit of the scheme would be that some philanthropically-minded millionaire should advance the capital as a loan to be repaid from the profits of the estate.

The loan would be contracted by an International Council, in which the many interests, personal, official, and national, could be adequately represented.

The first concern of such a body, which we may call the Council of Curators, would be to call an International World Congress, to which the prominent men of all countries could be invited in order to discuss the problems of education, hygiene, and economics as a preliminary to the establishment of the first permanent international academy. Associated with this should be a World Exposition, devoted to the subjects named for the information of those attending the Congress.

The results of such a World Congress and International Exhibition should be incalculable, and would in effect be the real foundation of the future World's Capital.

ESPERANTO.

THE story of Dr. Zamenhof will be found given so fully in another part of this issue that I need not enlarge here. The daily papers during Congress week gave details, some exact, others more or less picturesque, of the public functions, notably, the *Daily News, Chronicle, Mail, Express, Morning Leader*, etc., from August 5th to the 10th. The *Times*' leader of the 8th was favourably inclined, but the exploded idea that Esperanto was intended to supersede other languages was brought in as an argument against favouring Esperanto. Letters exposing the fallacy of the supposition were published later on. The provincial Press also gave good notices of the Congress, and some 120 British journals referred to it.

The official details will be given in the *British Esperantist* for September, to be obtained from the British Esperanto Association, 13, Arundel Street, Strand, price 1½d. Mr. Mudie will give his version in the *Esperantist* (4d.), and Felix Moscheles in the August *Concord* presents yet another in his incomparably vivid way, for he writes as he paints in colour, and as the man who possibly has attended the largest number of International Congresses his opinion is a weighty one. I hope everyone will forthwith order these three last at their newsagent's. *Concord*, as most people know, is the journal of the Arbitration Association (41, Outer Temple, Strand); and though Esperanto is simply a language, and has nought to do with any political or social association whatsoever, yet, as "Hope" is its name, "Concord" is its attendant. Mr. Moscheles was impressed, just as I was, by the kindly atmosphere in which we breathed and moved during that memorable week. Which of us before had had the chance of talking freely with the most intelligent men and women of twenty-two nations? Whilst the "green star" was about in Boulogne, the usual order of things was reversed, and conventionalities were superseded, for green stars were worn by all sorts and conditions. You asked your way of a dockyardsman and he touched your star and went out of his way to show you what you wanted, giving you in Esperanto all sorts of information. Introductions were nowhere necessary; you sat down beside another green star on the sands, and entered into conversation at once; you went into a shop, and the saleswoman literally sprang to help you: and in the tramcar and train, well! people who wanted absolute silence got out at the next station, for when Greek and Persian, Italian and Frenchman, Englishwoman and Spaniard, with a few other nationalities, filled up a compartment, Esperanto was found to be a most expressive language, and quiet did not reign, though concord did.

RESULTS OF THE CONGRESS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

A great quickening of interest everywhere, the possible publication by an English daily of Esperanto paragraphs, and the practicability of the language for all commercial and scientific purposes have been demonstrated.

Messrs. Cassell and Co. have decided, by permission of Dr. Zamenhof, to include a series of "Lessons on Esperanto" in the forthcoming issue of their *Popular Educator*, which will appear at the end of this month.

It is interesting to note that "Pitman's Shorthand" and the "Tonic Sol-fa" system of teaching music, both of which have achieved a solid success, found acceptance in the columns of this publication during the "fifties," at a time when their general adoption seemed as remote as that of Esperanto does to-day.

Womanhood, which ventured lessons some time ago, still continues to give excellent monthly papers.

NEW BOOKS.

Dr. Martyn Westcott's translation of Dickens's "Christmas Carol" is now ready, price 1s. In its bright red cover it attracted much attention at the Congress, and was pronounced "Very good." It has, of course, been carefully corrected by Dr. Zamenhof himself. How to render "dead as a door-nail" required much pondering, and the very title was a serious question. "Carolo" would have been chosen, but that is the equivalent for Charles, and another word had to be found.

Published at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS:—

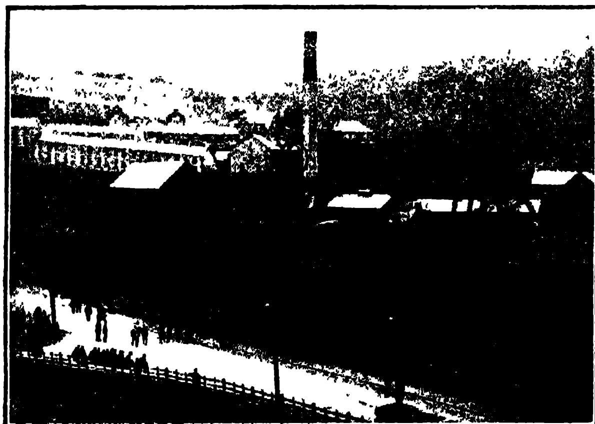
	Post free. s.	d.
O'Connor's "Complete Manual"	1	8
The Geoghegan Grammar	1	7
"First Lessons" (used by sighted teachers in conjunction with the Braille edition) ...		7
Esperanto-English Dictionary	2	8
English-Esperanto Dictionary	2	8
"Kristnaska Sonorado" (Christmas Carol) translated by Dr. Martyn Westcott ...	1	1

Diary and Obituary for August.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

August 1.—The Governor-General of the Caucasus calls upon the Armenians and Mussulmans to co-operate for the good of the Caucasus ... A grand council under the presidency of the Tsar meets at Peterhoff to consider the Buliguine scheme about a National Assembly.

August 2.—Inquest on the victims of the Wattstown Colliery explosion concluded; the explosion, it is found, was caused by a charge of getignite ... A coalition Ministry is constituted in Sweden, with M. Christian Lundeberg as Premier.



Photograph by Forrest.] [*Pontypridd.*

Scene of the Welsh Colliery Disaster.

By an explosion at Wattstown Colliery 119 men lost their lives.

August 3.—Mr. Cameron Corbett, M.P., presents Glasgow with 9,000 acres of land, between Loch Long and Loch Goil .. The extraordinary session of the Swedish Riksdag closes ... A severe epidemic of yellow fever rages at New Orleans, U.S.A. .. The Kaiser leaves Copenhagen on board the *Hohenzollern*.

August 4.—The War Stores Commission sits. Mr. Arnold-Forster, Secretary of War, is the first witness called, the next is Lord Milner ... The summer meeting of the University Extension Students opens at Oxford; an inaugural address is delivered by Professor Stuart ... A Commission is nominated in France to organise an international exhibition in Paris in 1909.

August 5.—The Channel Fleet and the first Cruiser Squadron arrive at Cowes to receive the French Fleet ... Springfield Park, Clapton, acquired by the public for £40,000, is formally opened by the Chairman of the L.C.C. .. Fresh strikes and disturbances are reported from various towns in Russia ... The Esperanto Congress opens at Boulogne under the presidency of Dr. Zamenhof, the founder of the language; twenty-three countries are represented.

August 7.—The French Fleet arrives in Cowes Roads from Cherbourg. Festivities begin. The King receives the French and British Admirals on board his yacht, and the French officers and other guests on board the *Victoria and Albert* ... M. Goremykin issues circular to Russian peasants to announce that the Tsar will summon their representatives to consider improvements in land tenure and in farming ... M. Van Hamel, Professor at Amsterdam University, forms a new Dutch Cabinet ... King Oscar of Sweden, feeling necessity for rest, hands over the Government to the Crown Prince.

August 8.—A great Native meeting in Calcutta passes resolutions against the partition of Bengal into two provinces ... The Royal Commission report on Food Supply in time of war is published ... The County of London Electric Power Bill is reported, as amended, to the House ... The Freemasons, assembled at the Esperanto Conference, at Boulogne, form an International Freemasons' Club, under the title "Esperanto Framasonara."

August 9.—The King reviews the combined French and English Fleets off Cowes ... The Postmaster-General's Annual Report issued. 4,479,500,000 postal packets have been delivered in the United Kingdom during the year ... It is announced that a new Russian 5 per cent. loan of £20,000,000 is to be issued ... The newly-elected Mayor of Odessa is exiled by the Governor-General without any reason being given ... The French Government make Dr. Zamenhof, originator of the Esperanto language, a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour.

August 10.—The Lord Mayor entertains at the Guildhall Admiral Caillard and eighty of his officers from the French Fleet, accompanied by fifty representative British officers ... Report of the Pacific Cable Conference is issued ... The jury on the inquest of the victims of the Liverpool electric train accident find the accident due to a mistake of the signalman and motor driver, through an error of judgment, which was censurable but not criminal.

August 11.—Officers of the French and British Fleets visit Windsor Castle by the invitation of the King ... The International Congress of Miners meets at Liège, in France ... The five persons charged with being concerned in the murder of Count Bonmartini, at Bologna, in 1902, are found guilty at Turin and sentenced .. In consequence of expulsion of the Mayor, the Odessa Municipality and Town Council decide to resign.

August 12.—Admiral Caillard and 130 of his officers are entertained at luncheon in Westminster Hall by members of the two Houses of Parliament ... The *Referendum* on the question of Union with Sweden is taken throughout Norway; the majority of votes to dissolve the Union is overwhelming (362,980 to 184) ... A prolonged series of earthquakes are felt at Macao in China.

August 14.—The French Northern Squadron leaves Portsmouth Harbour for Cherbourg.

August 15.—The British Association opens its meeting at Cape Town, when the President, Professor Darwin, delivers his address .. The King meets the Emperor of Austria and Hungary at Ischl ... A Peasants' Congress, at Moscow, adopts a proclamation demanding universal suffrage, legislative initiative, control of national finances, personal inviolability for the National Assembly, a system of peasant proprietorship, and the introduction of obligatory free education ... The German Legation, at Fez, officially informs the French Chargé d'Affaires that the loan negotiated by Count von Tattenbach is signed.

August 16.—President Loubet addresses a telegram to the King tendering His Majesty thanks for the welcome given to the French Fleet.

August 17.—In India serious drought is affecting Southern Punjaub and the greater part of Rajputana ... A new Convention is arranged between Japan and Korea, which opens Korean inland navigation to Japan ... A conference of employers and employed in the cotton-spinning industry opens in Manchester Town Hall.

August 18.—The Tsar issues a Manifesto announcing that he grants a Constitution to Russia, with a *Duma* (Council of State) consisting of elected representatives, to be chosen from fifty provinces of Russia.

August 19.—Lord Curzon resigns the Governor-Generalship of India. Lord Minto is appointed his successor ... The Board of Trinity College, Dublin, institute a diploma in economics and commercial knowledge .. The Tsar issues an Imperial Decree appointing a Commission to consider how to settle the



Photograph by] [Elliott and Fry.

Professor George Darwin.

election of the *Duma* in Poland and the Asiatic provinces of Russia.

August 21.—A general strike begins in Poland as a manifestation of discontent with the treatment of the Polish population in the proposed Constitution.

August 22.—Reports from various quarters in Russia indicate public dissatisfaction with the details of the scheme for a National Assembly ... The Norwegian Storthing in secret session, by a majority of 104 votes to 11, pass a resolution requesting the Swedish State authorities to co-operate with it in the dissolution of the Union .. A Conference is held at Ischl, under the presidency of the Emperor Francis Joseph, to consider the present Hungarian political crisis.

August 23.—The Channel Fleet encounters a heavy gale off Denmark, three Destroyers are damaged and left in Denmark for repairs ... The resolutions adopted by the Norwegian Storthing give satisfaction in Sweden .. The Co-operative Festival is opened at the Crystal Palace by Mr. Crooks, M.P.

August 24.—The Government of Warsaw is placed under martial law ... A new Ministry is formed in Western Australia by Mr. C. H. Rason ... At a Cabinet Council held in Stockholm it is decided to accede to the Norwegian request for the co-operation of Sweden in dissolving the Union.

August 25.—Lord Kitchener protests against Lord Curzon's telegram concerning his proposals. Lord Curzon replies that they are substantially correct ... Notification of the French Government's intentions have been conveyed to the Sultan of Morocco ... A Japanese transport which comes into collision with a British steamer in the Inland Sea of Japan is sunk, 160 Japanese on board are drowned ... Annual Meeting of the Irish Landowners' Convention is held in Dublin.

August 26.—Warsaw and Courland are subjected to severe police control ... Germany's reply to the French Note on the programme of the Moroccan Conference is received in Paris ... A new scientific process of manufacturing diamonds equal to the natural stone is discovered by Dr. C. V. Burton, of Cambridge.

August 28.—The members of the British Association arrive at Johannesburg .. The British Fleet arrives in German territorial waters off Swinemünde, the German Squadron also arrives there ... At a meeting of 342 professors at the Odessa University it is decided to abstain from university work till the people are all given civil rights and the universities are granted full academic autonomy ... A severe thunderstorm causes great damage at Great Yarmouth. At Little Bray, in Ireland, seven bridges are swept away, and the damage estimated at £30,000. . M. Cronier, the French sugar millionaire, commits suicide.

August 29.—The largest liner in the world is launched at Stettin in presence of the Kaiser ... The Inter-Parliamentary Conference at Brussels concludes ... China cancels the rights and concessions of the Canton-Hankau Railway, paying an indemnity of 6,750,000 dols. to the American China Development Company ... A farewell banquet is given by Prince Ching at Peking to members of the Chinese Commission about to start to study the Parliamentary Governments of the world ... Peace between Russia and Japan is announced.

August 30.—Total eclipse of the sun (invisible in England) ... Bulgarian Ministry reconstructed under M. Petkoff ... The Sultan of Morocco yields to the demands of France.

August 31.—The Swedish and Norwegian delegates meet for the settlement of the arrangements between the two countries.

THE WAR.

August 2. General Liapunoff, the Russian Military Governor of Sakhalin, surrenders to the Japanese, along with seventy officers and 3,200 men.

August 7.—The representatives of Japan and Russia meet on board the *Mayflower* in Oyster Bay, and are introduced to each other and entertained by President Roosevelt.

August 8.—The Peace Delegates arrive at Portsmouth, New Hampshire; they are received by Admiral Meade, of the United States Navy.

August 9.—Baron Komura and M. Witte exchange credentials at Portsmouth, U.S.A., and hold their first session.

August 10.—The Japanese plenipotentiaries present their terms of peace in writing, M. Witte announces he will reply in writing .. The Russian cruiser *Variag* is successfully refloated by the Japanese at Chemulpo ... The Japanese send squadrons to the Kamchatka and Okhotsk coast ... The Japanese invite tenders for the Sakhalin fisheries to the end of next year.

August 12.—Two sittings of the Japanese and Russian Peace plenipotentiaries are held ... The Russian reply to the Japanese proposals is handed by M. Witte to Baron Komura.

August 14.—Russia agrees to the stipulation of Japan that Manchuria shall be evacuated by both Russia and Japan and restored to China, that Korea's independence shall be assured, but that Japan shall enjoy a predominant position in that country.

August 7.—At the Peace Conference it is agreed between Russia and Japan that the Chinese Eastern Railway, Port Arthur branch, from Harbin to Port Arthur, should be passed over by Russia to Japan ... The following are the Russian warships of the original Pacific Fleet which have been or may be salved by the Japanese:—Battleships *Poltava* and *Peresviet*, refloated and navigable by their own engines; *Retvisan* and *Pobieda*, to be raised shortly. Armoured cruiser *Bayan*, refloated. Protected cruisers *Pallada* and *Variag*, refloated. The *Cesarevitch*, interned at Kiao-chau; the *Petropavlovsk* and *Sevastopol*, sunk ... The Admirals in command of the Black Sea Fleet and two captains are placed on the retired list.

August 18.—At the Peace Conference there is discussion, but no result.

August 19.—Baron Rosen visits President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, by request.

August 20.—A Cabinet Council is held at Tokio.

August 22.—Peace Conference meeting adjourned.

August 23.—Four protocols are signed, and the Peace Conference adjourned to Saturday, the 26th.

August 25.—A Naval Court Martial at Libau tries 137 sailors concerned in the recent revolt there; eight are sentenced to be shot and nineteen to imprisonment with hard labour.

August 26.—The Peace Conference again meets; M. Witte states that half of Sakhalin and no indemnity is Russia's last word; Baron Komura then proposes an adjournment to Monday 28th, which is agreed to.

August 28.—The Peace Conference is once more postponed, the Japanese wishing to have the Mikado's latest views before closing negotiations. At Tokio a specially summoned council of Cabinet Ministers and Elder Statesmen is held to consider the latest phases of the Peace Conference. The British steamers *Roseley*, *Oakley*, *Lethington*, *Venus*, *Easby Abbey*, *Aphrodite*, and *Tacoma*, all caught carrying Welsh coal to Vladivostok, are condemned by the Appeal Court at Tokio. By command of the Tsar the battalion of Finnish Guards is to be disbanded immediately.

August 29.—Peace agreed to between Japan and Russia. Japan secures predominant influence in Korea, retains Port Arthur and Dalny, and a portion of Sakhalin, but Russia pays no indemnity.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

August 1.—Indian Army Administration; speeches by Lord Roberts, Lord Ripon, and Lord Lansdowne.

August 3.—Aliens Bill taken in Committee; the Bill is reported without amendments to the House.

August 4.—Committee on the Churches (Scotland) Bill; amendment by Lord Wemyss being negatived, the Bill passes through the stage without alteration.

August 7.—Churches (Scotland) Bill read a third time and passed ... Unemployed Workmen Bill first reading ... The business difficulties of the House discussed.

August 8.—Aliens Bill third reading . . Unemployed Workmen Bill read a second time; speeches by Lord Lansdowne and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

August 9.—Unemployed Workmen Bill in Committee. The clauses making the Bill applicable to Scotland and Ireland are passed.

August 10.—Macedonia; speech by Lord Lansdowne . Third reading Unemployed Workmen Bill .. Second and third reading Naval Works Bill.

August 11.—The King's Speech; Prorogation.

House of Commons.

August 1.—Education Vote of £12,652,548. Statement by Sir W. Anson; speeches by Mr. Lloyd-George and Sir J. Gorst. Vote carried by a majority of 30.

August 2.—Mr. Balfour promises a full inquiry into the working of the Poor Law ... Committee on Home Office Vote of £174,629; speech by Mr. Akers-Douglas. Vote passes.

August 3.—Foreign Affairs; speech by Lord Percy .. Supply: Closure of Report of Supply ... Expiring Laws Continuance Bill.

August 4.—Unemployed Workmen Bill in Committee; speeches by Mr. Gerard Balfour, Mr. Keir Hardie, Mr. Crooks, and Mr. Balfour. Mr. Gerald Balfour's amendment is carried by 182 votes against 108. The Bill is advanced a stage.

August 7.—On the report of the Unemployed Workmen Bill, the Attorney-General for Ireland moves a new clause to make the Bill include Ireland; on a division this is negatived by 132. The Bill is read a third time ... Naval Works Bill in Committee.

August 8.—Appropriation Bill; speeches by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Arnold-Forster, and others; second reading carried by closure and a majority of 111.

August 9.—Telephone Agreement; speeches by Mr. Lough, Lord Stanley, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Lough's resolution is rejected.

August 10.—Appropriation Bill third reading

st 11.—Prorogation.

SPEECHES.

August 1.—Lord Roberts, in London, on training the nation to arms for national defence ... Mr. Asquith, at Sheffield, on the political situation.

August 5.—President Roosevelt, at Oyster Bay, U.S.A., to the Russian and Japanese Peace Plenipotentiaries.

August 7.—The King, at Cowes, on the visit of the French Fleet to England.

August 10.—President Roosevelt, at Wilkesbarre, U.S.A., on temperance and trade unions.

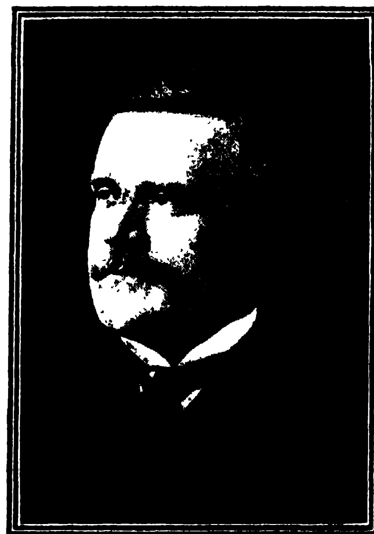
August 11.—President Roosevelt, at Chautauqua (N.Y.), on the Monroe doctrine and inter-State corporations.

August 12.—Mr. Taft, at Manila, on his policy of "the Philippines for the Filipinos," and the present United States supremacy.

August 15.—Professor Darwin, at Cape Town, on the ultimate constitution of matter.

August 23.—Mr. Brodrick, at Godalming, on Lord Curzon's resignation.

August 26.—Mr. Long, in Bristol, on Lord Curzon's resignation, and the Irish Land problem.



Mr. John Weaver.

The Mayor of Philadelphia, who has been successfully waging war against municipal corruption.

OBITUARY.

August 1.—Sir Ambrose Shea, K.C.M.G., 90.

August 3.—Professor Leo Errera (Brussels), 47.

August 5.—Mr. A. Asher, K.C., M.P., 70.

August 8.—Professor Heath (London) ... Dr. Ogle, M.D., F.R.C.P., 81 ... Rev. J. T. McGaw, D.D., 69 ... Dr. Julius Stinde, 64.

August 10.—Senator Tullo Massarani (Milan), 79.

August 14.—Sir William Laird Clowes, 48.

August 18.—Sir James Horner Haslett, M.P. (Belfast), 72.

August 20.—M. Bouguereau (eminent French painter), 79 .. Herr Karl E. Döpler (*genre* painter, Berlin), 82.

August 21.—Admiral Sir Arthur Cochrane, K.C.B., 81 .. M. Jules Oppert (Paris), 80 . . Senator David Wark (New Brunswick), 101 ... Mr. Clare Sewell Read, 78.

August 22.—Professor Reuleaux (Berlin), 76 .. Dr. D. B. Monro (Provost of Oriel, Oxford), 68 ... Mr. A. Waterhouse, R.A., 75.

August 24.—Professor Bulthaupt (German poet), 46.

August 28.—Professor Schweigger, Berlin, 74.

August 29.—Rev. C. E. Tisdall, D.D., Chancellor of Christ's Church Cathedral, Dublin.

List of the Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Stock. 6d. Sept.
Letters from a Westmorland Man in London, 1719-1734. S. H. Scott.
A Quaint Corner of Nottingham. Illus. George Fellows.
Prehistoric Pile Structures in Pits in South-West Scotland. Concl.
Tideswell Church, the Cathedral of the Peak. Illus.
The London Signs and Their Associations. J. Holden MacMichael.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. August.
The New State Capitol of Minnesota. Illus. Kenyon Cox.
The Life of Architecture. Illus. I. K. Pond.
A Plea for Beauty. Illus. A. H. Granger.
The Work of Messrs. Frost and Granger. Illus. H. W. Desmond.

Architectural Review.—9, Great New Street, Fetter Lane. 1s. Sept.
English Lead Pipe Heads. Concl. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
The Researches of Mr. W. H. Goodyear. Illus. L. Ingleby Wood.
Cheap Cottages. Illus. H. Kempton Dyson.
Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture. Contd. Illus. A. C. Champneys.
The Ownership of Architects' Plans. A. F. Topham.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. August.
The European Parcels Post. J. Henniker Heaton.
The Economic Struggle in Colorado. Contd. J. Warner Mills.
Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen" of Pennsylvania. Illus. Contd. R. Blankenburg.
Direct Legislation; a Vast Educational Scheme. Eltweed Pomeroy.
The Sane View of the Railroad Problem. I. Saltenthwait.
The Significance of Yellow Journalism. Lydia K. Commander.
John D. Rockefeller. W. G. Joerns.
Sam Walter Foss. Rev. R. E. Bisbee.
The Decline of the Senate. R. N. Reeves.
The Divorce Question; a Lawyer's View. E. D. Owen.
What of the Italian Immigrant? F. Barker.

Art Journal.—Virtue. 1s 6d. Sept.
Frontispiece:—"Piccadilly" after Edw. J. Gregory.
The Chigi "Aretino." Illus. Claude Phillips.
Aerial Architecture. Illus. Howard Ince.
The Speaker's House. Illus. Mrs. Kiddell.
Sydney P. Hall. Illus. Lewis Lusk.
A Panel of Fused Mosaic Glass at the Victoria and Albert Museum. Illus. L. F. Day.
The London County Council Central School of Arts and Crafts and the National Competition. Illus.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. August.
Rhoda's Teacher and Her School. Arthur Gilman.
The Lesson of Balzac. Henry James.
"In Swimming." A. S. Pier.
The Literature of Exposure. George W. Alger.
The Romance of the Milky Way. Lafcadio Hearn.
Above the Clouds at Metequi. Anna Seaton Schmidt.
An Apology for the Country. Arthur Colton.

Badminton Magazine.—8, Henrietta Street. 1s. Sept.
The Göhrde, Germany. Illus. J. L. Bashford.
Difficult Shots. Alfred E. T. Watson.
The Joristoran Stud Farm, County Westmeath. Illus. Eva White West.
Hunting Prospects and Changes. Arthur W. Coaten.
Partridge-Driving on Small Shoots. Owen Jones.
Breaking and Schooling of Young Hunters and Chasers. Illus. Major Arthur Hughes Onslow.
Motoring. Major C. G. Matson.
A Day's Sport in Japan. Illus. Z. J. Norman.
Is First-Class Cricket losing Popularity? Home Gordon.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Time and Tobago. Hugh Clifford.
On Board a Captive Ship. Joseph Conrad.
With My Gun.
The Situation in Macedonia. One Long Resident in the Near East.
Cottage and Farmhouse Lodgings.
The Battle of Hei kou-tai. With Map. Chasseur.
An Irish Festival. Stephen Gwynn.
Musings without Method.
Lord Curzon, Lord Kitchener, and Mr. Brodrick.

Booklovers' Magazine.—1323, Walnut Street, New York. 25 cts. August.
Extracts from the Journals of B. H. Latrobe. Illus.
What We know about the Sun. Illus. W. B. Kaempffert.
The Question of Our Speech. Henry James.
A Motor Trip through Normandy. Illus. Kirke La Shelle.
An Old Playbill; Reminiscences. Illus. Barton Hill.
The Fiction of Our Foreign Trade. H. Boles.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. August 15.
W. W. Jacobs. Illus. A. St. John Adcock.
William Hazlitt. Ranger.

Bookman (America).—Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. August.
Lyrics in Fiction. Arthur Penn.
The Franklin Inn of Philadelphia. Illus. Churchill Williams.
American Humorists. Joel Benton.
The Republic, 1885-1905. Contd. Illus. H. T. Peck.
Lawrence Sterne. P. H. Frye.

Boudoir.—54A, Fleet Street. 1s. Sept.
Fashions in Men. Illus. John Stanton.
Night as an Aid to Loveliness. Illus. A Lady Doctor.
Art in Daintiness. Illus. Gustav Hiorn.
Nelson's Nest at Merton. Illus. E. Lawrence.
Old Somersetshire Manor Houses. Illus. M. V. Debrett.
"Stella" and Dean Swift, a Problem of the Deanery. Illus. J. Cuming Walters.

Burlington Magazine.—17, Berners Street. 2s. 6d. Sept.
Turner's Theory of Colouring. Illus. C. J. Holmes.
The Life of a Dutch Artist in the Seventeenth Century. Contd. Illus. Dr. W. Martin.
English Architectural Leadwork. Concl. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
On Two Miniatures by the Frères de Limbourg. Illus. Roger E. Fry.
Ecclesiastical Dress in Art. Concl. Egerton Beck.
The True Portrait of Laura de' Dianti by Titian. Illus. Herbert Cook.
Is Hans Daucher the Author of the Medals attributed to Albert Dürer? Illus. S. Montagu Peartree.
Supplements:—"St. Denis" and "Arundel Castle" after Turner; Miniatures after de Limbourg; Titian's "Laura de' Dianti," etc.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—Newnes. 6d. Sept.
Characteristic Strokes of Great Batsmen. Illus. C. B. Fry.
Life on the Busy Beach. Illus. F. G. Aflalo.
Sailing, the Real Thing. Illus.
The Mountain Guide in the Making. Illus.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cts. August.
The Life and Works of J. M. W. Turner. Illus.
A Day in Malta. Illus. Jean Templer.
Electoral Management. A Candidate.
Dr. Alfred Thompson. With Portrait. C. R. Settlemier.
Ontario School Life Sixty Years Ago. Rev. W. T. Allison.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. Sept.
A Day at the West London Shooting School. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
Two Years' Hard Labour. Illus. W. B. Robertson.
The Modern Barnstormers. Illus. Sidney Dark.
Triumphs of Modern Architecture. Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.
T. P. O'Connor. Illus. Grace Ellison.
Christie's. Illus. Mary S. Warren.

Century Magazine.—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Sept.
Hotel Monaco, Paris. Illus. Count Louis de Perigord and Camille Gronkowski.
The Proposed Changes in the National Capitol. Illus. Christian Brinton.
The Viking Ship found at Oseberg. Illus. S. C. Hammer and Haakon Nyhuus.
Ole Bull as a Patriotic Force. Illus. Margaret E. Noble.
The Moreau Portrait of John Paul Jones. Illus. Alex. Corbett, junr.

Chambers's Journal.—W. and R. Chambers. 7d. Sept.
How Our Senses deceive Us. Dr. Andrew Wilson.
Shakespeare Autographs. Illus. W. Roberts.
Lucca; the Land of Olive-Oil. Lieut.-Col. Andrew Haggard.
Dangerous Derelicts. W. Rutherford.
Doubles. Zozimus.
The Value of a Pond.
Deer-Stalking in Scotland Sixty Years Ago. Miss J. P. Wilson.
The City of St. Rule. W. T. Linskell.
How to read Wild Life.

Connoisseur.—95, Temple Chambers. 1s. Sept.
A County Collection. Illus. Prince Frederick Duleep Singh.
William Wynne Ryland's Engravings. Illus. Prof. H. W. Singer.
H. B. Walters on Ancient Pottery. Illus. M. L. Solon.
Theatrical Prints as Historical Evidence. Illus. W. J. Lawrence.
Thomas Sheraton. Contd. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
Venetian and Burano Point Lace. Illus. M. Jourdain.
Supplements:—"Cymon and Iphigenia" after Angelica Kaufmann; "The Henkersteg, Nuremberg" after A. G. Bell, etc.



H.I.M. THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

(From the painting by Benjamin Constant.)

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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Nov. 1st, 1905.

Russia Delivered!

The great deed is done. Tsar and people have achieved their emancipation. The Bureaucracy has fallen, has fallen. Russia is free. Nicholas II., after hesitating long and deliberating much, was not found wanting in the supreme hour of his destiny. All official distortions and interceptions being at last thrust aside, he, the Autocrat, faced and felt the autocratic will of his people; and the two wills became one. This dynamic identity may be termed the self-limitation of autocracy; but it is a self-limitation which means self-realisation. As one with his people, his autocracy is their autonomy: he personalises their collective purpose. His decree of October 30th, which created the new self-governing whole, vibrates with a profound sense of this composite unity.

> The well-being of the Russian Sovereign is indissolubly bound up with the well-being of the people, and the people's sorrow is his sorrow.

These words sound the diapason of the new national symphony. The decisive mandate of the decree is as follows:—

> We therefore command the Government to put into effect our inflexible will:
>
> First, by giving to the population the firm foundations of public liberty, based on the principles of the real inviolability of the person, and of freedom of conscience, speech, assembly, and association.
>
> Secondly, without interfering with the already arranged elections to the Douma, and taking into consideration the shortness of the time remaining before the convocation of the Douma, by allowing participation, as far as possible, in the said Douma by those sections of the population at present entirely deprived of electoral rights, leaving the ultimate development of the principle of the general electoral right to the newly established legislative order.
>
> Thirdly, by establishing as an unalterable rule that no law shall come into effect without the approval of the Douma, and that to the elected of the people shall be guaranteed the possibility of a real participation in the control of the legality of the acts of such authorities as are appointed by us.

Count Witte was appointed first Prime Minister of the new *régime*. Next day the Governor of Finland announced at Helsingfors the early summoning of the Diet and the abolition of the Dictatorship.

An Apocalypse of Character.

The monarch has stood the crucial test and has come off victorious. But what can we say of the people? These last few weeks have been a marvellous revelation of national character. Never since the Roman plebs, sick of patrician oppression, seceded to Mons Sacer, and by one collective "strike" won for themselves their tribunes and thereby all succeeding liberties, has any phenomenon been witnessed like the events which led up to the Russian Magna Charta. Then it was but a handful of rustic folk that stood aloof from the working of one small hilly town. Now it is an Empire of many nations that goes on strike. The actual strikers were estimated to number a million and a half, or with their families some nine or ten millions. But the rest of the population, disabled by their inaction, grimly and resolutely acquiesced in it. The whole people stood together as one man. They refrained from violence as they refrained from work. There were indeed sputterings of impotent rebellion here and there, with answering bullets and bloodshed. But there was none of that multitudinous murder which we associate with revolutions. It was a passive insurrection.

Revolution by Strike.

Dumbly and doggedly the millions of men and women and children went without work and went without fuel and food. They provoked no massacre. They simply did nothing. And so they did everything. Labour realised its strength; folded its hands; and society was paralysed. The splendid Russian endurance which has glorified many a battlefield and many a lingering campaign, accepted without a

murmur the privations which were the price of liberty. It was a revolution accomplished by voluntary starvation. So opens a new chapter in history. The strike—the familiar weapon of the worker for winning higher wage or shorter hours—has been proved a most potent engine of revolution. No bombs or barricades, no armed crowd have ever become so effective as this simple, humble device of ceasing to work. The old Quaker's method of passive resistance has been adopted by a whole nation, and has accomplished in a few weeks more decisive results than many years of war. Associated labour has learned its power, and the lesson will not be forgotten. And the heroic solidarity of the Russians in this self-imposed suffering has shown them a people eminently worthy, because so drastically capable, of self-government. The enfranchised nations of the world welcome their Russian sister to the Temple of Freedom with reverent admiration as well as a still tremulous joy. Right heartily do they congratulate the people of Finland on the recovery of their liberties.

MOSCOW, Oct. 20th, 1905.

'The Movement' in Moscow.

"As beneath the snowy peak of Cotopaxi glow the fires of the volcano, so lurk beneath the snow-clad expanse of the Russian Empire subterranean fires which may yet make Moscow, and not Paris, the storm-centre of the Continent." When I wrote these words in 1871 I was a youth of twenty-two. The ashes of Paris were still smouldering, and few predictions seemed less likely of fulfilment. But it has been fulfilled. To-day Moscow, and not Paris, is the storm-centre of the Continent—it may be, of more continents than one. A storm-centre indeed, swept by miniature cyclones preparatory to the great storm of which everyone speaks, but on which no one cares to dwell. "We are not in a revolution," wrote M. Menshikoff, in the *Novoe Vremya*, "but only in the prologue of a revolution." And we do not call it a revolution in Moscow. They give it that name in St. Petersburg, but here in Moscow it is called "the Movement." It is rightly named, for its one supreme characteristic is that it moves. "The Movement" is ever on the march, now this way, now that, whirling in great vortices round and round, until all the old landmarks are lost, and people have to take fresh bearings every day by the sun and the stars, although they are often obscured in dense fog. To be in "the Movement" you need to get up early and go to bed late, to follow its trail with the scent of a sleuth-hound. Otherwise you get left. After a fortnight's absence you find yourself altogether out of it. For "the Movement" is always on the move.

How it Moves.

"The Movement" carries all before it—in Moscow. Town Council, County Council, University, professional classes, working classes, peasants, everyone is in "the Movement." Two girls who sell apples in the street were asked why they attended Troubetskoi's funeral. "To show sympathy with the Movement." They also were in "the Movement," and declaimed fervently about the necessity for a Constitution. From highest to lowest there is a feverish uncertainty, a restlessness, and yet a sense of power. It is not so much as that the people are living in an earthquake zone as that they themselves are dimly conscious that they are the earthquake. One form in which this excessive nervous excitement shows itself is in the rage for public meetings. In theory all public meetings are forbidden. In a restaurant if eight friends sit down at one table the waiters ask one of them to withdraw, as the police consider eight persons an illegal assembly. The other day about sixty barristers met to discuss the Douma and the coming elections in a private house. They had just voted by forty-five votes to eight against boycotting the Douma when the police appeared, broke up the meeting, and chivied the barristers out of the house. They met in a second house, and again they were turned out by the police. The same thing happened in a third house, and it was not until they reached a fourth house that they were able to finish their meeting. But at the same time that this idiotic display of energy was being made by the police, the Social Democratic leader was addressing meetings of from 2,000 to 5,000 strong three times a day, advocating, with uncompromising thoroughness, the whole programme of the Social Democratic revolution! For one of the results of the strange giddiness induced by "the Movement" is that the authorities spend all their time in muzzling rabbits while the great carnivores, all unmolested, are left to ravage and roar.

Whither?

Whither goes this Movement? No one can say, least of all those who are "in it." It is like the carronade that had been left unlashed in the ship described by Victor Hugo in "Ninety-Three" that was hurled from side to side by the heaving waves until it seemed almost a living monster of malign intent. Only to make the simile complete the plunging carronade should have been loaded from muzzle to touch-hole with children, who

exulted in the rush of its movements and chortled in their glee when in its forward or its backward plunge it crushed one of the crew. For "the Movement" has neither mercy nor morality as the world understands such. In the worst days of the old Land League, or in the sequel when the Invincibles lurked for their prey in Phœnix Park and the Dynamitards were despatched to wreak vengeance on Great Britain, not even the most fiery Nationalist in politics openly rubbed shoulders and clasped hands with the assassins. If the authors of "Parnellism and Crime" were to come to Moscow they would have no difficulty in associating "the Movement" with murder. The leading Liberals keep their skirts free from blood. But it is otherwise with many of their followers. Assassination is the *ultima ratio* of "the Movement." But all crimes, all outrages, all strikes, all social disorder are as grist to its mill. There are the purulent spots on the surface, evidence of the spotted typhus which consumes the vitals of society. And "the Movement" takes grim and not unsatisfied note of every fresh symptom of social disorder. Whether it is the firing of revolver shots at the Cossacks in the street, the stoppage of the trains on all the railways that feed the city, the threat to destroy the waterworks, or the latest murder of an official—"the Movement," without accepting responsibility for anything, profits by everything.

The "War Department."

What the Clan-na-Gael was fabled to be to the Nationalist Movement in Ireland, that the "War Department," as it is familiarly called, is to "the Movement." The "War Department" acts independently. It is the *Vehmgericht* of political Thuggees—whom it sentences to death it kills, and whom it spares it saves alive. It has its agents, who are willing to give their lives to take the lives of the enemies of "the Movement." The police from time to time seize the man who for the moment is the Spirit of Assassination incarnate, who directs the others, none of whom know each other, but each of whom is the willing tool of his vengeance. But as the bees can always develop a new Queen Bee when the old Queen has been removed, so the hive of the "War Department" is never without its head. These Terrorists are the representatives of the members of an ancient craft, never without its experts, in Russia. They are of the Guild of the Temperers of Despotism, and as such are recognised to an extent which is absolutely incredible in any non-despotic country. Terrorists, not even hiding their grim identity, from time to time visit the centres of "the Movement," and in private houses and in the drawing-rooms of Society describe the operations of the "War Department"—so far as they have gone. Tickets are issued for these meetings, which are held under the noses of the police with impunity. Many who are in "the Movement" are, of course, innocent of this moral complicity with assassins, but a Russian Parnell Commission would find no difficulty in framing a comprehensive indictment against "the Movement," based on the evidence of the encouragement and patronage, or, at least, the tacit recognition of crime as a legitimate, or rather illegitimate, method of political warfare.

Its Significance.

The significance of this darker side of "the Movement" is unmistakable. It is a symptom of the extent to which discontent has gangrened into desperation. The men of "the Movement," who defend their relations with the War Department, maintain that the Government has left them no alternative. They say, "We would gladly meet them in the arena of constitutional debate. But that is closed in our faces by the Government themselves. We would gladly pursue our aims by the peaceful method of political agitation. But our meetings are dispersed by the police, and our leaders thrown into prison. To all our complaints, petitions, representations, and deputations they answer us by Terrorism, the terrorism of arbitary administration, by illegal arrest, lawless exile; their arguments are the Cossack whip, the gendarme's bullet, the dungeon and the gallows. And so, however reluctantly, we have been driven to meet fire by fire, to answer Terrorism from above by Terrorism from below, to reply to the Gallows of the Administration by the Bombs of 'the Movement.' Hence all of us, although we have no direct personal responsibility for any of the executions carried out by the 'War Department,' regard the self-sacrificing men who operate in that Department as patriots and martyrs. They kill and they are killed. But we shall enter into the fruits of their labours. How can you expect us to denounce them, to disassociate ourselves from our forlorn hope? We may not approve of everything they do—we are not asked to, they take their own responsibility. But without these active agents of 'the Movement' how could it be kept moving? It is not our fault that we have been taught that to kill a Plehve is a more direct mode of securing reforms than trying to make representations and to utter complaints with gagged mouths."

Its Defiance.

We may approve or condemn this logic. "The Movement" which uses it recks little of condemnation or of approval. It is a law unto itself. The law of its being is to move incessantly, to keep moving, for it is like a cyclone in this, that

if the vortex ceases to revolve it ceases to exist, and by mere dint of moving it has acquired a novel and intoxicating sense of its own omnipotence "I shall know how to deal with you if you dare to hold these meetings against the law," said General Trepoff the other day to a Moscow notable in "the Movement." "We shall go on," was the reply, "holding our meetings just as we did before. We ignore you and your law." For the Thunder Horse of Destiny recks little of the withes of red tape in which the Tchinovniks would seek to cripple his movement. And it is obvious even to the stupidest official that if the whole population, or even ten per cent. of the whole population, take it into their demented heads to hold meetings simultaneously there are not police and Cossacks enough in all Russia to prevent the most of them from accomplishing their purpose. The passionate longing to give expression to the long bottled-up emotion makes the public meeting now more popular than vodka. Workmen and women—even women of the town and corner boys—crowd to the University and to the Technical Halls nominally to attend lectures by learned professors, in reality to take these meetings into their own hands, to lecture the lecturers, to denounce the Government, to proclaim the near advent of the millennium when the movement shall have triumphed. The fact is that the sleeping Samson has snapped his bonds and is now rubbing his eyes in bewilderment, and every now and then crushing a Philistine to death just to feel sure that he is awake and free. But he is still legally and technically a captive, and when he shakes himself and essays to go forth, the Continent will tremble.

The Danger.

The danger is that the Government may not adjust itself rapidly enough to the new forces. And this danger is very real owing to the fact that on account of the stupid prejudices of the autocratic bureaucracy, Russia is without any recognised agency whereby the popular sentiment can find expression. The Government is like a coachman who is driving in the dark along a road full of quagmires, on the edge of precipices, who has deliberately deprived himself of any means of feeling the mouths of his team. They may be maddened with fear or furious with pain, they may be going to kick the whole equipage into the abyss. His one idea is to lay on with the whip. When the horse is very sluggish and very dull, when it has blinkers that blind it and a coat so thick it hardly feels the blows of the stick, the coachman may blunder on for a long time. But when the blinkers are half torn off and the skin has become keenly sensitive, and in place of the dull, patient ox-ass of a horse the coachman essays to practise his old method with a high-mettled thoroughbred! then, indeed, there is danger ahead. There is a great social danger, and the discontent with the Government is such that there is tacit acquiescence in every disorder. The Conservative party, accustomed to rely upon the arbitrary authority of the Government, is unable to rally or even to organise for its own defence. There is no party but the Social Democrats, which is frankly Republican. But there is no confidence anywhere in the Government. Add to this, there is the shadow of famine darkening several provinces. If the Emperor were to throw himself courageously upon the nation, to break definitely once for all with autocratic despotism, it might not be too late even now. But the sands are running fast out of the hour-glass, and in a few days it may be too late. And then heaven help Russia, and not Russia only, but the human race.

W. T. S.



Photograph by] [*Pirou, Paris.*

Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte.

Governor-General of the Caucasus, a nephew of Napoleon III. Has long served in the Russian Army.

The Sultan Defiant.

Russia's extremity is Turkey's opportunity. The one great Power which the Porte habitually dreads being disabled, the Sultan waxes valiant in defiance of Europe. He has seen the Macedonian schemes of the Powers fail. Their attempts at reform of the soldiery, of the police, and of the civil administration were futile without the requisite financial control. And now that they are resolved on supplying this lack, and have presented a collective Note demanding the acceptance of an international control of Macedonian

finances, he will have none of it. His point-blank refusal was met by the announcement that the Powers had their financial agents at Salonika ready to begin business. But this did not move him. Then the agents set to work without his consent, formed a board of control at Uskub, and appointed the Russian agent as chairman. Whereat the Sultan not merely persists stiffly in his refusal to recognise these interlopers, but protests loudly against their unauthorised invasion of his territory. He has refused the request of the whole of the six Ambassadors for a joint audience. The only answer to this sort of thing is coercion, and there is talk of a naval demonstration or military occupation to bring his Sublime Majesty to a sense of the situation.

Monarchy versus Oligarchy in Hungary.

Austria, which is said to be steadily "penetrating" Macedonia, controlling her railways, capturing her trade, and expecting to add in time this new ingredient to her heterogeneous Empire, is far from having settled her own internal trouble with Hungary. The Chamber of Deputies met at Buda-Pesth on the 10th, and was promptly prorogued by Royal rescript, but not until an emphatic resolution of protest was put on record by an overwhelming majority. Six days later the Emperor-King wrote officially to Baron Fejervary stating that the failure to form a Government from the majority in the Chamber made it necessary to provide another administration. On these grounds he proceeded—with an alternative phrasing which almost humorously hits off the anomalous state of things—to say, "I appoint you again to be my Hungarian Premier, or, as the case may be, to confirm you afresh in your previous position." The Baron accordingly is pushing forward the programme approved by the monarch. Its first plank is that of universal suffrage. Every male who is not less than twenty-four years of age, and can read and write, is to have a vote. This measure would increase the number of electors from 1,000,000 to at least 2,600,000.

Kaiser Josef's "Radical Programme."

The existing franchise is so restricted as virtually to constitute Hungary an oligarchy rather than a democracy. The Magyars alone, strong in their racial self-consciousness, practically monopolise the vote. Universal suffrage would reduce this proud race to a minority. The monarch doubtless expects that the influx of the new voters, belonging to a host of other nationalities, will swamp the intractable oligarchy and restore peace to the Dual Power. The Hungarian Coalition may, perhaps, profess to support the widest extension of the franchise—in principle; but will oppose it tooth and nail as now brought forward by what they consider an unconstitutional Ministry. Already "Liberal" leaders have denounced it as "certain death for the Magyar nation." But if the monarch and the masses join hands on the question of universal suffrage, the oligarchy will not have an easy time of it. Democracy once enacted in full measure may dissolve racial prejudices in the biting acid of common human and social needs. Labour is a great leveller. The second provision is that the regimental language of Hungarian troops shall be Magyar, and that Hungarian regiments shall, as soon as possible, have Hungarian officers. Many other items in the programme are enough to make a British Radical's mouth water. Small farmers are to be provided with holdings on Government lands and helped by Government loans. There are promises of a progressive income tax; education universal, compulsory, free; factory legislation; provision against sickness, accident, old age; workmen's dwellings and hospitals. Who can deny that "Humanity sweeps onward" when the House of Hapsburg enounces such a programme?

France Wooed, not Won.

The international storm-centre of the West this month, however, has emerged, not in the disputes between Austria and Hungary or in the Sultan's obduracy, happily not in Scandinavia—where Norway and Sweden have finally parted, and Norway is to decide by referendum on a suggested invitation of Prince Charles of Denmark to accept the Norwegian Crown—so much as in the discussion of the foreign policy of Germany. Over this has been waged a great newspaper war. Prince Bülow began the fray. He intended quite an opposite result, but with his interviews in the Parisian press he set the hostile pens in motion. His purpose was evidently to tone down the disagreeable impression left on the minds of the French people by the peremptory intervention of Germany in the Morocco question, and the consequent dismissal of M. Delcassé. France had, he said, shown a disposition to isolate Germany, and to give her umbrage; but a change had occurred, and French policy was now more loyal to Germany. He went on to plead for a stronger confidence between the two peoples, and for a sincere, absolute peace. This pleading was all very well, as was also his denunciation of the stupidity of those who regarded war between England and Germany as inevitable. "Germany and England will not make the experiment." But these coaxing messages, contrasting so

markedly with the coercive measures of a few months ago, only served to set up the backs of the French people, and to provoke reprisals from M. Delcassé.

The "Matin" Disclosures.

The *Matin* came out in a few days with startling "revelations" of proceedings in Cabinet prior to M. Delcassé's resignation. These went to show that Germany was bent on having the whole foreign policy of France submitted to her for approval; that M. Delcassé had resisted this claim and had the rest of Europe and America on his side; that Germany had set agoing the rumour of an ultimatum from France to Morocco, with the added hint that such an ultimatum would mean war with Germany; and that Great Britain had assured France of entire support by land and sea in the event of an unjustifiable attack by Germany. Such allegations naturally created a great effervescence. But no categorical denial could be wrung from M. Delcassé, and an alleged contradiction by the British Government was itself officially repudiated. Putting the *Matin* statements alongside of the Bülow interviews, the public may be pardoned for inferring that Germany had gone so far in trying to overhaul the Anglo-French Convention as to make England assure France of armed assistance in case of unprovoked aggression. From all which it may be seen that the diplomatic triumph which gave Herr von Bülow his Princedom was a Pyrrhic victory. England and France are only more closely united, and Germany is less popular than ever.

Isolated and Thwarted Germany.

The present position of Germany is more fitted to stir feelings of genuine sorrow and pity than of dislike. Could we put ourselves for a moment in her shoes, we could not withhold our compassionate sympathy. She is a great nation, great in commerce, in art and science, in superabundant population, and in expansive energy. She has in her army possibly the most perfect and most formidable fighting machine in the world. She is in a thousand ways superior to what England was when we expanded into a world-wide Empire. But Germany has not room in which to expand. Her African colonies are a costly failure. Her South American designs have been thwarted by the United States. Her designs on China have been blocked by the Anglo-Japanese alliance. While Russia was engaged in annexing the Far East, Germany was Germanising the Turkish Empire and anticipating the reversion of some, if not all, of its richest provinces; but Russia is forced back into Europe by the late war, and may revive her old ambitions for the Near East. The hearty adoption of Liberal institutions throughout the territories of the Dual Monarchy may postpone their dismemberment and raise the barrier of a composite democracy against the Northern *Drang nach Osten*. Even the splendid use which Germany has made of her ocean ports cannot make up for their fewness. For a great and rapidly growing people, bursting with enterprise and conscious of exceptional powers, to be thus cribbed, cabined and confined, to be thus thwarted and baffled, is a bitter and an embittering experience. Fancy the people of the United States pent up within the German frontiers! Compression would pretty certainly result in explosion. The sense of restriction is not made more tolerable by the sight of a great island continent like Australia kept empty by the handful of residents on the rim of it. All the Great Powers in the world are linking up arm-in-arm, but Germany is left out in the cold. Great Britain once gloried in her splendid isolation. Prince Bülow now bleats to a French journalist that France has been trying to isolate Germany. And this plaint from the Power that had proudly dominated Europe for a generation! It is enough to move the heart of the grimmest Germanophobe to the very tenderness of pity. Germany is painfully sensitive to her present unpopularity.

Anti-Germanism, voilà l'ennemi!

It is just this unpopularity, so loudly voiced, so keenly felt, that forms the chief point of danger in the international situation. Pan-Germanism is nothing like as deadly a peril as anti-Germanism. The long-smouldering hatred which may be in part a just reaction against Bismarckian ethics is breaking out in a way that threatens to set the world ablaze, and demands the immediate attention of the international fire brigade. All lovers of peace need to bestir themselves in order to quench this malignant possibility. Silent regret is not enough. The forces of goodwill require to be mobilised and to institute a positive campaign against the hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness which are being directed in this country against the German people. We need of set purpose to remind ourselves and to remind our compatriots of the innumerable reasons we have for esteeming our Teutonic kinsmen. Let the scholar, the thinker, the educator, the divine, the chemist, the medical man, the musician—ay! even the soldier—reflect each on what he owes to Germany, and make his gratitude vocal now. Let all who have come into touch with

kindly German hearts and homes bear their witness now. Cannot Sir Thomas Barclay speed up reciprocal hospitalities between English and German Chambers of Commerce? Would the London County Council not like to add to the laurels of the *Entente Municipale* by sending an invitation to the City Council of Berlin? If propagandists of goodwill are as sedulous and untiring as the propagandists of ill-will, we may escape the crime and ruin of fratricidal strife. Otherwise the anti-Germans are only too likely to have their way—and war!

Our Future Foreign Policy.

It is reassuring to remember that British Foreign Policy will soon be in hands that have been least soiled with Jingo tendencies. Sir Edward Grey, speaking at Cannon Street Hotel on the 20th ult., avowed the intention of Liberal leaders to maintain continuity in the policy already directed to the following ends:—

1. The growing friendship with the United States.
2. The Japanese Alliance.
3. The French Agreement.
4. Improved relations with Russia.
5. A better understanding with the German people.


Lord Rosebery Arrives.

But while continuity may be sedulously maintained, it will sometimes be in the spirit expressed by Lord Rosebery at Stourbridge, when he said, "The second-rate foreign policy which is continuous is better than the first-rate foreign policy which is not." The Japanese Alliance, for example, has not been welcomed by all Liberal leaders with the same enthusiasm. Lord Rosebery has pronounced the second an inevitable sequel of the first treaty, and added that he would not be bold enough to face the alternative of making no treaty at all. Mr. Morley, at Arbroath, described the alliance as a leap in the dark, of which everyone was glad, but no one was proud. He anticipated surprises in the direction of China, whose integrity we had guaranteed. On the whole there is general acquiescence in the new alliance. Doubtless if Japan were not so far away, acquiescence would soon deepen into the satisfaction of something like personal friendship between the peoples. The well-timed visit of the British Squadron to Japanese waters occasioned a very happy display of international amenities. Admiral Noel and his men were received everywhere with enthusiasm.

Magnanimity and Humility in High Places.

Meantime our allies have set us a splendid example of moderation in the hour of victory. When a handful of British troops were delivered from a small force of Dutch farmers who had been besieging them in a South African village, the British people went into transports of exultation. The orgies of mafficking will not soon be forgotten. When Japan has ended a war of unbroken victory by land and sea against the vast world empire of Russia, the Mikado issues a rescript to his people in which he says, "We strongly admonish our subjects against manifestations of vain-glorious pride." The contrast ought to rouse salutary compunction in British hearts. All Christian peoples would do well to ponder these noble words of a non-Christian monarch. Imagination shrinks at the thought of what the Kaiser would have said had he been in the Mikado's place. Equally welcome is the spirit that breathes in the words:—

> Russia is again the friend of Japan, and we sincerely desire that the good neighbourly relations now re-established shall become both intimate and cordial.

Side by side in the temple of magnanimity may be hung the Tsar's manifesto of peace:—

> God has caused our fatherland to suffer sore trials and blows of fate in a sanguinary war which has afforded manifold proofs of the bravery and courage of our glorious troops in the obstinate struggle against a brave and mighty enemy. This war, so painful for us all, is over. The eastern portion of our country will develop itself in peace and good neighbourliness with the Japanese Empire, now become our friend.

"Yellow" Right of Entry into "White" States.

The Japanese, so valiant in fight, so moderate in victory, have revealed qualities to the world which make the enforcement of Exclusion Acts against them a growing moral difficulty, if not an impossibility. Even when a Labour

Premier held office in the Commonwealth, it was arranged that Japanese traders and tourists, on presenting a passport from their own Government, should be admitted into Australia without having to undergo the educational test; and further concessions are now being considered. It is evident that both Australia and America will have to open their front door a little more widely to the Yellow Man. The Chinese boycott of American goods by way of retort upon American exclusiveness has drawn something like an apology from President Roosevelt himself. In his tour through Georgia he confessed: "We have come short of our duty to the people of China." And he went on to say, "We should show every courtesy, consideration, and encouragement to all Chinese who are not of the labouring class to come to this country." He urged the framing of laws and treaties to guarantee to all Chinamen, except those of the coolie class, the same right of entry into the States. This is what we should expect of the host and guest of Dr. Booker Washington.

South Africa Solidifying.

But so far as Chinese labour is concerned as a competitor with white labour, Mr. Roosevelt is of the same mind as the Boer farmers and British workmen in South Africa. The agitation there for the repatriation of the Chinamen proceeds apace. The outrages committed by the runaways, the occasional strike of thousands within the compounds, and the measures resorted to in order to compel them to work, are creating a deeper sense of revulsion in the white community. The demand for responsible government in the Transvaal grows correspondingly stronger. The Orange River Colony is said to be on the eve of admission to the rank of a self-governing State; and hopes are entertained that it will be granted a Constitution as nearly a reproduction of the old order before the war as is compatible with the new Imperial connection. Lord Selborne has completed his tour round his vast civic diocese. He has declared that its federation is only a matter of time. The effect of such journeys as his and of the healing influence which he has everywhere exerted is to ripen and hasten the federative movement.

General Booth's Scheme Postponed.

The high hopes General Booth entertained of his colonisation scheme have not been realised, and it has had to be postponed so far as Australia is concerned. Not abandoned, says the veteran chief of the Salvation Army, only postponed. He is satisfied that the only way to make the proposed immigration scheme a success is, first of all, to secure a welcome for the immigrants, and it is evident that, at the moment, they will not be welcome, so the General will not send them. It is much to be regretted that the scheme has fallen through. There are doubtless many good reasons why the Australian States found it impossible to open their gates to the proposed immigrants. Unfortunately these reasons are unknown here, or but imperfectly realised. In consequence the general feeling is decidedly adverse to Australia, and the idea that immigrants need not apply is strengthened. There is little doubt that the old bogey, despite all the General can say, that the British refuse was to be sent, has taken hold of the leaders in most of the States. In addition, there is the land question as well as the numbers of unemployed already in Australia.

The "Swadeshi" Movement.

The promise of federal self-government to South Africa, the bestowment of free institutions upon the Russian people, the constitutional record of Japan, and the Parliamentary projects of the Chinese Empress are bound to stimulate the demand of the people of India for some instalment of representative government. Our Hindu fellow-subjects argue that they are surely not less worthy of responsible trust than moujik, Jap, or Chinaman; or if they are, it is a poor commentary on the educative influence of British rule. The Indian National Congress is sending its advocates to England to rouse the electorate to a sense of Hindu rights. Meantime, in India agitation grows amain. The partition of Bengal is bitterly resented by the Hindus as a measure intended to break the power and national self-consciousness of the Bengali people. The day when the partition took effect was made a day of general fasting and mourning throughout Calcutta. Meetings and memorials having proved futile, the Hindus have resorted to that weapon of the weak which has been wielded with such effect in Ireland, and more recently in China and Russia—the boycott. They vow to buy no goods from oversea. The movement is called "Swadeshi" (own country things) —a name which may be commended for use to our Tariff Reformers. It has assumed such formidable dimensions that the Bengal Government has threatened to withdraw grants and privileges from colleges where students practise the boycott. On the other hand, the Moslems have held a thanksgiving service for the improved administration which they expect to follow from the partition. It is unfortunate there should be this trouble just as the Prince and Princess of Wales

are on their way to visit India. The Royal pair left this country on the 19th ult., and are expected in Bombay on the 9th inst. Their tour will cover pretty well all the great centres of Indian life, from Mandalay on the East to Karachi on the West, and will occupy four or five months. It is to be hoped that the succession of pageants will not be so continuous as to prevent their Highnesses going amongst the prolelariat of the field and of the schools, and learning at first hand the actual state of things. The impressions left on the mind of an Heir Apparent may prove of more value than many agitations.

President Roosevelt's Progress.

The ancient idea of the Royal Progress is being adapted and extended, by means of the greater facilities of modern travel and of modern representatives of Royalty, with admirable effect. The influence exerted by the Prince's visit to India and by Lord Selborne's tour round South Africa has been exemplified during the month by Prince Battenberg's cruise in the Canadian East, Earl Grey's official journeyings in the Canadian West, and by President Roosevelt's triumphal progress through the Southern States. Mr. Roosevelt appears to have entirely captured the South. His utterances have been marked by an ethical loftiness which make them a message of leadership to the nations. In his first speech he declared righteousness, courage, peace to be the watchword of his country's world policy. He has called for severe social censures on the men and the trusts who "debauch business" by dishonest success even as he has reprobated the statesmen who disregard ethical standards in international affairs. The President, absolutely assured of having practically the whole nation at his back, is evidently setting out, with scant regard for party pettiness, to attack the corruption and terrorism of combined and conscienceless capital.



Puck.] [New York.

The Way of the Transgressor is ——

"There, you bad, wicked Beef Trust! Take that!!"

L'Entente Municipale.

In the New World these pilgrimages of peace are from State to State or from province to province within the larger federal whole. In the Old World they proceed from nation to nation within the circle of the dis-United States of Europe. Thus President Loubet has been visiting the monarchs of Spain and Portugal, and has been received with every demonstration of friendly enthusiasm. In view of Spanish sensitiveness about Morocco, the proof of Franco-Spanish accord is doubly welcome. French capitalists are seizing the opportunity to promote railway schemes designed to pierce or surmount, if not to wipe out, the Pyrenees. The quartette of Latin races seem to be more nearly in tune than they have often been. But the most notable act of international harmony has been the happy celebration of the *Entente Municipale* between Paris and London. By invitation of the London County Council, which has in this case made its first great plunge into international hospitality, eighty members of the Parisian Municipality have spent a week of crowded festivity in the British capital. They, all of them, stayed as private guests at the houses of our County Councillors, and this simple device added immensely to the effect of the Royal and civic receptions. They returned home loud in their praises of their hosts, of London municipal enterprise, and of the British character. Some interesting conversions from Anglophobia to enthusiastic friendship have been openly avowed by journalists of the party. The French visit synchronised, by a certain bold timeliness, with the Empire's commemoration of the Trafalgar Centenary. Once that celebration would have been felt a distinct revival of ancient enmities. Now it revived their memory only to show conclusively they were extinct. The French Press joined with ours in lauding the heroism and genius of Nelson, just as we can applaud with sincere gratitude the transcendent achievements of Joan of Arc.



Photograph by] [*Baker and Dixon.*

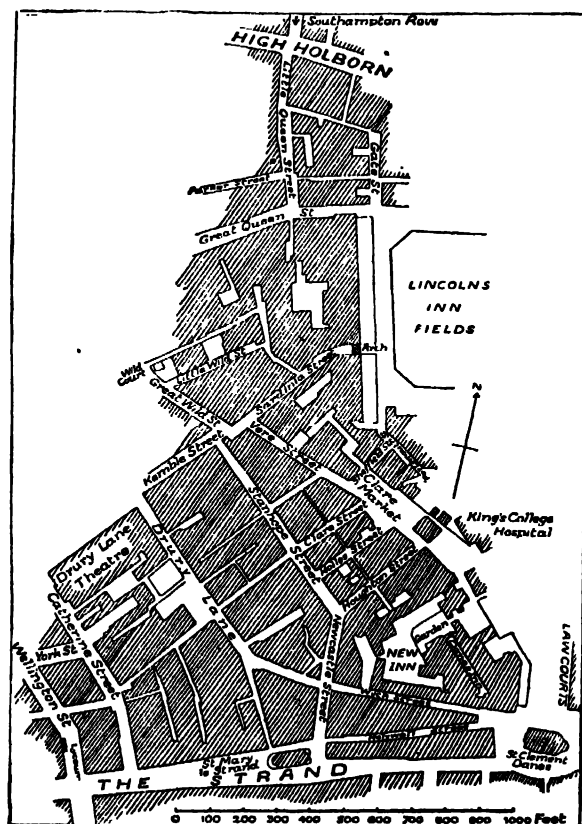
The King and Queen open the new London thoroughfare, Kingsway and Aldwych.

Kingsway and London Traffic Schemes.

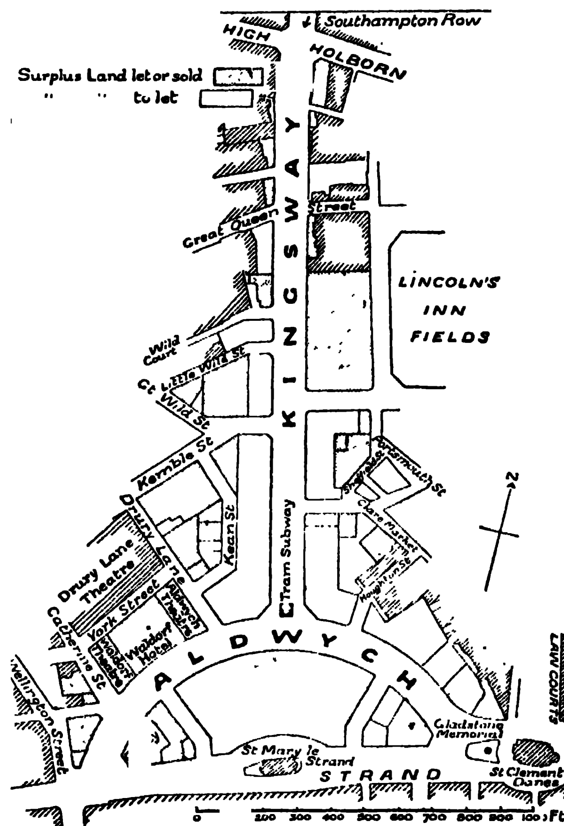
Another distinction of the French visit was the King's opening of the Kingsway. This marks the approaching completion of the few great attempts London has made to transform her rabbit's warren of petty streets into thoroughfares and avenues worthy of her supreme position in the world. The report of the Advisory Board of Engineers to the Royal Commission on Housing appeared at the same time as a timely reminder how painfully far the British capital is behind other great cities in the provision of means for the circulation of traffic. London has practically no broad thoroughfares, except, perhaps, Piccadilly, which is only 136 feet at its widest. Berlin's roadways run to a width of 196 feet. Brussels has boulevards varying from 180 to 247 feet, while Paris can show road-widths of 229, 233, and even 393 feet. The French capital has been spending on street improvements an average of £884,000 every year for twenty-eight years. But London, the wealthiest city on this side of the globe, has only spent in a period of fifteen years an annual average of £606,000, of which only £393,000 a year come out of the rates. The advisory engineers, foremost of their profession, recommend many drastic changes in London. Their boldest proposal is to cut an avenue 100 feet wide, with four lines of surface tramways and four lines below the surface, running for five miles from Whitechapel on the East to Uxbridge Road in the West, to the North of Oxford Street; and of another similar avenue five miles long from Holloway in the North to the Elephant and Castle in the South, both at a total estimated net cost of from twenty-four to thirty millions sterling. These figures are apt to make the ratepayer gasp, especially when the L.C.C. Chairman —knighted in honour of Kingsway and the *Entente Municipale*—announced on the 24th ult. that the debt of the Council had risen since 1889 from £17,500,000 to £44,500,000 sterling, and the annual expenditure from £3,303,000 to £16,176,000. Yet something must be done if London is not to be choked by her own prosperity and hopelessly handicapped in competition with foreign capitals. We need to keep the roadways of our metropolis as much up to date as we keep our battleships and just as little grudge the cost.

The Main Question for the General Election.

These and other clamant pleas—among them most vocal in London the swelling chorus of the unemployed—lend peculiar force to Mr. John Morley's weighty utterance at Arbroath. His record of unceasing protest against militarism and pseudo-Imperialism make only the more emphatic his declaration that the moving force in the forthcoming General Election would be not Imperialism or militarism, but social reform. He selected the slums, the disgrace of drink, the manner in which the aged poor were dealt with, as questions claiming national attention. This is a refreshing utterance. It suggests that Liberal leaders are recovering from that anti-fiscalitis which seemed almost as effectually as fiscalitis itself to blind politicians to all other demands. Among a host of other speeches which have stirred the dust of the political arena during the month, Lord Rosebery's at Stourbridge will perhaps arouse most remark, not for its sustained plea that the nation should restore the House of Commons to honour, dignity, and efficiency, but for the dilemma it propounded to the Liberal party on Home Rule—either, while pronouncing in its favour, to decline to deal with it in the next Parliament; or to make it the supreme test question at the approaching General Election. This is an awkward choice for the Liberal party, for the second alternative is clearly out of the question. The first alternative means serious trouble with the Nationalist members and with the Irish voters throughout Great Britain. As the Pope has intervened with a manifesto urging British Catholics to support the Archbishop of Westminster's holy war against the Liberal Party as pledged despoilers of the Catholic Schools, the Irish vote will probably be further deflected from Liberal candidates. The vote of both Houses in the Australian Parliament in favour of Irish Home Rule may, however, remind statesmen that this is an Imperial question, not to be raised or dropped at the convenience of either party in Great Britain. The electoral tide still runs with increasing volume against the present Government. Barkston Ash was triumphantly wrested from the Tories, who could only retain with difficulty, by a small majority, even such a seat as Hampstead.



MAP SHOWING THE AREA DEMOLISHED.



KINGSWAY AND ALDWYCH AS THEY APPEAR TO-DAY.

London's New Thoroughfare opened by the King and Queen.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

**"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.**

F. C. GOULD, than whom there is no cleverer caricaturist on political subjects, does not, as a rule, excel when depicting serious situations. In "The Weighing of the Soul in the Scales" he has made a brilliant exception. The tragedy of the Congo is so well known that the moral of the cartoon is obvious: the hand of a native—struck off because the poor wretch could not produce the amount of rubber required by his brutal taskmasters—weighs down the whole body of the ruler of that land, King Leopold, whose fate hereafter is thereby implied. "F. C. G.'s" other cartoons are as clever as usual. The series he is running on "The Spirit of Examination" is eminently just if rather cruel.

The Anglo-Japanese Alliance comes in for a good deal of criticism, the general feeling—ably set forth in *Ulk*—being that the two contracting Powers have taken Asia for themselves. *Simplicissimus* shows John Bull engaging Japan in order to do his fighting for him.

The different points of view in England and Australia of the Alliance could hardly be more clearly set forth than in "F. C. G.'s" cartoon on the one side and the Sydney *Bulletin's* on the other.

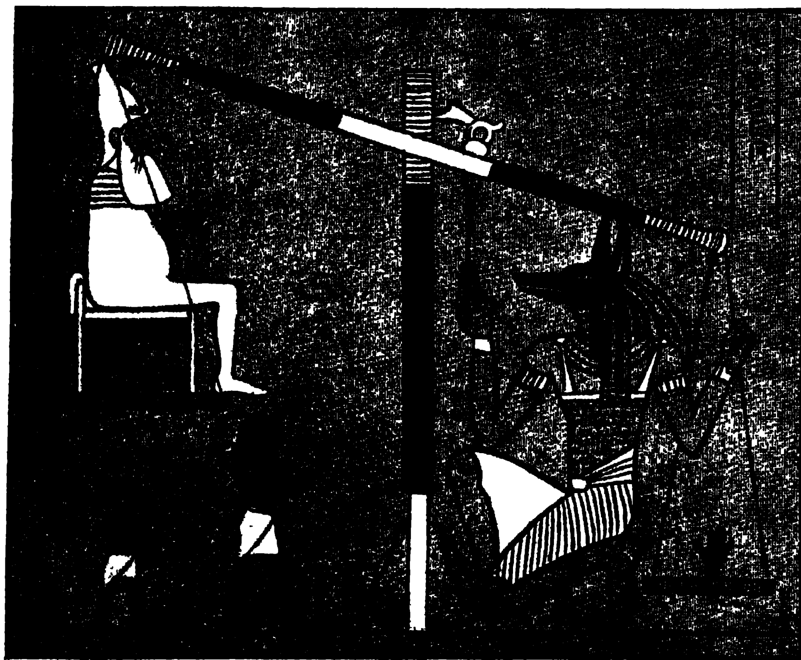
Russia still engages attention, but although events have recently moved with marvellous rapidity there, there is little for the cartoonist to satirise. *Il Papagallo* shows the Russian police deporting all statues, etc., which do not bow to the sovereign rights of the Tsar. *Kladderadatsch* seems to be unaware that M. Pobyedonostzeff's star has set in Russia, as it depicts him, with the Tsar, leaning over the worm-eaten cheese which represents the Empire, whilst the Japanese mice scamper away, each with a piece of the cheese. *Judge* suggests that the way out of the Russian difficulties is to be found in better treatment of the Jews.



Westminster Gazette.] [Oct. 26.

John Bull Samurai.

"I wonder how it will suit me!"



Westminster Gazette.

The Weighing of the Soul in the Scales.

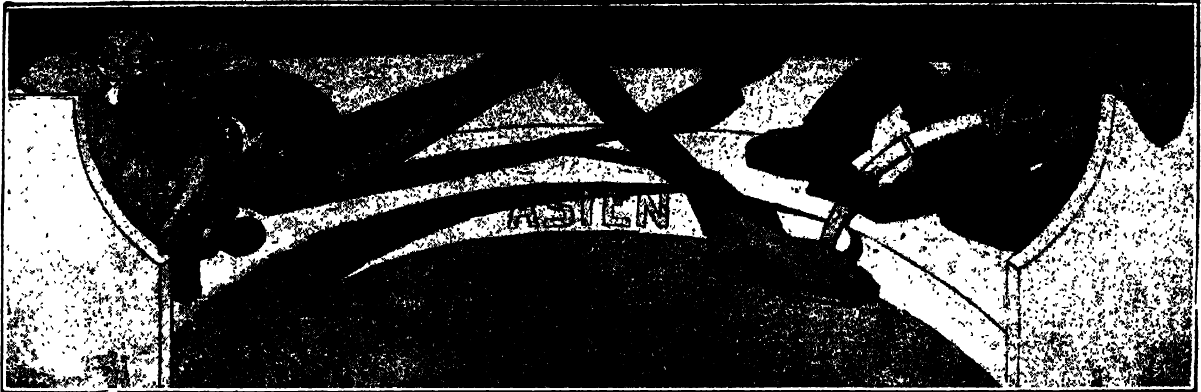
(Adapted from "The Book of the Dead.")

The Japanese irritation with the terms of peace finds expression in a cartoon in the *Tokyo Puck*.

The *Novoe Vremya* often contains clever cartoons. That showing John Bull as the banker of belligerents, although poor in execution, is a smart commentary on the actual state of affairs.

The *Nya Nisse*, a paper published in Stockholm, contains a clever skit upon "the coming King of Norway" as a marionette pulled from one side by the party in favour of a monarchy, and from the other by those favouring a republic.

Mr. Vincent, one of the clever



Ulk.] [Oct. 13.

The Anglo-Japanese Alliance.

"Two souls and one seat. Two hearts that beat as one '—in the eyes of Europe '

caricaturists on the *Bulletin*, satirically suggests how the case of the Federal Capital site may be brought before the Supreme Court. Note the number of bottles about, a derisive commentary on the many "picnic parties" of M.P.'s who visited the various sites before coming to a decision.

The Conservative *Melbourne Punch* shows Messrs. Deakin and Watson as wizards engaged in producing wicked imps in the shape of Navigation Laws, Union Labels, etc. *Kladderadatsch's* gibe at Russia's coming to the New Hague Conference maimed and wounded from the late war—"and yet he calls himself an enthusiast for peace"—may equally suggest a compliment. For what better proof of enthusiasm for peace can there be than, as soon as war is over, to hurry out of hospital with wounds still raw, for the replacement of War by Law?



Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

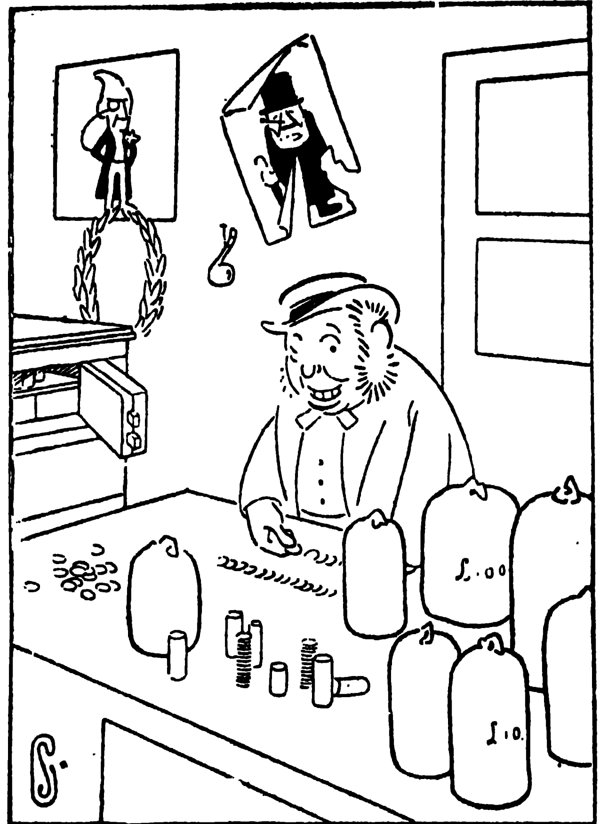
A Russian Imperial Decree, and what might come of it.

THE TSAR: "Being desirous of protecting the Empire of Holy Russia, I command that whoever shall be guilty of subverting my sovereign rights shall be immediately transported to Siberia."



"Peaceful Warriors": A Japanese cartoon.

"The Japan Russian War was concluded with disgrace to Japan; for the wiping away of it the nation is dependent upon the endeavours of these persons."



Novoe Vremya.]

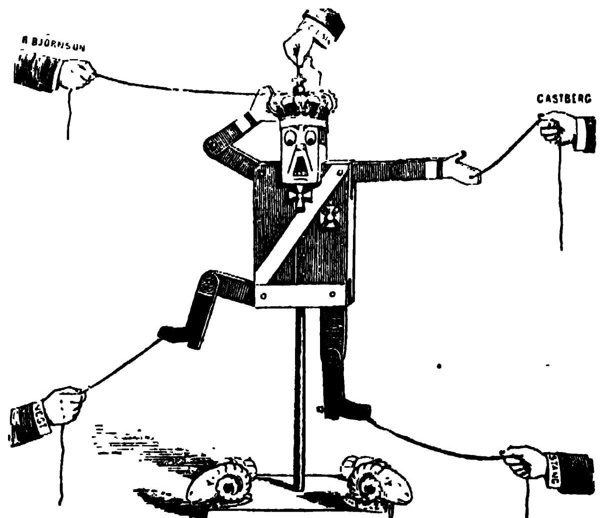
A Russian Cartoon.

JOHN BULL: "War is very good business—when it is other people's war!"



Simplicissimus.].

JOHN BULL (to the Jap): "You have not had a very long probation; but I will engage you nevertheless, and in future you will attend to my little wars."



Nya Nisse.] [Stockholm.

The coming King of Norway.



Sydney Bulletin.]

Deterioration of the British Lion.

The Anglo-Jap alliance has been renewed.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Russia's Arrival at the New Hague Conference.

"And yet he calls himself an enthusiast for peace!"



Ulk.]

In Roosevelt's Arbitration Bureau.

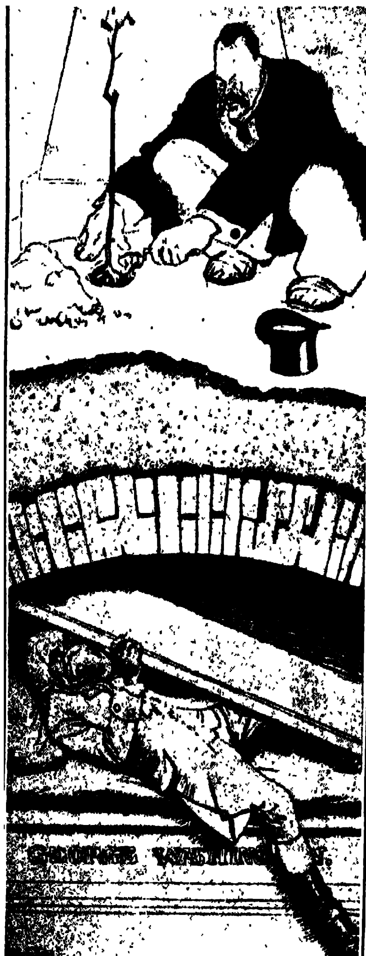
WITBOI (the Hottentot chief): "Will you not also make peace between me and Trotha? I do not bind myself, any more than the others, to pay an indemnity."



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

An Over-Ripe Cheese.

CHEF NICHOLAS: "We can easily get rid of the mice, but what about these horrid things?"



Ulk.

In the Land of Freedom.

(Witte has planted an oak on the grave of Washington.)

WASHINGTON: "Russia on my grave? Waiter, another grave, please!"



Judge.] [New York.

Stop your Cruel Oppression of the Jews.

ROOSEVELT (to the Tsar): "Now that you have peace without, why not remove his burden and have peace within your borders?"



Journal.] [Minneapolis.

Working Overtime.

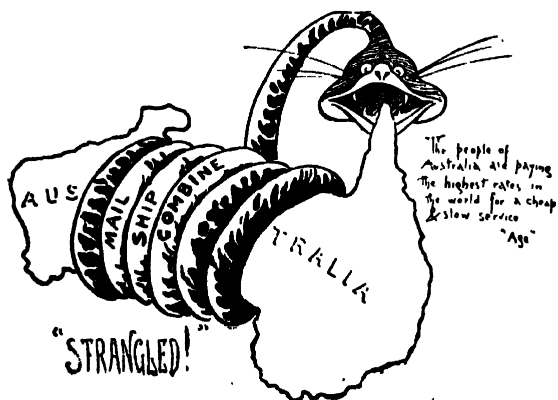
KING COAL TO KING COLD: "Say, old man, what time of year is this, anyway?"



Journal.] [Minneapolis

Converting the Heathen.

PEACE MISSIONARY: "You were easy—look at this savage!"



Sydney Bulletin.]

Australia and her Mail Service.



Westminster Gazette.] [Oct. 2.

The Spirit of Examination.—No. III.

THE SPIRIT (Surgeon-General Bull): "I have to inform you, Mr. Lyttelton, that you are quite unfitted for service in the Colonies. You are far too susceptible to yellow fever."



Sydney Bulletin.]

The Required Casus Belli.

As Carutheis says that he isn't satisfied with Prime Minister Deakin's conduct in not providing a case to be submitted to the High Court re the Australian Capital, the *Bulletin* suggests tha Federal and local politicians fight the question out at Dalgety. Tl '' ruthers can take his Federal Capital problem (and his torn ear) to law, and the other party can plead provocation, and justifiable insecticide, and thu get the matter inquired into.



Westminster Gazette.] [Oct. 5.

The Spirit of Examination.—No. V.

A DECAYING INDUSTRY.

THE SPIRIT: "I say, Mr. Chamberlain, I've been looking into matters, and I find that *your* industry is 'going.'"

[The Tariff Reform League is being carefully kept in the background by the Conservatives in the Barkston Ash Election contest.]



Westminster Gazette.] [Oct. 3.

The Spirit of Examination.—No. IV.

THE SPIRIT: "So, Mr. Brodrick, you are responsible for the publication of that precious Curzon-Kitchener correspondence. That shows that you are entirely unfitted for service in India."



Melbourne Punch.]

Mischief-making Legislation.

DEAKIN: "We must have longer hours and do more work in turning out these little demons."

WATSON: "I'm with you, Deakin. They're fine little imps, and we may never get such another chance."

Appreciations of Sir Henry Irving.

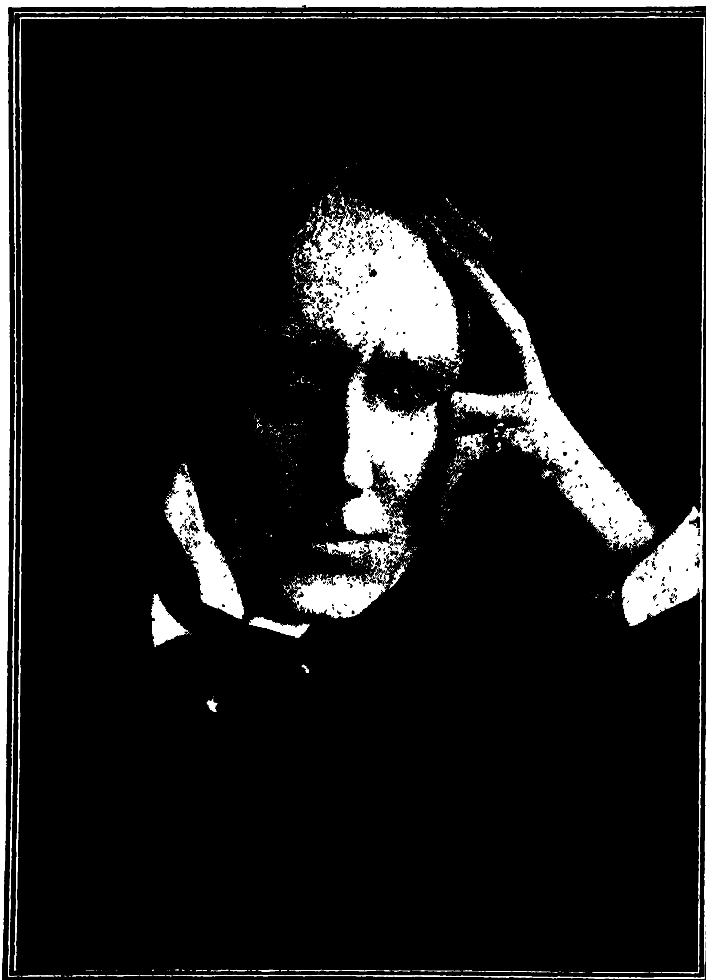
(1) By Mr. F. R. BENSON; (2) By the Hon. STEPHEN COLERIDGE.

"THE actor's art is like a thunderstorm, that takes a long time gathering, and results in a flash that illuminates every detail of the country-side for a moment." So sings a Northern poet. He might have added, " our art can claim to do what the sculptor, the painter, and the writer attempt in vain—that is, give life and actuality to the creations of the poetic mind." These remarks seemed to me a fitting commentary on the life of the man whose triumphant funeral we had just been attending in Westminster Abbey.

It is not within the scope of this article to deal at length with Henry Irving as an actor or a private individual, except so far as may be necessary to get a just view of his work and influence as a great stage manager and producer of plays; nor to enlarge upon the brilliant co-operation of the great artist whose work is still going on.

Few actors have given rise to so much controversy. When his star first appeared above the horizon it was hotly debated whether he was a star at all. In later years, as those who best knew the man would have expected, he solved this problem by forcing even his most hostile critics to acknowledge the brilliance of the light which he diffused. There will always be a diversity of opinion as to which was his best part; it may with some show of justice be maintained that, with the exception of Becket and Shylock, he was often at his best when his author was at his worst. Such a saying would be only one of many tributes to the originality and dominating power of Irving's creative force.

It is sufficient here to say that at his worst he was more interesting than most actors at their best. The man who could for ten minutes hold an audience without speaking a word, while by look and gesture and a few pathetic moans he gave one an epitome of the French Revolution—of the return to life of a soul that had long lain dead in captivity—who could sum up in Shylock's first entrance and final exit the history of the Jews in mediæval Europe, was fully entitled to his place among the world's greatest actors.



Photograph by] [*Histed.*

The late Sir Henry Irving.

Irving's career commenced at a time most opportune for the development of his peculiar talents. The classical traditions of the Kembles, Keans, and Macready had lapsed somewhat into a state of dead formalism. Much of the actor's work had become a soulless and secondhand copy of what in its day had been great; the letter of the law was regarded as of more importance than the worship of the spirit. The traditions of stage technique had become a hindrance rather than a help to the more original-minded. With their sonorous diction and breadth of treatment, they enabled ordinary talent to perform a short part satisfactorily, but by their rigidity, pomposity, and want of colour, they sadly



Photograph by] [*G. S. Russell.*

Sir Henry Irving's Birthplace—Keinton-Mandeville in Somerset.

Sir Henry Irving was born in the house on the right.

handicapped the satisfactory interpretation of the longer *rôles*. Irving from the first appreciated the French maxim, "Traditions must be learned in order that they may be forgotten."

His intellectuality, intensity, his love of varied detail and colour, his restless energy, his interesting personality and force of character, made him stand out as the champion of individuality and naturalness.

The New Zealanders, if I may be allowed the comparison, by refusing to impute virtue to methods, apart from the idea which they represent, have infused new vigour and life into a game which had become somewhat dull and mechanical. In a similar way Irving cut himself adrift from the older school, and galvanised and elaborated the mechanism of the actor's art. Others of his contemporaries were associated with him in this work. Hermann Vezin and one or two more were able to make an effective compromise, but it was in part the limitation and in part the natural expression of Irving's genius that he stands as the extreme representative of what might be called the naturalistic school of romantic acting.

Though apparently Irving was the negation of all the methods of the older school, though critics protested for a long time that he could neither walk nor talk, and was deficient in the elementary rules of technique, a close observer of his work would come to the conclusion that no man had studied to greater advantage, no man had more completely mastered and made his own those very methods and rules which he seemed to revolutionise.

Some of Irving's greatness as an actor lay in his assertion of his individuality, in his exemplification of the truth that the interesting thing about an artist's representation is not so much whether he is a faithful interpreter of his author, but to what extent he is able to transcend (to borrow Mr. Bernard Shaw's phrase) the work of that author—*i.e.*, the amount of new matter and creative force that he is able to infuse into the character. He had, too, a wonderful capacity for expressing feeling in terms of thought. It was this faculty which constituted the chief charm of his Hamlet. In Hamlet and other characters, in the struggles and disappointments, in the aspirations and the sufferings, in the failures and in the successes of his own life, he gave a noble illustration of the Æschylean anthem, "Wisdom is born of pain."

"After I leave Padua," said a German tailor, "where I study Aristotle and Plato, I come to London to be tailor. In the house where I live there a small boy with Black eyes, merveilleux, I hear him recite one evening, I say to his mudder, that boy will one



Photograph by] [*London Stereoscopic Company.*

As Mathias in "The Bells."



Photograph by] [*Chancellor.*

An early portrait of Sir Henry.

day be great actor, and I make him leetle white waistcoat and trouser to go to elocution class. Long after I see picture ze celebrated tragedian Henry Irving. Ach Himmel! mine little friend. He have his art, I mine; zey are different."

Again we come across records of brother artists, afterwards to be associated with him in some of his dramatic triumphs, walking weary miles from a neighbouring theatre, where there had been a frost, literal and metaphorical, to ask Henry if he had had better luck than themselves. There is the ready transference of Irving's last shilling, and the cheerful assurance that with luck he will be drawing three shillings and sixpence on Saturday!

One more similar scene—a cold Boxing Night in a small provincial theatre. A draughty dressing-room, three or four shivering actors; to one of them comes a brown paper parcel addressed to Henry Irving, with Christmas wishes — the contents two suits of warm underclothing. "God bless the unknown giver! Here's some for you, George; some for you, Jimmy; and one for me."

These are only some of countless anecdotes that show the attractiveness and the gracious kindliness of the man, and the strong belief that people had in his ultimate success during the days of his early struggles. "If his living were in the pork line, guess he'd raise bigger pigs than anyone else," was a Chicago endorsement of his success. When he had a theatre of his own, the writer of these notes was informed proudly by the hall-keeper that the Chief was the greatest actor living, because he would rather keep the whole "House of Lords waiting than turn away one of his old comrades, however humble."

I think it was the noble idea, always embodied in his work, and the generous spirit in which he carried it out, that was one of the secrets of his success as an actor and a manager.



Photograph by] [*Window and Grove.*

In his robes as LL.D., Cambridge.

As a producer of plays, he worthily carried on the work of Charles Kean and Phelps, and succeeded in once again bringing the stage into direct relation to the sister Arts. As in the days of Edmund Kean and the Kembles, so, in the Lyceum audiences under Henry Irving, might be seen the leading minds of the age. Poets wrote for him, artists painted and designed for him, musicians composed for him. All that was best in the life of the day was pressed into the service of the art that he loved. Following the traditions of Charles Kean in the superb mounting of his plays, he rivalled the Germans in archæological accuracy, and gave the English stage a lesson in local colour, and suitable *mise-en-scène*, which it is not likely to forget. His properties, scenery, music, dresses, crowds, lighting, and the gorgeous harmony of his colouring, all helped to reproduce the atmosphere and life of the period represented.

It has sometimes been objected that this wealth and variety of detail interrupted the action of the play, or that the magnificence of the mounting overshadowed the acting. For the first criticism there may have been occasionally some grounds, but the latter could only have been urged when, on some rare occasion, the particular actors in the scene complained of were not at their best, or were in a scene not suitable to their powers. Some stage managers may have had a keener eye for the statuesque and pictorial effect, some a surer instinct for poetry and literature, an equally dramatic insight, but no theatrical artist ever combined all these gifts together to the same extent as this many-sided genius.

The restless energy, the varied colour, the

intellectual interests, the ingenious subtlety, were essentially modern, not Greek. It may have been that this modern quality of his work often helped to obtain for him the speedy and wide recognition of his powers. But behind the many-coloured, variegated pictures of life that he drew was always the expression of some large-minded idea that he sought to put before his fellow-men. Through many particulars he arrived at the universal; with complex forms he depicted simplicity.

Irving realised that the theatre was the most democratic of the arts. No one had a greater belief in its power to fuse all sections of society into one common humanity. By this belief, by the modernness and the nobility of his ideas, he has fostered the development of a truly national drama, a drama that will find its home and its expression not in any one special theatre, but in any theatre that does its own particular work in the same spirit of unselfishness and high-mindedness that characterised the work of Irving.

Johnson's words about Garrick and "the harmless amusement that he provided" have often been quoted in appreciation of Irving's work. Johnson, be it remembered, wrote in a day that had not yet recovered from its disgust at the follies of the Restoration drama, and when the theatre could in no sense have claimed to be national, but was still chiefly the intellectual plaything of the Court, the rich, and the clever. One would rather prefer the phrase used by Sidney,



As Shylock.



Photograph by] [*Window and Grove.*

As the Vicar of Wakefield.

at a time when the stage did not suffer under any religious ban, when plays were in direct relation with the life and thought of the whole people, the immediate expression of their hopes and fears, their sufferings and their joys: "He gave noble pleasure to a people that shall be noble." He showed them beautiful things, and they loved him.

F. R. BENSON.

IT is with the greatest pleasure that I avail myself of this opportunity to place on record some of the memories that centre round the fascinating personality of Henry Irving. I first came to know him when I was at Cambridge in 1876. As an active member of the A.D.C., I was at that time slightly stage-struck, and although they had not then joined forces, Henry Irving and Ellen Terry were regarded by us undergraduates as the bright particular stars in the theatrical firmament. From the day I left Cambridge and came to live in London until his death I enjoyed the privilege of Irving's friendship.

The first great quality that he possessed, as it seems to me, was *distinction.* I cannot resist the impression that this quality has grown rarer of late

years; and I believe that those of us who were so fortunate as to have seen at close quarters such persons as Manning, Newman, Ruskin, Shaftesbury, Matthew Arnold, G. F. Watts and Gladstone must acknowledge that the manifest atmosphere of distinction that these great men carried with them through the world seems not so common among our contemporaries to-day. After the death of Watts, Henry Irving was left the most distinguished figure in public life. The last of the giants, he has been laid to rest among his peers.

After his distinction, I should say that his most remarkable characteristic was his great gentleness, veiling indomitable purpose—a courtesy that never failed, combined with a steady determination to achieve his end. His whole being was absorbed in his work. I do not believe he was quite happy on a holiday. His industry was immense, and no sooner had he finished one piece of business and put it from his mind, than he would plunge at once into something else with indefatigable patience and vigour. When in the vein he was excellent company. He had his own way of telling stories and relating reminiscences; he had a slow method, with pauses conveying humorous innuendo, and often when at a meal he would rise from the table and enact the chief incident in the anecdote to give it point. Many of his anecdotes related to the early days when he and Toole went touring in the same stock company. They remained ever fast friends from those days to the end.



As Becket.

Becket, the last part played by Irving, was first played by him on February 6th (his birthday), 1893.

He had a lively sense of humour, and I remember well on one occasion he had asked me to sup with him to help him get through a dull evening with a very silly, but entirely blameless, journalist, and when we rose to go, and the journalist had modestly helped himself to one cigar, Irving, with perfect gravity, rose, and saying "Where are your pockets, old friend ?" proceeded to stuff the man's pockets with handfuls of cigars, standing behind him to do it, and looking at me over his head with so quizzical an expression that I had to get up and turn my back to conceal my amusement. Once I was telling him that a brother actor of his had assured me that I ought to pronounce the word hostile "hostle," and fertile "fertle." "And how," said Irving, "does he pronounce footle ?"

For one of his productions (for the "Corsican Brothers," I think it was) he used a magnificent plush curtain as a scene drop, and rumour assigned various fabulous sums of money for its cost, and a certain famous lady for its donor. Wishing to know whether the latter part of these reports were true, I went

behind one night and asked him whether he had ever accepted anything of importance from the generous lady in question. "Yes," he said, "she has often sent me fresh eggs and vegetables from ——," naming her suburban estate.

Irving possessed a collection of treasures of which he was very proud. I cannot recall a quarter of the curios he has from time to time shown me, but I remember among them the stick Garrick used as Sir Peter Teazle, and the one with which Macready played Shylock; Byron's dagger; a MS. unpublished play by Sir Walter Scott; a first copy of "The Cenci" sent to Leigh Hunt with a letter on the flyleaf in Shelley's hand; and Garrick's ring.

Irving never forgot an old friend; he never dismissed a faithful retainer; he was beloved by those about him in direct proportion to their intimate knowledge of him; he was a hero to his valet; he was full of sympathy for the suffering; in common with every literary and artistic genius, from Dr. Johnson to himself, he had a genuine loathing of vivisection and all other forms of cruelty; and he had a smile which could only have illumined the face of one of God's good men.

I have no doubt that members of his profession will give the world their appreciations of his qualities as a player which may claim the attention that properly belongs to the deliverances of experts. Nevertheless, I may perhaps be permitted to record some of the impressions that his work left on an ordinary habitual playgoer. It has frequently been said that he was always Irving in the most diverse parts, and I think this has been said as a depreciation of his powers. Personally, I have never felt such a criticism to be an adverse one. To many of us who frequent playhouses, the interest centres in the strong personality of the actor. We wanted to see Mathias as Irving sees him. When once they are in the theatre, those who have watched both Irving and Coquelin play "The Bells" must recognise that the part as originally written is of secondary interest compared with the personal interpretation of the respective actors. We read our Shakespeare at home with reverence and love and pride, we go to the theatre to see how a particular man or woman will act him, and *if* the player be a really imaginative artist, the dominance of his or her personality is not a drawback, but the very essence of the performance.

Irving was not only an imaginative artist, but a thorough student of every detail and branch of his profession, and a diligent reader of all authoritative Shakespeare criticism. He considered and prepared every gesture and intonation of voice pertaining to every word and line. When rehearsing a new play, his room was littered with notes chronicling his decisions as to the appropriate movements of the body accompanying the utterance of the lines. But this exquisiteness over minutiæ was always kept subservient to a large conception of the character as a complete work of art. Very deeply do I regret now that I did not keep records of the many thoughtful reflections I have heard him express on Shakespeare's characters. I have, however, discovered the following



Photograph by] [*C. H. Park.*

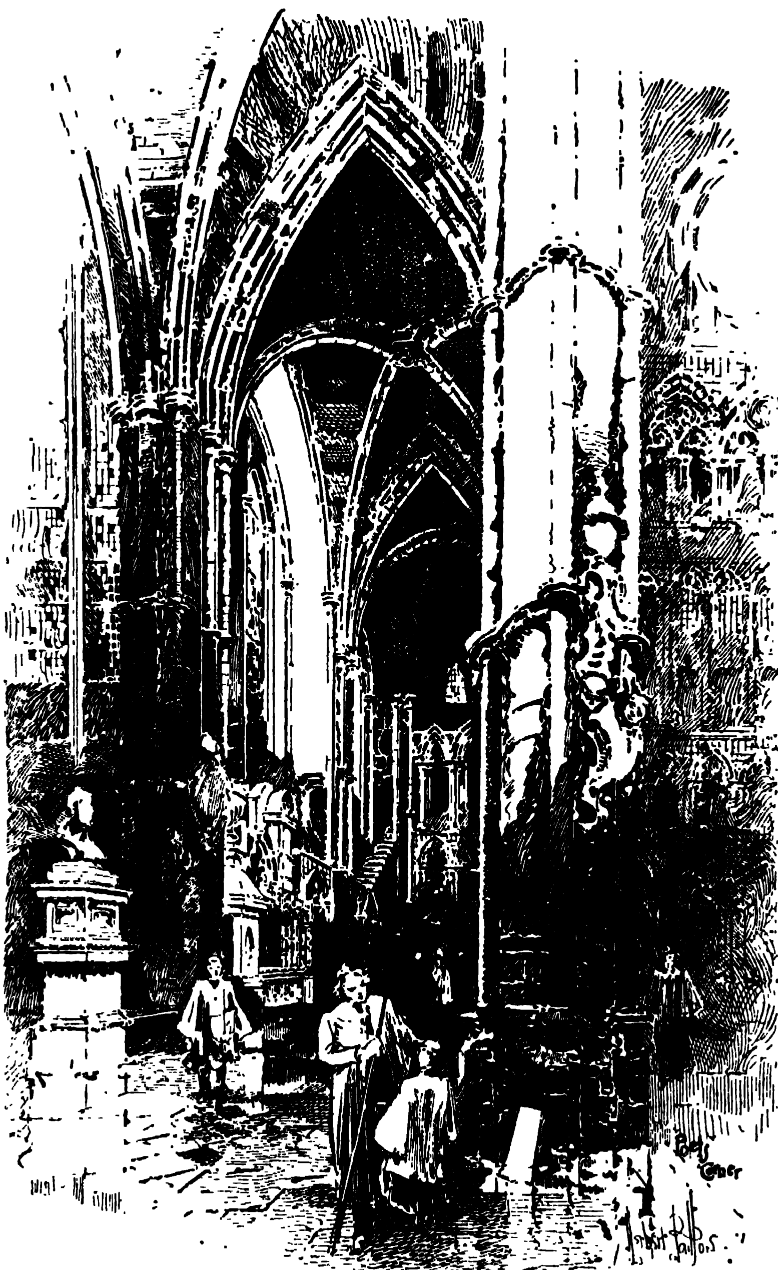
Arrival of Lady Irving with Mr. H. B. Irving and Mr. Laurence Irving at the Abbey.

notes in my diary, dated at Deal on September 4th, 1884, which I transcribe :—

At dinner talk turned upon Macbeth. Irving said he thought it the most remarkable of the plays in this, that the character of Macbeth as *he* read it (which he acknowledged was not the commonly accepted reading) was the most imaginatively poetic in Shakespeare. The generally received view that Macbeth is a good enough soldier egged on to murders by a fiendish wife, in all modesty he considers wrong entirely. Macbeth is a dreaming, imaginative arch-hypocrite, *the* hypocrite of Shakespeare.

There followed a discussion as to whether Banquo's ghost should be shown visibly at the banquet or not: Booth having played Macbeth with an empty seat, from which he started back in horror. Irving finally played it with a visible ghost.

In common with all actors, he suffered the disadvantage of seeing his brother players but seldom. On the rare occasions when he could visit a theatre other than his own, his appreciations and criticisms were penetrating. I remember being with him soon after he had witnessed one of the numerous Hamlets of the last quarter of a century, and he asked me what I thought of it, and I, thinking it, no doubt, a sharp remark, told him I thought it was like an excellent penny reading, to which he replied, "Of course, you know, he had never seen the ghost!"



Poets' Corner, Westminster Abbey, where Sir Henry Irving was buried.

No one can look back upon the long and glorious Lyceum period without associating the name of Ellen Terry with its triumphs. Nor can anyone for a moment doubt that her arrival from the old Court Theatre set the seal upon Irving's career, and helped to place him permanently at the head of the theatrical world. It is quite impossible to exaggerate the assistance he derived from the presence at his side of the most winning actress of our age, who, besides the fascination of her personal charm, brought to his assistance a rare combination of faultless taste, wide general cultivation, and thorough knowledge of everything pertaining to the player's art. Only those who have had the good fortune to know them both can entirely appreciate how the abilities of each acted and re-acted on the other. It was a great reign, and its glories were rightly shared by its queen.

STEPHEN COLERIDGE.

Letters from Russia.—II.

Russian Orators—The Fair at Nijni Novgorod—The Volga—Troubles in Moscow—The Fall of Pobyedonostzeff—Death and Funeral of Prince Troubetskoi—The Vagaries of the Censor—Waifs and Strays from Sakhalin.

The Russian as a Public Speaker.

Sept. 30th.—The Russian peasant divides the world, so it used to be said, into people who could speak and people who could not. The former consisted of the Russians, the latter of all other nations. The Russian was intelligible and articulate to the Russians, therefore he was the man who could speak. The others were unintelligible to the Russians, therefore they could not speak—that is, could not speak articulately, speak so as to be understood—by the Russians that is. But I am beginning to believe that the Russian is pre-eminently a speaker. I have now been present at several meetings, and although I do not know enough of the language to criticise the speeches as arguments, my ignorance of Russian in no way prevented my appreciation of the fluency, the rhythm, the power of Russian as a vehicle of oratorical expression. The Russian is a much more fluent speaker than the Englishman. He uses no notes, he neither stutters nor stammers nor drawls out disjointed periods. And the result, especially when the speaker is animated by genuine feeling, is very fine. If the success of the Douma is to be dependent upon the eloquence of its members, it will be in no danger of falling short of the most sanguine expectations of its authors. But in all national assemblies common sense and a capacity to give and take are more valuable than the gift of the gab. Whether the Russian Parliament man will have those more valuable qualities remains to be seen. Of the minor but important talent of musical, articulate, and eloquent speech he is much more richly endowed than the race which founded the Mother of Parliaments.



Typical Russian Peasant.
(A pilgrim.)



Peasant Village Mayors.
(Typical of peasant M.P.s in Douma.)



Type of well-to-do Peasant.
(Province of Nijni.)

The Peasant as M.P.

The Russian peasant is the handiest man with an axe that the world has ever seen. It now remains to be seen whether he will make a good member of Parliament. It is the fashion to abuse the Douma as an absurd burlesque of a national representative assembly, as a rich man's preserve, and so forth. But it ought not to be forgotten that the Douma must contain at least fifty peasants, one from each Government in the Empire, and that it may easily contain 300, or a majority of the whole body. The working classes in the towns are supposed to belong to the peasant class, and therefore they are shut out from the franchise. But the Douma, in a curiously complicated, illogical fashion, is in reality based upon household suffrage. By the rural administrative system of Russia every ten peasant householders elect one of their number to sit on the volost or local district council. The members of these volosts, who are elected by household suffrage, who in fact have been already elected before the Douma was thought of, have to elect their representatives to the General District Council, who in turn must elect their delegates to the Electoral College of the province, by whom the


The Famous Fair of Nijni Novgorod.

The Vanishing Fair.

Oct. 3rd.—It seems to be my fortune to turn up just when great fairs are vanishing. I reached the World's Fair at Chicago on the day on which it closed, and this year I just missed being in at the death of the great fair of Nijni Novgorod. Fairs of the latter type are antiquated institutions in these days of railways and telegraph. They belong to the epoch of barter. That Nijni Novgorod has held its own so long with its great fair is an interesting illustration of the persistence of old habits in a conservative community. The turnover at the fair this year is said to have been only £13,000,000. To do this amount of business it ought not to be necessary to keep in existence a great town of streets empty for nine months in the year and actually under water for a month every spring. The Nijni fair is an archaic survival from a time when everybody distrusted everybody else so much that unless he could actually see, touch, taste and handle the goods which he was buying, he felt sure that he would be cheated. Nowadays, when everyone has got sufficient elementary honesty to understand what it is to buy in sample and be punished if the goods are not up to sample or specification, it seems incredible that Nijni Fair can be kept going much longer. Its disappearance will be lamented by those who love to keep up the traditions of the past. But it is as much an anachronism as the bow and arrow, the spinning wheel, the stage coach, and the old-fashioned autocracy.

members for the Douma are actually elected. Every peasant who takes his seat in the Douma must therefore have been chosen by his fellows four times over: (1) when elected to the volost by ten of his neighbours; (2) when elected by the volost to the General District Council; (3) when elected by the General District Council to the Electoral College, and (4) when selected by the Electoral College to be a member of the Douma. Those finally selected after this four-fold winnowing will receive a pound a day salary when the Douma is sitting. Twenty shillings will not go far in St. Petersburg, but to the peasant candidate a pound a day is the wealth of a Crœsus. Russia's peasant Parliament, it is safe to say, will be unlike any Parliament that has yet existed; but exactly how it will act no one in Russia seems to have the least idea.

The Peasant M.P.

On going through the list of the Governments in the Appendix of the Ukase constituting the Douma, I find that in about one-third of the Governments the peasant members of the Electoral Colleges will be able to outvote all the other members. It does not follow that they will do it, but it is within their power to do it if they choose. A peasant in Russia is often a townsman, a working man, or a tradesman. He does not cease to be a peasant because he is living in a city or making his living by a trade. Hence it would be a mistake to imagine that the peasant M.P. will of necessity be a simple moujik. He may be a very well-to-do citizen, while still technically and legally a peasant. Judging from some of the typical peasants whom you meet in council or on pilgrimage, the peasant M.P. of the Douma will compare very favourably in physique and in manly beauty with the average British member of Parliament.

The Mississippi of Europe.

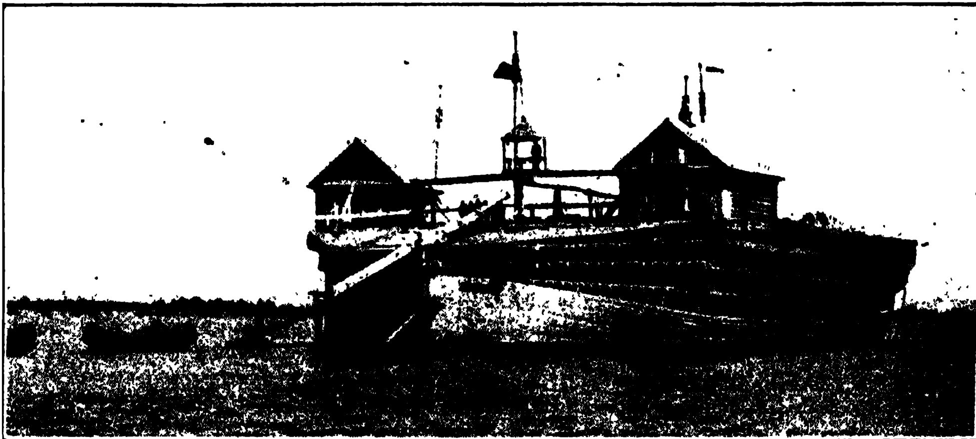
Oct. 5th.—From Nijni I took steamer down the Volga as far as Saratoff.* There are not so many castles on the Volga as there are on the Rhine, but the river, as a river, throws the Rhine into the shade. Compared with the great artery of Eastern Russia the Rhine is but a rivulet. The Volga is the Mississippi and the Kama the Missouri of Europe. The river steamers—almost empty at the end of September—are delightful pleasure ships with excellent cuisine, and hardly any vibration, which travel from about fifteen miles an hour down stream, past a continually changing panorama of surpassing

* When at Saratoff Mr. Stead held a public meeting, and extracts from his speech on that occasion appeared in the *Westminster Gazette* of October 18th.

beauty. The foliage on the trees — autumn gilded — reminded me of the Indian summer on the Hudson. The banks are never monotonous; level stretches of sand alternate with wooded bluffs, and here and there, as at Nijni itself, the remains of some grim Kremlin — stern memorial of the wars against the Tartars—add an element of romantic interest to the scene. The breadth of the river, its steady current, its majestic sweep and movement, exceed those of any river in Europe, with the doubtful exception of the Danube. There are numerous islands all along the course of the steamer, islands which the Volga fashions as a child makes mud pies. For a term of years the mighty stream amuses itself by building up a great island miles long midway between its banks. Grass grows upon it, and the willow, and at last the island, wood-crowned, seems as permanent a feature of the landscape as the river banks. Then some day or night the river seems to weary of its pretty plaything, the flood rises over it, and when it falls the island has disappeared. Its component parts are distributed over a bed of a thousand miles, or are deposited in the Caspian. The fares on the Volga steamers are low, the food cheap, the fish excellent. The sterlet, the sturgeon, and caviare can never be enjoyed so well as on the river. The surface of the Volga is discoloured by the leakage of the petroleum barges, which bring thousands of tons of mineral oil from Baku, and they say this sometimes imparts a disagreeable odour to the fish. I did not find this to be the case. Some idea of the immensity of the river may be formed from the size of the marine monsters which frequent it. The baluga, a species of gigantic sturgeon, when caught, is always opened in the presence of the police, who search in its interior for traces of human remains. The baluga is a kind of fresh water shark. Any fish bearing internal evidence of having been a man-eater is not allowed to be used as human food. Man only eats the baluga if the baluga has not eaten man.



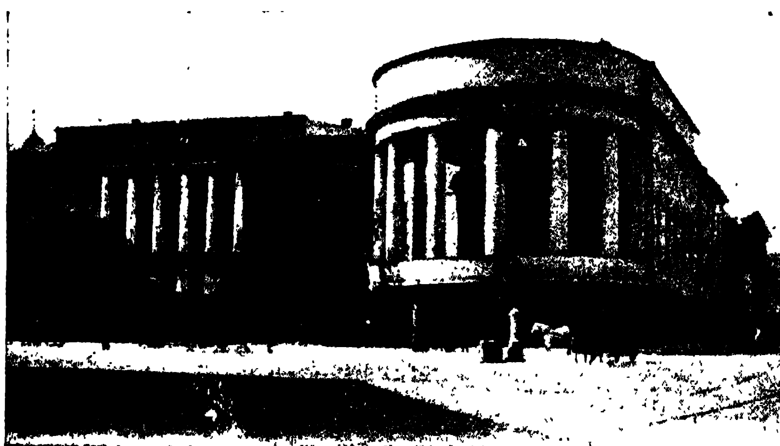
The Kremlin of Nijni Novgorod.



A Scene on the Volga: Timber Ship broken up after floating down the river. A stone drag is used to assist the steering of the craft.

The Troubles in Moscow.

Oct. 8th.—The first warning of trouble in Moscow was the news that Prince Serge Troubetskoi, the newly-elected popular Rector of Moscow University, had been compelled to close the University owing to the conduct of the students. The closing was a temporary measure. The students who misbehaved were a mere handful. There is something to the English mind altogether preposterous about the way in which students are regarded in Russia. They almost appear to think themselves a kind of Third Estate, and the views of the rawest of undergraduates are spoken of as if they were of importance. Students do not like the politics of some of their professors. Away with these professors! Students, or some of them, wish to use the University halls as meeting-places for the unemployed, the strikers, the revolutionists, or heaven knows what! If they are not allowed to do pretty well as they please, they refuse to attend classes, and society shudders at disorders in the Universities! It is well that Moscow has got a Rector of unimpeachable Liberalism; but it would seem that the disorderly elements pay as little respect to him as to any of his Conservative predecessors. The printers have been on strike for days. No newspapers have appeared for a week. The menu in the Slavanski Bazar is now written by hand. The tramways have not been running for a week. The bakers are out on strike, and have emphasised their objection to resume work by dropping heavy stones from the roof of their tenements on the heads of the gendarmes, who reply with volleys from the street below. The roughs—young hooligans mostly—smash plate-glass windows and threaten to blow up the main that supplies the city with water. All citizens have been warned to lay in as large a stock of water as can be stored, in case the supply should be stopped for a couple of days. The strikers and the Cossacks have been killing each other in the streets, and the lower classes say that it is to be Baku over again. Everything points to the absolute necessity for a union of the Tsar and his people for the combating of the Anarchic movement, whose aim, to quote the phrase of M. Taine, is not Revolution but Dissolution. But although all this bloody work is going on, the placid surface of the life of Moscow is apparently unruffled. A dozen men may be killed in a hot corner, but in a few minutes their corpses are carried into the nearest yard. No inquests are held, and no one can say ten minutes afterwards that anything has happened.



The University, Moscow.

Church Reform with a Vengeance.

Oct. 11th.—The star of Pobyedonostzeff is setting in thick darkness, and the Holy Orthodox Church, over which he has reigned with iron sway for nearly a quarter of a century, is waking from its slumbers. The Emperor has promised that the Church shall be allowed its liberties, preparations are being made for the holding of Councils, and already a Reform party is slowly emerging. From a long talk which I had last night with a zealous and intelligent priest, I gathered that the first demand of the awakened Church will be for more Bishops. The present Bishoprics are too huge to be properly bishopped by one man, and the episcopate will have to be multiplied to bring it up to a level with the increase of the population. The adding to the number of Bishops is, however, nothing new. The startling item in the programme of the Reform party is the demand that the whole system of appointments to the priesthood should be radically altered by substituting election by the whole body of the faithful of their priests and the election of the Bishops by the priests. According to my priest the more spiritually-minded of the clergy favour this introduction of the elective principle into the Church. They say, truly enough, that it is but a reversion to the practice of the primitive Christian Church, and they maintain that the choice of the parishioners is much more likely to correspond to the needs of the parish than the nominee of a Bishop or a patron. That may be admitted; but I was not prepared for the deduction which, with characteristic Russian thoroughness, the Reformers draw from this admission. If the peasants—for in nine cases out of ten they are the parishioners — are to be free to choose their spiritual pastors, they must not be trammelled by any limitation as to the learning or the training of the candidate of their choice. The peasants, said the priest, will not go to the seminaries for their

priests. They will choose one of their own number, a peasant like themselves, a godly man, whose heart is in the service of the Lord. He may not be able to do more than read the services and sign the necessary documents, but if the love of God is in his heart and the care of souls is on his conscience, he will do more good to his flock than much more learned priests who have not the spiritual life. The apparition of a peasant priesthood elected on the most primitive democratic Christian basis is a companion picture to the peasants' Parliament which now looms upon the horizon. Unless somethin[illegible] unforeseen happens it seems not unlikely that R[illegible] be the most interesting country in t[illegible] next fifty years. [illegible] distinction is mad[illegible] we in England would describe as t[illegible] and the congregation. Un[illegible]s a Rus[illegible] [illegible]ly severs himself from the Orthodox Church, or is excommunicated, he is a memb[illegible] till his death of the communion into which he h[illegible] [illegible]ptised. It is rather startling to a foreigner to hear the peasants constantly spoken of [illegible] Christians. The Russian word for peasant is [illegible]hristian, just [illegible] the old Roman word for countryman was *pagan*[illegible] he pea[illegible] pagan of old Rome [illegible]s the peasant Ch[illegible]an [illegible] Russia. The Church, [illegible] Voltaire, is the [illegible] opera house. It is the one place in a Russian village where the peasant [illegible] escape from the [illegible] monotony of his daily toil. [illegible] services [illegible]er day each lasting a couple of hours, supplied two hundred days in the year without [illegible]ckoning extras.

The Death of the Rector of Moscow University.

O[illegible] 14th. [illegible] No one outside Russia, few outside Moscow, can realise the intensity of the shock that was caused by the sudden death of Prince Serge Troubetskoi, the popular Rector of Moscow University. Prince Troubetskoi was only in his forty-fourth year, but he had already attained such a commanding position that he was everywhere regarded as the inevitable Minister of Education in the first Liberal Cabinet. He was one of the leading spirits in the Liberal movement, and one of the most conspicuous figures in the famous deputation which in the early summer addressed to the Emperor one of the most faithful and forcible warnings which Sovereign has ever received from his subjects. When freedom was restored to the Universities, the first use which Moscow made of its liberty was to elect Prince Serge Troubetskoi as its Rector. It was a difficult post, and many who knew how frail a hold he had upon life feared that the task would be too much for him. The end, however, came even sooner than was expected. Liberty being established in the University, the Rector in vain endeavoured to prevent it being taken advantage of by the outside public. The students, he said, might use the halls of the University for meetings on any subjects they chose. But non-members of the University could not be permitted to share in the privileges of the students. It was in vain. Society is not built in watertight compartments. The right of public meeting conceded to the students was by them eagerly shared with the miscellaneous public. The Rector, finding expostulation useless, temporarily closed the University and went to St. Petersburg to plead the cause of liberty before the Minister of Education. The excitement proved too great a strain, and he fell dead almost in the presence of his Chief. His death was a cruel blow to the Liberal cause. A hot Radical, who telephoned me the news, added: "He is the latest victim. And you ask us to be friends with that Government. Never. It is war to the death." A few hours after I met the banner-bearer of the ultra-Conservatives. "Is it not terrible?" he exclaimed. "The latest victim of the Anarchy which is invading us." Both Radical and Conservative were right. Prince Serge Troubetskoi perished a victim to the internecine war which is raging between the two contending principles — the principle of Repression and the principle of Liberty. The end to that struggle is near at hand, but Prince Troubetskoi, who saw it afar off and was glad, died like Moses before his comrades entered into the Promised Land.



The late Prince Serge Troubetskoi.



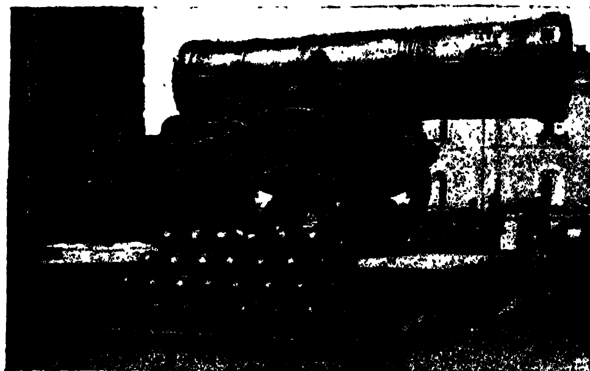
The Donskoi Monastery, where Prince Troubetskoi was buried.

The Funeral of Prince Serge Troubetskoi.

Oct. 16*th.*—I have just returned from the funeral of the Rector. It was a scene full of solemn and even tragic pathos. The coffin of the brave "fighter for freedom" was borne on a bier covered with white silk, drawn by six horses draped from head to foot in black. There was no band. The procession was almost exclusively composed of students of the University, many carrying beautiful wreaths with inscriptions. They marched in loose order in four or five bodies, each with its own precentor. The effect of their singing as they tramped slowly through the streets on the last long pilgrimage to the monastery was very touching. The funeral services had begun at the railway station at seven in the morning. They had been continued all day at the church of the University. They were to be continued at the monastery. It was half-past four when I saw the long procession pass. It will be nearly six before the last solemn rite is paid to the dead. Donskoi Monastery, where the Rector is buried, was erected in pious memory of a great victory gained on its site over the Khan of the Crimea whose Tartar horde was discomfited, according to tradition, by the special interposition of the Virgin Mary. Her ikon, presented by the Cossacks of the Don, is one of the treasures of the shrine. "Not unto us, not unto us, O Lord, be the glory," and every year since then—the battle was fought just three years after the destruction of the Spanish Armada—the Russians commemorate the anniversary of their deliverance by prayer and psalms of thanksgiving. The monastery, with its massive fortification, recalled Scott's description of Durham, "Half Church of God, half castle 'gainst the Scot." With its cupola of gold, its lofty parapets, the Donskoi is one of the most picturesque of the Russian monasteries. It was plundered by the French under Napoleon. Driving back to the city I passed the great dome of the church which commemorates the deliverance of Russia from the invader, and went through the Kremlin, entering by the Trinity Gate through which Napoleon rode at the head of his army on the eve of the burning of Moscow. All around were hundreds of French cannon captured in the terrible retreat, bearing silent but eloquent testimony to the vanity of martial glory. A little further on I passed the low, white-palisaded, flower-decorated cross which marks the spot where the Grand Duke Serge perished not twelve months ago. And so home to the Slavanski Bazar. What a mingling of memories of the past with the hopes of the present! The youth of Russia singing their marching song on their way to their Rector's grave, and the hoary past looking down from the grim walls of the Kremlin over the sepulchre of Napoleonic ambition. For it was Moscow, not Waterloo, that slew the Empire.

The Marching Music of the Funeral.

The solemn chant sung by the students was an adaptation of the funeral march of Lermontoff, which is played at the burial of officers throughout the Russian Empire. It is a literal Russian translation of the famous anonymous poem on the burial of Sir John Moore. "Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note"—the words and the metrical swing of the poem are admirably reproduced



The big gun "Tsar," at the Kremlin, Moscow.

by Lermontoff. The translation was set to music, and it was this music that the students sung. But the words they changed. The poem originally celebrating the death and burial of a British hero in the Peninsular War, afterwards converted into the Russian military funeral march, has now undergone a third transformation. As it was sung to-day it was as a sombre hymn to Liberty, not without a revolutionary note. After the speeches had been delivered at the grave, the immense concourse broke up and streamed citywards, a turbid stream of youthful enthusiasts singing the "Marseillaise," while here and there a red flag was flourished by social democratic workmen on the pavement to encourage "the Movement." Fortunately the police did not interfere, and everything passed off quietly.

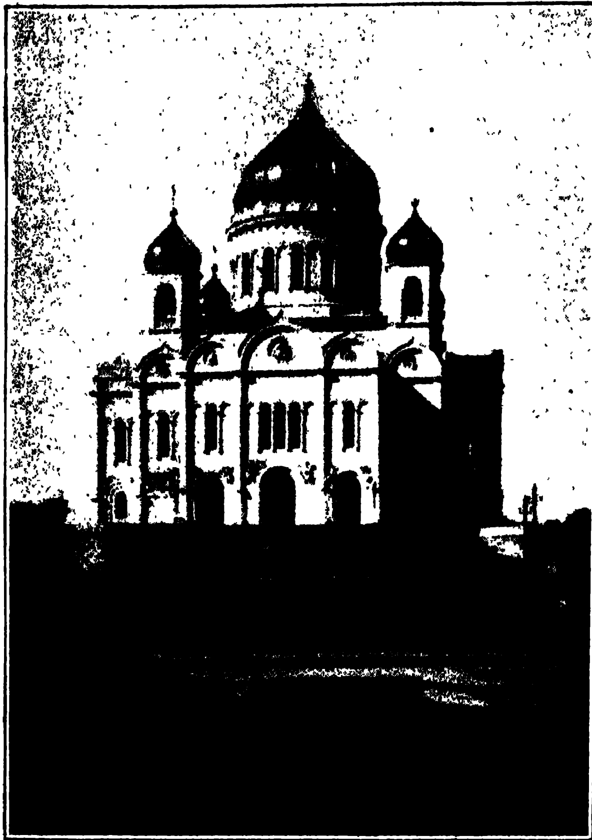
The Sequel to the Funeral.

Oct. 17*th.* — Even when I was writing the foregoing complacent reference to the funeral, wilder work was going on. The students had agreed that beyond the chanting of the variant upon Lermontoff's funeral-hymn which sings the praises of the Decembrists, they would postpone all demonstrations of a political nature till after the body was in the grave. So on the way home they gave themselves up to such a mild revolutionary orgie as can be evolved from red flags whose colour was invisible in the darkness, and the singing of the "Marseillaise" and the "Carmagnole." There were Socialist workmen among the students, and they were having a very good time, when out came the Cossacks. Someone in the crowd fired a revolver at the leading Cossack. Instantly his comrades drew their whips and rode into the crowd, laying on right and left with vigour. No shots were fired, but the Cossacks leathered into the students and the mob, and, to quote the enthusiastic words of one who witnessed the scene, "Gave them such a thrashing as would have done you all the good in the world to see it." I am very glad I did not see it. Why on earth the Russian authorities in dealing with a mob should always seem to round them up into a bunch and then charge, instead of dispersing the crowd by breaking them up into driblets, is one of the things which is a standing puzzle to Englishmen. Naturally the Russian is much more humane than most men—but this practice of bunching up a crowd as cowboys round up cattle seems to be as much at variance with humanity as it is with common sense.



Photograph by] [*C. O. Bulla.*

Vast Crowds followed the Funeral Car bearing Prince Troubetskoi's body.



The Cathedral of St. Sauveur, Moscow.

Russian Unionists.

Oct. 17*th.*—The extraordinary parallel that exists between the Russian and the British political situations is further exemplified this morning by the appearance of the *Moscow Gazette's* map of Russia as it will be if the Liberals have their way. The Zemstvo Congress, most unwisely, in my opinion—an opinion which I expressed at the very moment when the mistake was made—allowed itself to be goaded by the taunt of a Polish member to adjourn the agrarian question in order to discuss the claims of the non-Russian provinces to Home Rule. The simple and obvious course of adjourning the discussion until the representatives of these provinces had formulated their own proposals, when the Zemstvo Congress could consider them as a whole, was not taken, and after a long debate the Congress committed itself to a wild scheme of Home Rule all round. Instantly the Russian nationalists of the high old Tory type saw their opportunity. Who has forgotten the famous Unionist taunt that our Home Rulers wished to "restore the Heptarchy"? The *Moscow Gazette* appeals to the same sentiment by producing a map showing Russia after the Home Rulers have worked their devastating will upon the Empire. The accompanying miniature reproduction of this Unionist campaign document suffices to show how effectively the forcing of the Home Rule issue upon the Russian Liberals has played into the hands of the enemy. There is a time for all things, and at this critical moment, in the struggle for liberty, it seems a dangerous piece of Quixotry to confuse the issue by entertaining proposals for which no one was ready, and which were so dangerously easy to misrepresent.

The Vagaries of the Censor.

One of the most ancient institutions of Russia ought not to survive by a day the meeting of the Douma. The censor in Russia is one of the most absurd anachronisms in an Empire full of such. The law prohibiting the publication or circulation in Russia of any unauthorised portrait or caricature of the Emperor imposes upon the censor the painful duty of converting the caricature pages of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS just to hand into a painful burlesque of a chessboard. The letterpress under the caricature in *Punch* of October 4th, of Russian soldiers, is blacked out, but the picture is allowed to remain. One of the oddest freaks of this unfortunate official was his decision that my letter on the emancipation of the Tsar might pass, but the *Times* leader on the letter must be blue-pencilled. Fortunately the incongruity of this decision appears to have struck the man with the black smudging cloth, so I got my *Times* without any caviare, the blue pencil across the leading article alone showing that the censor had been at work. The only consolation the Russians have in contemplating these



absurdities is to comfort themselves by the reflection that all censors everywhere are the same. In England we have only one censor left—the censor of plays—and, judging from "The Spring Chicken," he is quite worthy to stand in a line with any of the censors whom Russia has produced.

Russian Caricatures.

The Russian caricatures on post-cards, privately printed and sometimes hand-painted, are often very clever and biting, and occasionally not a little coarse. The picture of the Swine Bureaucracy, which gorges itself with human blood spilled in January in St. Petersburg, and then voids the digested result in dung labelled "the Douma," is a specimen of the St. Petersburg satirist's gift. The Moscow set of post-cards deal more with caricatures of leading public men. We have, for instance, General Trepoff seating himself on the throne and placing the Imperial crown on his head. Another represents Bishop Nicow as a modern Peter the Hermit, riding an ass with the head of Mr. Gringmuth, of the *Moskovski Viedemosti*. There is a very amusing caricature, in which a tiny schoolboy is accused of assaulting a gigantic policeman, who could easily have put the child into one of his jackboots. Perhaps the simplest and most general in its appeal is the picture of the woman contemplating Sophie Perovski on the gallows, and asking why the franchise of the ballot-box should be denied to a sex which is accorded the franchise of the gallows.



"If my sex does not disqualify me for the gallows, why should it disqualify me for the franchise?"

The Baby's Birthday.

Oct. 18th.—There is joy in the heart of the Moscow policemen to-day because it is raining. Policemen do not usually like rainy days, but when a public holiday coincides with an excited state of public sentiment, then, indeed, rain is as welcome as flowers in May. To-day is the Heir-Apparent's birthday. Flags are flying on all the public buildings, there is service in some of the churches, and business is suspended. Thanks, however, to the rain there is no disturbance, and the Cossacks are at peace. The electric trams have begun to run again, the compositors have returned to work, and all the newspapers in Moscow reappear. The compositors have transferred the strike to St. Petersburg, where for three days they have decreed the capital of the Russian Empire shall do without newspapers. Afterwards there is talk of a railway strike. These things seem much more formidable in London than they do to those in the midst of whom they are occurring. I see an English newspaper says that there is a panic-stricken exodus from Moscow. As a matter of fact, life in Moscow goes on undisturbed by the occasional outbursts of discontent. The theatres are full, the street traffic is undisturbed. You might drive about Moscow all day from morning to night for a week on end without coming upon any evidence of the disorder and violence which undoubtedly exist. Men have been killed here and there, but the water does not close sooner over a drowned man than the ordinary tide of busy life conceals from view all traces even of a bloody *émeute*. The bullet marks in the plaster are soon filled up, and everything is "as before."

Waifs and Strays from Sakhalin.

Oct. 19th.—There left Moscow late last night, for the estate of Madame Narischkin, in the Government of Twer, one of the saddest and most tragic groups of human derelicts that ever travelled in company. Seventy-five children—boys and girls of all ages—the children of the criminal convicts of Sakhalin, arrived in Moscow this morning, after two months' travel, to be taken charge of by the charity of this Lady Bountiful. What a handful! The offspring of murderers and confirmed criminals brought from the furthest East, motherless and fatherless, to be brought up in a charitable institution in the heart of Russia. "Are you an orphan?" one of the little girls was asked. "Yes," she replied, "my mother killed my father." The sports of these little ones have been the enacting in play of the crimes which their parents perpetrated in earnest. "If there be anything in heredity!" said a friend with a shudder. "Of course, there is atavism," said another, "but there is no need for alarm. Crime usually skips a generation before it reappears." One of the



The Medusa of Revolution.

pleasantest features about the pilgrimage of these children of the gaol was the cordiality and affectionate kindness which was shown to them by the children of Japan. Their progress across the island was one long *fête*. Little Japanese boys and girls brought them flowers, gave them sweetmeats, and parted with their toys to solace the little Russians—spawned in crime though they were—during their long journey to Russia. These returning Muscovites, if no others, bring back nothing but sunny memories from Japan.

ST. PETERSBURG, *Oct. 23rd.*

The Railway Strikes.

I left Moscow on Saturday night at half-past nine o'clock and arrived in St. Petersburg twelve hours later. We considered ourselves lucky to get off. For an epidemic of strikes had broken out on the railways entering Moscow, and the capital was severed from railway communication with Kasau, Riazau, Yaroslaf and Kursk. There were rumours that the Warsaw line was also to be held up, and that leading to Windau. Near Riazau the strikers had cut the telegraph wires, and the unfortunate traveller, embedded in the vast wilderness of mud, without a railway and without a telegraph wire, was marooned indeed. Our train that started for Petersburg was carefully guarded. She crept out of the station and proceeded for some miles very slowly, bellowing every now and then with the roar of a huge monster in pain. There was a good deal of fog, through which the lights shone eerily. Every now and then the train slowed down to a standstill, and then crept slowly, stealthily on like some wild creature stalked by invisible hunters. Fortunately no fog signals were used, or the detonation would have made everyone believe that the line had been blown up.

Droschkies for London.

The Russian droschkies which have been promised for London next year will introduce a welcome novelty into methods of London street locomotion. The droschky, with its sixpenny fare and its taxameter flag, will be in great request. If they are fitted with pneumatic tyres, it will be difficult to improve upon them for ease of transit. Here in St. Petersburg, and still worse in Moscow, the streets give them no chance of showing their qualities. Very few of them are rubber-tyred, none are pneumatic, the majority—the immense majority—have iron tyres, and they rattle over the cobblestones with which the Russian capitals are paved with a jingle and a jolting to which it takes the Westerner some time to get accustomed. The pavement of Moscow, and in a less degree of St. Petersburg, is symbolical of the roughness and rawness of much of Russian life. Constantly you are reminded here that you are in a new country, as new and as undeveloped as the Western States of America, and in nothing is this more obvious than in the roads. Through what quagmires the droschky toils, over what hills and holes it bumps uncomplaining! The way in which they dash about at midnight through imperfectly lighted streets, with never a lamp of their own to guide their driver or to warn the passer-by of their approach, is a fearsome thing to see. But when smart pneumatic-tyred droschkies ply along Piccadilly at 6d. a mile with a taxameter to keep tab on the fare, and not till then, shall we witness the apotheosis of the droschky as a popular means of locomotion.



For Postscript describing "The Darkest Hour Before the Dawn," see p. 500.

Impressions of the Theatre.—XII.

(23.)—MY FIRST OPERA: "A LIFE FOR THE TSAR," AT ST. PETERSBURG.

IT is several years since I had the pleasure of meeting Madame Wagner at Rome. She was kind enough to give me a pressing invitation to Bayreuth to the Wagner Festival. I excused myself on the ground that I had never been to the theatre, and that I knew nothing whatever about music. "Then," said Madame Wagner decisively, "you are the very person who ought to come to Bayreuth, because there you will see all the arts combined in one great utterance. Music is there, but it is only one element. Painting, sculpture, poetry, acting, form with music parts of one harmonious complete whole. Even if you were deaf you could not help but understand."

HEARD WITHOUT EARS.

I have not yet been to Bayreuth; and, as fate would have it, my first opera was performed in Russian. Whatever difficulty there may be in following the familiar text of an English or even of an Italian opera, it is increased enormously when the opera is written in a tongue of which you hardly know half-a-dozen syllables. I was therefore doubly deaf, being equally without an ear for music and a knowledge of Russian. Perhaps that was not altogether a drawback. I heard the singing as I hear the birds at sunrise in May, when all the grove is tremulous with the melody of the choristers of morn. It was almost as beautiful, and quite as inarticulate. Much of the best music that touches the heart most cannot be put into words. The distant sound of the pealing bells—an evensong—is not to be translated into syllables, nor the crash of thunder overhead. And there is this to be said also that the Russian language is one of the most beautiful and musical of all the languages spoken by man. Turgenieff, in a famous passage, expresses the opinion, based in his case upon a wide experience of many tongues, that of all forms of articulate speech the Russian is the most perfect, most flexible, most expressive, most copious. The Cyrillian characters seem repellent to the Western eye, but when you hear the flood of Russian eloquence unloosed, or listen to the singing of Russian melodies, you realise that Turgenieff was not without some justification for his eulogy, other than the natural partiality of a man for the tongue which he learned to lisp in the cradle.



Schaliopin as Soussanine.

The hero of the opera "A Life for the Tsar.

A CHALLENGE TO THE IMAGINATION.

What, then, is my first impression of my first opera? My first impression of my first play was that it was a very challenging thing. The impression left by my first opera is that it is a defiant challenge to the imagination. It is all so preposterously impossible, so palpably unreal, that you have to keep your wits strained with the effort to make-believe. When you see a play there is at least some attempt to assist the fancy and delude the senses into a momentary acceptance of the reality of the action that takes place on the boards. But in the opera the imagination is not so much assisted as affronted and defied. The convention is often palpably, unbelievably, nonsensical. No human beings in real life ever could or did sing with such abandon and force in such circumstances. You have got to make-believe very much, make-believe all the time in order to accept the action of the opera as the natural setting for the music. The drama is but the sauce and trimmings of the music. The opera, to my untrained observation, seemed merely a medley of songs, choruses, and dances served up with a background of scenery and a modicum of dramatic action, which, by incessant make-believe, could be considered as forming a coherent whole.

The subject of my first opera appealed to me. Glinka, the father of Russian opera, never composed a more famous piece than that with which the opera

season of 1905 was opened at the Marienska Theatre in St. Petersburg. The air also was electric. When the piece had been last performed at Moscow, the audience listened in stony silence. It was a demonstration of the negative, the response of dissatisfaction in the boxes to the affirmation on the stage. It was not so formerly.

> "The cry went once on thee,
> And still it might, and yet it may again,
> If thou wouldst not entomb thyself alive."

When the opera was announced for St. Petersburg there was a flutter of apprehension among the violins of the orchestra, for it was reported that there was to be an organised demonstration, not of silence, as at Moscow, but of storm and tempest. It was, however, calculated that the students had not returned to the University, and that among the disaffected there were not sufficient willing to pay for the cost of admission to the theatre merely to form an unpopular minority of hissing malcontents, who might find themselves unceremoniously bundled out of doors.



Antonida, Soussanine's daughter in "A Life for the Tsar."

THE ABSENT TSAR.

The theatre, which is a large and airy building, was well filled, and there was no *scandale*. The Imperial box was empty--the Tsar has never been to the opera since the beginning of the late war—but it was as usual duly protected by the armed guard which night after night stand sentinel outside the empty box. There was nothing else that struck me as strange except the way in which the audience, or one-third of them, took exercise between the acts. They did not retire into the large hall to stand at ease and gossip. They formed themselves into a procession, which marched round and round the room with the monotonous regularity of horses in the old-fashioned thrashing-machine. Round and round, round and round they went, as if they were taking regulation exercise at a watering-place, and then after ten minutes or a quarter of an hour they began to fall out by ones and twos, and return to their places in the theatre. As no one was in full dress, the scene was not as brilliant as it might have been, notwithstanding the presence of a certain number of uniforms. An American resident, Mr. Gaylord, a man whose zeal for good works leaves him little leisure to relax himself in theatres, had asked me to accompany him and the pastor of the British-American Church to see "A Life for the Tsar." With him were some ladies, friends and relatives, who obligingly explained scene after scene and such things as would otherwise have been unintelligible to the uninstructed foreigner. After this introduction, now for the play itself.

RUSSIA'S VIA DOLOROSA.

"A Life for the Tsar" is laid in the stormy period of Russian history when Russia was still struggling for its existence against the Poles in the West and the Tartars in the East. It is the fashion nowadays to speak of Russian disasters in the recent war as if they were a catastrophe. To Russians they are but as fleabites compared with the long and ghastly series of horrors from which Russia has triumphantly emerged. In the years immediately before the peasant hero of the opera gave his life for the Tsar, Moscow had been subject to scourges of war, pestilence, and famine compared with which even the furious conflagration of 1812 was but a picnic. "In 1601," you may read in Russian history, "Moscow was visited by the most appalling famine that ever devastated the capital of a country. Driven by the pangs of hunger, instances occurred of mothers having slain and eaten their own children. Men were entrapped into dwellings and killed and eaten. Pies made of human flesh were openly sold in the market. One hundred and twenty-seven thousand corpses remained for days unburied in the streets, and an eye-witness relates that 500,000 persons were carried off by the awful visitation." Four years later one Tsar was murdered and his throne seized by an impostor. After the fall of the latter, the next Tsar was carried as prisoner to Warsaw, and a Polish prince

placed on the Russian throne. A Moscow monument tells to this day how Minin, the patriot butcher of Nijni Novgorod, urged on the boyard Pojarski to undertake the deliverance of the country. Round the patriot men of Nijni rallied the Cossacks and the Strellizo, and after a slaughter as grim and great as any of those which Rider Haggard delights to describe, the Poles were ejected from the Kremlin, and the Zemski Sobor, the States General, or the Douma of Russia, elected Michael Romanoff, the son of the Metropolitan of Rostoff, to be the Tsar of Russia. He was then only a lad of sixteen, and he reigned over Russia for thirty-three years. The Poles, from whom Minin and Pojarski had wrested the capital of Russia, still raged like ravening wolves outside the fold, and once at least they marched in blood and rapine to the walls of Moscow. It was during this period of storm and stress, while the first of the Romanoffs was fighting hard to safeguard the newly won independence of Russia, and while the Russians were still in the fierce, glowing, patriotic fervour of the war of deliverance, that the incident commemorated in the opera is said to have occurred. "Said to have occurred," because the cankerworms of scepticism have relegated the tradition to the limbo where reposes the legend of William Tell and the tale of Troy divine.

A LIKELY STORY.

Why they could not have kept their sacrilegious hands off this narrative, the Father of Lies alone can say. There is nothing intrinsically improbable in the incident. What more natural than that a peasant, thrilled with the enthusiasm which made the butcher Minin immortal, should have elected to give his life for the newly elected boy Tsar of Muscovy rather than betray him to the hands of the Poles. Millions of Russians even to-day, when enthusiasm for the Tsar is very far from being at high-water mark, would accept death under such circumstances as a benediction from Heaven. What, then, more probable than that a peasant of the seventeenth century, who had with his own eyes witnessed his country ravaged by the Polish invaders, should gladly give his life for the Tsar?

THE OPENING SCENE.

The opera opens with a village scene, in which the grouping of the peasants makes an effective *tableau vivant*. A gay company of Russian peasants of both sexes, all in their holiday attire, are discussing the news from Moscow. Once again the holy city, heart of the Russian land, is girdled by the fire and steel of the conquering Pole. For a long time the siege had been kept up, and the peasants wondered whether even now the capital had not fallen.

The heroine, a peasant girl, advances to the front of the peasants, who are still busily engaged in discussing in dumb show the news of the day, and sings at length concerning her absent lover, who, it seems, is at the wars, while she remains at home to count the days till his return. So, at least, I was told, but I in vain endeavoured to infer, from the music or the action of the songstress, whether she was bewailing unrequited love or singing the praises of her betrothed. At the end of her song, which, oddly enough, was sung straight to the audience, her fellow actors being apparently oblivious of song and singer alike, there is a stir at the back of the stage, and a boat is seen approaching in the distance. The peasants eagerly rush to the river bank and assist the travellers to land. They have hardly landed before another boatload approaches. This time among the passengers is the lover fresh from the wars. He brings the news that although Moscow is sore beset, it still holds out against the Pole, whereat there is much patriotic rejoicing, in the midst of which the two lovers meet and sing at each other, as lovers never did and never could, in the presence of all the crowd. The heroine, who interested me but little, and her lover, who interested me still less, were superfluous to the action of the play, and their parts might have been omitted so far as the drama was concerned. To have



Mademoiselle Zbrouhever as Vania.

done so would, however, have spoiled the concert programme, for the pair had to sing a certain number of monologues or duets, which, I must confess, did not appeal to me in the least. The chorus of the peasants, all in their Sunday best, was effective, and the grouping excellent; but the Russian landscape would be considerably brighter than it is to-day if the gay costumes of the stage peasants were oftener seen upon the moujiks and their wives.

THE SECOND ACT A KALEIDOSCOPE OF COLOUR.

The second act transported us to the Polish Palace, where the Polish Chief holds high revel with his ladies and his courtiers. It is chiefly important because it introduces the three Polish dances, the Polonaise, the Cracovienne, and the famous Mazurka. The chief thing that interested me about the whirling kaleidoscope of colour presented by these dances was the statement that the *première danseuse*, who was footing it so merrily with all the grace of a lissom child and all the abandon of a woodland nymph, was by the almanac sixty-two years of age. Such inspiring examples as to how victoriously the assaults of old Time with his rheumatics and cardiac trouble may occasionally be defied, are full of comfort to those of us who are on the shady side of fifty. Upon the dancing throng burst steel-clad men bringing news from the camp. The Russian Tsar is within their toils. He must be seized, and then—victory! The curtain falls when they disperse to make the great *coup*.

The third scene introduces us to the interior of the peasant's hut. The heroine's father, Soussanine, the peasant hero of the piece, who is destined to perish gloriously giving his life for the Tsar, was personated, not by the famous singer Schaliopin, who has made the part his own, but by another who had the voice of a Stentor, and whose singing was loud enough to have waked the dead. He, however, was not the centre of interest in the opera. It is in Vania that the real charm of the piece is to be found. When the third act opens Vania is discovered whittling sticks, singing to himself alone. He is a lad buxom and well-favoured, in peasant costume. His heart is sore within him at the thought that he, a mere boy, can do nothing for his Tsar. Others can go and fight and die for Russia and for her Tsar, but he must pine at home, eating out his heart at the thought of his impotence. To him, after a time, enters the old peasant, and then they argue with each other, battledore and shuttlecock fashion, each flinging back at the other versified arguments as to why Vania should and why he should not be allowed to risk his neck for the Tsar. The lovers come in, and after due exercise in the amatory scales, they are betrothed and blessed, and a time appointed for the wedding. But although all for the moment goes happy as a marriage bell, 'tis not for long.

A PLOT TO SAVE THE TSAR.

The tramp of mailed men is heard outside. We see through the window of the hut the Polish troops hurrying to the door. Another moment and their leader bursts into the room. Their errand is soon stated. They have reason to believe that the old peasant knows where the Tsar Michael lies hidden —which information, as it happens, is correct. The Tsar is concealed in a fortress monastery in the neighbourhood of Moscow, and there it is the object of the Poles to seize him. The Polish captain calls upon the peasant to lead them to the hiding-place of the Tsar. At first he refuses, in heroical music, to betray the anointed of the Lord. They threaten him with death if he will not do their bidding. The old peasant thinks better of it. The Poles withdraw to one side of the stage while the peasant with the Stentor voice soliloquises in the hearing of all the vast audience in front as to his determination to save the Tsar and overwhelm his enemies with confusion. Possibly the Poles did not understand Russian as it was sung by other people, although they sung it themselves. I can suggest no other excuse with which to make-believe that they did not hear all that the old peasant proclaimed that he was up to. Then, having made the whole house his confidant, he summons Vania and tells him, in an operatic whisper, of which also the Poles, now blind as well as deaf, take no notice, to hasten to the monastery and warn the Tsar of his danger, while he himself will lead the Poles into the depths of the forest and leave them to die. Vania, flushed with joy at finding that he was, after all, to do something for his Tsar, accepts the commission. The old peasant then announces that he is ready to lead the Polish troops to their prey. They march off with their guide. His daughter rushes to the window to catch a last glimpse of her father as he passes to his self-elected doom. Then she sits down and wails. The lamentation was the best and most natural thing she did. Upon her, thus dissolved in tears, descend a bevy of village damsels, who have come in Russian fashion to greet the bride. To their dismay the bride, instead of being arrayed in smiles, is drowned in tears; and they learn from her how it is that the house of feasting has been turned into the house of tears, and their merriment is transformed into lamentation.

HOW VANIA GOT BEYOND THE GATE.

The next scene is that which made by far the deepest impression upon me. It represents Vania, the peasant boy, before the massive gates of the fortified monastery within which the Tsar is sheltered. The night is dark, and the stage is wrapped in gloom. It is winter time, and the snow is cold outside the gate. The eager, enthusiastic boy has at last reached the end of his journey. He has the fateful message on his lips. A thousand times he has repeated it to himself. A thousand times he has wondered whether, after all his speed, he may be too late. At last, thank God! at last he sees the monastery, its walls intact

its massive gate barring the approach of any foe. With cries of joy he flings himself upon the door, he rings the bell, and waits for the gloomy portal to open. But he waits in vain. No answering sound is heard within the gate. The massive door frowns down as impenetrable to the messenger of salvation as to the forces of the enemy. Incredulous and amazed, Vania waits, and then again with clanging peal wakes the stillness of the night. No answer. Again he rings the bell. Again he pounds with impatient fist upon the iron-bound gates. The place is as the city of the dead. All his labour has been for nought and in vain. Within the monastery, inaccessible as if he were buried in the depths of the earth, sleeps the Tsar all unknowing of the peril which ere morn may be upon him. And outside the gate in passionate despair wails and rages Vania, "Let me come in! Let me come in!" But he might as well have cried to the sullen rocks or to the distant cloud. Is there nothing for it but to leave the Tsar to his doom?

Suddenly Vania turns from the door and flings himself upon his knees. In vain has he appealed to the keepers of the postern. In vain has he rung the bell and beaten on the gate. The Tsar sleeps oblivious of his approaching doom. But Vania, bitterly conscious how vain is the help of man, prays to God in His high Heaven to have mercy, to hear, and to save. "Hear, O Lord, in Heaven Thy dwelling-place." And the Lord God heard. For when Vania, rising to his feet, once more rouses the stringent clamour of the postern bell, there is a sound within of trampling feet, the monastery gates open and the guard advance and lead Vania to the Tsar. It was a splendid piece of acting and singing, for which I shall never cease to be grateful to Mademoiselle Zbrouhever, who played Vania with wonderful realism and simplicity. For it was to me more than a mere piece of stage play. It was a vivid parable of the central truth of the most pressing problem of contemporary history.

While the Tsar is being delivered by the faithful Vania from impending death, the old peasant Soussanine is every moment nearing his end. The next act shows the patriotic Russian leading the trusting Polish troops into the unfathomed depths of the dense forest where even the crows have to carry their bones, so far remote is it from all food or sustenance. The snow is falling heavily upon the steel helmets of the Polish soldiers, who walk wearily behind their treacherous guide, as he leads them ever deeper and deeper into the thicket. The frost grows keener, the wintry sunset fades out of the sky, the Polish soldiers, famished with hunger and with cold, wrap their cloaks around them and try to snatch a few hours' slumber behind the trees, which afford them scant shelter from the piercing wind.

SOUSSANINE SINGS HIS DEATH SONG.

A sentinel paces to and fro, while Soussanine, who alone is awake, sings his death song. He sings so lustily and he sings so long that if the Poles had been as sound asleep as the Seven Sleepers they must have been awakened. But not even the wakeful sentinel discovers that their guide is having a concert all to himself alone under the trees amid the falling snow. The peasant sings again, and yet again; never was there such a series of melodious monologues. It is his last chance, and he makes the most of it. At last even his voice grows weary, and he lies down to sleep. Grey morn comes; the Poles awake, and their leader angrily asks the peasant where he has taken them. Hungry and frost-bitten, they are in no mood to parley with a traitor. Nevertheless, they allow him to sing to them in melodious stanzas the fact that they are all dead men; that instead of taking them to the Tsar he has lured them into the depths of the forest, where they will perish miserably. The doomed Poles take the intelligence like gentlemen. They answer the traitor not with sword thrusts, but with music, to which he again replies in like fashion. Even in opera such an interchange between betrayed soldiers and their betrayer could not last for ever, and after a last bellowing swan song from Soussanine, the much aggrieved Poles hustle him into the background, still singing, and then, amid flashing swords and the shuffling of mailed men, Soussanine falls dead. He has given his life for the Tsar.

The last act is an after-climax. Vania, now no longer in peasant garb, but tricked out in the smart uniform of one of the Emperor's pages, tells the story of Soussanine's martyrdom. The heroine and her lover are happily married, and the curtain falls upon the triumphal procession of the delivered Tsar into his capital. It was an effective pageant. Nearly half the opera was pageant.

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.

I left the theatre remembering only little Vania as he sang and prayed outside the gate, and wondering whether after all I should be fortunate enough to see the Tsar. The reception had been promised and put off. The visit of the Shah and the conclusion of peace had postponed everything, and some friends were lugubriously declaring the appointment was off. When I reached the hotel the hall porter gave me a pencilled scrap of paper—a message that had come over the telephone. No one could decipher it but the lift man. He read it out from Russian into German. "The Minister of Foreign Affairs, Count Lamsdorff, informs Mr. Stead that his reception by the Emperor is fixed for to-morrow at six, at Peterhof." It was a curious coincidence. And I went to bed rejoicing that I was no longer without the gate.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XXIX.—THE HUNGARIAN CRISIS: COUNT ALBERT APPONYI.

It is difficult for anyone living in a country whose danger of national destruction ceased centuries ago to understand the crisis in Hungary—that land, swept by the Turks, assailed by the Tartars, still in the storm centre of Europe, and with a national existence yet to be made secure. The crisis there is no longer merely a "Hungarian Squabble"; it is of International importance. The situation is now far too serious to be trifled with. I found everyone in Vienna deeply concerned about the outcome. Realising the gravity of the position, I was fortunate in spending several days in intimate association with one of the best-known Hungarian leaders, Count Albert Apponyi. After staying with him at his home in Eberhard, I accompanied him to Szobadka, where he and Kossuth gave out the official reply of the coalition to the King's counsellors. Some 10,000 Hungarians were present, who enthusiastically carried a resolution to stand by these leaders "with their lives."



Photograph by] *[Koller Károly, Budapest.*

Count Albert Apponyi.

Kossuth, after emphasising the fact that he and his associates did not desire separation from Austria, said that it was a triumph for Christianity that the day had come when a vital issue could be fought to a finish without an appeal to force, but could find a proper solution in the realm of reason, and by the voluntary recognition of just claims.

After our train had started back to Buda Pesth, Count Apponyi turned to me and said: "You could see such meetings repeated all over Hungary. The coalition leaders expect to win a crushing victory over the Court party at the impending elections, and whoever witnesses understandingly the self-possessed, resolute, solemn attitude of the masses of the people, and their manifestation of confidence in the leaders, cannot doubt the final outcome."

"Do you think the leaders can control the people?"

"I am confident they can. Not one of us desires separation from Austria. Everyone of us realises that Hungary's interest necessitates the preservation of the Union and the strengthening of its machinery in order that both nations may confidently approach the days that are ahead.

"Loving our country, desiring the welfare of our people, sinking personal and party considerations, we are resolved to bring the nation through this crisis peaceably, with the constitutional guarantees of our liberties made stronger and clearer, and with the power of our nation increased, to perform its part in the mutual security for which our union with Austria exists.

"We are resolved not to take away one farthing's worth of the King's lawful prerogative, and not to surrender one particle of the people's rights, but to keep the struggle in the realm of reason, where Right does in the end make Might. We cannot be provoked into abandoning the field of scrupulous legality. There must, there can be, but one issue to such a contest for constitutional government, however various the phases through which the crisis may pass before it is over."

"If you can control the people so as to prevent resort to force, can you count on the people's continued loyalty to the King after the victory?"

"Yes: the aroused national sentiment of the whole people will become operative for the King as soon as he accedes to the legitimate demands of the nation.

"If the verdict of these elections is accepted in good faith, and the settled will of the people is given effect to in suitable political machinery, peace between the King and the nation will soon be restored, dissatisfaction will have disappeared, Hungary will be greatly strengthened by the crisis itself, both its leaders and its masses having been raised to a higher


Count Apponyi Addressing a Popular Demonstration.

moral level by the firm and self-sacrificing resolutions they were required to take. Austria, too, will be made stronger, and the joint power of the two nations, and of the dynasty at the head of both, will attain a height never before witnessed."

"Then you place no confidence in the argument that the programme of the coalition will weaken the power of the Dual Alliance."

"I consider that by carrying out the plan of the coalition the power of the alliance will be greatly increased. Its forms will be more effectual, and the popular sentiment back of those forms—which after all is what gives the power to political machinery—will be greater than ever in the history of our union with Austria. There is nothing in Hungary's demands which is not equally advantageous to Austria. When viewed in the true light of a desire to perfect Hungary's national being in all its parts, working harmoniously in co-operation with Austria, under one royal head, for the purposes contemplated by the original Union—mutual preservation, without impairing the powers or parts of either nation—Austrians will understand that there is no danger, but security for them, in the King of Hungary acceding to the will of the Hungarian people. This will is a mere demand for strict fulfilment of the compact by which the Emperor of Austria has lawful right to be King of Hungary."

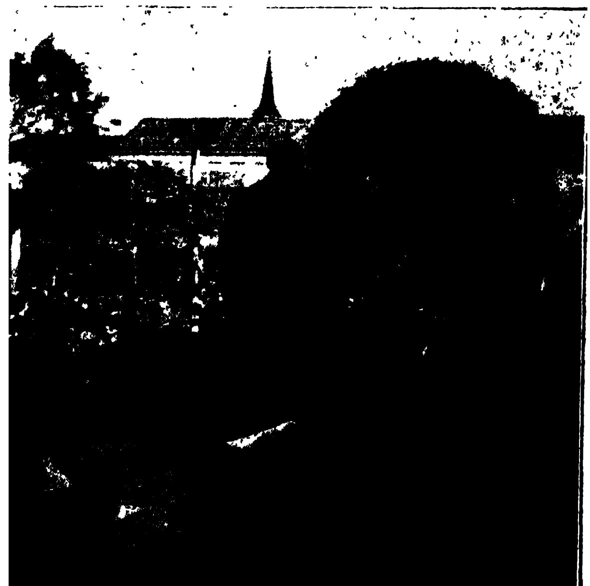
"Does not the name of Kossuth increase the strength of the false belief that granting the present demands of Hungary means early separation?"

"Perhaps so. But since Kossuth came back to Hungary—ten years ago—he has succeeded not only in placing himself at the head of Hungarian politics, but has won the confidence of the King more than any of our coalition leaders were able to do during our whole lives spent in Hungary and in politics most of the time."

"Then Kossuth is not a Separatist and Revolutionist?"

"On the contrary," replied Count Apponyi, who has himself been in Parliament over thirty years, "he is more Conservative than some of the rest of us. He is capable of a prodigious amount of labour. In a busy life he has found time to edit his father's works. He loves the grand principles of political liberty as his father did. He has seen where errors were made which resulted disastrously for the Hungarian people in the past. He is now capable of taking care of the Hungarian people's welfare. He sees that it lies in perfectly developing Hungary's Parliamentary, constitutional, national body, under the same head as the Austrian empire, but with Austria unsubordinated to Hungary, and with Hungary relieved of some oppressive Royal practices which centuries of vicissitudes have never quite destroyed since they were first introduced contrary to the law by which the Hapsburgs were given the right of sitting on the throne of Hungary."

"Do you think the plan of the Government to introduce universal suffrage will wean away from the coalition any members of Parliament, and result in


Francis Kossuth acknowledging the popular applause.

the newly enfranchised people returning your opponents to power?"

"I do not. The proposition comes too late for that. The question now is not the army question, but the government of the nation according to the constitution, against an unlawful attempt to govern it contrary to its provisions. People who were not with us on the army question have joined us against the attempt of the King's advisers to remain in power unconstitutionally. We vote 'censure of the Government.' Instead of resigning and ordering new elections, or sending for someone in agreement with the majority in Parliament, the King is induced to hold to a Ministry opposed to the majority, and continue to prorogue Parliament unconstitutionally, in accordance with advices of an unlawful Ministry.

"This is solidifying the nation behind the coalition. The one thing the whole nation will unite on is the conduct of the Government in accordance with Parliamentary and Constitutional laws. All personal and party differences disappear before the unconstitutional conduct of the Government."

"But won't the new voters give the Government party a majority, as there are 4,000,000 adult males and only 1,000,000 now have the franchise?"

"No, and for two reasons: First, the consent of Parliament is necessary to enfranchise new voters. We will pass no Bill introduced by an unconstitutional Ministry. It is clear, therefore, that the voters can be enfranchised only by our Act, or, after an appeal to the country, by a new Parliament. Second, we have long laboured with the party that has been in power since 1867 to reform the suffrage. We could never get that party to listen to us while it had a majority. Now that it is swept off its feet by a great wave of national feeling, it makes an unconstitutional effort to remain in power by proposing what we laboured in vain to persuade it to do."

"Are the people of Hungary incapable of seeing through that?"

"They know who their friends are. And when we go to the country we will say to the people that we approve of the extension of the suffrage; we will not need to remind them that they have heard us say so before. What will our adversaries say? Nothing which the people can hear and heed with self-respect. And the only result of this move is simply this—the proposition for extending the suffrage, made by the unconstitutional ministry, will become a part of our programme; we will make it more perfect if it is not properly designed, and we will not have decreased one iota of our former demand for proper and perfect recognition of the people's national rights."

"And the outcome?"

"The outcome is this: A King can resist a passing impulse of the people. He can take lawful means of ascertaining what is a passing impulse and what is the resolute fixed will of the people. When the fixed will of the people is ascertained, a king must give effect to it. Even lawful arbitrary power cannot endure in our day. And arbitrary power, attempted unlawfully by the Crown, and persisted in despite the continued protest of the people, as well as of their representatives, is impossible."

"Then you consider that the programme of the coalition represents the settled purpose of the people which cannot be altered?"

"I do; and I may add that for various reasons the leaders would gladly have postponed the settlement of this issue to another time. Commercial treaties are expiring and need to be renewed, after most earnest study of economic and commercial conditions. But the act of the Government in attempting unlawfully to put closure on debate precipitated the struggle. The people spoke, at the election which followed, in a way that surprised us all. The Government ignored the results, and attempts still to retain power unconstitutionally, after an overwhelming defeat—the first since 1867." HAYNE DAVIS.

XXX.—THE VISIT OF THE PARIS COUNCILLORS TO LONDON: DR. PAUL BROUSSE.

THE reception by the King of Dr. Paul Brousse, President of the Paris Town Council, is not without romantic and even dramatic interest. The doctor, who is the founder of the Possibilist School in Socialism, is a man of commanding presence, sturdy in build, of medium height, broad forehead, piercing but kindly eyes, dark hair slightly touched with grey, shaggy eyebrows and flowing beard. His face is easily recognised from the portraits that have appeared in the press, and betokens a strong and marked personality which is certainly not belied by his career.

Of aristocratic parentage, he very early in life became dissatisfied with the existing social order. For a time he professed the doctrines of Anarchism. This stage passed, and later on he became a convinced Socialist, sacrificing friends, position, and prospects for the cause of which he has been ever since so devoted and so distinguished an advocate. After the Commune he was expelled from France, and sought refuge in Spain. Driven from Spain, he fled to Belgium, but even there he found no shelter, and on his expulsion from Belgium he came to England, under circumstances very different indeed from those of his present visit. It would be difficult to imagine a much more romantic turn of fortune's wheel. Dr. Brousse, not only a Socialist, but a hunted Socialist, pursued from pillar to post with every accompaniment of contumely, and suffering

gladly for the sake of his principles every imaginable hardship and loss, is now raised by the votes of his countrymen to the highest municipal honour they can bestow, and amidst the enthusiastic plaudits of the English people is publicly welcomed by the King of England, and is the honoured guest of the London County Council.

The French Municipal Councillors went through so crowded a programme that, in spite of a previous appointment, the genial doctor had the utmost difficulty in snatching a few moments from the business of the day to give me a hurried interview. He was in the best of spirits, and delighted with the reception accorded to the French Councillors.

"What has impressed you most during your stay here?"

"Well, I think, perhaps the opportunity we have had of seeing the homes of the English people. We have been greatly touched by the generous hospitality of our hosts in making us their personal guests and admitting us into the intimacy of their home life. Banquets and receptions are the same all over the world, and they would never have given us such an insight into English character and custom."

This testimony of the President was endorsed by many other Councillors, both French and English. It is an open secret that when Mr. Cornwall, the Chairman of the London County Council, first suggested this procedure the gravest misgivings were felt on both sides. Home life, though quite as real in France as in England, is so different in the two countries that there was some reason for fearing the arrangement might prove a failure. Fortunately, the very feature about which the organisers of this interchange of municipal courtesies felt most fear has been its most striking success.

"We have been greatly impressed also," continued Dr. Brousse, "by the courtesy and cordiality of the King. We know that, in a measure, his cordiality is, of course, official. At the same time we remember his old-time love of France, and reciprocate very warmly his kindly feelings towards us. Our reception by the people astonished us most of all. The first day they were not so demonstrative, but afterwards the enthusiasm of their welcome surpassed all our expectations."

"Then you think, doctor, the *entente cordiale* is really something more than official phrasing, and has gone down to the very heart of the people?"

"Most assuredly. There is every evidence of it. It is a drawing together of the two nations, the democracies themselves. Things can never be quite the same again." And one recalled the beautiful expression that had fallen from the speaker's lips the day before: "This is a family reconciliation."

"What do you consider to be the chief value of this visit?"

"It brings the nations into closer touch, we know each other better, we shall learn from each other's work; besides all which it will undoubtedly strengthen the popular sentiment on both sides in favour of the *entente cordiale*."

"And what are the matters in which you in Paris are ahead of us?"

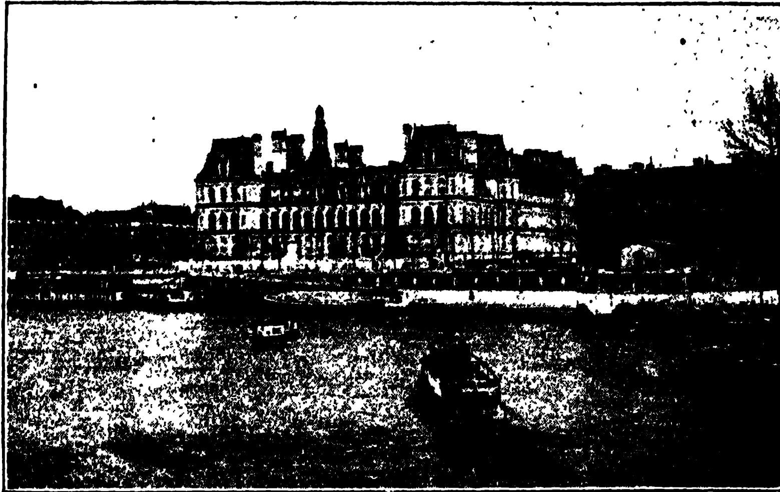
"Ah!" said he, with a deprecatory shrug, "it is difficult to form any conclusions or to make any useful comparisons in so short a time. We have seen a great deal more than we can take in. Two or three things strike me. I think our organisation is better, especially in the management of our water system. We have a staff of experts, both doctors and chemists, whose duty it is to ensure the purity of the water supply. On the first indication of anything wrong steps are taken to prevent the development of disease. I do not think this is quite so carefully organised with you. Our sewerage system again is a branch of our civic enterprise of which we are very proud, and which appears to us rather better than anything we have seen here. Then, of course, we all attach great importance to the feeding of the



Photograph by] [*G. H. Park.*

The Paris Municipal Council in London.

children. Funds are raised for this purpose in the different districts, and the necessary amount is made up by grants from the Council, so that the children are fed, and in many cases are also clothed, gratuitously. We do this for their sakes and our own. We do not make any attempt to recover the money from the parents. It seems to us a terrible thing to send children to school hungry."



The Hôtel de Ville: Home of the Paris Municipal Council.

Dr. Brousse was disinclined to make any comparison between education in the two countries, both primary and secondary, saying that he had hardly sufficient data to go upon. Some of his colleagues were less reticent, and their conclusions are those reached by most Englishmen who know anything about the question; the intellectual training in France is immeasurably superior to that given in England. In matters of parks, open-air exercise, and playgrounds English children have the advantage; though Mr. Adolphe Smith, the doctor's secretary, declared emphatically in favour of the French system of physical culture, especially the Swedish exercises, gymnasium, and fencing.

"Another point," continued Dr. Brousse, "in which we have a distinct advantage is in the educational provision we make for adults. After leaving school and going through their university course, they can continue their studies in practically any branch of knowledge they wish. We establish Chairs in biology, for example, or in any other subject, technical or theoretical, which we think is needed. The Government sends us a suitable professor or lecturer, and we pay his salary. This system is an immense boon to our people."

"What about the things, doctor, in which London seems to you to lead the way?"

"Well, we greatly admire your magnificent tramway system, and the depôt at New Cross is simply amazing. I have never seen anything like it. Your means of conveyance generally are quicker, more comfortable, better lighted and gayer in every way than ours in Paris. The control of the traffic by your police authorities is, of course, one of the features that strikes every visitor to London. Another matter in which you teach us a most important lesson is in the housing of the working classes. Carrington House is a magnificent example to us all of what might be done. We have shelters, doss-houses, and lodging places run by private individuals, but we have nothing like this, with its comfort, cleanliness, cheap food and other advantages."

Evidently Carrington House and the London County Council's experiments in the provision of decent homes for the people will give their Paris *confrères* a great stimulus in this direction, and will furnish a text for many a sermon.

After the luncheon in Carrington House, Mr. Cornwall, who has looked after his guests with great solicitude, generously spared me a few moments.

"Let me congratulate you, Mr. Cornwall, upon the splendid success of the last few days! I understand you are the *fons et origo* of it all."

"Hardly," said the modest Chairman of the County Council; "Sir Thomas Barclay deserves the credit of making the suggestion that perhaps an invitation from our County Council might not be unacceptable. From the moment he suggested it I have done all I could to bring it about and to make it a success. Undoubtedly our French visitors have enjoyed themselves very much, thanks in no small degree to the King, the fine weather, and the welcome of the man in the street. We have been equally delighted to have them with us. Of course the visit is not primarily of political significance, though it must of necessity do a great deal to strengthen the understanding between England and France. We have met for definite practical work in the interests of the people. The French Councillors and ourselves are men face to face with the same problems. We meet not for oratory or show, but for mutual help in the working out of those great civic problems which are our common task. We in the London County Council are not anxious for people to discuss our political labels, but we are anxious for them to see what we are doing. If Paris and London lead the way the rest of the world will follow. Such an exchange of international municipal courtesy as is involved in the visit of our French neighbours must necessarily arouse interest in these civic questions. A week ago its success had to be proved; now it is assured. I do not doubt this visit will have deep and far-reaching consequences we cannot now see."

Mr. Cornwall added that every expense of the visit was borne by private individuals. G. E. S.

The Chance of the Russian Mikado.

By WILLIAM T. STEAD.

The following article was written in Moscow on October 8th, before the "passive insurrection" had absorbed the nation and paralysed the bureaucracy, and before the Tsar had issued his world-historic decree.

Moscow, *Oct. 8th*, 1905.

RUSSIA in the time of Peter the Great had 14,000,000 inhabitants. In those days life was simple. Society was reduced almost to its primitive elements. The serfs were almost as unimportant politically as their horses. Any superfluous energy that remained after the unending struggle for existence was worked off in foreign wars. The old story told of Peter the Great and the lawyers aptly illustrates the elemental simplicity of the internal problem in those days. "What are these men?" asked Peter when he was being shown over Westminster Hall, which was full of men with gowns and wigs. "Lawyers, Sire," replied Lord Carmarthen. "Lawyers!" Peter exclaimed in amazement, "why, I have but two in all my dominions, and I believe I shall hang one of them the moment I get home."

Russia, which then had only 14,000,000 inhabitants and two lawyers, has now become an Empire whose population at last census was 143,000,000. If the population has multiplied by ten, the lawyers have multiplied by ten thousand. Life has become in the cities as complex as in any Western State. Serfdom was abolished nearly half a century since. Since Napoleon fled homeward from the charred ruins of Moscow no invader has ever crossed the Russian frontier, except when the allies besieged Sebastopol. War, which was a constant preoccupation in Peter's day, has become a more and more remote and exceptional horror, a thing heard of rather than seen. Railways, telegraphs, telephones, steamers and newspapers have carried into the remotest Governments the inspiration of modern civilisation.

PERSONAL RULE IMPOSSIBLE.

The present unrest is the result of this enormous growth of the Russian people. A system of government which sufficed well enough for a handful of simple farming and fighting folk has hopelessly broken down when employed for the governance and guidance of an Empire which spans two continents and contains more inhabitants than any other European or American State. Even if Society had preserved its primitive simplicity, the tenfold increase of the number of its units would have baffled the resourceful energy of Peter himself. As things are, the attempt of any one man, no matter how energetic and untiring, to cope with the enormous multiplicity of affairs which must be dealt with by the Government, is as hopeless as would be the effort of a single packhorse to carry the traffic of the Great Western Railway. Personal rule under such circumstances is absolutely impossible. No one person, be he never so much of an autocrat, can deal with all the affairs of such a State.

THE SUPERSESSION OF THE TSAR.

The first Nicholas once angrily declared that although he was supposed to be the Tsar, the real Government of Russia consisted of 40,000 head clerks, before whom he was quite powerless. Nevertheless the imposing fiction of the Autocracy has been religiously kept up, and Russia is still supposed to be governed in accordance with the fundamental laws of the Empire by an anointed Tsar. It is in Russia to-day very much as it was in Japan before 1868. The heaven-descended Emperors, whose dynasty dated back to 660 B.C., had become mere ciphers in the land. For centuries all power was wielded by the Shoguns, who were everywhere recognised as the *de facto* sovereigns of Japan. What the Shogun was to the Mikado down to the great revival of Japan, that the Bureaucracy is to the Tsardom in Russia to-day. The supersession of the Tsar is not quite so complete as was that of the Mikado, but it has gone far enough to make the parallel suggestive although not yet complete. The Tsar has been practically a captive in the hands of the *de facto* rulers of the Empire. But the hope of the future is that Russia will re-establish the authority of her rightful Emperor by reducing the usurping Bureaucracy to its true subordinate position. And, when that is done Russia, like Japan, will astound the world by the rapidity of its progress and the marvellous development of its enormous resources.

WORKING FOR THE TSARDOM.

The significance of the evolution that is now in progress in Russia is not realised for the most part even by those who are in the midst of it. The truth is obscured because the Russian Shoguns have ever been careful to preserve the fiction of the autocracy of the Tsar. Behind that painted mask they have governed the country for a hundred years, and they are governing it to-day. Hence the popular movement for the overthrow of their power is often misconceived to be a revolt against the Autocracy. In its essence it is quite the reverse. Although most of the active leaders of the movement would be horrified to be told that they are working for the revival of the Tsardom and the rescue of the Autocracy from the usurping Tchinovnik, that is in truth what the more clear-sighted of them are beginning to perceive, and when that fact is generally recognised the domination of the Russian Shogunate will disappear, and Russia under her old Emperors will emerge, as did Japan under its Mikado, a modern State, abreast of the most advanced civilisation, and fully equipped with all the resources of triumphant democracy.

THE LOYALTY OF THE PEASANTS.

The popular movement in Russia for the elementary liberties of civilised communities is compromised, but only in the cities, by a natural but mistaken antipathy to the Autocracy. Among the peasants, who form two-thirds at least of the 143,000,000 of Russian subjects, the ancient ideal of the anointed Tsar, acting as Vicegerent of the *bon Dieu* for the protection of the poor among his people and the punishment of those who do them wrong, still holds unquestioned sway. There may be a few who have sorrowfully discovered that the Tchinovniks have captured the Tsar: there may be many who, without being able to explain how it is, are gloomily conscious that the Tsar seems to be unable to help them; but there are none who deny that everything would be for the best in this world of sin and sorrow if the anointed Tsar were but able to do all that God placed him on the throne to accomplish for the peasants.

A REPUBLIC UNTHINKABLE.

While this belief -superstition, if you will--is universal among the peasantry, there are few even among the most advanced Liberals and Radicals who deny that a Tsar is, at present at all events, an indispensable element in any conceivable Russian government. A republic in Russia is unthinkable even by those who, if it were possible, would gladly see all monarchies relegated to Limbo. Hence the absurdity of those inconsiderate hotheads who play the game of the usurping Tchinovnik by giving the popular movement the appearance of an attack upon the Autocracy. The true line of advance is not to assail the Autocracy, which at present does not exist, but to use the immense prestige belonging to the person of the anointed Emperor in order to rally all the popular forces in an attack upon the present superannuated, inefficient, and altogether intolerable domination of the Permanent Clerk.

AUTOCRATIC DESPOTISM A PHYSICAL IMPOSSIBILITY.

The perception of this truth, now slowly dawning upon the popular mind, is obscured by the general, but entirely erroneous, belief that autocracy is identical with the arbitrary despotism of a single person. But owing to the complexity and immensity of the work of government in a modern state, autocracy in that sense is a physical impossibility—there can be no question of an absolute and unlimited autocracy. Even if the Emperor were to receive a charter direct from Heaven, giving him absolute ownership and sole possession of the lives and properties of all his subjects, his very first step would of necessity be the transfer of the major portion of this immense responsibility to other shoulders. In other words, in order to enjoy any power at all, he must divest himself of part of it. He must, by his own will, limit his own authority by sharing it with other people. All autocracies are, therefore, limited by the very necessities of the case. Limitation is the condition of the exercise of autocratic power beyond the narrow area which lies directly under the control and within the vision of the autocrat. In the case of the Tsars, they limited it by entrusting its exercise to their servants, who, in a very brief space of time, became their masters. In the case of other absolute monarchs they limited it by entrusting a large share of their authority to the elected representatives of the people, or, as in the feudal system, by creating what was practically a series of vice-kings, each reigning with more or less absolute delegated authority over certain manageable areas of territory. But the personal power of the autocrat, whether he be called emperor or king, however unlimited it may be in theory, is really always limited in fact either by bureaucracy, by democracy, or by aristocracy. We see the result of limiting autocracy in Russia by a bureaucracy. The Tsar is in a fair way to become almost as much a cipher as was the Mikado before 1868.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE DOUMA.

In the revival of the Tsardom, the Autocracy will be restored from the usurpation of the Tchinovnik in order to be placed at the service of the nation. This can only be done in a populous state by the creation of freely elected representative assemblies. Hence the supreme importance of the Douma, an institution which, however imperfect it may be in itself, is nevertheless the first step towards the revival of the Tsardom and the reconstitution of the Autocracy on such a basis that the freely expressed will of the nation will for ever render impossible a return to the tyranny of the Tchinovnik.

RUSSIA RULED BY CLERKS.

There is much that is exaggerated, and even absurd, in the prevalent form of criticising the Bureaucracy. The Russian Civil Service is composed of men who have sprung from the loins of the nation. Most of them have spent their college days in fierce denunciations of the Tchinovniks, into whose ranks they nevertheless show no indisposition to enrol themselves. They are not bad men, nor even stupid men. They are probably quite as honest and as intelligent as their neighbours. But they are officials, permanent officials, entered for life as inmates of an official world, cogs in a great administrative machine, owing their promotion to the skill with which they adapt themselves to the views of their superiors. Gradually they grow more and more apart from the rough, free, vigorous outside life of the nation. They see everything through official spectacles; their minds are swathed in red tape, and when, as in Russia, they are carefully secluded and fenced off from the keen, biting breath of public criticism, they become a privileged caste, punctual in the payment of the mint, anise, and cummin on the altar of Routine to the idols of the Bureau, but who are apt to become oblivious to the weightier matters of the law and the questions which concern the life of the nation. The only check upon their abuse of authority is the autocrat. And as the

autocrat is only one man, with but one pair of eyes, while the Tchinovniks are numbered by the tens of thousands, they are practically uncontrolled. It is this great hidebound, red tape, routine-ridden close corporation of permanent clerks which to-day governs Russia in the name of the Autocracy whose authority it has usurped. There is no way of terminating its domination but by the co-operation of the Emperor and his subjects in achieving the revival of the Tsardom on a modern basis of civil liberty and representative institutions.

AUTOCRACY AND ABSOLUTISM.

The chief difficulty in the way of a frank acceptance of the formula "The Tsar and the people" is due to the fact that the administration of Russian government by the Bureaucracy has made the very name of autocracy stink in the nostrils of many of the best of the Tsar's subjects. To them autocracy is a word of evil omen. They cannot disassociate it from absolutism. Under that sign have been perpetrated, and are still being perpetrated, all those outrages upon the fundamental liberties of free citizens which fill the Western observer with amazement and horror. They debit the Tsardom with all the crimes which have been committed in its name, and identify the emancipation of Russia with the overthrow of autocratic power. Even when they are sufficiently impartial to admit that the Autocracy was in bygone centuries useful, as the Sledge Hammer of the Gods, for welding into substantial unity the diverse peoples and principalities which inhabit the Slavonian lands, they maintain that the day of the Autocracy is over. Its usefulness has long since been exhausted, and it is now only noxious and hurtful to the national growth. In their opinion the Autocracy, which in former ages may have been as the Brazen Serpent with which Moses healed the Children of Israel in the Wilderness, has now become a very Nehushtan, an accursed thing which our reforming Hezekiahs must grind to powder and utterly destroy. "Away with it! Away with it! Why cumbereth it the earth?"

GIVE US BACK OUR LIBERTIES!

The Autocracy—as usurped by the Bureaucracy—is also in evil odour with many who have scant sympathy with Liberals, because of its failure in the recent war. Many Russians have not grudged the loss of liberty providing they received compensation in the shape of military glory and Imperial pride. The crushing disasters which attended Russian arms alike on land and sea had an immense effect everywhere. "You have taken our liberties. You have denied us the fundamental rights of free men. You have branded Russia, alone among the nations, as the serf of civilisation, unfit even to offer counsel to her Lord and Master in things pertaining to her own welfare. And in exchange, as the price for all these things, you promised us the Lordship of the Pacific, the sovereignty of Continents, the majesty and might of Empire. And now, when we ask for our compensation, you offer us—Mukden and Tsushima!" If you cannot pay in other coin than this—"give us back our liberties, our rights, our self-government!" So the cry, which even the gag of the censor is unable to stifle, rises hoarsely from all parts of Russia, "Down with the Autocracy!"

DO NOT DESTROY, BUT RESTORE.

If the Autocracy in the future is to be as the bureaucratical Autocracy has been in the past, there is no Western who can refrain from responding with a hearty "Amen!" A system which is incompatible with civil liberties, civic freedom, and national self-government needs no words of condemnation. It bears its own sentence of doom written in its breast. The brand of Cain flames upon its brow. But before coming to this grave and momentous conclusion it would be well to think once, and even twice. It is a perilous thing to break irrevocably with the past. There is often a healthy vitality in old institutions only revealed when they have been rid of the canker of abuses which has obscured their usefulness. Even our own House of Commons in 1832 needed to be radically reformed in order that it might cease to be the mere antechamber of the Peers. As our reformers did not allow their sacred wrath against close boroughs and nominated members to hurry them into a Jehad against the House of Commons, so Russian reformers may discover that not in the destruction of the Autocracy, but rather in its restoration to its pristine purpose as the effective instrument of the national will—the mighty servant of the common weal—is to be found the clue to the emancipation and deliverance of Russia.

There are two conditions without which the revival of the Tsardom is impossible and the restoration of the Autocracy undesirable. The first is that the Tsar himself should be emancipated, the second that the Autocracy should be restored to efficiency by being subjected, by the will of the Autocrat himself, to those limitations without which it is daily becoming more and more impotent for good and potent only for evil.

LIVING IN OUTER DARKNESS.

Of the emancipation of the Tsar I have said a good deal already, but of one phase of his captivity I have said but little. That is the condition of outer darkness in which every absolute monarch is almost of necessity doomed to live. It is a darkness due to the fear which any mortal armed with power of life and death generates in those subject to his authority. A former Russian Minister of Justice, himself a brave and honest man, frankly bemoaned the fact that the dread of his Sovereign exercised a paralysing influence upon his tongue. "When I think that that shape on the other side of the table can banish me for life to Siberia by a word, or take off my head as easily as he can frown, I cannot rid myself of a terror which renders it impossible for me to speak to him as frankly as I would to any other man." The instinct to flatter the great, thus powerfully reinforced by a dread of

displeasing the holder of the issues of life and death, operates as a double guarantee against the Tsar hearing the truth. Everyone tries to say pleasant things, to conceal disagreeable facts, and to lull the unfortunate Sovereign into a fool's paradise, from which he seldom is aroused save by the bomb of the assassin or the thunder-peal of war. Only by divesting himself of this arbitrary prerogative, which he never uses, Nicholas II. can let the light stream freely through the palace windows. There will be plenty of stained glass even then. But the shutters will be down.

BORDERING ON ANARCHY.

Of the necessity for restoring the Autocracy to efficiency by imposing limitations upon the arbitrary exercise of autocratic power there is so much to be said that it is impossible to do more than briefly indicate some of the more outstanding arguments. The first and most decisive is the extent to which the principle of authority has been weakened in Russia by the abuse of arbitrary power. As Governor Morris observed in 1789 in Paris, so many people are saying to-day in Russia:—"This country is actually as near to anarchy as any society can come without going to pieces." I met the other day in Moscow a well-known publicist who has for years maintained, and who still maintains with uncompromising vigour, the defence of the ultra-Conservative views of the "Real Russian men" who see in autocracy and orthodoxy the pillars of the Empire. He spoke very frankly, although not without bitterness, of the present situation. He said:—

"I must admit that I am in utter despair. Nowhere do I see any hope. Authority has disappeared, and there is no control anywhere. People talk about the French Revolution, but, although there is a resemblance, there are also differences which make our position much worse. Our Emperor is as amiable and as anxious to conciliate people as was the French King. But the King had at his back the two strongest forces of his realm—the Nobility and the Church. Here the majority of the nobles are against the Autocracy, and the minority is either inactive or impotent. And as for the Church"—here an expressive shrug of the shoulders spoke more eloquently than words his sense of utter hopelessness of help from that quarter. He went on:—

"Not only is the Autocracy without defenders. Its assailants are far more powerful than those who overthrew the Ancien Régime in 1789. In that year the monarchy was assailed by the bourgeoisie. In 1848 it was the turn of the Socialists. In 1871 Paris had the Commune. In France there were thus three distinct stages in the revolutionary advance. To-day in Russia all three revolutionary forces have massed their strength for a joint attack. So we have a threefold onslaught and practically no defence."

THE CONSERVATIVES LIKE BOMBAY BULLDOGS.

I went to see a leading prelate of the Church, who had been described as the Peter the Hermit of a crusade in favour of the Autocracy. I found an amiable and religious ecclesiastic who disclaimed any political designs, and certainly seemed the last man to head a crusade. He said that the times were very evil; there were few in the Church who could be relied upon to move. The Church was waiting for a commanding word from the Autocrat; but all that he could hope for was that when this storm was overpast, the Russian nation would in, say, a hundred years, once more believe in the Russian Church and the Russian Tsar. The Liberals were infidels, the Socialists were threatening the foundations of society. The outlook was very black, but of hope of any active, vigorous defence of the threatened position he gave me none. It is natural that it should be so. The paralysis is due to the atrophy born of disuse. As the Bombay bulldogs, which had native servants to carry them upstairs, lost the capacity to climb up steps, so the Conservative classes in Church and State, accustomed to find themselves taken care of and protected by the Government, are of all men the most helpless when they are suddenly called upon to assist in the defence of social order.

AUTOCRACY THE SUPREME LAW BREAKER.

When we ask how it comes to pass that, as M. Menshikoff the other day declared in the *Novoe Vremya*, "Russia is not in Revolution, but in the prologue of a Revolution," the answer is that the respect for authority has been destroyed by persistence in arbitrary rule. License is the worst foe of liberty. Arbitrary power is the deadly enemy of authority. In the hands of the Bureaucracy the Autocracy, instead of being the supreme representative of the authority of the law, has come to be the supreme law breaker. Autocracy being confounded with lawless arbitrarism, has been flung across the track of advancing civilisation with results as disastrous to autocracy as those which followed the historic cow when she came into collision with an express train. Authority is like a millstream, which is only effective when it is rigorously confined within immovable limits. When it overflows its banks it can swamp a vast expanse of low-lying country, making life insupportable for the inhabitants—but it drives no mills. That is just what has happened in Russia. The confining limits of law have long since been burst. The result is that while authority appears to be everywhere breeding irritation, discontent, and anarchy, it is in force nowhere. There is enough authority to hurt, but there is no moral force behind it sufficient to give confidence to the public or security to the nation.

SPAWN OF THE ANARCH ELD.

The analogy may be carried one step farther. When inundations devastate the lowlands, fertile fields which once bore rich crops become malarious swamps, the haunt of noxious reptiles and the breeding ground of mosquitoes. So the excess and overflow of authority in Russia has filled vast regions with sullen

discontent in which anarchists, terrorists breed like dragons in the primal slime, while the air is filled with clouds of stinging gnats. They increase on every hand because the conditions favourable to their multiplication are created by the absence of other law than the arbitrary will of invisible and unknown Tchinovniks. If Russia to-day is infested by a brood of anarchists it is because they have been spawned by that great Anarch—Arbitrary Rule. If anarchy be the antithesis to the Reign of Law, then in Russia may be seen to-day nothing but a death grapple between two anarchies—the Anarchy of Arbitrary Power acting in the name of autocracy, and the Anarchy of not less Arbitrary Terrorism acting in the interests of revolution.

It is about as much use to go gunning against mosquitoes as to attempt to cope with this crisis by imprisoning terrorists. The only thing to be done is to drain the marsh in which they breed. In other words, in order effectively to assert authority it is necessary to limit authority. And so the first condition of the restoration of autocracy is to confine it within well-defined legal limits.

EVERYTHING NOT AUTHORISED, FORBIDDEN.

It would be unjust to the Permanent Clerks who administer the Russian Empire not to admit that their constant habit of overriding the law has partly been due to the impossibility of carrying on from day to day under the intolerable burden of the restrictions placed by the Russian law upon the freedom of individual action. To an English observer three-fourths of the mischief results from the inversion of the true principle of government. In free States everything is permitted that is not expressly forbidden. In Russia everything is forbidden which is not expressly authorised. Hence, as a Russian notable complained somewhat bitterly the other day, "We have to use up ninety-nine per cent. of our energy in evading the restrictions which the law places on our liberty, and we have only one per cent. left with which to do our work." Hence the constant temptation of officials armed with autocratic power to use that authority to cut the Gordian knots of legal difficulties. But the result of yielding to this temptation has been to bring both the Autocracy and the law into contempt. And especially has it brought law, even the fundamental laws of the Empire, into contempt with the Autocracy itself.

LIMITING AUTOCRACY.

To restore authority to law it is necessary to place restrictions upon the arbitrary exercise of autocratic power. It is unnecessary to argue with those who contend that a limited autocracy is a contradiction in terms. The action of Nicholas II. in self-limiting his autocracy by establishing the Douma is a sufficient answer to the sophistries of those who, like the late M. Plehve, argued that the autocrat was so autocratic he could not even, by his own autocratic will, limit his own autocracy. It is obvious that if the autocrat could not bind himself to undertake and only to discharge obligations which imposed limitations upon his arbitrary freedom of action from which he could not free himself by the exercise of his autocratic power, he was reduced to the position of a lunatic or a minor, who, being incapable of entering into a binding contract, could command no credit, and must, therefore, live from hand to mouth from day to day. Such a doctrine, applied to Russian bonds, would bring down with a crash the whole edifice of Russian finance. Every despotism is tempered by assassination and limited by the clock. Nor can there be any difficulty in still further defining the limitations which are necessary to restore freedom of action to the overdriven autocrat, and to give his authority that moral force of which it has been bereft by the lawlessness of his officials.

A DIFFERENCE IN LABELS.

It will be asked what is the difference between an autocracy thus limited and a constitutional monarchy? To which the answer is: there is this essential difference, that one is attainable in Russia without a Revolution and the other is not. In essence the difference is one of nomenclature. But how often nations have been drenched in blood by disputes about labels rather than about the substance of the things labelled! The less substantial difference there may be between an autocracy self-limited by the will of the autocrat and a constitutional monarchy, the more reason there is for accepting the title that divides the least and unites the most.

The Emperor Nicholas II., as his decision about the Douma shows, has no objection to the limitation of his autocracy. But he would consider it less consistent with his coronation oath to entertain the proposition that the ancient Autocratic Sovereignty, which he inherited from his fathers, should be transformed into a Constitutional Monarchy. The autocracy which he received from Alexander III. he is bound to hand down to his son. To persist, therefore, in demanding a constitution might alienate the strongest force that could be used to limit the Autocracy, and might compel the Emperor once more to take shelter behind the ranks of the Bureaucracy. It is absurd to batter at a locked door when an open window offers you free access to your own house.

AUTOCRACY, ORTHODOXY, AND NATIONALITY.

The Emperor was brought up from his childhood to believe that the greatness of Russia was bound up with the three principles—Autocracy, Orthodoxy, and Nationality. It has taken him ten years to learn, by bitter experience, that to preserve autocracy it is necessary to disassociate it from arbitrary despotism; to save orthodoxy, it is necessary to declare religious liberty; and to defend nationality, it is necessary to abandon the attempt to Russianise other races. But the lesson is being learned, and the new Russia, on

the threshold of which we are standing, will renew its youth under the shade of a limited autocracy, a tolerant orthodoxy, and a nationalism which is content with being *primus inter pares*—the predominant partner in a great union of free and contented peoples.

THE AUTOCRAT THE FINAL APPEAL.

There is a not less weighty reason in the need for the autocratic power, if only as a reserve force like the power of the Crown in our own country, in order to solve constitutional and legal difficulties otherwise insoluble. But the autocrat, as the *Deus ex machinâ*, should only be invoked when all other agencies have failed. He should not be constantly called in as a maid-of-all-work to the Bureaucracy.

THE TSAR'S CHANCE.

The need for the reserved power of the autocrat—at least, during the transition stages of the regenerative process—is illustrated by the fact that it is the autocrat, and the autocrat alone, who can now by his own fiat secure for the Russian nation that freedom of election without which the Douma will be a delusion and a snare. Everywhere a timorous and routine ridden Bureaucracy is hindering the frank, unreserved concession of the necessary liberties. Its new law of public meetings is full of restrictions. There is no liberty as yet conceded to the Press. The right of arbitrary arrest is maintained in full terror. There has been no amnesty for political offenders. The result is that the Liberals will of necessity be driven more and more into the arms of the Radicals. The Tsar will become more and more the helpless bond slave of the Bureaucracy, which has behind it neither faith, nor courage, nor popular support. To persist much longer in this path of indecision may have fatal consequences. Delay and irresolute good intentions may very soon plunge Russia into a domestic catastrophe the ultimate consequences of which will be disastrous.

The issue rests with the Tsar. No one can make him free but himself.

The way of escape from the thickening dangers of the position is so plain that it is impossible to mistake it. The union of the Tsar and his people on the platform of liberty, guaranteed by the union of autocracy and democracy, can alone save Russia from convulsion.

AT THE DARKEST HOUR BEFORE THE DAWN.

Postscript to Letters from Russia.

HELSINGFORS, *Saturday, Oct. 28th*, 1905.

YESTERDAY in St. Petersburg was a day of gloom and dread. All day long the most alarming rumours were current. Bands of strikers went from shop to shop and even from bank to bank ordering them to close their doors. There was a report that the Tsar had fled to Copenhagen, and there were persistent reports that at night the most terrible massacre of modern times would take place at the University. On Thursday night thousands of people had crowded the University, making the most violent speeches, declaring they would guillotine the Tsar and generally smash up everybody and everything. Everybody was speaking. The price of food was doubled. Everyone was buying meat and bread. Rations of tinned and dried food were provided for the hospitals. The chemists struck, so that the people could not get their medicines. Five carloads of bombs were brought in, it was said, from Finland. Young lady lecturers in the University publicly expounded how easy it was to manufacture the most deadly explosives. General Trepoff signalised his appointment as commander-in-chief, in place of the Grand Duke Vládímir, by a proclamation that if there was any disturbance the troops were to act with energy, they were not to use blank cartridges, and they were not to spare cartridges. The University, which has practically been in possession of the strikers, was ordered to be closed last night, and there were said to be 50,000 men determined to hold a meeting there at all costs. If there were bloodshed it was declared it would be the end of the autocracy, of the Tsar, and of all government.

Then it was announced that the Finland railway would be closed. The ivostchiks (cabmen) were threatening to strike, the police were grumbling and were preparing to hold a meeting to proclaim their grievances. It was loudly asserted that the troops could not be depended upon, and that the artillery would not fire upon the people. The workmen in the Westinghouse Electric Works went on strike, saying that they would not return until there was an end of autocracy. The workmen in the great jewellers' shops struck, saying they had no grievance of any kind, but they could not continue to work when their brothers all over Russia were striking for liberty. Six hundred and fifty thousand railway workmen were on strike. Moscow and St. Petersburg were like besieged cities. It was at first thought St. Petersburg would be fed by sea, but the stevedores struck and the cargoes could not be landed. As night came on it was evident that the streets were to be only half lighted. The gas lamps were lit, but all the electric lights were out. In private houses supplied by the Helios Electric Company all the lights went out. A wild rush was made for candles and lamps and candlesticks. No one knew how long the gas would continue to burn. Imagine a city of 1,500,000 people with its fair proportion of criminal classes suddenly plunged into dense darkness. Nearly all the tramways struck. Fortunately the telephones still worked. There was a fever in the air which affected nearly everybody. An English correspondent I met was almost hysterical. He declared that if the Tsar came to the Winter Palace he would be torn limb from limb, that nothing in the world but a constitution and universal suffrage granted at once would avert the immediate overthrow of the government and the establishment of a republic.

W. T. STEAD.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

CAN BUDDHISM AND CHRISTIANITY BE COMBINED?

BY A JAPANESE PROFESSOR.

THE *Hibbert Journal* is rendering a great service to the progress of religion and charity by inviting impressions of Christianity from the points of view of the non-Christian religions. The first in the series was an article by a Jew. The second appears in the October number. It is entitled "How Christianity Appeals to a Japanese Buddhist." The writer is M. Anesaki, Professor of the Philosophy of Religion in the Imperial University of Japan. It is certainly a startling production, as able as it is unexpected. The writer begins by saying that the different forms of belief prevalent in Christianity are not incompatible with their unity. The "grand harmony of various Christian nations," however, remains to be achieved.

WHY NOT A HARMONY OF BOTH FAITHS?

This argument of many Churches in one faith the writer extends to the two religions in one world. He says:—

If Christianity is an absolute religion, not in its actual visible condition, but owing to the universality of its Gospel, Buddhism may claim the same as possessing a similarly universal ideal.

And he asks:—

Is the harmony of these two absolute religions not as much a question of the future as is the harmony of various forms of Christianity? Speaking more concretely, should Buddhism wholly yield its claim and mission to Christianity? Can a Buddhist nation contribute nothing to the civilisation of the world and to the progress of humanity without being converted to Christianity? Might she not remain Buddhist and be Christianised in spirit, and, in this way, enter into the world-concert of the future civilisation? On the other side, is it impossible that the Christian nations and the Christian civilisation, adhering to Christianity, should keep harmony with the Buddhist nations and the Buddhist civilisation?

WHEREIN THE TWO RELIGIONS DIFFER.

He next considers the fundamental characters of the two religions, and says:—

The difference between these two, which calls our attention, is the intellectual character of Buddhism and the emotional one of Christianity. If we characterise the former as a religion of intellectual resignation, we may call the latter a religion of hope and love and faith.

After tracing the Brahman and Hebrew antecedents of the two faiths, he says:—

Here lies an unmistakable difference between the religions o Buddha and Christ. The one has grown out of and completed the religion of a serene, intellectual release from the evil of this world, and the other has likewise grown out of and completed the enthusiastic love of the Father in heaven, each respectively in its most universal and complete form. The two religions, viewed in their respective historical sources, show two uncompromising, if not contradictory, aspects of the religious experience of mankind.

WHEREIN THEY ARE ONE.

The writer finds the common element in both religions in the personification of their highest ideal in the Founder. As a personification or incarnation of the Dharma, Buddha dared to teach that "he who sees Dharma sees me." "His teaching and his wisdom were nothing but what he himself was in the quintessence of his personality." Similarly, "Christ is the Son of God, not merely because He loved God as His Father, but because He was from eternity the very word of God by which God manifested Himself." In each religion—

The centre of gravity in the religious consciousness falls on the personality of the founder, living among men and leading them to the One who has sent him, or to the ideal which he saw face to face. Faith in a person like this means becoming, through him, one with the Truth he represents and living with him in love. That all may be one, one with the Father, one with the Son, and one with them, is not only the kernel of Christian faith, but the very essence of Buddhist belief.

CAN THERE BE TWO ABSOLUTE RELIGIONS?

Having explored the difference and affinity of the two faiths, the writer proceeds on a yet more daring argument. He says:—

Christianity is certainly the absolute religion—*i.e.*, th religion which requires for its existence no other assistance but its own truth, and the religion which teaches the only way to God by faith in Christ. Does this absoluteness necessarily exclude the truth and absoluteness of another? The existence of two absolute religions is seemingly a contradiction, and it seems that the claims of the one can only be established by the sacrifice of the other.

But, he argues, according to the doctrine of the Trinity, there are three absolutes in Christianity, but these neither exclude one another nor melt into one. They are three in peison but one in substance. Th he asks:—

Does the absoluteness of the Christian religion necessarily exclude the same claim of another religion, whose fundamental faith is belief in a divine master? Anyone who accepts Christ's personality as the true moral evidence of religious faith must admit, or at least sympathise with, the Buddhist faith in Buddha. One who sees Buddha sees the Dharma, the Logos, eternal Truth, unmade, unchangeable, and the source of immortality. If there were any difference between the Christian concept of God and the Buddhist Dharma, the fundamental and essential identity of the beliefs of both in the incarnate Divinity could not be left out of account. The differences are necessary consequences of the historical circumstances in which the two religions have grown up, and of the different demands of the peoples they were intended to lead; but the religious foundation of both is the same. If we call the Buddhist faith in Buddha's person the Christianity in Buddhism, we may, with the same right, see in the Christian doctrine of the Logos the Buddhism in Christianity.

A PREPARATION FOR CHRISTIANITY.

In a note the writer adds that

Japan, where these forms of Buddhism are most influential, is furnishing a good soil for the acceptance of Christianity. It is no exaggeration to say that Christianity was prepared for in Japan before the introduction of the Cross. On the other hand, no Buddhist will remain unastonished on noticing the very Buddhistic expression of Christianity, as shown in Thomas à Kempis's "Imitation" or in St. Francis' religion of humility and meekness.

He grants that the time may come when all the world will accept the Christian religion, but Eastern peoples will hardly lose thoroughly their inheritance of serene meditative faith. "There may grow in Japan a form of Christianity without Pope and without Holy Synod, but Buddhism will nevertheless hold its footing therein for ever." He then indulges in what will strike the average man as a daring paradox:—"In short, we Buddhists are ready to accept Christianity; nay, more, our faith in Buddha is faith in Christ. *We see Christ because we see Buddha.*"

THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

The question of the future depends, he says, on how fully the followers of the two Lords understand each other, and how East and West can harmonise in the future progress of humanity. He says:—

Just as at the fountain-heads of these two streams there appeared the Truth in flesh, the Faith in person, the realisation of this harmony in love and faith needs an incarnate person, representative of humanity. The person may be a powerful individual or a nation. If the appearance of Christ or Buddha has not been in vain, if the two streams of civilisation have been more than ephemeral, then we shall hope not in vain for the *second advent* of Christ or the appearance of the future *Buddha Metteya*.

Passing from these speculative heights, the writer descends to art, which is, he says, the most visible and tangible product of religion:

If the Eastern peoples were shown the artistic side of Christianity, and began to talk with pious Christians heart to heart through Christian art, they would be found far more ready to appreciate Christianity than the experiences of missionaries have led them to expect.

As to ethics, he finds nothing to add to Christ's saying that "None is good save one, even God." Ethics that endeavour to exclude the idea of God as the *summum bonum* are bankrupt. He shrewdly adds, "Modern European civilisation has too many riches and too great possessions to follow Him whom God has destined to die in order to live."

SHINTOISM, BUDDHISM, CHRISTIANITY.

The so-called ancestor-worship of the Japanese is not so much, he explains, intended "to invoke the spirits of the dead, but rather to offer our homage toward them and to communicate our faith and merit to them." The alleged worship of clan or local deities is something similar to the hero-worship of the Greeks, or the saint-worship of the Catholics. Again the writer surprises one by this remark:—

I must now content myself by saying that our primitive faith has been much elevated by Buddhism, and still has enough room to be purified by a more decidedly monotheistic religion such as Christianity.

It is rather singular that Christians have not tried this purification and elevation of the Japanese moral and religious ideas by their love of the Heavenly Father, which is the root of all piety, and absolute obedience toward the Lord of heaven and earth, which is the root of all loyalty.

He sums up his personal conviction by saying:—

Where there is the faith in Buddha, there may grow the faith in Christ. The two religions may preserve their respective traits, but they must share in the deep root of religious faith.

A HINT FOR THE KAISER.

Being asked by the Editor to point out defects of Christian morality, he refers to the Kaiser's address to his troops going to China as by no means a product of true Christianity, but only remains of Jewish bigotry. He closes by saying:—

The harmony and concert of the world's religions and nations are made impossible by this un-Christian Christianity. If we should be threatened by a bigotry like this, we are ready to stand against it in the name not only of Buddha but of Christ Himself.

JAPAN'S CHALLENGE TO CHRISTENDOM.

ARE CHRISTIAN MORALS THE HIGHEST?

THE Editor of the *Hibbert Journal*, in the October number, raises the question, Is the moral supremacy of Christendom in danger? He recalls how much early Christendom assimilated of Greek, Roman and Gothic religions, but then asks, What has it assimilated from Buddhism? For more than eight hundred years Christendom has, he says, been self-contained, and as a whole unvisited by any shock from without.

A SHOCK TO CHRISTIAN COMPLACENCY.

Now, however, he says, it seems likely that Christendom is about to experience a return of the conditions she had to face at the beginning. She has received a shock from without. The rise of Japan affects her claim to be the universal teacher of mankind:—

Christendom, as a whole, long accustomed to treat all pagan races as morally inferior to herself, now stands confronted by a non-Christian civilisation, of vast power and splendid promise, whose claim to moral equality, at least, cannot be disregarded, except by those who are morally blind. Through the rise of Japan a fresh term of comparison has come into existence in the presence of which the self-estimates of all Christian nations and of Christianity itself will have to be revised.

WHICH PRODUCES THE BEST MEN?

The hold of Christianity on the Western world is, the writer maintains, rooted in the conviction that it is the religion which produces the best men. Supposing now, he says, that a race of non-Christian men should appear who, when judged by accepted standards of character, should be at once pronounced the moral superiors of the Christian races, such an event would make all religious differences inside of Christendom irrelevant, and would then drive men back to ask, What has Christ Himself to say to these new conditions? Then "it would be seen that the coming of this new religion was nothing other than the second advent of the universal Christ Himself. The spirit of exclusiveness would vanish, and a Christian religion worthy of its name, a genuine open brotherhood of the children of the Spirit, might at last appear in the world."

Very rightly the Editor points out that "the easy notion that Christians are necessarily the best sort of men has not helped Christendom to see the eternal necessity to make herself better." "It has now become the plain duty of Christendom to realise that her hold on the moral supremacy of the world is not so secure."

THE YELLOW PERIL IN ETHICS.

One of the greatest forces now moving the minds of men is the deep dissatisfaction with the failure of the West to justify the Christian ideal of moral excellence :—

If outside the pale of Christendom there should arise the example of a saner, nobler, more rational, more joyous, more humane, more self-controlled way of life than the West has so far achieved, the minds of men are prepared to greet its appearance as no act of presumption, but as a divine fulfilment of the urgent needs of mankind.

A pungent parallel is drawn by the writer between the self-complacent confidence of inconsistent Christendom with the similar boast of the inconsistent Jew satirised by the Apostle Paul. The faithlessness of Christendom to its own moral ideal has, he continues, been so obstinate, so long-continued, so unashamed, that one might well look for the call and election of a more faithful nation. The Editor frankly avows that he regards the rise of Japan as the most important event in religious history since the call of the Gentiles. "The 'Yellow peril' is an ethical phenomenon."

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.

Japan, says the writer, challenges the world in the strength of character rather than in the strength of arms :—

She has not made a spectacle of her fight for life ; she has encouraged no reporters to witness the shedding of heroic blood ; but, as though some terrible operation of surgery were in progress, she had repulsed the sightseer and locked the door. In all these respects she has not copied an example previously given, but set a new one to the civilised world.

The working classes have found her a new reason for distrusting the moral efficacy of the Christian religion. A new point has been given to the arrows of the sceptic :—

The astounding divorce between the ethical ideals of Christendom and its normal practice, the liberty of interpretation with which the first principles of Christian morality are misapplied to our social life ; the freedom, amounting to effrontery, with which one thing is professed and the opposite practised ; the disgraceful sophisms by which the Christian conscience is taught to be blind to its own faithlessness—these and many other truths of a like nature, once apprehended only by a small and neglected company, have during the last three years been revealed in their true colours to tens of thousands of persons who never thought of them before. Who can doubt that the crisis which has so long been in preparation for Christianity has been brought appreciably nearer by these things—so near, perhaps, as to be even now at the doors?

THE EFFECT OF ART AND BUSHIDÔ.

After extolling the qualities with which Japan has won the admiration of mankind—"the far-reaching purpose, the grasp of conditions needed for its fulfilment, the unswerving pursuit of the goal, the combination of millions of wills into one, and the readiness to endure every sacrifice at the call of duty"—the writer goes on to say that, according to Buddhism, individuality is a sheer illusion. Yet the spirit of Buddhism entering into the life-blood of Japan, "instead of crippling individual endeavour, has checked the operation of personal selfishness." The education of Japan is directed to promoting frugality, fealty, filial piety, self-control and veracity. The beautiful with Japan is daily meat and drink ; with us it is merely an adornment and a luxury. The writer ascribes the Japanese quality of self-poise to the national love of beauty, both in Nature and in art. A love of the beauty of simple things and a care for fine arts has sharpened her discernment and strengthened her spring. The strength of Japan lies in the existence among the people at large of a disciplined moral will and in the fact that morality and art are national interests. The Christian ideal, he laments, does not control the great tides of Western energy. The Christian nations have turned their backs upon the Christian ideal, with the consequent demoralisation and decay of the will :—

Bushidô may be a poor thing—I do not think so—but what would one give for a breath of Bushidô among the vicious and anæmic youths who throng the lighted thoroughfares of our great towns, among the idle rich, among the drunken thousands of Glasgow, Liverpool, Birmingham, or the East End.

A HAPPY DIVERSION OF FORCE.

The writer hopes that the rise of Japan will cool the jealousies of the great Powers, will check the rage for increased armaments, and establish the prospect of a long-continued European peace. He says :—

When the Christian states of Europe have given as much thought to securing the conditions of a decent manhood for the masses of the population as they have hitherto spent in devising mischief for each other, it will be time to decide whether the social problem is beyond the wit of man.

THE UNION OF BUDDHISM WITH CHRISTIANITY.

Yet this remarkable article, which has voiced the feeling that has been growing in the minds of many thousands, ends with an optimistic note :—

It is, indeed, the conviction of the writer that the present hour is the fullest of hope for humanity which the world has seen for long ages. Not the least element of that hope is the prospect of a union between the forces of Christianity and Buddhism for the uplifting of mankind. For these two religions, in their highest expressions, are not estranged. They are approaching each other ; and their approach is the dawn of a better age.

The article is a striking counterpart to M. Anesaki's judgment of Christianity from the standpoint of a Japanese Buddhist, which appears in the same journal. The Japanese Buddhist seems to acknowledge the ethical superiority of Christianity. The English Christian seems to lament the ethical inferiority of Christendom. One admires the ideal of the Christian, the other the practice of the Buddhist. Both agree in expecting great gain to humanity from a union of the forces of Christendom and Buddhism.

A VERY odd little book, "A Woman's Version of Genesis ii. 18—25," by Ellen S. Gaskell (Advance Press, 132, Upper Richmond Road, East Sheen. 248 pp.), sets forth a woman's view of the comparative position of the sexes. She glorifies sex as the "outer manifestation of the creative energy that is of the very essence of power and glory of the God whose name is Love." There is much that is mystical and biblical in her exposition, but the authoress is a most uncompromising champion of the innate, indestructible superiority of the fig-tree woman over that very wild "vine" the man.



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1805-1905.

ADMIRAL LORD NELSON: "My ships have passed away, but the spirit of my men remains."

THE CENTENARY OF TRAFALGAR.

PROFESSOR LAUGHTON, in the *Quarterly Review*, thus succinctly traces the consequences of Nelson's last victory. It was the battle which, he says, made Waterloo inevitable and the continuance of Napoleon's empire impossible:—

Because he could not strike directly at England, Napoleon felt himself "compelled" to undertake the conquest of Europe. The "compulsion" was still stronger after Trafalgar had finally destroyed his hopes of invasion. Out of this grew the Continental System and its tremendous strain on France and her allies; the successive annexations of the coast-line of all western Europe; the refusal of Portugal to submit; the Peninsular War, rendered possible only by the assured command of the sea; the defection of Russia, the invasion, the retreat from Moscow; the Leipzig campaign; Elba; Waterloo and St. Helena. These were all consequents of the great battle of which we have been speaking. It is this, the downfall of tyranny and oppression, the saving of Great Britain, and the liberation of Europe, that we now celebrate under the name of Trafalgar.

CAPTAIN MAHAN'S TRIBUTE TO NELSON.

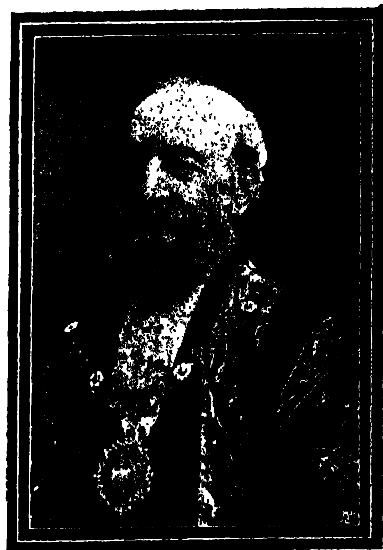
In the *National Review* Captain A. T. Mahan contributes a paper on the strength of Nelson, which was read on Trafalgar Day in Boston before a Japanese naval attaché and Sir Edward Seymour. The paper is tremulous with deep religious emotion. He describes Nelson's unique individuality by saying that it "has broken through the barriers of convention and reserve which separate us one from another, and placed itself in direct contact with the inner selves, not of contemporaries only, but of us who never saw him in the body." Captain Mahan finds the notes of Nelson's character in his devotion to duty, his trust in others, and his faith. Duty was not with him a conquest of the will. It was his inborn nature. His consideration for others and confidence in them is beautifully illustrated. But rarest and strongest of all inborn qualities was his deep conviction, his trust in the Unseen. This confidence Captain Mahan finds to envelop Nelson's record like an atmosphere. Some of the finest things that Captain Mahan has ever said are said here. "As I conceive it, there is no genius greater than faith." And again, in an almost Elizabethan dignity of style, he says, "The Majesty on High is exalted far above all praise, yet it is good to praise Him; for the essence of praise is not the homage of the lips, but the recognition of excellence; and recognition, when real, elevates, ennobles."

A CENTENARY SURVEY OF OUR NAVY.

IN the November number of the *United Service Magazine* the Navy in 1905 is the subject of a paper by "Captain, R.N." He insists that not only the "two powers standard," but also a considerable margin of reserve is necessary. He says that the centenary of Trafalgar finds our fleet more perfectly organised for war than has been the case any time since 1815. "If the German Empire to-day is the most perfect military machine in existence, so is the navy of Great Britain at the present time the most formidable instrument of war on the sea which has ever been forged." He regrets the withdrawal of our battleships from Chinese waters and from the South Atlantic. He observes that this year has seen the last of the old sailing training brigs paid off. With them goes the last trace of the old training in seamanship. He regrets that steps have not been taken to prevent the art of handling ships under sail being entirely lost to our Navy. He remarks on the great gulf which has now grown up between the Royal Navy and the mercantile marine, so far as the men are concerned. He considers the introduction of continuous or long service system in the sixties productive of great good. But "there is absolutely nothing in common to-day between the smart, well-educated man-o'-war's man and the merchant seaman." The Naval Reserve is being made more popular, and has begun the enrolment of Newfoundland and Australian seamen and fishermen. He regrets the recent introduction of the short service system. But the excellence and efficiency of the present *personnel* is unquestioned.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

IN the *Young Man*, which is a good number, containing papers on Scientific Life Assurance by Mr. Budgett Meakin, on Advertising as a Profession, and some reminiscences of Richard Jefferies, the Wiltshire naturalist, there is a sketch of Alderman W. Vaughan Morgan, the new occupant of the Mansion House, a bachelor, a Freemason of distinction, and an old Bluecoat boy, with life-long associations with Christ's Hospital. Although he has passed the three-score years and ten, he is still so hard a worker that he appointed nine o'clock a.m. for his interviewer. His career has been mainly commercial and municipal. He left Christ's Hospital at fifteen, and became astonishingly soon chief cashier in a large bank in Manchester, which he left to join his five brothers as general merchants and bankers. He believes firmly in emigration as a career for young men, a career to which more and more of them must turn their attention.



Photograph by] [*A. Weston.*

The New Lord Mayor of London.

ANTI-GERMANISM: FOR AND AGAINST.

BY WELL-KNOWN PUBLICISTS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. J. A. Spender endeavours to play the part of moderator in the relations between Great Britain and Germany, and he fills the *rôle* with admirable good sense and impartiality. He reminds us, to begin with, that as between England and Germany, each side brings exactly the same charges against the other. He says that this embittered feeling is quite a new thing. Only six years ago Mr. Chamberlain declared that the natural alliance was between ourselves and the great German Empire. Now the Kaiser fills in our thoughts the place which was formerly filled by the Emperor Napoleon III. He suggests several causes for this change: the exposure of Bismarckian methods by Busch, the use of Germany by the tariff reformers as the capital instance of a dangerous trade rival, the building of the German navy, the German patronage of the Sultan, and the Kaiser's personality.

The schemes of the Pan-Germans Mr. Spender dismisses by saying that Chauvinism on this scale reduces itself to absurdity. It strikes at the vital interests of Russia, Austria, Italy, and the United States, as well as Great Britain. He adds this shrewd remark concerning the Pan-German agitators: "The strongest words may be used against Great Britain, but the strongest measures are apparently reserved for even nearer neighbours." But all the lines of development suggested by forward parties in Germany are blocked by the most formidable obstacles, and "whatever German diplomacy may be, German action has so far been moderate." Mr. Spender denounces naval recriminations as of all things the most fruitless and irrational. He says:—

The Germans are perfectly entitled to build what fleet they choose, and we are absolutely bound to be superior to them, but to be perpetually complaining of what we cannot prevent is manifestly impolitic, and argues timidity where we ought to be strong and self-confident.

He laments that—

by scare and counter-scare the alarmists of both countries are perpetually playing into each other's hands and providing each other with plausible justification for fresh demands on the public purse.

At the same time Mr. Spender has a word in season for Germany. He thinks her intervention in Morocco a rather clumsy stroke. He regrets that Germany has an extraordinary power of creating panic. Three times since 1871—in 1875, in 1887 and now again in 1905—she has persuaded vast numbers of people that she was meditating an attack upon France. Mr. Spender hopes that the German Government will see that this method is exhausted. He also remarks upon the extreme sensitiveness about being consulted as a very old tradition of the German Foreign Office. He emphatically declares:—

I do not believe in the German conspiracy against Great Britain, or in a British conspiracy against Germany; I believe that the mass of the people in both countries would make short work of the conspirators if they existed, and that the relations of both countries would be immeasurably improved, to the benefit of both and of Europe in general, if a little common sense and Christian charity could be imported into their dealings with each other. That two nations which particularly pride themselves on their good sense and unemotional habits of mind, and which in character and ideals have more in common than almost any other nations in Europe, should readily believe the legends which in each country are current about the other—this is the real credulity.

The practical point of Mr. Spender's paper is that we should omit no courtesy, give no anti-German bias to any new understandings, or leave Germans ground for supposing we wish to thwart their policy. And "let us have done with the undignified complaints and panics about the German Navy." An Anglo-German *rapprochement* may not be desirable. What is needed is "not to make understandings in a diplomatic sense, but to remove misunderstandings in the ordinary sense."

DILLON ANTIGERMANISSIMUS.

Dr. E. J. Dillon writes in the *Contemporary* on Russia and Germany. He represents Germany as pretty well the international Author of Evil. He traces her sinister influence in practically all European embroilments since 1863. Three times France was the objective of this Teutonic crusade—in 1805, in 1877, in 1905; twice England, during the Boer War and in December, 1904. He states that her defence is always offensive. "The essence of Germany's policy towards Denmark, Austria, France, England would seem to have been to profess a profound fear of aggression from that one of them whose turn to be crippled had come, and then to protect herself by an early and sudden attack." He thus sums up his indictment:—

Germany's policy reckons with a complete disturbance of the balance of power in Europe and postulates this. Hence her war-lords have been making ready for campaigns and her diplomatists arranging coalitions, securing benevolent neutrality and sending the most powerful and pacific States on wild-goose chases in the East. The experience of Russia, in her capacity as Germany's ally, has been especially bitter. A mere catspaw under Bismarck, she was induced to make heavy sacrifices in order to raise up a formidable rival to herself, to accept as payment for inestimable services worthless parchment or debased coin, the utterance of which brought her into conflict with other Powers. Thus she was decoyed from Europe to Asia Minor, and the result was foreseen disaster and forced inactivity for a decade. During several years Alexander III., the pacific and patriotic Tsar, saved her from all baleful entanglements. But after his death she was moved to give up Asia Minor to her German ally, and wildly to set upon the "Yellow Peril." To her the result of that adventure was a still more complete disaster, which has crippled her for ten or it may be fifteen years, while to Germany it brought the undisturbed possession of a fertile province of China. And now she is adjured to join her neighbour once more in a coalition which, if successful, would end in the Prussianisation of Europe and the banishment of Russia to Asia.

Dr. Dillon thus shortly indicates what he thinks is the right course to follow:—

If it be true, as the French and many Russians maintain, that the Kaiser's steady aim is to enable Germany to enact in Europe the part which Prussia is playing in Germany, then, of course, the dictates of Europeanism, being identical with the promptings of enlightened national interests, should hinder his projected coalition. This doctrine of Europeanism is neither

national selfishness nor genuine morality, but a *tertium quid* which tends to merge itself in ethics.

RUSSIAN TESTIMONY.

Dr. Dillon quotes from the *Slovo* as follows: —

The staunchest and most loyal Press defender of German interests in Russia, the organ of Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailovich, writes: — "Germany is manifestly tending towards the annihilation of the all-world naval domination of England. And that is by no means a transitory or casual aspect of German policy. On the contrary, it is the vital condition of the entire political and economic life of the German people, and in virtue of history the German people cannot possibly renounce it. . . . Russia, very fortunately for herself, can, without binding herself by any obligations, give material furtherance to Germany in this route."

He quotes also from the *Messenger of Europe*, which he describes as the most solid, moderate, and influential of Russian reviews: —

In Germany they absolutely encouraged our dash in the Far East, and to-day, after the unparalleled smash-up of our military forces, they are again endeavouring to inveigle us into new international combinations, directed against England, on the pretext that close ties bind us to Germany.

WHO IS THE CULPRIT?

Lord Avebury, calling attention to our excessive national expenditure in the *Nineteenth Century*, says we have no important question open with Russia, France is friendly, "there can surely be no question of war between us and Germany. Yet we are arming as we have never armed before. In doing so we not only weaken ourselves, but incur the moral responsibility, I might say the guilt, of additional armaments in Europe": —

It is often said that our increased expenditure has been forced on us by that of foreign countries. Those who say so have evidently not studied the figures.

In our own case there has been on the Army an increase of £24,800,000, and on the Navy an increase of £25,000,000; or, taking the two together, in round figures an increase of no less than £50,000,000, of which, however, only £39,000,000 is shown in the ordinary estimates. In other words, while Italy has increased her naval and military expenditure by £1,500,000; Russia, £10,800,000; Germany, £8,700,000; and France, £6,000,000, we have increased ours by £50,000,000. Thus these four great countries put together show an increase of £27,000,000, while ours by itself is £50,000,000, or nearly double that of Russia, Germany, France, and Italy put together. What justification have we for this enormous increase?

A GERMAN MODERATOR.

Karl Blind speaks up for his native country to his adopted country in the *Nineteenth Century*. He says Englishmen and Germans have never crossed swords in hostile array on the battlefield, that they have stood shoulder to shoulder as allies, and he deeply deplores the stirring up of jealousy, hatred, and downright enmity between two kindred races. The demand for a German Navy, he reminds us, dates back to the revolutionary period of 1848. Germany, he says, needs her fleet to protect her coasts on the Baltic and German Ocean, and her oversea trade, and her colonies. Even if she became a Republic, her naval policy would remain the same. The writer is very emphatic: —

If there were any intention on the part of the German Government to attack England, I would be the first to denounce such a scheme. The German people itself would rise against the mad attempt. But there is no such intention, no such desire. Everybody in Germany laughs at the false alarm.

He deplores any suggestion from England of a retrocession of Alsace-Lorraine. He recalls the hostile attitude of Englishmen to Germany in the Franco-German war and in the Schleswig-Holstein war. He laughs at Herr Niemann's "Coming Conquest of England" as a novel not to be taken seriously. "No person in his right mind dreams there of an invasion of this country." It is to be ranked with "The Battle of Dorking." Despite all clamour, Germany has preserved the peace in Europe for more than thirty years. He would be glad to see Germany and America in mutual goodwill and friendship.

AN ITALIAN STATESMAN'S VIEW.

An Italian Statesman writes in the *National Review* on the influence of the Far Eastern War on the European situation. He says that friendship for England and friendship for Germany are two leading principles of Italian foreign policy, but Italy is naturally rendered anxious by the ever-increasing ill-will between the British and German nations. Then he goes on to say that though their interests may affect their judgment, it is undoubtedly the opinion of most Italian statesmen that there is no vital political issue likely to lead to a serious conflict of interests between Germany and Great Britain. He says, quite calmly, that the German Navy is a somewhat artificial growth, which could never seriously compromise British naval superiority or security. He affirms, from personal knowledge, that the more serious politicians of Germany, especially in the Liberal parties, hold also optimistic views as to the future relations between Great Britain and Germany.

THE DISAPPOINTMENTS OF GERMANY.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Archibald Hurd, speaking of the Anglo-Japanese fleets and alliance, tries to help us to understand German irritation, which he considers natural, by saying:

Years ago she hoped to found a Colonial Empire in Africa; Great Britain seized all the territory worth having, and Germany had to be content with what was left. A decade or two since her hopes shifted to the west. She has planted large colonies in South America, under foreign flags. The United States was brought to a realisation of the danger that Germany might find a convenient excuse to seize territory in South America and enforce a protectorate. The realisation of this risk was immediately followed by determined action—Great Britain subscribing to the Monroe doctrine—which checkmated German ambition in this direction. The United States Fleet has been strengthened, and the German Government have recognised that the scheme can be pursued only at the cost of war. Repulsed in Africa and in America, Germany, of late years, has been turning to the Far East, and her actions have spoken louder than the assurances of her desire to maintain the integrity of the Chinese Empire. By the signing of the new agreement between Great Britain and Japan all schemes of territorial expansion in China by European Powers have for the time been rendered futile, except, again, at the expense of war—absolutely hopeless war in the present circumstances.

KARL STORCK, writing in *Westermann* for October on the Musical Education of the People, notices the work of Emile Jaques-Dalcroze, the Swiss composer. His ideas for the reform of the method of musical instruction imparted to children are to be carried out at the Geneva Conservatoire, where he is a teacher.

M. DELCASSE'S DISMISSAL.

ITS TRUE INWARDNESS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* "Perseus" writes on France and the Equipoise of Europe. The writer says that our own naval expenditure, now standing at £36,000,000 annually, cannot be indefinitely increased. He prophecies that a moment will almost certainly arrive in the course of the next few decades when France will hold the casting vote between England and Germany. Germany's aim is to be predominant, both by sea and land. Against this European menace M. Delcassé had, the writer maintains, employed in the interests of his own country the traditions of Bismarckian statesmanship, "and gradually brought the whole methods of German mechanism to a temporary standstill." M. Delcassé, it is recalled, has held power during seven years marked by crises of extreme danger. He took office on the eve of the Fashoda crisis, when the Dreyfus affair had lowered the prestige of the Republic to the lowest point. His record has been more distinguished and less controversial than that of any other foreign statesman. He had no aim to isolate Germany, but worked to restore the power and freedom of France as well as the general peace. The Anglo-French Convention, the *entente cordiale*, and the approaching exclusion of Russia from Manchuria foiled the German policy of promoting antagonism between France and England, or England and Russia. The Morocco question was merely an occasion. Germany wished to hit a hard blow somewhere.

THE QUESTION BEFORE THE FRENCH CABINET.

The writer says:—

"If you give way to-day, you will be obliged to give way again to-morrow; you will always be obliged to give way." Among words of which the authenticity is questioned, the truth and force of these are not. The French Cabinet of June 6th was brought face to face with the reality of the moral and diplomatic situation created by the fact that there is a nation of 39,000,000 on one side of the Vosges and a nation of 61,000,000 upon the other. In this crisis M. Delcassé and his colleagues had to consider (1) whether war would probably occur if the Kaiser's will were resisted; and (2) whether the conditions of such a war would justify French statesmen in incurring it.

The writer opines:—

It is certain that England, were France attacked as a consequence of the agreement between them, would have been bound to give the Republic the whole of her support. The Kaiser at the best would have had no assistance from any Continental Power for the purpose of crushing France. At the worst, the intervention of Russia, at least for the purpose of saving France, would have been inevitable. We must conclude upon the whole that had the French Cabinet Council of June 6th had another result, and had France stood firm behind her Minister, war would not have occurred; and the Republic would have realised in peace that electrifying return of self-confidence which, if it ever comes again to the French temperament, will make a new nation in a day.

DR. DILLON'S VERSION.

Dr. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary*, has no [doub]t as to what happened in June. He says war has been steadily and circumspectly prepared for ever since Prussia had herself identified with Germany. The only question was whether the objective should be France first and Britain afterwards, or *vice versâ*. Of many instances he says:—

The most striking of all was perhaps the latest: war just to break up the Anglo-French *entente*. That understanding made for peace, as everybody knew. Count von Bülow had publicly said so himself in the Reichstag. Yet it was in order to dissolve that guarantee of peace that Germany was about to declare war against France, relying upon England's aloofness. No treaty then shall be made in Western or Central Europe without the Kaiser's sanction? From a well-informed ambassador M. Delcassé learned that Wilhelm II. would regard an Anglo-French Alliance as a *casus belli*. And it was not concluded. "If you wish to become England's ally," the Kaiser virtually said, "my troops will invade your territory."

Again he says:—

War with France was again in sight, the alternative being the dissolution of peace guarantees as embodied in the Anglo-French understanding and the virtual dictation by Germany of France's foreign policy in future. This time Great Britain's friendship and loyalty stood the French people in good stead. What passed between M. Cambon and Lord Lansdowne is unknown, but it is virtually certain that France received an assurance similar to that which Russia gave her in 1875 and 1887. Germany, informed of this decision, which she had not expected, changed her tactics radically. That same week the long drawn negotiations between France and her adversary came to a satisfactory end, and within another week gall was turned to honey, and Prince von Bulow, whose Press messages had until then been spreading dismay throughout Europe, formally declared to journalistic hodmen that the policy of his august Sovereign was inspired solely by love of peace, and even by exaggerated respect for the rights of others.

A STATESMAN BENT ON WAR.

Mr. Karl Blind, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, is very explicit on the causes of the rupture. He says:—

To uphold peaceful relations with France has been the constant aim of the German nation and its Government. Of that, even the opponents of the latter at home are quite aware. To bring about war, in alliance with England, has been the pretty well avowed aim of M. Delcassé's Moroccan policy. This fact was known months ago, immediately after his fall, to those who had a trustworthy report of what had occurred in the Cabinet Council at Paris, which ended in the instantaneous dismissal of that Minister. M. Delcassé himself, in an interview afterwards, made a tolerably frank confession in the same sense. He prided himself on his fatal design.

Tropical Industry by Torchlight.

IN a recent number of the *Quiver* Mr. D. L. Woolmer describes mission work in British Honduras, and gives a deplorable picture of impiety and profligacy. Mahogany has been one of the leading products of the Colony. The negroes "usually require seven yoke of steer to draw each low truck, which conveys one mahogany tree. Owing to the heat, the work is done at night as well as in the cooler parts of the day. A procession winding down a truck pass to bring in their spoil is, in the opinion of Mr. Robinson, one of the most picturesque sights he has ever seen. Each driver holds a pine torch to light the way; but before the tall, well-set-up black forms come into view their voices can be heard calling the oxen each by its own name."

THE LESSONS OF TSUSHIMA.

THE *Edinburgh Review* contains an important article on the battle of the Japan Sea, which gives a very clear and succinct account of this great naval encounter. The reviewer remarks that in nothing throughout the war have the Japanese shown more ingenuity than in watching their enemy and gaining information about his movements. The progress of the Baltic Fleet was shadowed by Japanese look-out vessels, and even when the advance guard of both fleets first came into touch, Admiral Togo was kept informed of everything by means of the telegraph. He says :—

In spite of the thick mist which confined the vision to within five nautical miles, the information thus received enabled me at a distance of several tens of miles to form a vivid picture in my mind of the condition of the enemy.

THE RUSSIAN BLUNDER.

The tactical mistake made by Admiral Rojdestvensky which practically decided the Japanese victory is thus described :—

This movement of Togo's across the Russians' line of advance, from which it resulted in heading them off, gave him a great tactical advantage, an advantage, be it observed, made possible in the first place, and then continued by the tactics adopted by Rojdestvensky. The Russian formation in two columns had the immediate effect of masking the fire of some of their own ships, which were at no greater distance from some of the Japanese leading ships than several consorts of the latter, which had only the masking Russian column to deal with, were from the last-named body. The chief vice of Rojdestvensky's tactical method, however, was his contempt of the principle that your line should be formed as nearly as possible at right angles to the direction in which the enemy bears from you. This principle Togo respected, with the important consequence that, as he says, he was able to "concentrate a fierce fire on the two warships which were at the head of the enemy's lines."

By concentrating the fire of his fleet on the first two vessels in the Russian line Admiral Togo was able to take the Russian Fleet piecemeal, and so, thirty-seven minutes after the commencement of the action, Togo saw that the issue of the day was already decided.

The idea of these floating fortresses of steel being suddenly sent to the bottom, some in two or three minutes, is apt to suggest an awful loss of life. Yet, as a matter of fact, the loss of life was small. Out of 12,676 Russians engaged only 3,279 were killed or drowned. The Japanese record was only 115 killed and 431 wounded.

"THE GREAT LESSON OF THE BATTLE."

The writer does not think the tactics of the Russian Fleet its weakest point. He says :—

The point in which the Russians were conspicuously inferior to the Japanese was in gun-fire. Had the Russian tactics been good, the respective efficiency in the shooting of the two sides remaining the same, the Japanese would still have won a decisive victory. Gun for gun, the Japanese fire was the more accurate. Togo did not open his cannonade till he was within practicable range of his enemy, and by the concentration of the fire of many ships on a few he overwhelmed his immediate opponents. At the beginning of the action the Russians seemed to be making what bystanders at target practice are wont to call "good shots." Their projectiles fell near their enemy's ships. The Japanese, on the other hand, hit the ships at which they fired. Herein lies the difference between well-trained and imperfectly trained captains of guns. A very few lessons will suffice to make a yokel send a shot near a target, but it is only the well-trained shooter that hits the bull's-eye.

The Japanese fire, more accurate than that of the other side, was made still more effective by greater rapidity of shooting, and especially by the concentration of a large number of guns on a particular ship or small group of ships. This, indeed, is the great lesson of the battle.

GUNS, TORPEDOES, MEN.

The belief pertinaciously cherished by some, that great size would prevent or, at least, retard destruction by gun-fire, is not supported by the experience of this naval war. Great size gives no more immunity from rapid sinking than moderate dimensions. The reviewer recalls that the *Edinburgh* more than thirty years ago insisted on the predominance of the gun as opposed to the ram. He quotes also an estimate of the *Edinburgh* at that time that the locomotive torpedo would be found highly useful as a method of delivering the *coup de grâce* to an obstinate enemy. The battle of Tsushima verified this estimate. The Russian ships were disabled by the Japanese guns, and then fell a prey to the torpedo. As to the respective merits of the men on both sides, the reviewer says :—

In training, intelligence, and experience the Japanese crews were indisputably superior to their enemy. In courage there was nothing to choose between them. The unswerving fortitude with which the Russian seamen continued to play a game which, from an early period, they must have seen that they could not hope to win, deserves our highest admiration. There must have been but little heart for the work in hand, and much suspicion of neighbours. Knowledge of the moral condition of the Russian ships' companies carries with it the conviction that in his expedition Admiral Rojdestvensky was, in the circumstances, sent by his superiors on a duty impossible of ...

THE MINIMAL FUNCTIONS OF GOVERNMENT.

THE study of popular Governments, which is serial in the *Quarterly Review*, contains in the October number the following list of the "services" which it will generally be admitted every civilised Government ought to render, and by the presence or absence of which its success may be tested :—

Defence against foreign aggression.

Security for life and property.

The maintenance of the Constitution and the administration against violence, and the suppression of disorders or revolts.

An administration of civil and criminal justice, pure, prompt and cheap.

Laws suited to the condition of the community and keeping abreast of its progress.

Taxation so devised as not to cripple industry or press hardly on the poor.

An honest and efficient civil service.

As few restrictions as the condition of the community per... upon freedom of speech and writing, and upon free individ... development, industrial, commercial, intellectual and religio...

Responsiveness on the part of the legislative and executive authorities to demands for redress of grievances or amendment of the laws.

AFTER THE WAR.

Effect on Asia.

Mr. Sydney Brooks describes "Some Results of the War" in the *North American Review*. He concludes that the peace will endure. Russia is not likely to disturb it. Japan, he thinks, is a Power "irrevocably established." In a tone of familiar appreciation he says:—

She has placed a million soldiers on the mainland of Asia, and every one of those soldiers seems to be a Bayard. Their cheerful and passionate contempt for death, their capacity to sustain every extreme of climate and every kind of fatigue, added to their intelligence and their bravery, make the experts doubt whether as units the Japanese soldiers have, or ever have had, any superiors. We have seen, too, that Japan can display an administrative efficiency which is not only unique in Asiatic history, but, except perhaps in Germany, unrivalled anywhere.

IN PERSIA AND INDIA.

He goes on to say:—

Europe and America have also to face and acknowledge this unquestionable and staggering fact, that Asia has found a leader, and that something like a thrill of recognition and understanding has passed from Cape Comorin to Peking. I read a few months ago the translation of a letter written to a well-known Persian newspaper by a Persian patriot. In it the writer suggested to his countrymen the advantages of a commercial alliance between Japan and Persia; of making their military purchases in Japan; of sending Persian students to Japan for military, naval and other kinds of education; and of requisitioning the services of Japanese officers for the training of Persian troops in the arts of modern warfare. In India the effect of the rise of Japan has been not only to increase the number of Indian students who repair to Tokyo for instruction, but to suggest a parallel that the English rulers of the country cannot view without some disquietude. Indian opinion has, I believe, warmly approved the Anglo-Japanese Alliance as an example of English liberality and of English preference for the realities over the shams of civilisation; but, undoubtedly, the Japanese successes have very widely sown the idea that, if they too were "free," Indians might do as the Japanese have done. But it is, of course, in China that the results of the victory of Japan will be deepest and most numerous.

JAPAN'S ELIZABETHAN EPOCH.

The dignity of Japan, he says, will prevent her always quiescing in the exclusion laws enforced against her subjects in Australia, British Columbia, Hawaii and the United States. She might not fight to get the statutes repealed, but might boycott the trade or the subjects of the excluding Powers. But she has shown no aggressive intentions. The writer closes with the pensive remark:—

The time may come when she may look back upon to-day as the brightest moment of her history. The materialism of prosperity and success, and the class contentiousness that it swiftly develops, are the foes from whom she has most to fear. They may relax the national fibre, make inroads on that sense of national cohesion now so proudly vivid, and place a set of lower ideals in competition with the spirit of pristine patriotism. This is Japan's Elizabethan epoch. We shall not know till she has been tested by generations of success whether the self-indulgence, the vulgarity, and the party spirit of the Victorian Age are also to be hers.

In the October number of *Velhagen* Friedrich Falz-Fein's Zoo at Ascania Nova, in South Russia, comes in for a long description. The owner of the collection is a Russian, but partly of German extraction.

IS SOUTH AFRICA UNIFYING?

Mr. G. Seymour Fort writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on the situation in South Africa. The writer declares that "mere emotionalists like Mr. Stead, whose passion for minor nationalities blind them to every other consideration, maintain that the Boer is really an open book which he who runs may read;" whereas a man who has lived amongst Boer families for the past twenty-seven years is only just beginning to understand them at the end. Mr. Stead is quite willing to admit that the Boer is a book sealed with seven seals to those who view him from the so-called Loyalist standpoint, which has been too often a standpoint of mingled truculence, timidity, and mendacity. But sympathy and frank recognition of equality will see further into the Boer's mind in twenty-seven days than suspicion in as many years.

DR. JAMESON'S CHARM.

However, Mr. Fort evidently desires to convey a cheering impression of progress in South Africa. He says:—

In Cape Colony a better and more companionable feeling has prevailed between the two political parties, the Progressives and the Bond, during this session than for many years past. Although this reflects a decrease of racial bitterness and unneighbourliness throughout the country—it has undoubtedly been stimulated in the House of Assembly by Dr. Jameson's wonderful personality and untiring tact, which has won him respect, and in some cases more than respect, from all sorts and conditions of men.

But the Bond itself, under the influence of the Secretary, Mr. De Waal, appears to be altering its principles in the direction of a national Afrikander policy, in order to represent the views of all those, whether British or Dutch, whose children will inherit the country.

In the Cape Colony, therefore, he reckons we have an improvement of feeling between the two races.

"A HAPPY FAMILY" IN ORANGIA.

In the Orange River Colony good rains and good crop prospects have deepened a desire for political rest. The editor of the *Friend*, an opponent of Lord Milner's policy, has declared that race animosity and party distinctions are vanishing, the Colony is beginning to be a happy family. No doubt, the writer avers, there are a considerable number of Het-volkers, "especially those who made money during the war, who in the back of their minds intend to fight again if opportunity offers." But Het-volk is simply a military organisation for commandeering votes.

The paper seems intended to serve two purposes, one electoral, the other financial. To quote the writer's own words (italics our own):—

The new Redistribution Bill must be passed in the Cape, and every nerve strained to obtain a Progressive majority in the Transvaal.

The experiment of Representative Government under these conditions is a difficult one, and any ill-timed interference during the next few months, *especially in the matter of a war contribution from the people of the Transvaal*, is likely to diminish indefinitely the ranks of those fighting for the permanent progress of the country, and to give direct support to the reacting forces of disloyal intrigue and a racial antagonism based upon tribal ideas.

LORD ROBERTS OR MR. BALFOUR:

WHICH TO BELIEVE AS TO NATIONAL SAFETY.

THE *Edinburgh Review* closes with a thoughtful paper on national defence suggested by the contrasted speeches of Mr. Balfour and Earl Roberts. The writer achieves distinction at the outset by saying a good word for the War Office in the conduct of the Boer war. "The nation was not ready in 1899 and 1900 to send to the front an army four times as large as the statesmen had deemed it necessary for the nation to maintain." This fault should be laid on the Ministry, on the Parliament, on the nation, but not on the Department. The writer then proceeds to discuss the question of defence raised by the South African War. The Empire, he points out, is only assailable by land in India and North America. For land defence our self-governing colonies are being left more and more to their own loyalty and resources.

IS AN INVASION POSSIBLE?

The writer thinks Mr. Balfour not convincing when he declares invasion of the home country all but impossible. Lord Roberts is declared to be unjust to a nation at the present moment bearing a taxation for armaments that would have staggered statesmen forty years ago. With the general emphasis on the Fleet as our first line of defence the writer entirely agrees, but urges that the Army will still remain as a necessary factor. "If we contemplate future war on a great scale at all, let us not shut our eyes to the fact that, as heretofore, our British Army will have to do its share of the fighting." The writer stands valiantly by the Volunteers. He says:—

It is always taken for granted that our first line of defence is the Navy. Surely with proper organisation and with competent officers our auxiliary forces should be strong enough, with a very small nucleus of regular troops, to constitute a sufficient second line of defence for the British Islands. If so, in case of emergency we should be able to spare substantially our whole Army for service elsewhere.

COLD WATER FOR THE ALARMISTS.

Alarmists are then treated to a cold douche of very sensible criticism. He says:—

If we compare the present time with the past it is not easy to see in what respect our national security has been lessened. There has never been any period of peace in the history of our country during which such extensive preparations have been made to defend the country in time of war. Yet there probably never was a time when it would have been less safe for a European nation to attack us.

In America our happy relations with the United States have precluded the idea of conflict. In Europe the fall of the French Empire has told for peace, and the warm spirit of friendliness between France and England further strengthens the prospects of peace. The rise of the Italian nation and a powerful Italian fleet in the Mediterranean have been regarded with more than complacency by most Englishmen.

THE FOLLY OF A WAR WITH GERMANY.

On the anti-German scare the writer has wise words to utter. War between Great Britain and Germany would be a monstrous folly, unrequired by their material interests, and only possible through insane antipathies. He says:—

A strong Germany, the great central Power of the Continent, is in itself in no way a danger to the British Empire; and as the Germans have developed into a great industrial and commercial Power, as they have acquired distant colonies, as they have covered the seas with their merchantmen, so since 1871 they have given fresh pledges for peace, largely, no doubt, to all Europe, but in a very high degree indeed to the predominant naval Power of the world. An Englishman must indeed be an alarmist who dreads at the hands of Germany either invasion or destruction of commerce, or loss of colonies!

So for Europe he sums up the position thus:—

An almost unassailable position at home, freedom from selfish ambitions in Europe, a love of peace both for its own sake and for its material advantages, constitute favourable conditions which should surely enable our statesman to preserve "peace with honour," even if they do not suffice as yet to make Great Britain the trusted arbiter of Europe.

THE NEW SITUATION IN ASIA.

Asia is pointed out by Lord Roberts and others as the quarter of the globe where peace will almost certainly be broken, but "the heavy defeat of Russia has, it can hardly be doubted, enormously increased the probability henceforth of continued peace in Asia; and in addition to all this comes the Treaty of Alliance between Great Britain and Japan." The reviewer closes his survey of the situation by saying:—

The hopelessness of any attack upon India is the best basis upon which future good relations with Russia can be built up. When we take a general survey of our own position in either hemisphere, we are quite unable to see that it necessitates the taking of such gigantic measures as are recommended to us.

THE KAISER AND PRINCE BISMARCK.

WHY THE CHANCELLOR WAS DISMISSED.

BARON HECKEDORN contributes to *La Revue* of October 15th a character sketch of the German Emperor.

About fifteen years ago came the dismissal of Bismarck, and as no one has ever been able to give a satisfactory explanation of the real cause, the Baron offers one "hitherto unpublished." It emanates from Dr. Roth, a Swiss diplomatist.

The Federal Council, writes Baron Heckedorn, had taken the initiative in proposing an International Conference for the Protection of Labour to be held at Berne in 1890. No sooner did the Kaiser hear of it than he demanded that the Conference should meet at Berlin. Bismarck did not approve of the Kaiser's plan, and when all failed, he asked the Swiss Ambassador to persuade his Government to persist in its original proposal. Whether Dr. Roth did so is not stated, but probably not, as the Congress assembled at Berlin in due course.

A few days after, the news of the Chancellor's visit reached the ears of the Kaiser, who was furious, and had a long conversation with the Chancellor. This was March 19th, and everyone knows Bismarck was dismissed on the 20th. Also, the writer states, the Kaiser not long after presented his portrait to Dr. Roth, with the dedication "To Dr. Roth. A souvenir of March 19th, 1890. Wilhelm I.R."

TO RAISE AN ARMY OF THREE MILLIONS.

NEW SCHEME OF UNIVERSAL MILITARY SERVICE.

THE first article in the *Quarterly Review* is one on "The Price of Peace." The writer takes our military requirements as comprised under three heads—the command of the sea, permanent garrisons for oversea possessions, and sufficient land forces for a great war. Except that the Naval Reserve is not large, the Navy is dismissed as satisfactory. For garrison duty abroad the absolute minimum required is, according to the writer, 106,000 men. The "striking force" required for small wars and emergencies might be put at 24,000 men. The total infantry force required would thus, with 4,000 for depôt troops, amount to 134,000 men. Our regular infantry now numbers 172,000. The saving in men is thus 38,000, or fifty-seven battalions less than we now possess. Passing to the land forces necessary for a great war, the writer says we have, in round numbers, regulars and reserve, 220,000; Militia, 104,000; Yeomanry, 27,000; and Volunteers, 241,000; a total of nearly 600,000, chiefly infantry, with many practically untrained, with little organisation, and a distressing deficiency of trained officers; and only 220,000 are liable for service abroad, even in time of war. The Yeomanry might be included with the regulars, the Militia he does not consider fit for the line of battle though of use behind fortifications. The Volunteers he pronounces as not fit for any military operations save those of a guerilla type. Our effective field army in case of invasion would amount to possibly four army corps. "If our enemy, a great Continental power, gained command of the sea, we might undoubtedly have to face an invading force of a million trained men. A century ago Napoleon was prepared to throw 150,000 men into England," if he had had command of the Channel. For offensive warfare, which the writer considers necessary to complete naval victories, our Army is pronounced to be still less adequate. The writer then boldly advocates compulsion, and argues that universal military service makes for liberty and for peace.

DRILL BOYS—AND GIRLS!

Then he elaborates his scheme, which begins with the citizen in early life:—

Drill in all schools ought, as part of the educational system, to take its place in the standards with other branches of education. This preliminary training should be given to both boys and girls. There is no reason why girls should be excluded from a curriculum so valuable as to be worthy of "universal support" merely because it has a double value for boys.

The outline of the "new model" is as follows:—The duration of the preliminary training in schools might be from the age of nine to about thirteen, the latter age being taken as the average age-limit of compulsory education under our present educational system. Then should follow the period of secondary training. The boys should be formed into cadet-corps; those who remain at school in school-corps, those who leave school in corps of the district in which they reside. Each "contingent" of the same age should form a separate section or company or battalion of their corps, and should always exercise together. The amount of training need not be more than two exercises of two hours each every week. In this way the same set of instructors could deal with three different contingents of the ages, say, of fourteen, fifteen, and sixteen. The instruction should consist of company and battalion drill, and miniature musketry in closed ranges. For the musketry the ordinary shooting gallery and a proportion of "saloon" firearms should be sufficient. At the age of seventeen or eighteen, the third and most important stage of the training would be undertaken. The whole of the "annual contingent," on attaining the age selected, would spend four or five months in camp, undergoing a thorough course of training. From the completion of this course to the end of the twentieth year, the training should attain about the same standard as that at present in force for the Volunteers. At the age of twenty the trained soldier would be dismissed from drill, and would be liable henceforward only to an annual course of musketry and to recall for active service.

OUR ANNUAL CROP OF FOOD FOR POWDER.

The writer reckons that the annual contingent of the British Isles is probably 380,000, less 10 per cent. for unfitness. This is what he would do with them:—

A possible distribution would be roughly 6,000 to Cavalry and Mounted Rifles, 16,000 to Artillery, 10,000 each to the Royal Engineers and Army Service Corps, and 25,000 to Naval Reserve (in which number would be included boys recruited for long service in the Navy), with 8,000 to the medical services ashore and afloat. The total of about 75,000, when deducted from the contingent of 342,000 (380,000 less 10 per cent.), leaves us with 267,000 annually for the Infantry, or just about 2,300 per regiment. From the age of twenty onwards there would be no training except in musketry, which could be carried out by each contingent under its company officers.

The writer would make the franchise to some extent dependent on military service:—

Every efficient Militiaman, during and after his period of liability for service, should have a vote, without property or other qualification. Those excused for physical unfitness should require the ordinary qualification.

THE CURZON-KITCHENER EPISODE.

"ANGLO-INDIAN," writing in the *North American Review*, declares that Lord Curzon's retirement indicates the establishment of a military autocracy in India, and adds that a Commander-in-Chief who could seriously suggest that there should be native field batteries is hardly calculated to inspire much confidence. Of the effect produced on the people of India, the writer declares that it has undoubtedly humbled and weakened the Viceroy, the Government and provincial government. It has made the Commander-in-Chief a military autocrat. The interests of India have been subordinated to those of the Empire. This is his explanation of the episode:—

There are those—competent and experienced men—who could prove that the old system was equal to any demand which the requirements of India could make. It is obvious that the necessities of the defence of the Empire have dictated this great change, or rather this entire destruction of existing administration, for there has been no real construction. India, under the ægis of Lord Kitchener, is destined to fight the battles from which the British conscript shrinks. It is an Imperial idea, but it is the Imperialism of a decadent democracy. Lord Curzon, who knows well the secrets of Indian finance, and knows well and sympathises with the crying needs of Indian administration, sees how the revenues will be spent; he sees the money required for education, irrigation, railways and police clutched by a confident Commander-in-Chief.

Then follows a glowing eulogy of the retiring Viceroy.

SPENDTHRIFT JOHN BULL.

LORD AVEBURY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, writes on the excessive national expenditure of this country. He says that in the last ten years our total of exports and imports have increased by £220,000,000 sterling, our exports by £75,000,000 in ten years. Per head our commerce has increased from £17 in 1894 to £21 in 1904. Unfortunately pauperism has increased in that period from 260 per 10,000 of the population to 263.

RATES.

The local expenditure in the sixties was about £36,000,000; in 1901-2 it was £144,000,000. The average rate per head has risen in England and Wales 62 per cent., the average debt 95 per cent., the average rate per pound of valuation 61 per cent. Local rates paid by railways have increased 200 per cent. in twelve years. Yet local authorities are not paying their way.

TAXES.

Taxes have gone up with appalling rapidity:—

The following figures, taken from the "Statistical Abstract" of 1905, show how rapid the increase has been:—

	National Expenditure.
1890-1	£88,500,000
1894-5	94,500,000
1899-1900	133,700,000
1904-5	142,000,000

If we add amounts intercepted and not paid in to the Exchequer, the total State expenditure last year was £176,953,000. After analysing these figures, his lordship proceeds:—

But the most serious item of all is undoubtedly the increase in our military and naval expenditure, which has risen from £36,600,000 ten years ago to no less than £86,600,000, an increase of £50,000,000.

THE CURSE OF AN ARMED PEACE.

Since 1898-9 the Army expense has risen by the immense sum of £9,156,000. All this means a loss of elasticity in financial reserve. "As we are spending £177,000,000, paying 1s. Income Tax, and borrowing over £2,000,000 in time of peace, what is the prospect in time of war?" These crushing burdens probably give manufacturers in the United States and our Colonies an advantage of something like 15 per cent. over those at home. After pointing out that we have increased our fighting expenditure in ten years by an amount nearly double that of Russia, France, and Italy put together, he says:—

Our gigantic armaments injure us in three ways—firstly, by the increased taxation they involve; secondly, from their effect on the moral character of the nation; and thirdly, by tempting other countries to follow our example we impoverish them, and cause them to be less valuable customers for our products.

"THE REALLY RULING DEITY."

Then follow some very wise words:—

In one sense there is no foreign country. The Governments no doubt are separate and independent, but our interests are all interwoven. If France has a good vintage we get better wine at a lower price, and the French are thus able to buy more of our produce. The greatest British interest is the peace, and I may add the prosperity, of the world.

A Japanese statesman is reported to have said that as long as they only sent us beautiful works of art we looked on Japan as a semi-barbarous country; now that they have shot thousands of Russians we recognise them as a truly civilised nation. We claim that Europe is Christian, but the really ruling Deity is Mars—the heathen God of War. Europe is an armed camp; we have most of the evils of war (except bloodshed) even in times of peace. In fact, we have no real peace; it is only a truce, embittered by jealousy and suspicion.

No wonder, he says, that unemployment is increasing, if we spend 130 millions sterling in rates and taxes more than was spent thirty years ago. We have that amount less to spend on ordinary employing power.

THE QUESTION OF CONTROL.

Lord Avebury laments that the House of Commons' control over the national expenditure has been very much weakened, even fatally reduced. In the *Independent Review* Reginald McKenna, M.P., deplores the decay of Treasury control over our growing expenditure. It is a superstition to suppose that the House of Commons exercises this control. The late Lord Salisbury said that the Treasury had obtained a position like that of the House of Commons in the time of the Stuart dynasty; it has the power of the purse. Latterly, however, it seems that the protests of the Treasury are overborne by masterful Prime Ministers. Mr. McKenna says:—

Against this pressure the Treasury has nothing but its departmental authority to assert; it gets no backing, as it might, from the support of a committee of the House. The only finance committee which we have at present is the Public Accounts Committee, the very fact of whose existence, apart from the admirable manner in which it does its work, greatly strengthens the hands of the Comptroller and Auditor-General. But its duties relate solely to the audit of the accounts; the public money has been voted and spent long before it comes under the Committee's purview. An equally strong committee, whether permanent or set up for particular occasions only, might be appointed, with advantage, to advise the Chancellor of the Exchequer on such matters relating to the Estimates as he might think it expedient to lay before it.

The Over-laudation of Japan.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of "Musings without Method" protests against the fashion of regarding Japan as the embodiment of all perfections. To institute a comparison between ourselves and the Japanese is to set at nought the lessons of history. Japan has thriven on imitation, and for that very reason she can never be a model to the older nations:—

But there are other reasons why Japan can never be an example to the Western nations. In the first place, her citizens have that fine contempt of death which comes only from a contempt of life. In the second place, Japan, with all her enlightenment and adaptability, has remained an absolute tyranny.

MR. EDWYN ANTHONY'S useful and informing volume on the "Decimal Coinage and Metric System" (Routledge, 2s. 6d.) has now gone into a second edition. It is a very encyclopædia of information upon the subject with which it deals. Those who appreciate a daily message from some great writer and thinker will be glad to possess a little book just issued by H. R. Allenson, entitled "A Daily Message From Many Minds" (2s. 6d.). A page of thoughts is devoted to each day of the year.

LORD DUNRAVEN ON THE IRISH DEADLOCK.

THE Irish Land Purchase deadlock is the subject of a comprehensive survey by the Earl of Dunraven in the *Fortnightly Review*. He complains that the Treasury neglected to give the Commissioners efficient clerical help, and installed them in meagre offices in Dublin.

WANT OF STAFF.

The rush of applications for sale was so great as to overwhelm the Commissioners. On the first of last June 10,000 agreements had not been posted in the ledgers, as there was not the staff to do the work. Interest was not regularly and punctually collected or handed over:—

> Two years have elapsed since the Land Act was placed on the statute book, and at the end of July last the number of originating applications was so great that the Commissioners will require a sum of over £24,659,299 to carry them into effect, while at this date sales to the extent of only £6,902,584 had been completed.

WANT OF CASH.

This block is due to the restriction imposed by Mr. Wyndham, to the effect that during the first three years not more than five millions' worth of land stock should be floated annually. This lack of money compels the tenant to pay more than the 3½ per cent. on the purchase price by way of purchase annuity. The landlord also suffers:—

> Land in Ireland is heavily mortgaged, the rate of interest varying from 4 per cent. to 6 per cent. Until a landlord, or his trustees, can handle the purchase-money and pay off mortgages, he may have to find 6 per cent., whereas he is receiving from the tenants only 3½ per cent. on the purchase-price minus the "bonus."

As he cannot afford to make a loss of the difference, he is driven either to refuse to sell or to demand higher terms from his tenants. In this waiting period there is besides to all concerned great confusion and annoyance.

NO EXODUS OF LANDED GENTRY.

The interim report of the Estates Commissioners contains, however, one gratifying statement:—

> Practically in all cases owners are retaining their houses and demesne lands, and the Commissioners note that there is no indication whatever of an exodus on the part of the landed gentry after the sale of their estates. This welcome statement sets at rest the fears which were entertained that as soon as the landlords of Ireland had obtained the purchase-money for their properties, they would shake the dust of their native country from their feet, and settle down and spend their incomes elsewhere—a result which, for financial and other reasons, would have been a most grievous disaster to the country.

EVICTED TENANTS AND CONGESTED DISTRICTS.

For the reinstatement of evicted tenants, out of 4,626 applications received only 151 tenants had been replaced. The Act is making little progress in the West, where conditions are most painful. Connaught had sent in applications numbering 5,107 as against 16,096 from Ulster. By insisting that no vendor or class of vendors shall be given preference over any other vendor or class of vendors, priority has been given to the applications for sale by the landlord direct to the tenant, to the exclusion of the more important cases of bankrupt estates or estates sold to the Commissioners for resale to tenants.

REPEAL BY ADMINISTRATIVE ORDER.

As regards migration, the regulation of the Executive has practically repealed the Act. His lordship adds the following significant remark:—

> Only in Ireland could the administrators of an Act thus go behind the intention of Parliament, and rob a statute of its legitimate meaning and intention. Such a proceeding would not be attempted in England; if it were, it would not be tolerated for a moment.

"THE ONLY REMEDY."

Lord Dunraven next points out the national danger and the costliness of delay. While land purchase is incomplete, the Land Judges' Court goes on costing £135,000 a year, the Land Commission costing £178,000 a year, the Congested Districts Board also involving expense. He adds:—

> My impression is that if the whole transfer of the land of Ireland could be completed in the next ten or fifteen years, and if the annual sum requisite to pay interest on, and provide a sinking fund for, the amount of loss sustained on floating the necessary loans were placed upon the votes, the addition to the Estimates would be to a large extent, perhaps entirely, neutralised by the economy effected by natural extinction of these various Courts and Boards.

The writer insists that "Cash is the only remedy." Even under the new arrangement made with the Treasury, "by the end of 1906 cash will have been provided to satisfy agreements entered into up to the end of 1904. The Treasury will be two years in arrears, and fresh agreements will have piled up." The Act is a partial failure, chiefly for lack of money.

IRELAND SLIPPING BACKWARD.

His lordship declares that Ireland is undergoing a moral set-back:—

> Much was expected of the Land Act. Now it is "hung up," and, in the meantime, Ireland is slipping backward. Year by year her population is decreasing; year by year emigrant ships are taking the best of her people, mentally and physically, away from her shores; and year by year an increasing proportion of the population is wending its way into the lunatic asylums, and tuberculosis is writing the death-warrant of tens of thousands. I do not for a moment claim the Land Act as a potential remedy for *all* Ireland's ills. It is an essential part and preliminary of a cure.

A HINT.

What that cure is to be is hinted at in the closing lines of the article:—

> The Act proved the inestimable value of the legislative union and the goodwill of Parliament and of the British people. Its administration indicates the inefficiency of bureaucratic and departmental government, and the necessity of such reforms as will give Irishmen a direct and effective voice in the management of Irish affairs.

Scribner's Magazine for November opens with more extracts from President Roosevelt's forthcoming book, describing "A Wolf Hunt in Oklahoma," very well illustrated, of course. Striking colour illustrations also accompany the paper on an Impressionist's New York. The Letters and Diaries of George Bancroft, dealing with Paris from 1847 to 1849, are continued.

A PLEA FOR AN ANGLO-FRENCH-AMERICAN ENTENTE.

BY MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

IN the *North American Review* the great millionaire states the case for the establishment of an Anglo-French-American understanding. With a characteristic eye to the economic factor, Mr. Carnegie points out that the natural genius of the French is artistic. In the products of art she stands supreme and unrivalled. Britain and America produce the coarser articles needed by the world, and therefore come into no competition with her. America is drawn to France by lasting gratitude for her help at the birthtime of the Republic. The separation of Church and State in France is adduced by Mr. Carnegie as another influence which has strengthened the bonds between the two nations. Mr. Carnegie proceeds to develop the reasons for an Anglo-American *entente.* America will not, within a measurable time, compete with France or with Britain in the finest grades of textile manufactures. Her province is at present "to manufacture common qualities for the masses." Britain's refusal to take action with the other Powers against America in the Spanish-American war, Mr. Carnegie says, impressed the American people as no other act of the Homeland had done--"fairly captured the heart of the American people."

THREE REPUBLICS!

Mr. Carnegie thus sums up his contention :—

Here then we have a trio of the leading nations of the world, determined to preserve lasting peace among themselves; built upon the surest of all foundations--different careers, each best adapted to its conditions and national genius; with similar institutions based upon the same formula--"Government of the people, for the people, and by the people"—the creed and the whole creed of republicanism, two uncrowned Republics where any man's privilege is every man's right, one crowned Republic in which the rule of the people is as clearly the supreme law as in the uncrowned Republics. The King, sitting by virtue of the vote of Parliament and subject to it, holds one of the few perfect titles in Europe with which no Republican can quarrel.

It is, therefore, of three Republics we are treating—another bond of supreme importance, as shielding them from the ambitions of hereditary dynasties and from the autocratic rule of the few, and leading them more directly to peaceful and industrial development.

From every point of view, no two of the other great Powers have so much in common or are so free from antagonistic or rival aims as Britain, France and America. No other three nations are so entirely complementary in aims and destiny.

In this triad Mr. Carnegie sees a potent lever for the elevation of the world from war to peace. He says :—

If the world once saw clearly, for instance, that these three free nations stood for peace through arbitration instead of war, other nations would be attracted to their side from time to time until their appeal became too powerful to be disregarded. The co-operation of France, Britain and America, a unit for all that tells for peace among nations and for higher civilisation, is not unlikely to be one of the distinctive notes in the world politics of the Twentieth Century.

AND WHY NOT GERMANY TOO?

He would fain include Germany also, and does not shrink from hoping peaceful things from the Kaiser :—

Would we could flatter ourselves that there would be added to this peaceful union, some day soon, the Teutonic Power, kindred with Britain and America—that we might feel that war between Germany and France, America, or Britain, were as unthinkable as it has become between the three latter Powers. Militarism would then have received its death-blow, and Europe would soon be as free from its huge armies as America.

DOUBTS ABOUT THE ANGLO-JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

A PROOF OF ENGLAND'S DECADENCE.

"PRO PATRIÂ," in the *Contemporary Review*, expresses grave doubts about the Anglo-Japanese Treaty. He is dismayed to find this Alliance, made by a moribund Government, hastily blessed by Liberal leaders. He regards it as confession to the world that Great Britain is afraid of some Power, and for India's sake needs an ally. He thinks that this is a proof of decadence in the governing classes rather than in the people as a whole. He asks how the Treaty will affect the Province of Shantung, to which Germany lays claim. He laments that the Eastern markets, once in our hands, are now being captured from our countrymen by those supported by Governments and Consuls. We have, he says, "abdicated our ancient pre-eminence of bold and fearless nationhood before the whole Eastern world by engaging in an Alliance wherein we have secured Orientals to fight our battles." We could have turned Russia out of Port Arthur without resistance on their part, but we did not; hence the Russo-Japanese war, and other wars. The writer deplores our various fits of unreasoning admiration for this and that nation. "Not so long ago we were believers in the perfection of everything German. To-day it is the Japan craze." We know very little of Japan :—

Whether England will profit commercially by the alliance is open to the gravest doubt; the trade plums will really fall to Japan and to America. But we are to get our *quid pro quo*, for Japan is to help us to fight our battles for India. That arrangement is a pitiable object-lesson for our 300,000,000 of Indian fellow-subjects, not to speak of the rest of humanity. There are in that part of the British Empire many millions of faithful warrior races—Pathans, Sikhs, and Ghoorkas. These surely, if properly handled, could repel any disturber or invader of India. Looked at from many aspects, it is a deplorable alliance. Has the British Empire, like that of old Rome, become enervated by luxury, solicitous for allies and the services of mercenary legions?

In the Alliance, the writer maintains, lurk many dangers. There is a truce rather than a perfect peace between Russia and Japan. Korea may give trouble; China, "that overwhelming nation," may wake: the Germans are in Kiaochou. The Japanese are disliked by nearly all their nearest neighbours. With every great Power trying to find markets in the East, will there be no cause for quarrel? "The British people, I dare to think, would refuse to go to war with America, even on behalf of the Japanese." It is, he concludes, an unrestrained, dangerous Alliance.

HOW TO FOUND AN IRISH UNIVERSITY.

DR. SOPHIE BRYANT contributes to the *University Review* a very straight and sensible paper on the future of University education in Ireland. She writes as an Irishwoman brought up "in the bosom of the Irish Protestant ascendency."

PROTESTANT ASCENDENCY AT AN END.

She welcomes the fact that the Catholics of Ireland have immensely improved their relative position during the last quarter of a century. She says :—

In Secondary Education, their large supply from the religious orders of unpaid labourers, with genuine love of knowledge and natural teaching gift, has enabled them to take their full share of advantage from the system administered by the Intermediate Education Board. It is a striking fact that about seventy-four per cent. of the prizes awarded on the result of the Intermediate Examinations are gained by the pupils of Catholic schools, and this is one indication among many that the Protestant ascendency in all its phases is coming, or has come, to an end.

THE CATHOLIC CLAIM.

She faces the facts and thus states them :—

Of members of the Episcopalian Church of Ireland, more than one in 600 receive University Education ; of Presbyterians, about one in 1,200 receive University Education ; of Roman Catholics, about one in 5,000 receive University Education.

The Irish Catholic claim is, she says, no longer for control either by Bishops or the Jesuits : -

It is a National University, representative and self-governing, reflecting all the intellectual needs, interests, and aspirations of the Irish people, and without religious tests, that is now demanded.

This plea has her complete sympathy.

THE NEW-IRELAND SENTIMENT.

She adds :—

The effect of the latter phase of new-Ireland sentiment is that Ireland has become, and is becoming more than ever before, a kind of religion for all sorts of Irish people. The material development of Ireland, the revival of Irish Art, Language, and Literature, and, above all, the faith in ourselves and the mission of our race—these ideas seize and hold and dominate all Irish thought.

Whatever views may be held as to the character of the British union, she observes with pleasure—

again as a matter of personal impression, the very satisfactory progress of higher education among Irish women has almost certainly had considerable effect in dissolving away the social barrier of religious differences.

DR. BRYANT'S PLAN.

Miss Bryant would transform the Queen's University, Belfast, into the University of Ulster, self-governing, representative of Ulster. She would transform the Royal University into the teaching body required to preside in Dublin, which should be national and democratic, Catholic *de facto* but not *de jure*. She asks, Why should Ireland wait longer on the prejudices of the British Parliament? Why should she not start her University as the new Universities in England have been created? She urges that there should be formed a committee, consisting of the natural Irish Catholic leaders, the leaders of the Irish Nationalist party, and of politicians from the opposite camp, and the Irish Protestants who care for education :—

Make a representative committee out of all that is most typical, all that is weightiest, all that is most alive in Irish life, and call together in Dublin, from every corner of Ireland, a great conference of sympathisers, with delegates from every town and county council on the platform. Send out the appeal for funds to Irish kin beyond the seas as well as to Irishmen at home. The ratepayers will subscribe through their councils, the parishes will subscribe through their churches, the rich man's cheque with the poor man's mite. Let the Charter be drawn up on the accepted modern lines, which do, as a matter of abstract principle, satisfy the ideas of the English political parties, and will, under the circumstances, as a matter of fact, give the Irish people all the essential securities which they require. Let a charter be asked for on those lines, and, though there may be some minor points to adjust, or even to dispute, such as the proposal for a Board of Visitors, in the main such a charter must be granted.

University Extension and the Free Library.

DR. ROBERTS, of the University Extension Board, writes in the *University Review* on the inwardness of the University Extension Movement. During thirty years in London alone very nearly three thousand courses of lectures have been delivered, attended by more than a quarter of a million persons, and involving an expenditure of above £100,000. The keynote of the system is sound teaching, so as to cultivate habits of accurate thinking. Not more than fifteen to twenty per cent. of the hearers are serious students, but they form the backbone of the movement. Dr. Roberts describes the progress marked by the sessional course, with a required attendance of at least twenty-five lectures and classes in one subject, and its sessional certificate. This, he says, revolutionised the London work. In 1888 the courses were nearly all terminal courses of ten lectures. Now about three-fourths of the London work is sessional work. A further step has been taken by the London Senate granting an advanced certificate in the Humanities involving at least four years' work. The Cambridge University takes a three years' course of extension work as equivalent to a year's work in the University. He records the proposal of the Association for the Higher Education of Working Men to co-ordinate extension lectures, reading circles, and evening continuation schools, and suggests that the free library would form a suitable centre for such combined work. "Every free library should have a lecture-room attached, in which the University Extension Course for evening students could be carried on."

The New Consumption Cure.

DR. C. W. SALEEBY writes, in the *World's Work*, on Von Behring's consumption cure. This is all he can say at present :—

Von Behring kills tubercle bacilli, removes their poisons, and leaves behind a substance which he calls TR. He converts these dead and disarmed bacilli into an unorganised mass, which he injects into his animal patients. Their white blood cells—what a triumph for Metchnikoff!—appear to take up the TR and to develop, in consequence, a novel affinity for acid dyes, *and* a new power of destroying the living tubercle bacilli which they encounter.

WHAT JAPAN OWES TO FRANCE.

JAPAN UNDER FRENCH LAWS.

SATORI KATO, a Japanese, contributes to *La Revue* of October 1st an article entitled "What Japan Owes to France."

The modes of Western civilisation adopted and assimilated by Japan, says the writer, are so many and so various that it is anything but an easy matter to single out the nation to which the island kingdom of the Far East is under the deepest obligation. Germanic nations, perhaps, have played the largest part in the recent developments of Japan, but among the Latin races France is the country towards which Japan ought to have the liveliest feelings of gratitude, for it was to an eminent Frenchman that Japan owes her position in the concert of nations.

THE CODE NAPOLÉON.

M. Boissonade may be considered the Lafayette of the history of Japan. Not only did he elaborate the civil and criminal code, but he made the majority of the Japanese lawyers of renown. He introduced French criminal procedure and publicity for all cases on the basis of the Code Napoléon, and his reforms were nothing less than a revolution in the existing organisation of justice. The presidents and judges of the tribunals at Tokio and Osaka now occupy more important positions than the Recorders of London or New York, and the magistrates and all the members of the Japanese Bar owe their training to M. Boissonade. France ought to be proud to see her system of jurisprudence transplanted in Japan and practised in such an able manner by students of the French law schools.

Personal security and security of property in Japan are now guaranteed by the same laws which protect the French, but with certain modifications. Capital punishment, for instance, takes the form of hanging instead of the guillotine.

Formerly there was no distinction between the accused and the condemned in Japanese procedure; but since the more humane system of the French has been introduced, Japan has adopted a more liberal method of treating the accused, and he is considered innocent until he has been proved guilty. French procedure, even in the colonies, has been made the model of many improvements which Japan has made in her system of justice.

JAPAN SAVED FROM NATIONAL DISASTER.

It was when Japan was revising her treaties that an assassin made an attempt on the life of Count Okuma, the Minister of Foreign Affairs. In revising the treaties he had decided to adopt the institution of a mixed court in the Supreme Tribunal, and the object of the assassin was to spare Japan the calamity which would result from the adoption of such a system. The attempt on the Count's life, therefore, came at the psychological moment and prevented the accomplishment of the scheme, and the Count resigned. As M. Boissonade was the only man to make representations to the Japanese Government that the realisation of a system of mixed courts would be a fatal prelude to a national disaster, the honour of saving Japan from so imminent a danger is due to him. A few years later, when Japan was admitted in the concert of nations, M. Boissonade again placed his good offices at the service of Japan.

The writer considers the adoption of these modifications in the diplomatic system of Japan which placed her on a footing of equality with the civilised Powers was a much greater event, and has had a more important bearing on the history of Japan, than her triumph over China in 1895 or the favourable issue in the recent conflict with Russia.

IN THE ISLAND OF SAKHALIN.

IN the *Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly Review*, Mr. L. V. Dalton describes Sakhalin, or Karafto. Sakhalin is a Chinese word meaning black, and is the first word in the Chinese description of the northern half of the island, as "cliffs or rocks at the mouth of the black river." The northern half was held by the Chinese, the southern half by the Japanese, and by them called Karafto. In 1855 Russia took the part belonging to China, and in 1875 the remainder. The island has by no means such a damp, foggy and miserable climate as is generally supposed. Mr. Dalton says:—

> Not only does the visitor to the island in summer experience some of the finest weather he could wish for, but the official meteorological records show the same for past years. In August and September the days are often very hot, though at night the temperature falls to nearly freezing-point; but it is not till October that the first snow appears on the hilltops and the winter begins with its dry, healthy cold, like that of Canada, lasting till the following April or May.

Of Sakhalin in general Mr. Dalton says:—

> The island is about 600 miles long and 16 to 100 miles wide, giving an area approximately equal to that of Greece. A mountainous ridge runs along the island for the whole of its length, flanked by low sandstone hills to the east and west, but of greater extent on the east. There are two principal rivers, both reaching the sea on the east—the Tim, flowing northwards into Nyi Bay to Okhotsk Sea, and the Poronai, flowing southwards into Patience Gulf, towards the Pacific. The scenery of the two coasts is dissimilar in some respects; thus, on the western, the warmer side, the forest stretches down to the sea, but on the eastern, as one approaches the Okhotsk Sea, whence come cold, piercing winds, the *taiga* (Siberian virgin forest) gives place to hills covered with white reindeer-moss and but few trees, or to broad stretches of tundra near the river mouths. Both hills and valleys in the interior are, for the most part, clad with dense pine-forest, three-quarters of the island being so covered. The flora shows a strange admixture of polar and subtropical species; the latter being more especially in evidence in the south-west of the island, where the vegetation and scenery resemble that of Northern Japan. The forests to the north are composed chiefly of larch, pine, birch, and other north temperate or polar species, with wild raspberry, bog-myrtle, and other undergrowth. On the coasts, on the broad stretches of Siberian tundra, occur various small polar plants. To the south are maple, oak, ash, bamboo, cork-tree and other sub-tropical trees or shrubs. The fauna shows a similar variety.

The writer states that the convict, when his time is expired, mostly prefers to remain as a peasant on the island.

THE RURAL PROSPERITY OF FRANCE.

AN OBJECT-LESSON FOR ENGLAND.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Mr. O. Eltzbacher contributes a paper full of fact and suggestion on the agricultural prosperity of France. The great wealth of France is almost entirely agricultural; manufactures are few. Before the Revolution the French peasantry was perhaps the poorest peasantry in Western Europe, and French agriculture was frightfully neglected. Then rural France resembled rural England, or, perhaps still more, rural Ireland in the present day. In spite of the fearful loss in life and treasure consequent on the Napoleonic wars,

French agriculture started on its upward movement as soon as the French peasants were given a sufficiency of land and stability of conditions, and taxes were imposed in accordance with the ability of the individual to pay them. The democratisation of French agriculture laid the foundation of France's wealth.

THE MENACE OF AMERICAN COMPETITION.

The largest crop is the wheat crop, and the area under wheat rose between 1815 and 1869 from four and a half millions of hectares to nearly eight million hectares. The German war reduced the area, and latterly the inrush of American corn, but only slightly. The average yield of wheat per hectare has sprung from 10·22 hectolitre in 1816–20 to 15·63 hectolitre in 1891–5. When the United States in Argentina began to pour in grain, France determined to protect her principal and almost only industry by imposing import duties: –

The tariffs of 1885, 1887, and 1894 have completely changed the aspect of France's foreign trade in agricultural produce. During the last few years the excess of imports over exports has disappeared and has given place to an excess of agricultural exports. Hence we find in 1900 an excess of agricultural exports of 100,000,000 francs, in 1901 an excess of exports of 152,000,000 francs, in 1902 an excess of 212,000,000 francs, in 1903 an excess of 62,000,000 francs, in 1904 an excess of 124,000,000 francs. These figures make it clear that the protectionist tariff has saved the rural industries from decay.

THE MAINSTAY OF THE COUNTRY.

French holdings are not so small as they are generally supposed to be :—

Only 2·68 per cent. of the rural land is owned by men who possess less than 2½ acres, whilst more than 50 per cent. is held by substantial peasants who own from 2½ to 100 acres, and who, on an average, possess about twenty acres. The large peasants own about two-thirds of the agricultural area of France. The mainstay of agricultural France is not the small peasant, but the man who works from ten to fifty acres of freehold land. In France, as in other countries on the Continent, it has been found that both very small peasant properties and very large farms are economically wasteful.

The French vine crop, which yields well-nigh half the world's wine, has suffered terribly from the phylloxera; but the American vine, which is comparatively immune to these insects' ravages, has replaced two-thirds of the French vine. The live stock in horses and cattle suffered greatly from the German war, but has recovered, both in quality and quantity.

STATE HELP AND VOLUNTARY CO-OPERATION.

Why, asks the writer, has French agriculture successfully overcome all its difficulties, whilst British agriculture has decayed? He finds the reason, first in the intelligent fostering of agriculture by the State, which through its Ministry of Agriculture spent two millions sterling in this way, in experimental stations, subsidies, prizes, etc., and in reafforesting; the area under forest has been increased by more than ten per cent. between 1882 and 1892. There is no great movement of population to the cities :—

The attractions of French towns are quite as great as are the attractions of English towns; and as all the able-bodied youths spend several years of their lives in towns, whilst they serve in the army, they return with a thorough knowledge of town life to their native village, which, not unnaturally, they find inexpressibly dull. Hence it is the ideal of every French peasant to live in Paris. Nevertheless the peasants do not frequently sell their property and come to town.

The difficulties of obtaining the use of expensive labour-saving machinery, of cheap transportation, and easy credit have been overcome by the principle of co-operation. The first Co-operative Agricultural Society was founded in 1883. In 1902 there were 2,529. Through co-operative dealing the peasants have become stronger, richer, and more businesslike than the middlemen, and they can hold out for high prices. Half the butter and half the cheese made in France are produced by Co-operative Societies. Transport rates on canals and railways have been advantageously reduced. The French cultivator can borrow on the security of his land through his small credit societies more cheaply than an Englishman on the best security from the biggest banks in London; and the indebtedness of the French peasant has decreased.

THE WOEFUL CONTRAST IN ENGLAND.

Mr. Eltzbacher contrasts the condition of British agriculture, the decay of which has caused a loss of capital amounting to seventeen hundred millions :—

Labour remains a disinherited, landless vagrant, it is artificially estranged and divorced from the land, and thus the labourers of the land are driven from the land into the slums of the towns. The wealth of the nation and the health, strength, and vitality of the race are simultaneously being destroyed, and the nation decays, since no longer it strikes its roots into the land, but has become an artificial and unnatural growth.

NATIONAL LANDLESSNESS.

The main moral of the contrast is a reform of our land laws :—

The mediæval system of our land tenure has remained in our democracy, although the peasants have been freed in France, in Germany, in Austria-Hungary, in Belgium, in Holland, in Denmark, in Norway, in Japan, and even in Russia. Everywhere may the farmer and the peasant own land, except in England, where he works on sufferance. Our system cannot possibly be maintained among people who can read and reason, and the sooner it is reformed the better will it be for the landowners and for the nation. Surely the system of national landlessness is one which is not in consonance with the character of democracy or with the character of the English people.

THE CHARACTER OF OUR FRENCH FRIENDS.

A VERY important addition to the satisfaction roused by the Anglo-French understanding is suggested by Mr. W. Lawler-Wilson's article in the *Fortnightly Review* on "Life and Literature in France." He hopes that the English mind is at last on the point of gaining real insight into the nature and temperament of the French people. As an epigram summing up the psychology of the French race, the writer accepts Mr. Henry Houssaye's description of the French as "a nation of artists and soldiers." He says, however, we find the complexity of the study heightened by its many paradoxes :—

We find the French our superiors in refinement, but not in civilisation. Endowed with greater delicacy than ourselves, they have far less tenderness or compassion. Their conceptions of humanity are something broader than ours, and their manners are more charming; yet in the actual contact with the various races of the world we are easily successful where they fail. Their intellect shines with a more brilliant light, but lacks the English richness, maturity, and depth of colouring. If we compare our working-classes, we find the same kind of subtle contradictions; the French displaying higher intelligence, but less common sense, more adaptability but inferior manual skill. Most notable fact of all, the French have an extraordinary singleness of character; within the boundaries of their own conception they are wonderfully consistent and perfect; but the English, always striving for a larger life, have far more unity of purpose. In brief, each nation seems providentially designed to be the complement, the corrective, and the fascination of the other.

AN ETHICAL REFORMATION.

The writer traces back to Waterloo the rankling sense of undeserved, or of at least not wholly deserved, suffering from which the French people is slowly recovering. But it is the moral recovery to which the writer next alludes that will deepen the pleasure with which the British matron and the Nonconformist conscience will come to regard the *entente cordiale* :—

If all the rancour of the old wound has not subsided, Europe may be profoundly thankful—though not wholly unconcerned—to see the work of healing well advanced. A great and almost amazing change has come over the spirit of French literature during the past decade and a half. The madness, the poison, and the vice which bore their terrible blossom but fifteen years ago, no longer flourish.

From this vile slough, in which so many not ignoble spirits were engulfed, the literature of France has since all but completely emerged; and the fact is clear evidence that the immorality and corruption of the period were not inracinated in the French character. A health-giving breeze has blown over the literary field, and the young authors of the day, far from degrading their talents by attempting to outvie Baudelaire, Maupassant, and Zola in their own province, seem rather to prefer manufacturing wholesome, ingenious, and exciting, if somewhat foolish, books for the greatly increasing army of youthful readers.

"THE DIVINER SORT" OF FRENCHWOMAN.

In a current catalogue, ninety-five out of the ninety-eight recent publications are marked with the asterisk, which indicates that the volume so marked "can be put into the hands of all." The writer next observes on the rare opportunities Englishmen have of observing the more essential and intimate aspects of French life. For example :—

Of those marvellous types of women and children we are occasionally privileged to meet in the quieter French towns—so delicate and fragile from generations of refined breeding that they seem to be of a nature almost above the human—not one has found its way into our literature. In "Les Deux Sœurs" M. Bourget has caught and fixed something of the exquisite grace of this type, so dignified, so adorable, and so enthralling. The Sapphos and *cocufiantes* of French literature are almost as well known here as in their native land, but the diviner sort of women—the grave and loving beings of infinite sweetness whom the best Frenchmen revere as types of their own mothers, wives, and daughters—these, for the most part, our French-reading English public leaves unadmired in the less-known books of Feuillet and other authors.

THE ABORIGINES OF AUSTRALIA.

MR. ANDREW LANG contributes to the *Quarterly* a critical article based upon eight books which have recently appeared upon the native races of Australia. Mr. Lang quotes chiefly from that on the Central blacks by Messrs. Spencer and Gillen, and that on the south-eastern native tribes by the veteran Mr. A. W. Howitt, the discoverer of the remains of the Burke and Wells expedition, and a member of the Commission who reported on the Federal Capital site. Another of his authorities is W. E. Roth, of Queensland, whose report on the treatment of the natives in West Australia created such a sensation recently.

WAR FOR TERRITORY UNKNOWN.

After generalising upon the natives and their habits, Mr. Lang says :—

Between tribe and tribe war for purposes of territorial aggrandisement is unknown. They may fight about women, or in the blood feud, for, as nobody is supposed to die a natural death, every death is thought to be caused by hostile magic. Fights are not now resolutely waged, but merely to draw first blood, as a rule; and, as there are no conquests, there are no slaves, and very little material progress. There are no hereditary chiefs, though, among some socially advanced tribes, a kind of magistracy, or a "moderatorship" of local groups in the tribal general assembly, is hereditary in the male line.

Mr. Lang differs from the explorers in their assumption that the tribes are primitive only.

THE NATIVE THEORY OF THE UNIVERSE.

The sky is said to be inhabited by three persons, a gigantic man with an immense foot shaped like that of an emu, a woman, and a child who never develops beyond childhood. The man is called Ulthaana, meaning "spirit." When a native dies his spirit is said to ascend to the home of the great Ulthaana, where it remains for a short time; the Ulthaana then throws it into the Salt Water, from which it is rescued by two benevolent but lesser Ulthaana who perpetually reside on the sea-shore, apparently merely for the purpose of rescuing spirits who have been subject to the inhospitable treatment of the great Ulthaana of the heavens (Alkirra). Henceforth the rescued spirit of the dead man lives with the lesser Ulthaana.

IN the November *Connoisseur* Mr. George Rose writes an article on the Evolution of the Pianoforte, from the early Persian dulcimer, the wires of which were struck with two sticks, and the clavichord or keyed dulcimer for which Bach wrote his preludes and fugues, to the pianoforte of to-day—and the ingenious mechanical or automatic pianoforte-players which have lately become popular.

A WEST AFRICAN RAILWAY.

DESCRIBING the Sierra Leone railway line in the *Engineering Magazine*, Mr. G. Hartley Knight says:—

When we come to the West Coast we find England no longer leading the van in matters of railway construction; France, in especial, is there far in advance of her. The reason is not far to seek—France and Germany encourage the construction of railways by means of substantial grants to the promoters thereof, whereas the Imperial Government of Great Britain apparently acts on the principle of letting the railways build themselves.

Revolts, strikes in England, sickness, malaria, washouts and serious engineering difficulties retarded the work considerably. It is only recently that the entire 222 miles have been opened. The first section, from Free Town to Songo, has, however, been working for nearly six years.

THE NATIVE LABOURER.

Natives were employed as labourers. Mr. Knight says:—

The railway works have been constructed chiefly by natives under the supervision of Europeans. At first some difficulty was experienced in training the natives to this class of work, as the average West African villager is entirely unaccustomed to anything but agricultural employment in its crudest form. By dint of wonderful patience, however, the supervisors gradually educated the natives to what was required of them, and to-day, thanks to this training, many of the natives hold positions as carpenters, fitters, plate-layers and station-masters. In this connection the builders of the line are making some very interesting experiments. They have arranged for some West African natives to serve their time as apprentices in locomotive workshops in England, "and thus far," to quote Mr. Shelford again, "their progress and behaviour have been excellent. The only question is whether when they get back to Africa they will not be altogether too superior and allow vanity to interfere with their usefulness."



Photograph by] [*Langfier*, 23, *Old Bond Street.*

A West African Diplomatist.

The Hon. J. J. Thomas, who was presented at a recent levée held by his Majesty, is a member of the Sierra Leone House of Assembly.

CONSERVATISM AND LIBERALISM:

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE?

THIS is a question which has, during these changing times, exercised many minds, and Lord Hugh Cecil's recent argument, which seems to suggest that the country will vote Liberal next General Election because it is so eminently Conservative, makes the question more actual. In the *Church Quarterly Review* the question is raised in an article on Liberal theology, wherein the writer says that the true antithesis of Liberalism is not Conservatism, but traditionalism—that is, mere traditionalism. His statement of the difference between the two historic movements is worth quoting:—

Liberalism, whether in politics or in theology, is distinctively a plea for liberty, and as a policy of change it is determined primarily by the thought of liberty; Conservatism, on the other hand, while not less mindful of liberty, is, in its constructive reforms, determined primarily by the thought of corporate life and of historic continuity. Because the formative work of history is carried on by a living tradition—a tradition embodied in organised forms of social life, articulate in historical creeds, and manifestly regulative in our governing ideals Conservatives, in so far as they are true to the fundamental principles of their creed, endeavour in their reforms to establish such a relation between the tradition they guard and the new life which claims recognition, that the tradition—it may be in some degree transformed—becomes healthfully organic to the aims and generously serviceable to the needs of that new life; and in so far as they succeed in this endeavour, they make the new life not merely a transmitter of their tradition but a continuator of it. Their primary interest is to make tradition humanely effective as an expression of human life, and an agent in human progress. Liberals, however, while not always unmindful of tradition, are more characteristically inclined to let the new life find new and independent expression and fashion for itself new and independent instruments. Conservatives, indeed, in their care for tradition, are sometimes too negligent of the changing needs of their changing times, but when this happens it is only a psychological incident, not a logical necessity, and it illustrates a weakness of human thought, not a philosophical defect in the Conservative creed.

As thus defined, then, Conservatism and Liberalism are contrasted forms of progressive thought, and the characteristic note of Liberalism is its pre-occupation with novelty.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of "Musings Without Method" makes the somewhat questionable statement that we have been beaten by the New Zealand footballers not because the race is inefficient, but because the New Zealanders are the better team. He forgets that the English teams are picked from forty millions old, and the New Zealanders from 800,000:—

When we send fifteen men to New Zealand so highly trained and so long used to playing together as these New Zealanders, we shall win as many goals as they, and shall not, we trust, accuse our rivals of standing upon the brink of ruin.

CATHOLIC SCHOOLS IN THE UNITED STATES.

It is a pity that a short comparative history of the religious difficulty in popular education could not be put into the hands of every speaker and writer on this burning topic. For example, those who imagine that the secularisation of our schools would be the end of our difficulties seem to be quite oblivious of the fact that secularisation was carried out in the communal schools of Holland some generations ago, but that the religious instincts of parents led them, at their own cost or by collections in the churches, to establish "Schools with the Bible," which have grown so numerous and powerful as to secure under the last administration in Holland national subsidies similar to what have been given in this country to the voluntary schools. The United States, again, is often quoted as a land in which the religious difficulty has been ousted by the methods of the common school. But there again the voluntary school has made its appearance in great numbers and consequent complications. Of this fact we are reminded by a paper which Rev. Dr. J. F. Mullany contributes to the *North American Review* under the title, "Is Catholic Education a Menace to American Institutions?" He says Catholic schools are as well established a fact in the United States as the Catholic Church. He argues emphatically that modern civilisation is erected upon a religious basis, and that basis is Christian. This Republic of ours, he says, has been signally Christian in its formation and its development. Christian civilisation has its ideal in the Person of Jesus.

OUR CIVILISATION CHRISTIAN.

He quotes from the historian Lecky the following significant passage:—

The great characteristic of Christianity, and the great moral proof of its divinity, is that it has been the main source of the development of Europe, and that it has discharged this office, not so much by the inculcation of a system of ethics, however pure, as by the assimilating and attractive influence of a perfect ideal. The usual progress of mankind can never cease to be distinctively and intensely Christian as long as it consists of a gradual approximation to the character of the Christian Founder. There is, indeed, nothing more wonderful in the history of the human race than the way in which that ideal has traversed the lapse of ages, acquiring a new strength and beauty with each advance of civilisation, and infusing its beneficent influence into every sphere of thought and action.

THOMAS AQUINAS A DEMOCRAT.

To show that Catholic teaching is not incompatible with American institutions, he quotes as follows from St. Thomas Aquinas:—

The best constitution of princes, or of chiefs, in a city or in a kingdom, is where a single person is proposed according to virtue, which government appertains to all, as well because the chiefs may be elected from among the whole people, as because they are, in fact, elected by the whole people. This kind of government is the best, being well mixed with royalty, inasmuch as only one presides; with aristocracy, inasmuch as several govern according to virtue; and with democracy, that is to say, with the power of the people, inasmuch as the princes may be elected from among the men of the people, and that to the people it appertains to elect the princes.

THE COMMON SCHOOL NOT TRULY AMERICAN!

This, he says, is a doctrine wholly in accord with the American Constitution. Of the American public school the writer says he considers it in many respects an admirable institution, but adds:—

We would see it strengthened and perfected and made truly American; for we hold that the public school, as it now exists, is not an ideal American institution. One-third of the taxation that goes to the erection and support of that institution is taxation without representation, inasmuch as those paying the taxes cannot in conscience avail themselves of its advantages. Again, the public schools, in their present secularised form, are opposed to the intentions which the Fathers of the Republic had in establishing them. All the early schools had a decidedly religious cast. Strong religious sentiments permeated their reading-books; religious practices accompanied their class exercises; religion was in the home, in the school, in the town hall, in the very atmosphere. The Puritans were an intensely religious people; it was their strong Christian faith, though somewhat marred by their Puritanical prejudices, that built up the staunch citizens who made this country.

SHADES OF THE PURITANS!

There is something almost comic in this appeal of the modern Catholic to the precedent of the ancient Puritan with his horror of Rome. He asks:—

Would these venerable fathers recognise in our secularised schools of to-day the legitimate descendants of their village, town, and district schools? The truly American school should be the school broad as the American Constitution, the school in which every religious denomination would have its own teachers paid out of the tax that its members contribute. Then might every Christian boy and girl attend them, and find in them the spiritual nourishment that would make of each and all robust Christian men and women. Then would the Christian spirit, that has given solidity and force and energy to our republic, continue to make us a Christian people.

Is the English Boy a Primitive Savage?

Mr. C. B. Fry, in his magazine for November, indulges in the following straight talk concerning the human boy:—

The human boy of the British species is a hard nut to crack. I suppose he is more or less the same product, whatever his national species, all the world over. He is an ever-present instance of Nature's persistent reversion to type. We go on civilising and over-civilising. All the while Nature is bringing forth the natural savage, day after day, and reclaiming every inch of ground that we may happen to let alone for awhile. It looks as though she will never relinquish her ancient rights to the land and the boy. We apparently keep her at bay in the former case. Though who shall say how many evils are not bred of the towns that bind her ever-green spirit under? But in the case of the boy, the penalty is more direct. The boy, if he is a healthy creature, is born a savage. There are notable exceptions to this rule, of course. But, on the whole, if you want things to go well with him, the only course is to let Nature have her way with him, within the limits with which she is satisfied. A savage, in most cases, he will be. It is best to have him a wholesome savage who, if a bit crude in his attitude toward our cut-and-dried formulas, is still developing broadly upon the right lines. The hooligan is one most disconcerting instance of the way in which things will go wrong if artificial conditions break the relationship of Nature and the boy's heart. The boy is the survival of primitive man.

Mr. Fry's suggestion is that this island is too small to hold the boy. The great tracts of wild land in the Colonies are the school for him.

DEATH AS A PSYCHIC EXPERIENCE.

In the *Occult Review* for November, a very interesting number, Mabel Collins writes of "the greatest psychic event we know of"—death. Death of the body, she says, may come some time after the real passing over of the spirit, as in the case of the Empress of Austria. She quotes many beautiful death-bed experiences, among them that of an ignorant sailor lad :—

He was rather afraid of death, as of something serious and unexpected. He had not thought to die so young, and when the doctor told him the end was at hand, he gave a terrible cry as of despair. But that first distress passed away, and he told me that though he was disappointed at having to go before he had really begun to live, still he did not mind much—only he was a little afraid, because he had not always been good. He seemed to think he should be quite unable to know what to do when he left his body—but just at the very end he whispered with difficulty: "It is all right; I can get up. They are letting down a rope to me; I can get up by that."

It seems more than probable that the spirit begins its spiritual experience long before the body has ceased to be in pain :—

In the long periods of unconsciousness it may be far away, tasting the pleasure of that freedom which is soon to be entered upon completely. A great and dreadful loneliness often descends upon the watcher when the dying person has fallen into a deep sleep, or is under the influence of an opiate; it is as though the spirit has gone up—up on white wings, or golden stairs, and desires not to be drawn back again. Once more the eyes open with consciousness in them and a look of love, but only for a moment or a little while. Already the parting has taken place. A curious thing was said once by a dying woman. She had been unconscious for some time, and her husband brought her back to this life by a strong restorative. She looked at him reproachfully and said, "Why have you brought me back? I have such a steep hill to climb, and I had nearly got to the top when you brought me back." She soon became unconscious again, and he knelt beside her and let her spirit pass upward without hindrance.

Others who have had deathbed experiences which showed that, for them, death had no terrors, are Miss Willard, Mr. D. L. Moody, Henry Drummond, and Gladstone. The writer recalls the fact that Mr. Gladstone's little black Pomeranian survived its master but a short time, and remarks that animal immortality can never be doubted by a seer or clairvoyant, and there have been deathbed scenes which give colour to this suggestion. She cites of personal knowledge the case of a husband and wife, simple, religious people, both of whom had beautiful deathbed experiences. When the husband was lying on his deathbed, he said to his daughter :—

"I see such beautiful things."

"What are they, father?" she asked.

"I don't know," he answered; "they are more beautiful than anything I ever saw before, but I cannot describe them."

"Oh, do try and tell me what they are like," she begged.

"'There is a beautiful light," he said, "and in the midst of it something more like the Sacrament cup than anything else—but oh, so much grander—more bright and beautiful; just now it was so close, right on my bed."

He was a plain, uneducated man who could never have heard of the Holy Grail.

MR. ZANGWILL IN THE HOLY LAND.

"TENTING in Palestine" is the title of Mr. Zangwill's paper in the *Fortnightly Review*. After much tourist's gossip about tents and dinner and such-like, the writer gives us this account of the industrial and agricultural decay of the Holy Land :—

The Sea of Galilee suffers from "great depression" in a more metaphoric sense. In Gospel times it was alive with ships and boats; now, for a change from horseback, we hired the entire fleet, a couple of boats, and were rowed by brawny fishers to the head of the lake, where we took our ease in a *khan* till the horses came up.

But I must not leave you with the impression that Palestine is wholly desolate and degenerate. For miles around Jerusalem there is indeed a stony desolation that makes the heart sink. But even at its worst the land retains traces of its ancient fatness, the bleak hills are terraced with the indications of ancient olive trees.

The choked-up springs could be liberated, and re-afforesting would cool and moisten the climate. Occasionally an Arab settlement or a German or Jewish colony makes the wilderness to blossom as the rose. The planting of eucalyptus trees will diminish fever. Even as I write a world-famous tobacco-planter comes in to tell me how he has started a Palestine plantation from which he hopes a profit, and how a million poor Jews throughout Europe and Asia are dying to be allowed a chance of working upon the holy soil. If only the Government would guarantee titles to the land bought!

Moreover, there are everywhere great stretches of glorious woodland where the loveliest wild flowers grow, strongly reminiscent and redolent of English country lanes.

He was disappointed in Damascus. His party chose rather to sleep in tents than in the hotels, a choice which gave one of them typhoid fever. But when the inconveniences of travel were over :—

When your Oriental journey is all over, it is long before you will grow reconciled to the prosaic world of Europe and America. The squalor and discomfort, the beggars and the lepers, will be forgotten. Your eyes will be full of the pageantry of the East, of white tents and starry skies, and glorious sunshine and radiant colour, and of a more beautiful humanity clad in flowing garments of indescribable patterns and innumerable hues, dusky, glorious-limbed men, and graceful women draped in sheets and head-veils; you will dream of domes and minarets, and long covered bazaars where the merchant squats cross-legged amid his wares, and business is a lazy, hour-long bargaining; you will hear the plaintive cadence of Arab love-songs and the barbarous clang of Oriental music, and you will not be so sure that the strenuous, grinding, smoky life of the West is an improvement upon the patriarchal repose of the Book of Genesis.

THE *Grand Magazine* has an article, evidently by a competent writer, on "How Bargain-Hunters are Swindled," which we can commend to many women. The moot point discussed is the wearing of corsets by women. The "best story" is Mr. Arthur Morrison's "Charlwood With a Number."

AN origin of early marriages in India is suggested by Sirdar Arjan Singh, in the *Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly Review*. He says :—

Probably it was somewhere in those iron days of India that the idea of early marriages took practical shape, when the Parda System (veiling) and early marriages alone could secure the young women from outrages and maltreatment by tyrants and oppressors, whether invaders from Central Asia, or powerful but unjust people of their own country; and it was probably then that Sanskrit books, to the advantage, no doubt, of Hindu honour and morality for the time being, were made to mean to allow—nay, rather compel—early marriages.

ELECTRICITY AS DOMESTIC GENIE.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. George Turnbull describes the electrical house. He extols electricity as a culinary agent, for the cleanliness which attends its use, the complete control over the amount of heat employed, and the rapid heating of ovens and utensils up to the point necessary for cooking. He describes the Prometheus System, in which the resistances are composed of metallic films deposited on insulating bases of thin mica sheets. He thus describes the revolutionary triumph of electricity in the house :—

From the hot water for the morning cup of tea and the morning shave in one's dressing-room, right on to the warming of one's bed at night, electricity is ready to play its part in the home all through the day. The mistress comes down to breakfast, and, if she chooses, by the simple adjustment of the switch in her electrically equipped breakfast-room she can make the coffee herself. Placing the socket upon the egg-boiler, she can have the eggs boiled to a nicety on the table before her. Or the grill is there, and she can start cooking the breakfast bacon or chop. And so on. Afternoon tea in the drawing-room is equally simple to negotiate, and the after-dinner coffee is believed to be specially delectable from the elegant coffee-pot which swings in its stand when pouring out. One may imagine the kitchen equipped with all the apparatus designed for the day's work in preparing the meals. What a saving in dusting and cleaning by the absence of the coal fire! And this saving need not be confined to the kitchen, for the house may be heated throughout by electricity.

Electric cigar-lighters have long been known, but they are more reliable now; the electric hair-curler is a great gain in convenience; while flat-irons can be used equally by the lady in her room or the maid in the laundry.

The question of cost is still a deterrent, although the electricity supply companies are making large reductions in prices when the power is used during the day for cooking and heating. Though still expensive, the system is suited for the very wealthy and for country houses away from gaspipes.

AN ESTIMATE OF MR. SWINBURNE.

A *Quarterly* reviewer, recognising that a change of temper has come over English criticism since Mr. Swinburne began to write, endeavours now to sum up the elements that go to make Mr. Swinburne's worth :—

It is still too early a day to establish definitely all the lines of Mr. Swinburne's claim as a contemporary writer and a poet in time. He was a signal recruit to the men who might be called the Victorian humanists, those who broke up, or tried to break up, the cautious fence of the orthodoxy of forty years ago. The documents that he contributed, that seemed so revolutionary then—his poetic tracts to convert the pious, his ballads to excite evil passions, his bombs thrown into the fool's paradise of the day—have long lost all their offensive quality, lost all, we may say, but that which their artistic vitality gave to them; and the poet who was considered Italianate, Gallic, everything that was anti-English, has proved as time has gone on to be passionately patriotic, with the Viking's sea-spirit and all the tastes of the fierce islander, one, in fact, in whom many of our barbaric poetic instincts are perpetuated. For Mr. Swinburne has hated those who have seemed to him his country's enemies with a Hebraic, prophetic hatred. A Tsar of the Russias has made him rhetorical, a Dutchman impious; and yet he is a republican, as the barons set against King John were premature republicans. In spite of this, or because of it, he has continued into our day the heroic tradition in poetry, and has been the last true rhapsodist carried away incontinently without appeal upon the lyric stream. Similarly his criticism has been an ecstasy of homage, an idolatry—his Victor Hugo a Titan, his Shakespeare a deity. If this is so in his prose, it is not wonderful that his poetry appears to have all the faults and all the qualities that English poetry ever learnt, from Marlowe to Rossetti. He may be, as he has been termed, a Greek, an Elizabethan, an ancient Hebrew; he is in no respect an Edwardian. But anomaly and incongruity as he must be accounted, he is a master, a great poet, an "immortal," one of the last of those men of force who still arose in our last century literature, and whose type the present century hardly seems able or inclined to perpetuate.

These conclusions are reached after very sympathetic and beautiful criticism in detail of the poet's works.

THE STREETS OF LONDON.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SIR HENRY SMITH, ex-Commissioner of the City of London Police, writing in *Blackwood's Magazine*, gives an entirely pessimistic account of the state of London in the year 1905. He would modify Carlyle's "mostly fools" into "fools and knaves," if not into "mostly knaves." There is now, he says, no longer honour among thieves. Dickens' thieves' dens would not now be frequented if they existed. One thief does not trust another sufficiently :—

The Sikes of our time may be met with in hundreds, of a more degraded sort than his distinguished prototype. The original supported his woman by burglary and house-breaking, when detection meant death on the scaffold. The present Sikes lives on his woman's *earnings*, and hammers her well when she doesn't bring in enough from the streets to keep him in gin.

There are nothing like enough police in the London streets to ensure the safety of the public. Of the 16,000 Metropolitan and City Police, only about 4,380 are ever on duty at one time. And, according to the National Burglary Insurance Corporation, there are 70,000 thieves known to the police :—

Where this enterprising company obtained its information I do not know; but that there are many thousands of men and women who will not work, and refuse to starve, I do know. If you wish to secure immunity from outrage, you must try the experiment of a constable at every lamp-post. To ensure the safety of the public, and get criminals their deserts; to remove them from "the streets of London," and put them under lock and key, becomes more difficult day by day.

Trial by jury is not an unmixed blessing, owing to ignorance and cowardice, especially cowardice of jurors. The Beck case has been much traded [illegible]. As for the "First Offenders' Act," men who have spent their lives among the criminal classes disapprove of it. A "first offender" is usually an old offender caught for the first time; and the chief effect of the Act, according to this writer, is to aid and abet the "hooligan." There are many other details as to the fraud of one section of the public and the credulity of the other, and the extent to which roguery has become a fine art, making altogether one of the most interesting but certainly one of the most depressing articles I have read this month.

THE EMPRESS-DOWAGER OF CHINA AND THE CHINESE COURT.

By an American Girl Who Stayed There.

Miss Katharine Carl, the American artist who painted the portrait of the Empress-Dowager of China exhibited at St. Louis, has been moved by the fairy-tales about her published in the American Press to make public her experiences, even though by so doing she must deeply offend Chinese prejudices, which forbid any reference whatever, however complimentary, to so sacred a personage as the Empress-Dowager or the Emperor. Miss Carl is the only "European" (*sic*) who has ever had a chance to study the Empress-Dowager in her own surroundings, and her article, in the *Century*, is the most interesting and certainly by far the most authentic yet published.



The Wife of the Emperor of China.

It was at the Summer Palace, apparently a very beautiful flower-decked place, more than an hour and a half's drive from Peking, among hills and valleys, canals and lakes, that this American girl was presented by Mrs. Conger. It seemed an "Arabian Nights Palace" into which they were carried; it is quite an "Arabian Nights" description of it which is given. Before they knew it the Empress had entered, "a charming little lady, with a brilliant smile," kind-looking, and remarkably youthful in appearance. "Old" seemed an absurd term to apply to her. The "Son of Heaven," the Emperor, is described as almost boyish in appearance, but apparently the American lady saw little of him, though he eyed her sharply enough. The appointment for beginning the picture was for eleven o'clock, and only two sittings were originally to be given. Her Majesty clearly does not know much about portrait-painting. The Empress-Dowager appeared clothed for her portrait—

> A gown of imperial yellow, brocaded in the wistaria vine in realistic colours, and richly embroidered in pearls.

The list of her ornaments is too long to quote in full, but in her jet-black hair there were many rich jewels; she wore also bracelets and rings, and on her hands had four nail-protectors (her nails are appalling claws), two of brilliant green jade, two of gold set with rubies and pearls.

With the inscrutable eyes of the redoutable Tze-Hsi fixed on her; with the eighty-five clocks in the throne-room all beginning at once to chime, play airs, and strike eleven o'clock in eighty-five different ways, and with all the princesses, ladies in waiting, eunuchs, and high attendants standing breathlessly attentive around, intently watching her every movement, it is no wonder that even an American girl's hands should have trembled.

The result was that Miss Carl was invited to remain a few days at the Palace, the first foreigner to stay in any residence of a Son of Heaven since the time of Marco Polo, and the only foreigner who had ever been within the women's precincts.

The charming apartments set apart for her use were near the Empress Dowager's throne-room. They occupied an entire pavilion—two sitting-rooms, a dining-room and a charming bedroom. A dozen or more eunuchs were allotted to her particular service, but apparently no women attendants.

The pale blue satin bed was rather hard, but among the Empress's thoughtful attentions—she was clearly an ideal hostess—was a present of two soft pale blue silk cushions filled with tea-leaves, and delightfully soft. A more detailed description of Tze-Hsi is given after the second sitting:—

> A perfectly proportioned figure, with head well set upon her shoulders and a fine presence; really beautiful hands, daintily small and high-bred in shape; a symmetrical, well-formed head, with a good development above the rather large ears; jet-black hair, smoothly parted over a fine, broad brow; delicate, well-arched eyebrows; brilliant black eyes, set perfectly straight in the head; a high nose of the type the Chinese call "noble," broad between the eyes and on a line with the forehead; an upper lip of great firmness; a rather large but beautiful mouth, with mobile red lips, which, when parted over her firm white teeth, gave her smile a rare charm; a strong chin, but not of exaggerated firmness, and with no marks of obstinacy. Had I not known she was nearing her sixty-ninth year, I should have thought her a well-preserved woman of forty. Being a widow, she used no cosmetics.

Of the young Empress, the first lady of the Court *after* Tze-Hsi, Miss Carl says that she seemed a charming character. She is the Emperor's first cousin—a delicate, high-bred beauty, with a sweet dignity and an evidently lovable nature; but "there is sometimes in her eyes a look of patient resignation that is almost pathetic." There is no "Imperial harem"—merely this one wife of the first degree, and one of the second degree, apparently a rather fat, uninteresting person.

The Empress has a powerful memory, even in a land of highly-cultivated memories; she is a reader of the classics, a keen critic, and a lover of the theatre. She is very impatient of Chinese spoken with an accent, but bad Chinese is not an insuperable obstacle to advancement—witness the case of Li Hung Chang, who spoke the language very indifferently.

WILL SIXTEEN ACRES KEEP A FAMILY?

In the *World's Work and Play* Mr. F. E. Green records his experience as a small holder in Surrey. He took sixteen acres of land—two arable, fourteen grass—at Newdigate, Surrey. Eight acres he purchased as freehold; the rest he holds as a purchasing tenant. He has planted 400 apple-trees, 100 plums and damsons, about 2,000 bushes, chiefly gooseberries and black currants. The stock consists of three cows, three pigs, ninety-seven fowls, two ducks and ten hives of bees. The land, cottage, fruit trees, live stock, sheds and implements cost a total of £700. Lord Onslow, on visiting the spot, said that if small holdings could be made to pay there, owing to distance from market and to the poor soil, they could be made to pay anywhere. The way Mr. Green overcame the distance difficulty was by a system of sending boxes of mixed produce, containing vegetables, butter, eggs, fruit and honey, to private customers in London. He can, for instance, send a box weighing 48lb. to a London address within the delivery radius of the London, Brighton and South Coast Railway for 6d. The chief industry of his holding is the production of butter. But the bees are his chief delight. The result of the experiment for nine months is thus stated:—

It is perfectly clear that if I put down £45 a year as profit on my three cows, which is as near as I can approximate profits after deducting rental value of eight acres and interest on capital sunk on the other eight acres, there is not sufficient for a family to live upon at present out of the produce of these sixteen acres. We have arrived at the following cash results for nine months:—

	£	s.	d.
Profit on poultry	4	18	10
,, Bees	4	0	5
,, Pigs	3	0	0
,, cows (estimated)...	33	15	0
	45	14	3
Less loss on market gardening	4	1	10
Total	41	12	5

For the twelve months the writer may perhaps wish us to infer the net profit would work out at about £54. He then proceeds:—

These figures are not exhilarating. No one, I suppose, unless he be consumed with the passion called earth-hunger, would leave a city life, comfortably entrenched behind a moderate salary, to work from early morn to nightfall in wind and rain and under scorching suns, for a little over £1 a week.

He says that this experiment was intended for working men, but all the holdings were taken up by members of the middle class. The moral he draws is that we must have land owned by the County Council, and worked on a system of co-operative cultivation and distribution. He prophesies the disappearance of the old-fashioned English farmer with his gig, and the landless English labourer with his hopeless slouch, and in their place we shall see the enterprising large cultivator rattling about in his motor in search of the best markets within a hundred miles radius of his farm; and the small cultivator bringing an educated mind to bear on methods of production and distribution.

LUXURIOUS OCEAN TRAVEL.

In the *World's Work* Mr. Robert Cromie describes the Hamburg-American liner *Amerika*, built by Messrs. Harland and Wolff, at Belfast, under the title "The Last Word on Shipbuilding." The *Amerika* is neither the largest nor the fastest, but claims to be the finest passenger steamship ever put to sea. It is fitted with electric elevators, the inquiry office is connected by telephone with all parts of the ship, there is a nursery for children, and a gymnasium. The first-class smoking-room is Elizabethan in style. There is also an electric light bath, and a massage attendant; a bookstall and a florist's shop. The principal feature in the ship is the restaurant, on the upper promenade deck, with seating accommodation for about 125, said to be the first of its kind ever built on an Atlantic liner. The general scheme of the furnishing is Louis Seize, the walls are panelled in various polished woods, ornamentation is in bronze ormolu, the grand staircase is fitted with beautiful white panelling in the Adams style, broken up by mirrors and pictures, and screens of glass have been fitted into the walls on the landing of the restaurant, and of the dining-saloon, affording views into the rooms, and giving light to the staircase. For the rest the writer says:—

I confess I did envy the occupants of some of the numerous private suites, furnished in half a score of different styles. These are rooms, not cabins; they contain beds, not bunks; they are lighted by windows, not portholes. If your purse is deep enough or full enough you can secure the Imperial suite for the use (when needed) of the Emperor and Empress.

The dining-room is of imposing size, having a length of nearly 100 feet and extending the whole width of the vessel. The whole of the decoration, equipment, and furniture has been specially studied, and the Louis Seize period supplies the *motif*. A good effect is gained by avoiding the inconvenient columns which usually spoil the general aspect; such as are necessary are only at the front end of the tables, placed cross-wise, and produce a good architectural result. The general colour scheme, copies of famous pictures, wood-carving, and lighting arrangements, all contribute to a very charming effect. The drawing-room with its rose-coloured silk upholstery and finely-embroidered curtains of rose and silver; the writing-room with its white panelling and very fine gilt ornament; the smoking-room with its solid oak and rough carving, after the manner of the great hall or hunting-room of an Elizabethan manor house; the nursery with its illustrations of Little Red Riding Hood, Grimm's Tales and others—the *tout ensemble* is really over-powering!

Jeannette Marks, herself a Professor of English Literature at Mount Holyoke College, deplores the American college girl's ignorance of literature in an article which she has published in the *Critic* of New York for October. As the result of an examination of 186 girls who had been studying in the college for over a year, we are told that 153 did not know when Shakespeare lived (two students placed him in the twelfth century and four in the nineteenth!), 154 did not know who wrote "Don Quixote" (one student, hard pressed, attributed the work to Marion Crawford), and forty-five could not tell who wrote "The Divine Comedy." The *thing* which most harms the college, laments the writer in conclusion, is that the college B.A. should have become *the* thing.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE November number offers fresh witness to the essentially cosmopolitan interests of the American reader. The survey of the world's life is singularly complete. The November. municipal elections bulk largely in the chronique. Dr. Shaw sums up strongly in favour of Mr. Ivins as the best candidate for the mayoralty of New York. But everywhere, he says, people are studying the relation of money to politics and administration; and the prospect of the revival of honesty is brighter than for many years.

There are two special articles dealing with Ireland. In one, Mr. P. F. Jones depicts rural Ireland as it is to-day. He says that in the greater part of Ireland the soil is black and rich, far richer than the average American soil; and the Irish climate, always cool and moist, favours the production of all kinds of root crops. He has no remedy to suggest for the evident decay of the country.

Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., expounds the workings of the Irish Land Act, and states the plea for less restricted finance and more compulsory powers. In view of the approaching celebration on Thanksgiving Day of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Jews in the United States—the first among the nations to recognise the Jews' title to all the rights of man—Mr. Max J. Kohler writes of the Jew in American history as citizen, soldier, scholar, philanthropist, and man of commerce.

Dr. Campbell Morgan tells the story of Free Church federation in England.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE September number is full of interesting reading. Senator Smith concludes his articles upon New Guinea, dealing this time with the laws, customs, and religion of the natives. Mr. Judkins has interviewed Mr. Watson about the much talked of Union Label clause, introduced by the Labour party in the Federal House. The labour leader insists that the label, which denotes that the goods have been manufactured by Union labour, and therefore under the most favourable working conditions, can do nothing but good. The whole idea depends for its success upon the sympathy of citizens generally; if the public does not prefer to purchase goods so labelled the scheme falls to the ground. Mr. Maclean, who with Mr. Reid recently shared the Prime Ministership, considers the label "unnecessary, and calculated only to promote strife and dissension amongst classes."

In reviewing Australasian matters in the History of the Month, Mr. Judkins says that as far as natural conditions are concerned, Australia's prospects are very bright. "The season has been one of the best, and, given reasonable legislation by the States in the way of settling people on the land, there is every reason to look forward to a time of increased prosperity." On top of these bright hopes comes the abandonment of General Booth's scheme, through lack of support from Australia! Commenting on the fact that a bare 50 per cent. of those who can do so, vote, he says: "It is strange that the very thing that people in Russia are willing to sell their lives to gain, is so little thought of in a democratic community where every man has a vote, that probably little more than half of them exercise it."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE is a high standard of interest and value in the November contents. Five papers have been separately noticed.

THE EFFECT OF THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

Mr. J. S. Mann discusses the new trade routes in Europe which have been suggested by the opening of the Simplon Tunnel. He mentions the project of piercing the Col de Faucille, the depression in the Jura above Gex, which would involve only three long tunnels of four, seven, and ten miles, nine other tunnels of less than a mile each, which would reduce the distance from Paris to Geneva by about seventy-two miles. The time from Paris to Milan would sink to twelve hours, from London to Milan to twenty-one hours, from London to Brindisi to forty hours instead of forty-five. The French Minister of Public Works has proposed the tunnelling of Mont Blanc from Chamounix to Entrèves, eight and a half miles in length. Mr. Mann also mentions the railways in course of construction which bring Salzburg and South Germany into closer connection with Trieste, and so strengthen German-Austrian influence in that city. South German seaward traffic will thus be diverted from Hamburg, which is 700 kilometres from Munich, to Trieste, which is less than 400. Mr. Mann refers to the Protectionist paradox which leads France and Switzerland, while spending four or five millions sterling in shortening the running time from Paris to Geneva by two and a half hours, to lose half an hour on every journey by the Customs examination.

HUMANISM AS A RELIGION.

Mr. R. Christie contributes a very thoughtful study of Humanism as a Religion. The main features of the creed are that the supernatural is not necessary to the moral ideal, that goodness is not an end, but a means to an end—the end being the greatest balance of pleasure over pain, or the fulness of life. The good to be realised is the good of the social whole. With this go a persistent appreciation of the individual and an intense social optimism. Mr. Christie points out that the naturalistic basis of life is irrational, that biology does not support the idea that a new environment for a century or two can transmute the aggregate of hereditary qualities, that there is no proof that when we have ceased to collide in the economic sphere we shall collide nowhere else, for "the more Socialism is a success, the more will the economic drop out of consciousness altogether." The humanistic ideal is derived from a deeper source than either economics or evolution. The solution of our present social problem would give naturalistic humanism its deathblow.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Canon Cheyne's resolution of the Resurrection of Jesus into a revived reminiscence of mythical beliefs in the resurrection of the Sun-God is subjected to severe criticism by Professor Margoliouth. Arminius Vambéry expects that the revolt in Arabia will be crushed by the Turks, armed with modern weapons. He says that if England had shown the slightest sign of interfering, the Arabs would have secured the independence they seek for. Count de Soissons glorifies Arnold Boecklin, the Swiss painter, as one of the greatest colourists ever born, only equalled if at all by Giorgione.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THERE are many papers in the November number of special interest, which have been separately dealt with. The contents are chiefly concerned with politics, national or international.

LINKING UP THE FARMERS OF THE WORLD.

The Marchese Raffaele Cappelli, late Foreign Minister to Italy, describes the International Institute of Agriculture, which was formed by an international conference at Rome. He says that this Institute will raise the standard of life in the nations, will increase means of subsistence faster than the increase of the human race, will rapidly diffuse knowledge of technical improvements in the economics of production, will co-ordinate the efforts of many co-operatives scattered throughout the world, will promote the economics of distribution, and also give an approximate idea of the stock-in-hand of each kind of produce.

THE PERILS OF MUNICIPAL HOUSING.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor writes on the Housing of the Poor in the light of reports of the Municipal Commission. One important paragraph may be quoted :—

We are, then, shut up to this position, that if a municipality undertakes to supply the smallest class of dwellings, such as we have been referring to as one and two-room houses, at rents based on 3 per cent. interest, it will have to undertake the entire supply. No private builder could or would attempt to compete on such a basis. This class of dwelling would thus become a municipal monopoly of immeasurable limits. In the case of Glasgow the estimate is that an expenditure would be needed of £500,000 per annum for five years, in order to fill up existing gaps. But the expenditure, which thereafter might be less annually, but probably would be more, must go on indefinitely, because as the population grew the municipality, having the monopoly, would be compelled to supply all the one and two-room houses required, and even to anticipate the demand. And the demand would certainly increase at a greater ratio than the population, if the municipal houses on a 3 per cent. basis were better value than three-room houses on a commercial rental.

SIR OLIVER LODGE UNDER CRITICISM.

Mr. W. H. Mallock takes exception to Sir Oliver Lodge's illicit combination, as he regards it, of religion and science. His question is :—

By what means does Sir Oliver reconcile this system of emphasised and "exaggerated" monism with a practical dualism, which takes the form of attributing an immortal persistence and a self-determining will to the individual human being, and not only a personality but very definite human idiosyncrasies to the "All-one," or God, or (as Sir Oliver Lodge elsewhere calls Him) "High quarters"?

TENNYSON AND HIS PORT WINE.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott contributes personal reminiscences of the late Sir Henry Irving, from which one incident may be quoted. Irving was dining with Tennyson :—

After dinner a pint of the port, immortalised in the verses "To the Head Waiter at the Cock," made its appearance. The guest entirely avoided the wine. Presently the bottle was empty. Holding it up to the light, the bard, with a sort of comic ruefulness, remarked : "Do you *always* take a bottle of port after dinner?" Every drop, of course, had been consumed by the host.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Lacon Watson describes the oldest and most important book on the chase in the English language. It was called "The Master of Game," by Edward, second Duke of York. It was chiefly drawn from the "Livre de Chasse" of Count Gaston de Foix. Mr. William Archer describes George Farquhar, who lived at the end of the seventeenth century, as the one man of the time who had dramatic talent highly developed. But for his early death he might have proved a Fielding of the theatre.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THERE is no article of super-eminent interest in the November number. More than one-third of the articles, however, have claimed notice on earlier pages.

NAVAL CAPTURE OF PRIVATE GOODS.

Mr. Edmund Robertson, late Civil Lord of the Admiralty, makes a strong plea for the abolition of the rule of international law which permits of naval capture of private property. He points out that the rule, though fallen into discredit, has been maintained mainly by the refusal of Great Britain to consent to its abolition. The right would be, he says, of no great value to us, but would result in the transferring of a large portion of our carrying trade to neutral fleets. It has been once more challenged by the United States Government in its proposals for the new Hague Conference. Though the Commission on our Food Supply in Time of War refused to recommend the abolition of this obnoxious rule, it considers that the first duty of the Government is to extirpate the *origo mali* altogether, and so most effectually provide for the safety of our supplies of food from abroad.

THE ORIGIN OF THE CATACOMBS.

Mr. H. W. Hoare endeavours to shed light on this obscure and controversial point. The Roman catacombs were not, as was supposed, disused sandpits, nor the result of secret excavation, nor planned as places of worship nor asylums of refuge. The explanation offered is that cremation being distasteful, and burials being required by law to be made outside the city walls, the Christians followed the example of the Roman Jews, who had from the days of Augustus possessed subterranean cemeteries of their own beyond the walls. Nothing could be more natural than that Jewish Christianity in the capital should continue the custom :—

Stronger, too, than even any associations with national usage would be the profound feeling of reverence for the example which had been rendered sacred in the entombment of Christ Himself.

The volcanic tufa formation made a good substitute for limestone.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Herbert Paul urges that Liberals should claim the present foreign policy of the Government as essentially Liberal, and so prevent the Unionists making a monopoly of the credit. Dr. Peake, of the Lord's Day Observance Society, replies to Lord Avebury on his Sunday Closing Bill, objecting to the exemptions, and urging simply the enforcement of the existing law against Sunday trading with heavier penalties attached. Miss Gertrude Kingston, taking her metaphor from the shoemaker's wares, laments the way the stock size of success pinches the actor's soul. For him there is no posterity to revise the verdict of the present. He must please now or never, and must accord with conventional expectations. Mr. Stephen Paget points out how Latin might be made a living language to girls by getting them to learn the Lord's Prayer and familiar hymns in the more original Latin. Miss Rose Bradley gives a pleasant account of days spent in a Paris convent.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE gem of the November number is Captain Mahan's panegyric of the strength of Nelson, which has been separately noticed. Next is an Italian Statesman's view of the influence of the Far Eastern War on the European situation. He deplores the Anglo-German animosity, claiming both England and Germany as friends of Italy. Yet the action of France in repudiating the efforts of French capitalists to obtain a concession in Tripoli will compel Italy, in the Morocco Conference, to side with her at all costs, even at the risk of losing German friendship. He hopes that the weakening of Russia will not be over-estimated, and also that Italy may help Russia and Great Britain to a more satisfactory understanding in the Balkans and elsewhere.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett recalls circumstances of the threatened war of 1875, and how the Tsar held back Bismarck from his intended attack on France. Professor Boyd Dawkins calls attention to our supply of Admiralty coal, and refers to the establishment of a German syndicate in South Wales which has obtained control over a valuable tract of steam coal, which has assumed the value of an English Company. He urges the imposition of a tax more or less heavy on the export of Admiralty coal to foreign ports for the use of our rivals as a munition of war.

The Jew and his destiny form the subject of a paper by Mr. H. B. Marriott-Watson, who refers ominously to the racial isolation of the Jew, and to the great financial influence exercised by the modern Jew. Jewish financial houses to-day, he says, are often the arbiters of peace and war. He asks if the people of Europe are content that a committee of Jews should determine international policy to any extent. The only hope, the writer says, is that of Zionism or absorption. The latter seems almost an impossibility.

Mr. J. Mackay Wilson vigorously attacks Sir West Ridgway for stating that the Liberal Unionist Party is dead, and that Home Rule is no real danger at the present day. Liberal Unionism is, he says, very much alive.

Mr. Hugh Chisholm, editor of "The Encyclopædia Britannica," writes a very interesting paper on some public aspects of the *Times* Book Club. Amongst its aims he mentions that it is to recall public interest in good books of the past. He claims that publishers and circulating libraries will both benefit in the end.

"Lieutenant-Colonel" laments the dearth of officers, and urges that officers should be paid on a scale sufficient to support them in an honourable independence. Rev. Charles Voysey finds a sure foundation for religion in the conception of a perfectly wise, capable, and loving God, based entirely on what God has made us to be, not on Scripture tradition or on Church dogmas. In the Monthly Survey the seismic changes taking place in Russia find scarcely a reference.

PERHAPS the most noteworthy paper in the October number of the *University Review* is that by Dr. Sophie Bryant, with its luminous way out of the Irish University difficulty. This has been noticed elsewhere, as also has Dr. Roberts's "Inwardness of the University Extension Movement." Mr. H. Osman Newland contributes a valuable series of suggestions for the development of sociology in school and college, with an important outline of scheme of study. Viscount Mountmorris presses the aid of better technical education in the development of the tropics.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE November number has papers of more value than distinction. One or two receive separate notice.

WHAT TRAFALGAR ACCOMPLISHED.

Dr. J. Holland Rose writes on the true significance of Trafalgar. It was meant to prevent a temporary command of the Channel by Napoleon, and consequent invasion of Great Britain. Dr. Rose points out that before the decisive naval battle took place Napoleon had given up the plan of invasion of Britain, and had withdrawn his troops to fight Austria and Russia. Nevertheless he says :—

> Its ultimate results in the sphere of European policy were incalculably great. The Emperor was brought by stress of circumstances, rather than by mere ambition, as we islanders usually assert, to seek to conquer Britain on the Continent ; and his eager activity led him to adopt measure after measure—Berlin Decree, Milan Decree, Treaty of Tilsit, Fontainebleau Decree, Russian Expedition—which promised in turn to overwhelm England under the mass of Europe, but really buried Napoleon himself under the ruins of his Continental System.

THE OFFICE OF MUNICIPAL TRADING.

Mr. Edwin Cannan discusses the principle of municipal trading. He rebuts the charge of Socialism by saying that capital is not, as a matter of fact, deprived of its share of income. And furthermore he asks, who is the community to which the municipal enterprises belong? Not to the people of the locality, but the proprietors of land and other property. He says :—

> Streets and parks, schools, water-works, tramways, belonging to the local community, are really mere adjuncts of the real estate within the locality, and shares in them are transferred along with each parcel of real estate which is bought and sold.

Neither does municipal trading do away with interest. Then why is it so furiously opposed ?—

> The real root of bitterness is to be looked for, not in any change in the *ownership* of capital or in the distribution of wealth, but in a change of *management*.

The electors govern, though they do not own.

THE SCOTTISH FARM LABOURER.

Mr. William Diack, himself formerly a farm labourer in various parts of Scotland, gives an interesting insight into the life of the class. His library is chiefly the Bible and Burns, but the weekly newspaper is sowing the seeds of intellectual life, and linking with the nascent Labour party. This anecdote is worth repeating :—

> It is related that one day an Aberdeenshire farmer had occasion to reprove one of his servants for conduct which he chose to describe as unworthy of a "professing Christian." "I'm nae professing Christian, nor never was," retorted the workman, "I just gang to the Auld Kirk as my father did afore me."

THERE is not nearly so much as usual in the *Cornhill* for November, the most important paper being that on "The Creation of the British Museum," by Sir E. Maunde-Thompson, Chief Librarian. The charming papers, "From a College Window," are continued. Musing on the "artistic temperament," the writer suggests a reason why women have so seldom achieved the highest in art. It is, he thinks, "because they seldom or never have that calm, strong egotism at the base of their natures which men so constantly have, and which indeed seems almost a condition of attaining the highest success in art." In other words, he thinks that woman's unselfishness, her *métier de femme* in the best sense of the word, militates against her *métier* of an artist.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

PERHAPS the most notable paper in the October number is that on "The Price of Peace," containing a scheme of universal military service, which is noticed elsewhere, as well as other articles.

THE UNFILIAL GOETHE.

Mrs. G. M. Trevelyan contributes a very interesting paper on Goethe's mother, and supplies fresh evidence of that righteous depreciation of Goethe's once-idolised character which is a healthy sign of the times :—

In the endless discussions on the supposed egotism of Goethe's character it is astonishing how seldom any reference is made to so crucial a test as his relations with his mother. Step by step, as we read through the mother's letters, the conviction grows that on her side was an infinite store of devotion, love, patience, and good humour, while on his was the coldness born of an ever-increasing absorption in himself and his surroundings. At any moment during those long years from 1779 to 1792 he might have satisfied the hunger for sight and sound of him which he knew well was consuming her, for little Fritz, amongst others, brought it home to him. But he preferred first his Frau von Stein, and then his "poor creature" Christiane; and his mother longed in vain.

She quotes with entire approval Mr. William Arnold's conclusion that the mother of the poet

was one of the most loving, sweetest, and most long-suffering of mothers; while the illustrious Goethe was one of the most selfish, cold-blooded, and least considerate of sons.

THE FAITH OF ERASMUS.

Rev. W. H. Hutton writes on Erasmus and the Reformation. He says the fascination of Erasmus increases as the years go on. He thus assigns the reason why Erasmus could not side with the Reformation :—

Erasmus held by the teaching voice of the Church, and strengthened himself, not by reference to an infallible interpreter, but by belief in the general judgment of the Body, past, present, and to come. The Church was to him the Body of Jesus Christ, and in Jesus Christ he profoundly believed; and, so believing, he was not impatient, not afraid to wait for light.

HOW FRENCH CRITICISM BECAME MORAL.

Mr. Garnet Smith, discussing recent literary criticism in France, says :—

It is certain that in the development of French criticism during the period between Sainte-Beuve and M. Brunetière there has been a transition from the dilettante spirit of intellectual curiosity to that of the social reformer. It is also certain that M. Brunetière has had a large share in bringing about this change. The successors of Sainte-Beuve have gradually reintroduced, and M. Brunetière has systematised, the moral element of criticism. He has linked together the æsthetical, historical, and moral elements of criticism in a system massive and compact.

The source of this change is said to be patriotism.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Japanese Alliance is welcomed by one writer as preparing the way for what he hopes may be accomplished by a central responsible government in St. Petersburg—namely, a general and permanent Anglo-Russian *entente*, based on the principles which underlie the Treaty. Another writer welcomes the report on food supply in time of war as making clear that the "volume of our supplies will be practically undiminished," but they will undoubtedly be obtained at a greater cost. The writer of the study of the Rights and Limits of Theology "means intensely and means good," but states his plea for dynamic as opposed to dogmatic theology in a way much more cumbrous than clear.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE October number is distinguished by a very vivid and thoughtful description of the battle of Tsushima, which is noticed elsewhere along with other articles.

IRISH LAND PURCHASE FOR ENGLAND.

A study of Irish land purchase, which is described as "the greatest social revolution ever effected in these kingdoms by Parliamentary means," closes with this ominous hint :—

If statesmen should ever become convinced that some encouragement should be given in England to the settlement of greater numbers of the people on the land, it is inevitable that the great precedent set in Ireland should be cogently pressed by agrarian reformers, and closely scanned by those whose business it may be to initiate legislation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

A strong plea is entered for the preservation of big game in Africa. The writer says it does not seem much to ask that out of the ten million square miles of that great continent a few thousands should be set aside to preserve for a few centuries longer the splendid African fauna. On the study of Greek, a writer urges in favour of the changes proposed that they recognise individuality and the imperative necessity for better methods of teaching, and involve the national duty of laying aside the restrictions of a pedantic past. One glimpse of the period which the Trafalgar Centenary is reviving is a paper on Naples and Napoleon. A paper on early Christian and Byzantine art and archæology concludes with a lament on the slight aid lent to archæological pursuits by British diplomacy.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE October number is full of suggestive matter which will be welcomed by the student and the minister of religion. Mr. Robert Macleod draws a lurid picture of Russia in unrest, which is conspicuous for its absence of faith and hope and love. Principal Forsyth treats of some Christian aspects of evolution, and insists that the doctrine of evolution is a record or a theory, and not a standard, and is a theory of but a part of the universe. It gives no law of duty nor goal of endeavour, and "no doctrine of evolution is sound history which does not leave place for the redeeming purpose of God by intervention and revolution." Mr. H. T. Hooper, writing on the Code of Hummurabi, contends that that Code is to the Old Testament as the Old Testament is to the New. "The stream of Divine revelation began to be permanently diverted from Babylonian and Hebrew history in the person of Abraham." He asks, "On what sound principle can we recognise the breath of God in Hebrew and refuse to recognise it in the obviously preparatory documents of Babylon?" Professor Peake gives a balanced statement of the present position of criticism with regard to the Fourth Gospel. Mediate rather than direct Johannine authorship would meet many difficulties, but he insists that the Gospel embodies a large number of most precious reminiscences, though the interest which has dictated their preservation was theological and apologetic rather than historical. Principal Workman describes the struggle of Christianity with Mithraism. The latter was chiefly spread by the soldiers. It was a religion of hope, of judgment, of individual energy, of prayer, of brotherhood, but of coarse sacraments. Mr. T. A. Seed gives a charming selection from Sir M. E. Grant Duff's reminiscences.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE October number reaches a fairly high standard. The articles on a three-cornered *entente* between England, France, and America, on Catholic Education, Lord Curzon's resignation, and the results of the war have been separately noticed.

CATHOLIC UNION OF BLACK AND WHITE.

Cardinal Gibbons writes on lynch law, its cause and remedy. After emphatically denouncing this irregular form of justice, he laments the slowness and uncertainty of the ordinary course of law, and adduces the happy result of Catholic Christianity in destroying the caste spirit between black and white. The following paragraphs may be commended to Protestant whites among black natives. The Cardinal says: -

In the two lower counties of Maryland, the white and the black populations are nearly equally divided, and the great majority of both races profess the Catholic religion. I have had frequent occasions to visit these counties in the exercise of the sacred ministry. Before divine service began I have been delighted to observe the whites and the blacks assembled together in the church grounds, and engaged in friendly and familiar intercourse. Then they repaired to the church, worshipping under the same roof, kneeling before the same altar, receiving the Sacrament at the same railing, and listening to the words of the same Gospel. This equal participation in spiritual gifts and privileges has fostered the feeling of good-will and benevolence which no human legislation could accomplish. I never witnessed anywhere else the white race so kind and considerate to the coloured, nor the coloured race so respectful and deferential to the white; for there was no attempt in these weekly gatherings to level the existing social distinctions. As far as my memory serves me, the records of these two counties have never been stained by a single instance of an outrage and a lynching.

JARS BETWEEN DOMINION AND STATES.

Canada and the Joint High Commission form the subject of a paper by Lawrence J. Burpee. He says the Commission has been suspended for seven years, and he reminds us that there are many outstanding disputes:— "There remain the Behring Sea question; the bonding privilege; the Atlantic fisheries; alien labour legislation; warships on the Great Lakes; trade reciprocity; and two or three minor matters." The most important is reciprocity, which, he says, is now more desired by the States than by the Dominion. The writer would prefer simultaneous tariff legislation to "the cumbersome and uncertain machinery of an International Commission."

The other articles are mostly of American interest.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

IN an amusing paper in the October *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. J. A. Macy traces "The Career of the Joke," and tells how one's own joke often, after passing through a dozen purloining hands, eventually comes back to roost, slightly travel-worn, perhaps, after an adventurous career all round the world's comic press. He gives an alarming list of the stock joke-subjects in America, not always the same as in England.

A writer on "The Cowardice of Culture," wishing to prove that every social sphere has its standard of knowledge, tells the following anecdote of Lowell:—

A friend of mine, a Boston merchant, was being rowed on the Racquette River in the Adirondacks by a guide who had been highly recommended to him, but who proved very silent. At last the oarsman found a tongue, and said casually to his passenger, "Do you know Jimmie Lowell?" Supposing this to be one of the boatmen on the lakes, my friend disclaimed all knowledge of such a personage. "I should think you would know him," returned the boatman with some surprise. "He teaches in Harvard College, and writes poetry and such things." "Ah, indeed," said my friend, surprised. "I know Professor Lowell, and have known him for many years." "Do you?" said the guide, and then fell back into silence, which was broken by the remark, some five minutes later, "Ignorant cuss, ain't he?" It appeared that he had rowed Lowell on that same river for some hours earlier in the previous season, keeping always on the sunny side, and that Lowell pleaded with him to row over to the shady side, for it never occurred to him that a boatman must seek the current, not the shade.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's for November opens with Mr. W. D. Howells' pleasantly discursive, prettily illustrated gossip about his fortnight in Bath, where, he says, "you cannot get away from the beautiful." Dr. Charcot, in his second paper on his Antarctic explorations, sums up the scientific results of his expedition in such a way as to give an excellent answer to those who ask what is the use of such undertakings. Mr. Nevinson continues his papers on the slave countries of to-day, and Mr. Rhys his critical comment on Shakespeare's "Henry VI.," illustrated by Mr. Edwin Abbey.

Mr. Philip Mighels gives a most interesting account of a music-school settlement in Eastern New York City, where nearly 300 very poor, underfed, underclad little Polish, Russian, Hungarian, and Jewish children are taught various musical instruments for a nominal sum.

Those who cherish the idea of animal immortality will find all the arguments well set out in a paper on this subject. The writer argues that, according to the greatest naturalists, animals have rudimentary minds; therefore the only rational way of considering the question of animal immortality is to look into our own minds, and see why we expect immortality. That will teach us why animals may expect it. Our lives are not more incomplete than are those of animals. Moreover, he argues that there are known and proven cases of the reappearance of animals after death.

THE GIRL'S REALM.

THE November number contains several interesting articles. Sarah A. Tooley writes upon the King's sisters as girls, telling several stories of Princess Louise when a child. "A Ghost in Voleland" is a charming little sketch in which Mr. Douglas English sets forth the adventures of a white vole in a vole and mouse colony twenty miles from London. The photographs illustrating the article are very well done. C. E. Larter considers that girls in the country should have a hobby, and sets forth one in a sketch entitled "The Moss-Hunters," cleverly illustrated by sketches of different mosses by Muriel Hunt. Miss Helen M. Blagg gives an account of thirty years of work in the Girls' Friendly Society. It is so often difficult to get up new games that the article by E. D. Angell on that subject should prove useful.

THE November *Century* is a very good number, as usual, excellently got up and illustrated. Mrs. Humphry Ward's new story, "Fenwick's Career," begins; the fascinating account of the Empress-Dowager is continued; as is the series of papers on the Historic Palaces of Paris, the one this month being the German Embassy. There is a paper attractive to all Egyptologists on the discovery, during the excavations undertaken for Cairo Museum, of wonderfully interesting Egyptian tombs, and Mr. Horace Traubel, one of Whitman's literary executors, publishes part of the daily record he kept of the poet's conversation during his later years. Excellent portraits of Whitman accompany this paper.

THE WINDSOR MAGAZINE.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for November is mostly fiction, by Eden Phillpotts, Robert Barr, and other popular writers. The opening paper deals with Mr. G. A. Storey's Art; Lady Ingram describes her varied pets, many of them Australian creatures; and Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton's papers on Woodcraft are continued.

FAMOUS CAKES AND SWEETS.

Writing of localised eatables, Mr. L. W. Lillingston tells the history of most of the famous cakes and sweets whose names we have always known. Some of them are very old, and their origin lost in obscurity. Banbury cakes, as everyone knows, come from Banbury, near Oxford; Eccles cakes, somewhat similar, from Eccles, near Manchester; Ormskirk gingerbread is made at a little town near Liverpool, and the popularity of all these cakes is far from confined to their locality. Richmond "Maids of Honour," dating from probably Henry VIII.'s time, are the only famous London cakes mentioned, except the Chelsea bun, now fallen much out of favour. The true Bath bun is not sold out of Bath, while the Bath Oliver was an invention of one Dr. Oliver, of Bath, a contemporary of Pope, and primarily designed for those afflicted with the "accursed hag, Dyspepsia." The recipe for it was left—a most valuable legacy—by the doctor to his favourite coachman, who established himself at a small shop in Green Street, Bath, where Bath Olivers have been sold ever since. The Shrewsbury cake dates some centuries back, but Doncaster butterscotch is only about a hundred years old. Scotland is famous not only for cakes, but for various kinds of "rock." Edinburgh, Forfar, Glasgow, and Perth have all their special "rock," of which, perhaps, that of Forfar brings in most money. Everton toffee comes from a little place of that name near Liverpool. There are many other kinds of cakes and sweets associated with special localities.

THE ART JOURNAL.

THE Earl of Carlisle possesses an important collection of pictures by Canaletto at Castle Howard, and in the November number of the *Art Journal* H. Ellen Browning devotes an article to the Canaletto room at Castle Howard. There are twenty-four canvases in all in the room—thirteen by the master himself, and eleven by Jacopo Marieschi, his clever imitator. Three others hang in the music-room and one in Lady Carlisle's drawing-room, making a total of seventeen genuine Canalettos. The *chef-d'œuvre* appears to be one showing the Palace of the Doge at Venice under a gusty sky, casting high lights and deep shadows on the water of the canal.

Mr. Edwin F. Reynolds continues his study of Byzantine craftsmanship.

The Forum.

BEYOND the customary quarterly survey of American politics, foreign affairs, finance, drama, science, literature, education, there is not much calling for attention in the October number. Mr. Karl Blind inveighs against Baroness von Suttner as an unsatisfactory apostle of peace, because of her indiscriminate condemnation of war. To denounce all war as murder is, he says, to menace country and freedom, "for never will the whole world be put under one peace hat." There is a paper on the new municipal code of Indiana.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT contributes a short article on President Roosevelt to the November number of *Pearson's Magazine* to show why the President is so popular. Dr. Abbott says it was certainly not by playing to the gallery. The reason is, first of all, that he is a man of ideals, but his ideal is difficult to define. Dr. Abbott thinks the President's own phrase, "a square deal," the best indication of it. Being a man of ardent impulses, he can be very angry; but he has self-control, patience, and staying power, and he can wait.

The number is called a "Success" number, since it contains an article on the Romance of Big Businesses, by Mr. Marcus Tindal, and another on the Art of the Advertiser, by Mr. Turner Morton. Mr. Morton writes on posters and picture advertisements, such as Sir John Millais's famous "Bubbles." The big businesses, whose stories are very briefly told by Mr. Tindal, are those of the P. and O. Co., Smith's Bookstalls, Brinsmead's Pianos, Fry's Cocoa, Dunlop Tyres, and others.

C. B. FRY'S.

THE November number is as fascinating and as unquotable as most of its predecessors. Lord Nelson is the outdoor man of the month, in which special reference is made to the simplicity of the great Admiral's life. "The City Fathers of Football"—the captains or prominent men in various city football teams—form the subject of an interesting and suggestive paper by Mr. J. J. Bentley. The more of the civic spirit that we can introduce into sport the better. Mr. F. Inskip Harrison comes to the rescue of the unfortunate amateur whose interest in horse-racing is combined with abysmal ignorance as to the nature of a horse, by describing the principal points of a racehorse. There is a well-illustrated paper on the golf-stick in the making; and the essentials for the wrestler and boxer are pointed out by Professor E. Coll. True to his democratic determination of glorifying the athletics of common life, the editor draws prominent attention to the tricks and feats of the cyclist newsboys. But football is the dominant interest in this issue.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE November issue is chiefly devoted to the interests of the housekeeper and furnisher. The descriptions of the *Amerika* liner, the electric house, and an experiment in small holding have been separately noticed. "One Who has Done It" tells us how to live well in London on 6s. a week with a family of four, which will strike the majority of Londoners who have to do the same thing, or even find a more economic diet every day in their lives, as rather superfluous information. There are many important ideas for the householder and business man in building, taken from the Garden City and elsewhere. Public crèches in the interest of the race are advocated and described. Apart from these papers of domestic interest, there is a description by "Home Counties" of the building of the new Vauxhall Bridge, with much picturesque detail. The frontispiece is a portrait of Professor von Behring, whose half-disclosed consumption cure is oracularly indicated by Dr. Saleeby.

THE *Occult Review's* most unusual paper is on "Death as a Psychic Experience," but there is a weird paper on "A Javanese Poltergeist"; while Miss Goodrich-Frere continues her papers on "The Occult in the Nearer East." Nora Chesson has a poem on the death of George MacDonald.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's for November is a very readable but not a very quotable number, nor very topical. For instance, Mr. Charles Whibley writes of William Pitt, the younger, Colonel Scott Moncrieff of "Peking, August, 1900"—very interesting, but hardly topical papers. There is a delightful account of a "Rest-Cure Pension in Germany," by one of its patients, and a beautiful poem, "The Robin," by Mr. R. C. Lehmann. The last article, "A Great Viceroyalty," is an able vindication of Lord Curzon's policy in India. Even at Eton, India, it seems, had cast its spell over Lord Curzon. His sympathy with India, and the fascination it exercised over him, are contrasted with Lord Dufferin's attitude. Lord Dufferin applied for the Viceroyalty merely because he did not "see much chance of anything occurring at home."

BRITISH WOODLANDS.

Sir. Herbert Maxwell occupies sixteen pages with a review of Dr. Nisbet's treatise of British Forestry, and with a lament over the present parlous position of forestry in these islands. Of all European countries, he says, the United Kingdom has the smallest proportion of woodland—3·9 per cent. as compared with Germany's 25·8, and France's 17·7 per cent. If we do not mend our ways there is likelihood of a timber famine, or, at any rate, such a rise in price as will tell seriously on our leading industries. Planting timber trees is an investment, Sir Herbert Maxwell thinks, which would pay handsomely in the end, judging from foreign statistics, and judging also from the balance-sheet of the Novar Woods in Ross-shire, which shows a considerable annual profit. To the argument that we have State forests already, on which there is a heavy deficit, Sir Herbert Maxwell replies that that is because they are run on entirely wrong principles.

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE October number opens with a paper on Liberal Theology, in which the writer abjures the Neo-Kantian and Hegelian Christianity, and urges that the Christology of contemporary idealism can avoid the miraculous only by ignoring the unique Personality of our Lord, or by destroying belief in it. He deals a little more tenderly with Ritschlianism, which he considers a valuable contribution to the Christian theory of knowledge. He insists, however, that the creeds are not simply valuations, but that Christian history is an essential constituent in the foundations of Christian belief. The discussion of Weismann's theory of descent ends with his reminder that a limit is set to our knowledge by our own minds, and beyond this limit begins the region of Faith. Bishops Creighton and Stubbs are the subject of an appreciation and comparison. The writer says: "Whilst no two men could seem more dissimilar than the brilliant epigrammist and the profound historian, they were both idealists and men of deep and earnest convictions." "Both were supremely influenced by an earnest personal piety, which they were so careful not to intrude that they were frequently misjudged or misinterpreted." A very attractive glimpse is given of Heinrich Suso, the mystic of the fourteenth century. A paper on the relation of the Fourth Gospel to the synoptic tradition defends the traditional belief as the simplest solution of the many problems involved. The spiritual care of invalids forms the subject of an earnest exhortation on pastoral duty.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

MR. CLIVE HOLLAND contributes the opening article to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for November. It is an interesting description of Mr. Thomas Hardy's Wessex, identifying many of the places Mr. Hardy had in mind when writing his novels. It is not surprising to learn that many of the characters, too, are drawn from life. Old Mr. Clare, in "Tess," for instance, was a Dorsetshire clergyman, whose name is still remembered with affection by many Dorset folk. Mr. Hardy only saw Tess herself once in real life. One evening, as he was walking along a country road, he saw a girl in a cart, whose personality so impressed itself on his mind that he adopted her as the type for the heroine of his famous novel. Local portraits are to be found in all of his books. As a boy he knew Gabriel Oak, and Bathsheba Everdene was a member of the novelist's own family.

In another article Mr. Howard Henson gives an account of the erection of the telegraph wire from the Cape to Cairo, which it is hoped will be completed in 1907. In May, 1903, it had reached Udjidji, in German East Africa. Then there was a pause, for the country northwards as far as the Soudan was *terra incognita*, and it was necessary to make an accurate survey of it. In the meantime the line already erected was got into proper working order, and, considering its length and the country which it traverses, this was an affair of no small magnitude. The distance from Salisbury, in Mashonaland, the starting-point, to Abercorn, at the foot of Lake Tanganyika, is about 1,635 miles, and Udjidji is 293 miles farther north, nearly 2,000 miles in all.

Lord Avebury writes "last words" on the Best Books controversy which arose out of the publication of Lord Acton's extraordinary list. He analyses the three lists—Lord Acton's, Mr. Clement Shorter's, and his own; placing his own between the two, as holding a middle place between the solid severity of Lord Acton and the brightness and playfulness of Mr. Shorter. In Theology we thus get thirty-two in Lord Acton's list, nine in Lord Avebury's, and two in Mr. Shorter's; but in Morals Lord Acton gives us five, Lord Avebury nine, and Mr. Shorter two. In Poetry, again, Lord Acton gives two, Lord Avebury twenty-four, and Mr. Shorter twenty-five.

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE chief note of the *United Service Magazine* for November is the number of centenary surveys and reviews. The paper on the Navy in 1905 has been noticed elsewhere. The French Navy in 1805 is reviewed by Mr. John Leyland, who finds the cause of its defeat not in any lack of quality in Villeneuve, but "in the material and moral decay of the French Navy following the Revolution," and in Napoleon's inability to see what was necessary for naval success. Mr. L. G. Carr Laughton tells the story of the defeat of two British ships of war by a superior French force in 1805. Colonel Eustace Balfour discusses the condition of volunteers a century after Trafalgar, and urges that if our Volunteers are not equal, man for man, to a two-years' trained conscript, it would be a great mistake to reduce their number, but that their individual efficiency should rather be made up by an increase of their numbers. The present value of artillery fire in the field is alleged by "Foresight" still to consist in its moral effect. His conclusion is that it will always be very unwise for a general to rely upon artillery fire to destroy an enemy. That must be left to rifle fire.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

GUSTAVE GLOTZ, who writes in the first October number of the *Revue de Paris*, thinks that the study of Greek law will take the place of the present position of Roman law, and that the laws of the future will be based on the Greek system.

In both October numbers Lieut.-Col. Péroz recounts some of his experiences as a soldier, first in the Franco-German War, and later in the Carlist War in Spain in 1875. Also in both numbers the letters of Gustave Flaubert to his niece are continued.

Readers of Lamartine will be interested in the article in the second number, by Léon Séché, on Lamartine's Manuscripts, that is to say, the manuscripts which Emile Ollivier presented to the Bibliothèque Nationale in 1897. The manuscript of "Jocelyn" is at Mâcon, and others are still in private hands. Those in the Bibliothèque Nationale include most of the lyric writings of Lamartine, and the writer, who has been examining them, shows us Lamartine's method of work, and gives the dates of certain poems and variants in the text of a number of others.

The most important articles in the second number are the two on Tuberculosis.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first October number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Alfred Fouillée discusses an interesting problem—"Will the Science of Manners or Social Science replace Moral Science?" His article is a criticism of the theories of Durkheim, Lévy-Bruhl, and other sociologists who maintain that moral science ought gradually to give place to social science, and M. Fouillée holds that the entire substitution of social science for moral science implies theoretically and must produce in practice moral scepticism.

In another interesting article on French Art at the Close of the Middle Ages, Emile Mâle deals with the appearance of the pathetic in religious art—the Passion and subjects associated with it. In the early Middle Ages Christ triumphant was the principal subject, in the thirteenth century artists painted Christ as the teacher, but in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries art was concerned with representations of the sufferings of Christ in accordance with the religious ideas of the period. The Passion was naturally the central idea always, but before the fifteenth century it was rather a dogma addressed to the intelligence than a subject appealing to the heart.

Paul Mimande follows with a study of England's Administration in India. He contrasts the English system of colonisation with the French. The French ideal, he says, is *assimilation*, whereas the English is *adaptation*. The French impose a uniform type of regulations in all their colonies, making of them pseudo-departments. The English, on the other hand, do not try to reproduce their system of local government in their colonial possessions, but adapt their system to the local elements of the people they are to govern, taking into account their national character and ancestral traditions.

The chief article, and one more topical than the above, is that on the Black Sea and the question of the Straits, *à propos* of the *Potemkin* incident, by René Pinon. He says he does not know which is more to be pitied, the Russian shut up in the Black Sea, or the Turk charged with the duty of not letting him get out. After an outline of the history of the question during the last century and more, the writer reminds us that Russia and Turkey are not the only States in the Black Sea. Without counting Austria-Hungary, Roumania and Bulgaria possess ports in the Black Sea, and the question has arisen, Have these new Powers the right to maintain naval forces there?

Roumania already possesses a small armed cruiser, several torpedo boats, etc., and the appearance of the *Potemkin* in Constantza waters has in public opinion and in the press brought about a strong movement in favour of an increase in the naval forces and fortifications at Constantza. Bulgaria has transported torpedo boats by rail from Bourgas, and they are now sailing in the Black Sea under the Bulgarian flag. These naval forces may be small, but they are sufficient to modify considerably the aspect of the question of the Straits, and instead of two rival Powers interested, there are now four.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE first October number of the *Nouvelle Revue* opens with an article on the Dahomey Railway and its extension to the Niger. Léon Roger Cros, the writer, says such an extension of the railway ought not to be delayed; it would be the shortest route from the ocean to the Niger, and the different black races of the French colonies in the North and in the South would all be equally benefited by such a triumph of modern civilisation. The countries which the railway would traverse are fertile and well watered, and the railway is necessary for French commerce if it is to obtain any footing in the markets of the North. Without the railway the commercial supremacy of the French in Dahomey will be lost.

Raqueni writes on the condition of the small farmer in Sicily, which, he says, is lamentable. No Italian Government has ever thought it necessary to do anything to ameliorate the moral or the material condition of the Sicilian prolétariat. Their policy has never had any other aim than that of favouring the rich, the bourgeoisie, who elect the deputies. Cesare Lombroso, the eminent anthropologist, says the only remedy against the explosions of the poor oppressed prolétariat is the suppression of the taxation, which is particularly hard on the disinherited classes, and as protection, the lack of canals, the want of water, and other evils have made the lot of the middle classes anything but a happy one, there should be a progressive reduction in the taxation of these classes. M. Lombroso pleads for a league of men of all parties to demand (1) a reduction in the military expenditure, the real cause of the heavy taxation, and (2) economic reforms. The writer adds that in Sicily the latifondista or landlord, who is under the protection of the Mafia, also needs to be suppressed.

In the second October number Pierre Fons has an article on the Optimism in the Philosophy of Balzac as a reply to André Le Breton, who has written a study of Balzac's pessimism. To have sounded without fear and with incomparable lucidity the shows of life as Balzac has done, says M. Fons, the "Human Comedy" may teach us a robust lesson of pity and strength, love and beauty. In Balzac, more than in Nietzsche, we have a professor full of energy, a greater creator of "tables of value" than the German critic. Nietzsche's superman is certainly a magnificent symbol, a prophetic vision, but, apart from Nietzsche, Balzac has only one other equal in the history of human thought in the nineteenth century, namely, Carlyle.

IN the *Revue Universelle* of October 15th, G. L. Duprat has an article on the Socialist Party in Germany, *à propos* of the recent Socialist Congress at Jena. He gives particulars of the origin of the Party, its present organisation, propaganda, etc.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of October 1st Marcel A. Hérubel has an article entitled "Infantile Psychology," in which he recounts the memories of his childhood, and describes things as they appeared to the little Marcel at Havre. Curiosity, he writes, is the mother of science and of philosophy, and Marcel, like every other child, was full of curiosity. To him everything which moved was alive—the sea, fire, water, etc.—and everything which frightened him was naughty, and ought to be punished—the thunder, the storm, fire, etc. Similarly the objects about him which he liked were also animate. For him mere social facts did not exist, and the idea of the family was foreign to him. Truth, social and family ties, the idea of God, the thought of death, are ideas equally unknown to him.

Marcel had been taught that he must not throw away bread, because it was the good God who gave it. What mental labour this phrase was to provoke! About seven in the morning God ascends to heaven. He carries in his left hand a white bag filled with rolls, and, walking on the clouds just over Havre and the neighbourhood, he drops with his right hand, at regular intervals and in all the streets of the town, the rolls for breakfast. The inhabitants go out and pick them up.

In the second October number Georges Pellissier contributes an article on Paul Bourget, the writer, *à propos* of his new book, "Deux Sœurs." It is a criticism, not of the story, but of the author's style.

Dr. Félix Regnault compares the French system of Medical Training with the German. In France the Revolution destroyed the universities, and the Empire in reorganising them made them State institutions. The pupil paid his fees to the Government, and the professor had only a fixed salary assuring him a passable material existence. In other words, Napoleon, in converting the professor into a servant of the State, destroyed in him all desire for progress. And the same result exists in other faculties than that of medicine.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THE *Correspondant* of October 10th publishes an article on the Trafalgar Centenary by Geoffray de Grandmaison. The Trafalgar victory, he says, marks England's taking possession of the Empire of the Sea, and, quoting another French writer, Napoleon had not only lost a battle. The destiny of the whole Continent had been greatly modified by the event: from this moment there could be no further question about attacking the English in their island.

Henry Bourdeaux contributes an interesting study of the French autobiographical novel, based on a book on the subject by Joachim Merlant. He notices the novels of Sainte-Beuve, Eugène Fromentin, Benjamin Constant, and others.

The posthumous work of Auguste Sabatier, "The Religions of Authority and the Religion of the Spirit," is reviewed by V. Ermoni. The theories of Sabatier, he writes, are contained in the idea that all the religions of authority are destined to disappear with progress and scientific culture and give place to the religion of the spirit, and he endeavours to prove his case by the experiences of history and psychology.

In an article on Seismology or the Science of Earthquakes, suggested by the recent disaster in Calabria, F. de Montessus de Ballore recalls a number of great earthquakes, giving the dates and the numbers of the [illegible] to show the necessity of doing something to reduce the tremendous losses of life and property. Seismologists teach the art of building houses in countries subject to earthquakes, and therewith their duty ends, and the duties of the State begin. New building regulations must not only be made but put into force.

Marc Hélys, writing on Women in Sweden, remarks that in this country woman has never been considered inferior to man. She has, on the contrary, always been his companion and his support. In the eighteenth century, however, the ladies of the Swedish nobility ceased to lead their former useful life. Attracted by the fashions of Paris, they let fall from their hands the sceptre of their domestic power, and the example proved contagious among other classes of women. The writer then gives an account of Frederika Bremer and the Frederika Bremer Union.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

IN the *Westminster Review* the present position of the movement for the Taxation of Land Values is clearly stated, and the indifference of the Press to this topic is lamented. The writer reminds us that when William III. came to the throne Parliament gave him a land-tax of 4s. in the pound on the true annual value of the land in Great Britain, by which means the nobles paid money instead of fulfilling their ancient feudal duties. But a re-valuation was to be made from time to time, and it never has been made. Therefore, on the valuation of 200 years ago, barely £750,000 is paid, instead of from forty to sixty millions. Ignota again pleads for the enfranchisement of women, and Mr. H. de R. Walker argues from Canada a precedent for Devolution in Ireland.

LOCAL INDEBTEDNESS AGAIN.

A writer on "Municipal Finance" once more reminds us of the enormous growth of local taxation, now about £450,000,000 annually. Many interesting statistics are quoted. The writer divides this indebtedness into (1) Remunerative debt, amounting to about one-fourth, although he qualifies this statement by saying that some of the undertakings supposed to be remunerative are not really so; (2) Unremunerative debt, or about one-fifth, such as debts for police and fire stations, public libraries, and technical schools—objects which may help to form realisable assets; and (3) Unremunerative debt, about one-tenth of the whole, or expenditure for sewerage, refuse destructors, public streets improvements, etc. In this writer's opinion the proper maintenance of sinking funds for the automatic repayment of debt would much lessen the chief dangers of debt. The financiers and the local authorities, being at loggerheads, seems to him the most serious matter of all; the financiers that say local authorities too often embark in enterprises which they should never touch, and obtain loans which there is no prospect of their ever repaying.

In Mrs. Swiney's paper, perhaps the most generally interesting, on Women Among the Nations, some facts are quoted which make us realise how unequally placed women still are as compared with men. Only in Russia and Sweden is seduction criminal; only in twelve States of America have mothers the right to the custody of their minor children; only in a few States can they legally hold property and control their own earnings.

By inadvertence an article in the October number of the *Westminster Review*, by Mr. Dudley S. A. Cosby, was ascribed to Lord Byron in our Table of Contents. The first two articles should read:—

The Decay of Parliament. Dudley S. A. Cosby.
Parliamentary Reform. Lord Byron.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

A SUGGESTIVE and perhaps somewhat alarmist article on the true meaning of Sionism, by Senator C. F. Gabba, has the place of honour in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (October 1st). The Senator sees in Sionism not merely an utopian scheme of emigration, but an aggressive coming out of the Hebrew nation from their surroundings, a parting of the ways between Jews and Christians which is likely to produce bitter race-antagonism in the near future. He fears we shall see in other countries scenes similar to those that have been recently enacted in Russia, for anti-Semitism is growing, not receding, throughout Europe. Italy, hitherto with only 30,000 Hebrews within its borders, has been singularly free from anti-Jewish feeling, and Italian Jews have been merged in the surrounding population, but at the recent Sionist Congress at Basle, Italian Jews were for the first time represented, and Senator Gabba now appeals to them vigorously to dissociate themselves publicly from their foreign co-religionists, and renounce the dangers to themselves of a cosmopolitan propaganda. To the mid October number Anna Evangelisti, a school teacher, contributes a long article on feminine activity in Italy, written from a point of view rather difficult for an Englishman to follow, for she is as severe on the Belgian *Ecoles Ménagères* as on M. Novikov's principles of free-love, and she appears to regard all Catholic feminine activity in France as manifestations of the evil modern spirit. Her attitude clearly is that Italian women have nothing whatever to learn from the women of other nations, that their extreme domesticity is their glory, and that feminism is making no progress. She does, however, put in a plea for a classical education for the girls of the upper classes.

To the *Nuova Antologia* (October 16th) the editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, contributes a long article in favour of an alliance between the Liberals and the Socialists, in order that together they may carry those measures of economic reform of which Italy stands in such urgent need. "X.X.X." pleads for a continued good understanding with Austria, in spite of the many petty subjects of annoyance that have sprung up of late between the two countries. Prof. Arturo Graf (October 1st) discourses through thirty pages, with much display of scholarship, on the spirit of the seventeenth century, as to its meaning, its causes and its effects. Egyptologists will be interested in A. Malvezzi's sketch of the discoveries at Thebes due to Italian archæologists.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* publishes a full account (October 7th) of the recent trial at Cologne between Count Hoensbroech, an ex-member of the Society of Jesus, and the Abbé Dasbach, which was arranged in order to establish by a proper legal investigation whether the Jesuits ever taught the doctrine in its popular sense that "the end justifies the means." The trial before the Civil Court of Cologne ended in the defeat of Count Hoensbroech, and the judgment has the more weight as the judges were not themselves Roman Catholics.

Emporium publishes a laudatory biographical sketch of Mr. H. G. Wells, "this genial novelist and utopian philosopher." His belief in the infinite perfectibility of man is regarded by his Italian admirer as the most engaging trait in his character. Illustrations of the recent additions to the Borghese Gallery and an illustrated article on the old Abbey Church of Sant' Alberto di Butrio complete a very attractive number.

The *Rivista d'Italia* joins in the recent Nelson celebrations with a very sympathetic account of Nelson's genius and of the Battle of Trafalgar, by O. Rizzini.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds opens with a long and interesting account of the governing body of the city of Amsterdam during the two and a half centuries which ended in 1795. This is really a review of an exhaustive work on the subject which has demanded the untiring labour of the author for years. It gives us an idea of the taxing of the inhabitants according to their possessions, the number of those who were worth 20,000 gulden and upwards (from which it would appear that the people who could be called wealthy were not numerous), and many other facts interesting to others besides Dutchmen. The second article, which has the vague title of "Desirability and Reality," deals with the question of female labour in so far as it concerns mothers and those about to become mothers. This subject, which has lately received some attention among the newspapers of our own country, is of the deepest significance for the race; the authoress of this essay gives the law or custom in various parts of Holland without exactly making any definite proposition. She wishes to arouse interest in this question. The law is that the woman shall not work for a period of four weeks before and after the birth of the child, but in some communities there are regulations which are more stringent. Some will not permit work after five months; in others, no woman can work after having had one child, and so forth. The double task of working in a factory and acting the *rôle* of mother to a family of two or three children is too hard; the children are neglected and the race deteriorates.

The concluding article in the same review is a capital essay on Arbitration in New Zealand. It is contended by some that the arbitration system in that colony has failed; but the writer adduces evidence in the shape of speeches by Tom Mann, and in the form of contributions to various publications, to prove that the system has materially aided the development of trade in New Zealand. The article is full of references to English newspapers and reviews, and finishes with the statement that arbitration for trade disputes is quite compatible with the conditions of a flourishing commerce.

De Gids contains an account of the condition of Lombok before it came under direct Dutch control, and after ten years of the institution of that control. Holland, it seems, is entitled to warm praise for what it has done.

The translations of Roumanian soldier songs, dance songs and death chants give an insight into the life of the inhabitants of that little country, and are therefore interesting. These translations are made from a French prose translation, so that they have gone a long way round to get from Roumania to Holland.

Onze Eeuw has an entertaining contribution dealing with archæological places like the Acropolis and the Parthenon; we have all read about those sites previously, but the description here given is certainly worth perusal. The great days of October, 1830, preceding the separation of Belgium and Holland, afford scope for a good article, for the benefit of those who wish to go into details, and there are other interesting features.

Elsevier is a good issue. The illustrated contributions on the Institute for Physical Therapeutics in Amsterdam and on Russian Submarines will command most attention. The pictures of the water cure, the sun bath, the electric treatment in the first-named article, and those of the submarine in various conditions and positions in the last-named, are entertaining even to those who do not know a word of the Dutch language.

Languages and Letter-writing.

M. GUSTAVE ROY, of the College of St. Girons, writes in *La Revue de l'Enseignement des langues vivantes* a remarkable appreciation of the phonograph in the *rôle* of a language teacher. He begins by saying that if the phonograph were as ideal an instrument in practice as it is in theory, every modern language teacher would hasten to make use of it. Next he gives its faults: the vibration which modifies the *timbre* of the human voice and the less clear articulation. In spite of faults, however, he is enthusiastic for its use. It is not the habit in France that an Englishman should teach English, a Spaniard Spanish, etc., and M. Roy finds the cost of employing a Reader is too great for many country schools. Again, he considers that to learn a foreign language properly the pupil must enjoy acquiring it, and he maintains that, in most cases, the students learn because they must attend to the teacher as part of the school routine, but forget as fast as they can directly they leave the schoolhouse. So he thought he would try a phonograph. First there was the cost to consider, so he consulted his boys, and it was settled that each of the eighty or so should pay a sou a week. In two months the instrument was procured, and now the sous go for a continual succession of new records. Songs and poetical recitations play a considerable part, and M. Roy declares that his boys are insensibly learning to think in German or Spanish, whichever they are studying. They not only listen in school, but they go home and repeat on the piano, mandolin, etc., the airs they have heard on their phonograph, whilst their recitations are far better than ever before, as they catch the right intonation and emphasis. M. Roy adds that with the exchange of letters and the phonograph, the students not only learn the language, but enter into the life of those who speak it.

CORRESPONDENCE IN GERMANY.

Professor Hartmann has just issued his report upon the scholars' correspondence, giving, as usual, letter after letter of appreciation. He calls upon English teachers to employ more largely this means of acquiring a better knowledge of language. Of the English-speaking students placed in touch with German boys and girls, by far the larger number live in the United States. Dr. Hartmann also calls attention to the exchange of homes, and he, as we, pronounces an earnest hope that next year the number of these arrangements will be largely increased.

"LES ANNALES POLITIQUES ET LITTÉRAIRES."

I am often asked for a good French magazine, and most earnestly recommend the above. It appears once a fortnight, costs 10 francs the year, and can be ordered at Hachette's, Charing Cross, or direct from the Office, 15, Rue Saint-Georges, Paris. The last October issue contained a warm tribute to the genius of Sir Henry Irving, accompanied with a graceful appreciation of the treatment accorded in England to actors and actresses. The illustrations are good, and the contents very varied, music, the theatre, and dress finding a place, as well as politics and literature.

The *Revue Universitaire* has a very interesting article upon "Why we and the parents do not co-operate well." In France the teacher is a Government functionary and, therefore, supreme officially; yet, socially, parents often do not consider the professors (*les universitaires*) as their equals; a curious state of affairs, almost the opposite of that which obtains in the secondary schools here.

ESPERANTO.

AMONGST the various incidents which accompanied the visit of the Paris Conseil Municipale to London, one passed almost unnoticed by the Press. On Friday, October 20th, the Syndic of Paris, M. Bellan, the same who received Dr. Zamenhof in Paris, honoured the London Esperanto Club with a visit at their meeting-place, St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane, Fleet Street.

There was no time for special preparation; but the London Club fully appreciated the honour done it, and welcomed him with an Esperanto speech. In his reply, M. Bellan referred to the visit of Dr. Zamenhof, told of the kindness of London to himself, but laughingly declared that its kindness left him no time for personal inclinations, or he would have stayed longer at St. Bride's. He spoke of the 200 Paris schools under his control, and the way he had been able to utilise them for the teaching of Esperanto, expressing a hope that his friends of the London County Council would see their way to do as much in London. The "Marseillaise" was, of course, sung at the conclusion of the pleasant visit, and everyone present hopes again to have the chance of meeting M. Bellan.

I should just like to mention to country Esperantists that the London Club will always be charmed to welcome them, that our meeting time is between 6 and 10 p.m., at St. Bride's Institute, on Friday as above, and that Bride Lane is close to Ludgate Hill Station, and is at the Circus end of Fleet Street.

"THE CHRISTMAS CAROL."

It is often said that Esperanto may possibly be of use in business, but that for Literature the less said by its promoters the better. The contrary is the case, as the extracts from Flemish Literature introduced English readers to a little known region, so over-sea readers who cannot read Dickens in the original appreciate the Esperanto version of the Carol. I have no space for a lengthy quotation; here are a few words from the scene at the Cratchits, in which Tiny Tim enjoys his share of the Christmas goose. I scarcely think it needs translating:—

Sinjoreto Peter ne estis tro vanta, kvankam li portis kolumon tre altan por fari honoran al la Tago. "Kial do via patro tiel malfruas?" diris Sinjorina Cratchit—"kaj via frato, Eta Tim, ankau? Kaj Martha ne tiel malfruis je duonhoro la lastan Kristnaskon!"

"Jen Martha, patrino!" ekkriis filineto.

"Jen Martha, patrino!" ekkriis la du pli junaj Cratchits.

"Hura! estas tiel granda ansero, Martha!"

"Jen patro!" kriis la du junaj Cratchits, kiu estis ĉie samtempe. "Kaŝu vin, Martha, kaŝu vin!"

PROGRESS.

The *Daily News* continues to give a news paragraph in Esperanto.

The Aberdeen School Board permits the teaching of the language in their schools, as does also the Gillingham Committee, and the London County Council has just answered our application in the affirmative.

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE FATHER CONFESSOR OF THE LIBERAL PARTY.

"THE LIFE OF THE EARL OF GRANVILLE."*

FOR almost half a century Lord Granville filled the honourable but trying position of Father Confessor to the Liberal Party. Through a long course of years he played with eminent success the *rôle* of "the honest broker of rival ambitions and discordant views," acting as mediator between different Ministers, and between them and their Sovereign. He was the tried friend of Queen Victoria, the faithful counsellor of Mr. Gladstone, the loyal comrade of his colleagues in the various Cabinets in which he had a seat, and the confidant of men of all sections of the party. By his tact, good humour, courtesy and amiability he was able to smooth away innumerable difficulties, to soothe irritations that threatened the peace of the party, and to reconcile differences that without his intervention might easily have become permanent. The more we learn of the inner history of party during the Victorian era the greater will be the value placed upon the services Lord Granville was able, by a remarkable combination of qualities, to render to the state. He was the "great pacificator of politics," and the Liberal party owes him a deep debt of gratitude, a debt which, outside a small inner circle, has not hitherto been adequately recognised. Now, thanks to the industry and literary skill of Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, justice has been done Lord Granville, and the gallery of our public men has been enriched with a new and pleasing portrait.



Photograph by] [*W. and D. Downey, Ebury Street.*

Earl Granville.

LORD GRANVILLE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

The two substantial volumes of Lord Granville's Life make intensely interesting reading. They throw a flood of new light upon contemporary history, providing the general reader with a feast of good things, and the historian with much valuable information on the practical working of Parliamentary Government during the nineteenth century. It is the most important book of its kind that has appeared since the publication of Mr. Morley's Life of Gladstone, and in many respects it is not unworthy of a place by the side of that classic biography. Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice has drawn very largely upon correspondence as the material out of which to construct his narrative. Lord Granville himself was a voluminous correspondent, if the number of his letters is taken

* By Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice. 2 vols. 543 pp. and 535 pp. Portraits. 30s. net. (Longmans.)

into account. Mr. Gladstone once amused him by telling him that his own collection of Lord Granville's letters turned the scale at fifteen and a half pounds. But he always wrote the shortest letters that ever were known. They have not, therefore, provided the biographer with a particularly rich field in which to glean. But it is far otherwise with the letters addressed to Lord Granville, and from these Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice has made very liberal quotations. There are several series of these letters, all deftly worked into the narrative of the life and career of Lord Granville, which give permanent value and interest to these two stout volumes. There are, for instance, a large number of letters from Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, which contain interesting revelations as to the extent to which a constitutional monarch can interfere in foreign affairs. Another illuminating series are the letters addressed to Lord Granville from Berlin by Lord Odo Russell, depicting in graphic fashion Prince Bismarck at the zenith of his power and reputation. Then, again, the correspondence between Lord Granville, Lord Hartington, and Mr. Forster during the Bulgarian agitation gives us for the first time the official Liberal view of that great campaign.

THE SECRET OF LORD GRANVILLE'S SUCCESS.

What light do these volumes throw upon the secret of Lord Granville's success as mediator and pacificator? They show us not only an amiable but also an unselfish character, content to allow others to do the work as long as the work was done. The fine elements of Lord Granville's character, especially his loyalty to a colleague, are best displayed in the correspondence between him and Lord Canning during the stormy days of the Indian Mutiny. These letters will be read with a feeling of sincere pleasure There runs through them, as old Sir Colin Campbell remarked, "the note of the true chivalry of old." Such a political and personal friendship as is here revealed does much to raise the tone of public life, and sets a high standard for future generations of politicians. As in life so in these volumes Lord Granville remains unobtrusively in the background, but his influence is pervasive. I have only space to quote a single passage, in which, with much discrimination and justice, Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice attempts an explanation of the secret of Lord Granville's success. It must be sought, he points out, in the absolute unselfishness of his character. This was

> a trait which from the first marked him out as the great pacificator of politics, and enabled him at critical moments to create, and in ordinary times to maintain, a spirit of accord which obliged rivalries to conceal themselves and ill-will to be silent, and, as in 1859, to transform themselves unexpectedly into harmonious action and even into positive good humour. An eminent position in the party and long familiarity with the leaders of all sections of opinion are, no doubt, qualifications which in this respect go far towards commanding success, but in Lord Granville's case these qualifications were devoid of self-assertion and exerted by way of criticism and friendly suggestion rather than by any visible attempt at the outward exercise of authority. In the genial sunlight of his presence political differences were forgotten, and personal jealousies were smoothed over; rivals who had said that an eternal disagreement separated them, were found, after all, to have discovered common ground; the discontented colleague was induced to accept the situation; the veteran was persuaded not to sink into the bitter critic of former allies; and the youthful politician who had perhaps learnt in the atmosphere of Eton and Christ Church to regard a profession of Liberal opinions as inconsistent with good taste, was gently persuaded of the error of his ways and kept within the fold. All this would have been impossible if besides the accomplished diplomatist there had not been beneath the critic's political vizor an inner man, a character of real sincerity and simplicity of heart who desired that the right thing should be done, but was not particular who did it, so long as it was done.

He was, too, a faithful friend and a staunch companion in arms, whom defeat did not dismay nor disaster appal. In the darkest hours of the Home Rule controversy we find him writing to Mr. Gladstone, "I have never been more proud of having been associated with you, or more sure of our being right, than now."

I can only attempt to give my readers an idea of the book and its contents by calling attention to some of the more important and interesting passages and letters, and strongly recommend them to read the book for themselves.

II.—THE QUEEN AND FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

In 1859, *à propos* of the strained relations existing at that time between the Prime Minister and the Queen, Sidney Herbert remarked to Lord Granville that it was not prudent to take a high line with "a person who has a good deal of indirect power and the spirit to use it if *poussé à bout*." These volumes supply ample evidence of the justness of that observation. In the face of a united Cabinet and a unanimous nation, the Crown is, of course, powerless. But when there is divergence of opinion, or when parties are pretty evenly divided, the power of the Sovereign is very considerable. The King has permitted the publication of a large number of letters addressed to Lord Granville by the Queen and the Prince Consort on foreign affairs, and from these it is possible to judge of the lengths to which a constitutional sovereign can go in the enforcement of her views on her advisers. Both on the question of the liberation of Italy and the dispute over Schleswig-Holstein the Queen took a very strong line in opposition to that pursued by her Prime Minister. In each case she exerted her influence in the cause of peace and neutrality. Not only did she hold very decided views, but she expressed them with the utmost frankness, and on several occasions, by supporting the minority in the Cabinet, was able to modify the proposals of the Prime Minister, if not altogether to overturn them.

CURBING AN IMPETUOUS MINISTER.

The long contest between the Queen and Lord Palmerston has never before been so strikingly set forth. Lord Granville himself owed his accession to the Foreign Office to this hardly disguised divergence of views between the Sovereign and her Minister. In 1851

the Court succeeded in getting rid temporarily of the unpopular Minister, and Lord Granville stepped into his shoes. In order to avoid any repetition of the pursuit of a policy of his own by the Foreign Minister, the Queen put forward the naive suggestion that a programme should be drawn up of what the foreign policy of the nation should be. This she thought might be a "safe guide for Lord Granville." The Prime Minister, Lord John Russell, did not relish the notion of a cut-and-dried programme that would fetter the discretion of the Cabinet. He wrote to his new Foreign Secretary in his driest style :—

I have sent you a letter from the Queen which imposes upon you the duty of preparing a programme. I have told her Majesty that it is not the policy of this country to make engagements except in a view of the circumstances of the moment, and thus any rule may be broken through, and that the best rule after all is to do to others as we wish they should do unto us. Still you may write a sketch of what you conceive our foreign policy should be.—(Vol. I., p. 49.)

The programme was accordingly drawn up, but in such terms that even Lord Palmerston could have ascribed to it. It was soon apparent that any attempt of this description to curb the impetuosity of Ministers was doomed to failure. Meanwhile Lord Granville told Lord Clarendon that he saw "every day the proofs in the Foreign Office of the extraordinary ability and the little follies of my great predecessor."

THE QUEEN AND ITALIAN LIBERATION.

When Lord Palmerston was again in power, ten years later, with Lord Russell as Foreign Minister, the contest between Court and Cabinet was once more renewed. This time the question was that of Italy, at the moment shaking off the Austrian yoke. Although a considerable portion of the Cabinet sympathised with the attempts of the Queen to moderate the policy of her chief advisers, Lord Palmerston and Lord Russell, reinforced with the powerful aid of Mr. Gladstone, were a formidable phalanx. The jealousies and differences of these three statesmen, which had disturbed political life for years, were now forgotten in the pursuit of a common aim. "Nothing," Lord Granville wrote, "can be more intimate than the alliance between Palmerston and John Russell on foreign affairs, generally backed by Gladstone and opposed by all the rest of the Cabinet. It is a good illustration of the value of human prophecy, that whereas we all feared danger from the disunion of the two great statesmen, our chief difficulty now is their intimate alliance." The result was a state of continual friction and irritation. The two heads of the Cabinet got their way in the main, but were overruled and checked in many details of their policy. On both sides, however, matters were very strained. We find General Grey writing from Balmoral that "the feeling of annoyance and dissatisfaction here is great, and it is very difficult to lessen it." Prince Albert also wrote that "the Queen has been again much troubled by a letter from the Prime Minister," and reports that "the Queen has declared her determination not to participate in the Italian quarrel under any pretence, and to preserve to her people the blessings of peace and neutrality." On the other hand, Lord Russell, in a state of equally great irritation, declared "we might as well live under a despotism," and threatened resignation. Sidney Herbert writes to Lord Granville in the following strain :—

Pam has been to the War Office with a rather long face on the Queen's objecting to all Johnny's despatches. The Queen further forbade giving any advice or opinion at Paris on the Italian question as intervention. Pam, who in this is entirely with Lord John, wrote to remonstrate and to point out that she permitted the other Government to intervene up and down. He seemed a good deal annoyed, and said he doubted whether he ought to call a Cabinet or not. As he goes to Osborne to-day, I recommended waiting till the result of the personal interview was ascertained ; and that he should not put what he calls the Constitutional argument to the Queen, which after all, is a threat and means "You must yield or I resign." I expressed a wish that he would not *lâcher le gros mot ;* or he would in the long run, to say nothing of the short one, get the worst of it. In the present evenly-balanced state of parties and strong anti-French feeling, the Court could ride its own race its own way.

After reading this account and Mr. Morley's narrative of the financial conflicts of the early years of Palmerston's second Administration, it is surprising that the Cabinet survived at all. It was certainly no bed of roses for any of its members.

"ALONE AND UNAIDED" IN THE SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN DISPUTE.

This opposition of views and contest of wills died down when the Italian question was settled, but became still more apparent a few years later over the Schleswig-Holstein dispute. In this case the Queen's views prevailed over those of the Prime Minister and the opinion of the country. The younger members of the Cabinet who, more or less, shared her ideas, were on this occasion reinforced by the energetic aid of Mr. Gladstone. Once again Lord Granville was the medium of communication between the Queen and the members of the Cabinet who were in favour of peace. "Alone and unaided," she says on one critical occasion, "the Queen writes to Lord Granville as a faithful friend, and not as a Minister, to hear from him his opinion as well as that of the Cabinet generally." "The Queen is up in her stirrups," he told Lord Clarendon, "and determined, if necessary, to resist the Prime Minister." While sharing her views in favour of a peaceful attitude, he was "obliged to hint that it was not a question on which she could hope to be omnipotent." But while the Queen might not be omnipotent, it is very clear from her letters that she availed herself of every possible opportunity to make her views prevail. Some words of Lord Russell's alarm her, and we find her immediately writing off to Lord Granville to "warn him and the Cabinet of what may be proposed" :—

Lord Russell (she writes him) is evidently very uneasy and very sore at the failure of all the endless proposals on the part of this country. We have done too much, been too active, and done ourselves no good. We are, alas, detested in Germany. The Queen asks the Cabinet to be firm, and support her. Lord

Russell is very fair, but Lord Palmerston alarms him and overrules him. The Cabinet must also insist upon no violent **declaration in the** Speech which would force us to be partisans **of one side, or of a** determination to maintain the treaty at all **hazards.** Lord Palmerston should likewise be urged to be very cautious in Parliament, for any encouragement to Denmark would be fatal.—(Vol. I., p. 457.)

HER DETERMINATION TO PREVENT WAR.

The Queen had made up her mind to make a very decided stand even though the consequence might be the resignation of her Foreign Minister. At one of the critical moments of the negotiations she wrote to Lord Granville as follows:—

The Queen can only repeat that she is so thoroughly convinced of the awful danger and recklessness of our stirring up France and Russia to go to war that she would be prepared to make a stand upon it, should it even cause the resignation of Lord Russell. There are duties and convictions so sacred and so strong that they outweigh all other considerations; but the Queen will not say this till Lord Granville tells her there is danger of anything of the kind, but she is quite determined upon it, solely from a regard to the safety of this country and of Europe in general.—(Vol. I., p. 460.)

The following extracts from letters received by Lord Granville during this period are a remarkable testimony to the strength of the Queen's feelings on this question and her sense of loneliness:—

The Queen suffers much, and her nerves are more and more totally shattered, and her broken. If Lord Granville only reflects he will understand how terrible her position is! But though all this anxiety is wearing her out, it will not shake her in her firm purpose f resisting any attempt to involve this country in a mad and useless combat. . . . The Queen relies on the support of the Cabinet. When all seems dark around, then she feels her faith and strength strongest in God's mercy and protection.—(Vol. I., p. 459.)

And can you wonder that feeling all this and knowing *honestly* she has acted with her Government, she should be deeply hurt by a cold dry letter from Lord Russell, quietly assuming that she may inadvertently have given occasion to the attacks which are made against her?—(Vol. I., p 467.)



By permission of Messrs. Longmans.]

Earl Granville.

(A portrait from life, by G. H. Th.)

Of how fearful it is to be suspected—uncheered—unguided and unadvised—and how alone the poor Queen feels! Her friends must defend her.—(Vol. I., p. 469.)

In the end the Cabinet overruled the Prime Minister, and war was avoided.

APPEALS TO GERMANY.

There are several other instances in these volumes of Her Majesty's intervention in foreign affairs all in the cause of peace and moderation. It is well known that in 1875 she exerted her personal influence with the German Emperor to prevent an attack on France. This was not the only occasion on which she appealed to Germany to pursue the counsels of peace. After Sedan she telegraphed to the King of Prussia:—

In the name of our friendship and in the interests of humanity, I express the hope that you may be able so to shape your conditions of peace for the vanquished that they may be able to accept them. Your name will stand yet higher if, at the head of your victorious army, you now resolve to make peace in a generous spirit.—(Vol. II., p. 45.)

To this appeal King William sent the following reply:—

You know that I do not wage war for glory and conquest; and I shall be gladly as generous as my duties towards my own people permit. You have the sentiment of patriotic duties towards England in as large a measure as I towards Germany. That sentiment will tell you that in shaping the terms of peace I must place in the first line the protection of Germany against the next attack of France, which no generosity will stop.—(Vol. II., p. 47.)

Once again, when in 1874 the relations between Germany and France had became strained, the Queen raised her voice in favour of peace. She urged:—

Although a successful soldier the Emperor was animated with the same belief as Her Majesty for peace; that he was aware of Her Majesty's personal devotion to him and his family, her devotion to Germany, and her satisfaction that by means of his glorious victories the union of Germany had been effected. Nothing was now wanting to the prestige of Germany but to

show herself as magnanimous in peace as she was invincible in war.—(Vol. II., p. 115.)

Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice also prints the French text of her telegram to the Emperor of Russia during the Penjdeh affair: "Je fais appel à vos bons sentiments, cher frère, pour dire tous ce qui vous est possible pour prévenir les malheurs qui pourraient s'ensuivre d'un conflict armé entre les troupes Russes et Afghans."

III.—THE BULGARIAN AGITATION AND GENERAL GORDON.

The attitude of the official Liberal leaders to the Bulgarian agitation is fully explained in the letters published in these volumes. Lord Hartington soon found the position intolerable with the main stream of the party flowing after Mr. Gladstone, and leaving him in a "wayward eddy." He frequently complained of Mr. Gladstone's impetuosity, and especially of the fact that he "accepts silence as agreement." But he did not ignore the facts of the situation, and urged strongly that Mr. Gladstone should resume the lead of the party. His point of view is best summed up in the following extract from a letter to Lord Granville, written in 1878:—

If you should consider it necessary, I would come and discuss these points, but I see no advantage in doing so. I am aware that I disagree with almost the whole of my late colleagues and also the great majority of the party. I might very probably be silenced in argument, but I do not think that my opinion could be changed. . . I do trust that Mr. Gladstone may find it in his power to resume the leadership, at all events, until this crisis is over. He must be aware that it is he who formed and guided the opinion of the Liberal party throughout these transactions, and I think he ought to be at its head. I cannot conceal from myself that I have not been able in this question to lead, but have rather followed a long way behind.—(Vol. II., p. 174.)

During the months which immediately preceded the Home Rule split, Lord Hartington was once more in active correspondence with Lord Granville. Here are a couple of sentences from his letters of that date. "I have offered to go and see Mr. Gladstone," he writes, "but am in hopes that he won't accept the offer, as I can never get on with him in conversation." And again, "It is useless to expect him to be intelligible."

THE SENDING OF GORDON.

In these volumes we have also the full official view of the sending of General Gordon to Khartoum. In a memorandum addressed to Mr. Gladstone Lord Granville gives the following brief account of the hurried meeting of a few members of the Cabinet, which arrived at the final decision:—

I have felt great and deep regret, but no remorse at being the one principally responsible for sending out Gordon. Wolseley proposed it to Hartington; Hartington proposed it to me. We agreed that he should collect what Cabinet Ministers he could find in London to meet the next day. I wrote a short account of what was likely to be proposed, and you telegraphed your sanction. Hartington unluckily did not find out that Derby was in town. Only Northbrook came and Dilke. The latter had objected to any officer going, but agreed to Gordon. The next day I said to Hartington, "We were proud of ourselves yesterday. Are you sure that we did not commit a gigantic folly?" He mentioned this to me later as diminishing my responsibility, which, of course, it did not do in the least; and I still think it would have been indefensible to have refused Gordon's offer.—(Vol. II., p. 401.)

Mr. Gladstone's comment on this was that they all had been misled by "insufficient knowledge of our man, whom we rather took on trust from the public impressions, and newspaper accounts which were probably not untrue, but so far from the whole truth that we were misled."

IV.—BISMARCK IN THE EIGHTIES.

Hardly less interesting than the chapters in which the attitude of the Queen at various crises of foreign policy is described are the pages devoted to the letters from Lord Odo Russell describing Bismarck at the height of his power in the eighties. Unfortunately for Lord Granville his third term at the Foreign Office coincided with the expansion of Germany overseas. At that time Lord Odo Russell was British Ambassador at Berlin, and kept his chief fully informed as to Bismarck's aims and moods. There are many graphic touches in Odo Russell's letters describing the weaknesses and partialities of the man of "blood and iron." Throughout the period of Mr. Gladstone's 1880-1885 administration Prince Bismarck virtually dominated Europe, and he required exceedingly delicate handling, more especially as he had no love for Mr. Gladstone nor his Colonial Minister, Lord Derby.

"MORE INFALLIBLE THAN THE POPE."

Of the state of Prince Bismarck's mind Lord Odo Russell kept his chief at the Foreign Office minutely informed. In 1872 he reports that Bismarck, "thinking himself more infallible than the Pope, cannot tolerate two infallibilities in Europe, and fancies he can select and appoint the next Pontiff as he would a Prussian General." Somewhat later Bismarck assures him that he wants peace to carry out his policy, a policy which the Ambassador said aimed at "the supremacy of Germany in Europe, and of the German race in the world." One "nightmare" haunted his mind, the possibility of a Franco-Russian alliance. Discussing the precautions he was taking against that eventuality, he assured Odo Russell in a curious and characteristic conversation that they were "a pledge of peace, he was determined it should be so," but he added with cynical frankness, "it was curious how little the three potentates (the Emperors of Germany, Russia and Austria) really knew of the arts of peace, of the wants of their subjects, or of modern legislation." The Tsar, we are told, had felt it his duty to utter a warning note to the royal family of Germany against following the "downward course" of England, whose growing "republicanism and socialism" was a danger to order in Europe.

HIS EXCESSIVE SENSITIVENESS.

The great man was by no means insensible to judicious flattery, and bitterly resented any appear-

ance of an attempt to ignore him. Nor did he ever forgive anyone who tried to thwart his policy :—

There was an element in Prince Bismarck's character, Odo Russell again and again warned Lord Granville, which resented even the appearance of "being passed over," which never forgave those who acted or appeared to act without consulting him, and made him almost as certain to be their enemy as he had been of any diplomatist like Count Arnim, who ventured to have even the shadow of an opinion of his own. "A pleasant truth, a well-deserved compliment publicly uttered by an English statesman," the Ambassador wrote, "has a magic effect" on the great but easily wounded Minister of "the most sensitive nation in the world."—(Vol. II., p. 214.)

"His excessive sensitiveness," Lord Odo Russell wrote on another occasion, "is incomprehensible in so great a statesman." He told Lord Granville, after Herbert Bismarck's visit to London in 1882-3 :—

Never was your kindness politically better invested. He, the ambassador, heard people marvelling at Bismarck's growing preference for England and steady faith in the foreign policy of Her Majesty's Liberal advisers. Your kindness to Herbert softened the fierce fond father, and taught him that Liberals are not so bad as he thought, so much so indeed that he not only gives you his support, but also sends you back his son as First Secretary, whose private reports are sweeter to him than all Ministers' dispatches. (Vol. II., p. 274.)

OBSTACLES TO ANGLO-GERMAN FRIENDSHIP.

Prince Bismarck in a letter written in 1882—reprinted in these volumes—discusses the relations between England and Germany. In his opinion there were difficulties on both sides in the way of a good understanding. He attributed the violent antagonism of a great part of the German press to England to the "innate German tendency to find fault and to know better," to "the financial sorrows of the great financiers connected with the larger newspapers," and to the large sums spent by French and Russians in bribing the German press. But the greatest of all the difficulties in the way of a working agreement, he said, was "the absolute impossibility of confidential intercourse in consequence of the indiscretion of English statesmen in their communications to Parliament and in the absence of security in alliances for which the Crown is not answerable in England, but only the fleeting cabinets of the day." An understanding with England could only be brought about publicly and in the face of all Europe, and that he regarded as highly detrimental to Germany's other relations. As is well known he hated the parliamentary system of government; but in his eyes it possessed one attraction which he confided to Mr. Goschen when visiting Berlin in 1881 :—

He expressed some envy at our opportunities for parliamentary excitement, and his frequent wish that he could take part in our frays. He exclaimed with great go, "Why, you can call a man a d——d infernal scoundrel in Parliament, and I cannot do that in diplomacy!"

The English Blue Book he also disliked with a whole-hearted fervour :—

"It is astonishing how cordially Bismarck *hates* our Blue Books. . . ." Lord Ampthill wrote in the summer of 1882. "I cannot sufficiently recommend you to abstain from publishing any of my dispatches about Bismarck, for if once he takes offence at anything we publish, he will take his revenge by making himself as disagreeable as possible to us for the rest of his days."

A prophecy destined to be amply fulfilled.

BISMARCK'S OPINION OF COLONIES.

The colonial aspirations of Germany caused Lord Granville an immense amount of trouble and anxiety, very largely increased by the mistaken notion that Prince Bismarck was merely playing to the gallery for electioneering purposes. The mistake was one shared by the German Ambassador in London, and the conclusion was an obvious deduction from Bismarck's frequently expressed opinions noted from time to time by British diplomatists in writing to Lord Granville. In 1873 he told Lord Odo Russell that he desired neither colonies nor fleets. "Colonies would only be a cause of weakness, because colonies could only be defended by powerful fleets, and Germany's geographical position did not necessitate her development into a first-class maritime power." Eleven years later he reported to Lord Granville that "it is a remarkable fact that Prince Bismarck, contrary to his convictions and his will, has been driven by public opinion into the inauguration of the colonial policy he had hitherto denounced as detrimental to the concentration of German strength and power." The step once taken it was difficult to draw back, and Lord Ampthill soon had to report that Bismarck had discovered "an unexplored mine of popularity in starting a colonial policy, which public opinion persuades itself to be anti-English: and the slumbering, theoretical envy of the German at our wealth and our freedom has awakened and taken the form of abuse of everything English in the press." There was a great fund of pugnacity in Mr. Gladstone's disposition, and he was by no means disposed to take German complaints in an altogether meek spirit. "As far as I can see," he wrote to Lord Granville at the end of 1884, "there is a wild and irrational spirit abroad to which I, for one, do not feel at all disposed to give in."

HIS APPROVAL OF THE "MAJUBA POLICY."

It is rather surprising to find Prince Bismarck approving the Transvaal policy of Mr. Gladstone's government. But in February, 1881, Mr. Goschen wrote from Berlin as follows :—

I don't know whether you would care to hear that Bismarck spoke rather strongly about the Transvaal business in a very friendly way, but giving it as his opinion that we ought to have done anything rather than fight "the white man" in South Africa. He thought it more important for us even to stop the war as soon as we could rather than to think of our military honour there. I quote this as Bismarck is usually brutal in subordinating everything to military considerations.—(Vol. II., p. 220.)

V.—A FEW GLEANINGS.

The "Life" is full of anecdotes, graphic pen-portraits of notabilities, and witty sayings. These lie scattered throughout its pages in great profusion. I can only give a few of the good things that may be gleaned from this rich harvest field.

BISMARCK AND NAPOLEON.

From a letter written by Mr. Malet to Lord Lyons in September, 1870, Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice extracts the following graphic account of the meeting of victor and vanquished after Sedan. The famous incident is described by Bismarck himself:—

I approached the carriag in which he was. His Majesty took off his cap to salute me. It is not customary for us when in uniform to do more than touch the cap. However, I took mine off, and the Emperor's eyes followed it until it came on a level with my belt, in which was a revolver, when he turned quite pale. I cannot account for it. He could not, I suppose, think that I was going to use it, but the fact of his changing colour was quite unmistakable. I was surprised that he should have sent for me; I should have thought that I was the last person he would wish to receive him, because he has betrayed me. All that has passed between us made me confident that he would not go to war with Germany. He was bound not to do so, and his doing so was an act of personal treachery to me.—(Vol. II., p. 47.)

NAPOLEON AFTER SEDAN.

As a companion and contrasted picture we have an account of a visit paid to Napoleon at Wilhelmshohe by Lady Cowley. She found the captive Emperor looking ill and suffering from cold:—

When he came to describe the battle of Sedan his feelings gave way completely. The scenes he went through were, he said, quite harrowing. He speaks in the most grateful terms of the King of Prussia, whom he describes as much more *ému* than himself at their famous interview. Everything was done to spare his feelings. It is not true that he was *purposely* taken through the Prussian troops. He wished to avoid seeing his own troops prisoners. His admiration of the Prussian system, etc., is boundless. He drove through miles of them on his way from Sedan, and he describes them to have looked as if upon parade. -(Vol. II., p. 48.)

DIZZY IN SOCIETY.

It was not until the autumn of 1876 that Lord Granville happened to meet Lord Beaconsfield at a country house. He was not very favourably impressed. In a letter to Lord Hartington he writes:—

He was exceedingly civil to Lady G. and me. He discoursed to Lansdowne and me, conceiving us to be as great aristocrats as —— on the origin of noble English families. He was occasionally clever and amusing, but I do not think him a really good member of society. He seems to lack ease. Whether owing to love of Lady ——, or to the complications of the Eastern Question, he was very absent. Upon Lady —— blowing him up violently for trumping her best card, he pleaded that during the third rubber he always began to think of the East. Bunny judiciously asked him if he minded Gladstone's attacks. He said: "No, I like it; it is a proof of his angry and bitter envy." He told me that the small number of a Cabinet was invaluable—that it made Ministers so united and so anxious to do their fair share of work.—(Vol. II., p 167.)

A GLIMPSE OF GLADSTONE.

In the same year we have a glimpse of Mr. Gladstone, whose mind was also full of the Eastern Question. Lord Granville met him one day returning from a political meeting, he tells Lord Hartington, whose position as nominal leader of the Liberal party was rapidly becoming untenable owing to Mr. Gladstone's activity:—

I met Gladstone just now in Regent Street. He had turned his hat in order to save the front part from the rain; but in deference, I suppose, to me, on taking my arm, he put it right. He then told me that I should not guess where he came from, and you will be equally surprised with me to hear that it was from a public meeting of working men—the very last place to which he was likely to go. He then described to me his speech.—(Vol. II., p. 175.)

MR. BRIGHT AT COURT.

Mr. Bright possessed the gift of winning the affectionate regard of his fellow Ministers. The fine simplicity and sincerity of his character made an immediate impression upon Lord Granville, whose charmingly humorous account of Mr. Bright's first visit to the Queen has been preserved by his biographer All went well until Osborne was reached:—

He was much pleased with the royal footman who was waiting for us at Cowes, and asked whether they were really hired by the length. All went well till out entry at Osborne. He was really angry with the footman at the door for transferring his carpet bag to a man in an apron. In vain we pleaded the division of labour, the necessity of the former preserving his red coat and his white stockings from the dirt of luggage. "If I had known the fellow was too fine to take it, I would have carried it myself." He stayed in Lady Granville's sitting-room till past dressing time. —— came in. Nothing could be more striking than the contrast between the two men. Both a little vain, and with good reason to be so; but one so guileless in his allusions to himself, and the other showing it enveloped with little artifices and mock humility; one so intrinsically a gentleman and so ignorant of our particular society, the other a little vulgar, but a consummate master of the ways of the *grande monde*. . . . Bright told us that he only informed his wife two days ago of his visit here, and of her almost reproachful answer, "It seems strange you should be going where I cannot follow." -(Vol. I., p. 540.)

A DINNER AT OSBORNE.

Dinner with Her Majesty was something of an ordeal, but everything ended happily. Lord Granville writes:—

The beginning of dinner was awful—the Queen with a sick headache and shy—Princess Louise whispering unintelligibly in my ear, and Lady Clifden shouting ineffectually into the still more impenetrable receptacle of sound belonging to Charles Grey. Bright like a war horse champing his bit and dying to be at them. At last an allusion to children enabled me to tell Bright to repeat to Her Majesty his brother's observation: "Where, considering what charming things children were, all the queer old men came from." This amused the Queen and all went on merrily. She talked to him for a long time, and the old *roué* evidently touched some feminine chord, for she was much pleased with him and saw him again the next morning. (Vol. I., p. 540.)

THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

Lord Granville happened to be Minister in attendance at Balmoral when the news of the fall of Sebastopol was received by the Royal Family. It was a dramatic moment:—

I was trying to keep myself awake by arguing with Her Majesty that it was better to receive commonplace messages by telegraph which I could read than to receive important ones in cypher which Her Majesty could not understand, when a page came in with a message for each of us, announcing the great news. You may imagine the sensation. The Queen rather upset, and her first words rather curious. The Prince in the most extravagant spirits. Poor jaded Phipps and I had to rush up a precipitous hill after him, over some very rongh ground, to light a bonfire, drink whisky, and say *urray* as like a Scotchman as we could.—(Vol. I., p. 118.)

The Review's Bookshop.

November 1st, 1905.

THE "general reader" must have the digestion of an ostrich if he can assimilate a tenth of the books published last month without a severe attack of mental indigestion. The idea of publishers appears to be that the reader must be half starved during the summer months so that he may fall with avidity upon the feast of good things provided for him in the autumn. After the long fast is over he is expected, like the Russian moujik, to stuff himself to the verge of insensibility. If he fails to do so the air is filled with piteous complaints about the degeneracy of the public taste. It is not a healthy state of things, but it seems to grow worse every year. My own shelves are crowded to overflowing with new volumes brought daily from the publishers. As I close the Bookshop for the month Christmas books come pouring in by the score. These I shall leave over till December, when I will attempt to give my readers some guidance in the selection of their Christmas gift-books.

MR. WALLACE'S LIFE AND OPINIONS.

No book published during October was of greater interest than Professor Alfred Russel Wallace's "My Life" (Chapman. 25s. net). It is an autobiography of rare merit, written with great simplicity and clearness of style, and possessing a charm all its own. There is no egotism in this self-revelation of a remarkable man who during a long span of eighty years has taken the keenest interest in life. His narrative fills two large volumes, but the reader will not quarrel with Mr. Wallace on that account. Few men at the evening of their days can look back over a life so well filled with useful labour. His long career naturally falls into four main divisions, one following the other in regular process of development. First we have the student, then the naturalis and the famous expeditions to South America and the Malay Archipelago, after that the scientific worker and evolutionist, and lastly, the reformer. Mr. Wallace's investigations into spiritualism are set forth with great detail. It is a book which might worthily bear the late Mr. Watts' favourite motto, "The utmost for the hightest," printed on its title page.

A COBDENITE OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Another biography which is also remarkable for its clearness and lucidity of style is Mr. Bernard Mallet's "Life of Sir Louis Mallet" (Nisbet. 202 pp. 7s. 6d.). Sir Louis was a Cobdenite of the strictest sect of the Manchester school, and his comments upon the political activities of a younger generation that knew not Cobden are full of instruction. He lived to see the ideal of Cobdenism replaced by Imperialism and Socialism as the main factors of national development, and there is something rather pathetic in the record of his life during the eighties. The notes on his life and character, his views on commercial treaty policy and on India, all deserve careful study, and not least so by those who do not agree with his opinions.

KATE GREENAWAY.

Few of the many art books appearing this month will be more sincerely welcomed than that bearing the simple title, "Kate Greenaway." (By M. H. Spielmann and G. S. Layard, 4to., with many illustrations in colours. 20s. net. A. and C. Black.) We owe a debt of gratitude to both authors and publishers for a book which so worthily perpetuates the memory of a singularly simple and unpretentious lady, whose name was nevertheless a household word in two hemispheres because she, more than any other artist, did so much in the last two decades of the nineteenth century to impress us with the true charm and purity and simplicity of little children. Truly, as the authors say, "all childhood, all babyhood, held her love." Other artists have interested our children; Kate Greenaway interested us in the children themselves. She has taught us more of the charm of their ways than we had seen before, and she has left a pure love of childhood in many hearts that never felt it before. Yet Kate Greenaway herself was little known except to a few intimate friends, of whom the chief was John Ruskin, and a large part of the book is devoted to her interesting correspondence with the great critic of Brantwood. The volume abounds in reproductions of Miss Greenaway's sketches, and a host of these are exquisitely reproduced in colours. It will be one of the most popular gift books this season. Another book that will make a handsome present for any lover of pictures is the popular edition of Sir Walter Armstrong's "Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds," beautifully illustrated with fifty-two plates, twelve of which are photogravures (Heinemann. 256 pp. 15s. net).

IN SEARCH OF THE SOUTH POLE.

The fascination of the Antarctic has cast its spell over the publishers and writers of books. The South Pole figured prominently among the books of the month. In two large and splendidly illustrated volumes Captain Robert F. Scott describes his adventures and experiences on the voyage made by the *Discovery* to Antarctic regions (Smith Elder. 1,064 pp. 42s. net). It is unfortunate for Captain Scott that comparison with Nansen's works is inevitable, because these volumes can hardly be considered as being in the same class. Captain Scott, in his preface, says that he has written largely for future explorers, and that desire has led him to devote much space to uninteresting details. One cannot but be struck with the fact that there was a good deal of inexperience shown both in the fitting and carrying out of the expedition. Despite this drawback, some excellent results were obtained. An instructive moral may be drawn from Captain Scott's visit to Berlin, where he found everything completed for the *Gaus* Antarctic Expedition, which was to start at the same time as the *Discovery*, all stores ordered, instruments tested and experiments carried out. Hastening home, he found that nothing whatever had been done in the way of preparation for the British Expedition, excepting that the *Discovery* was being built. The ship itself seems to have been the most uncomfortable boat imaginable, slow, cramped and leaking all the time. The actual work of the expedition is told in diary form, with many rather unnecessary and trivial details. The explorers reached by sledge 82′ 17″ south, the most southerly point yet attained. This particular sledge journey entailed a good deal of hardship, and was only carried through by the iron determination of the explorers to succeed. But on the whole the expedition was managed very comfortably. You will find, in Mr. Hugh

R. Mill's "The Siege of the South Pole" (Rivers. 7s. 6d. net), a most useful summary of the attempts that have been made to penetrate the Antarctic regions. It is certainly the most comprehensive and handy reference book on the subject yet published. Mr. Mill strongly urges a more continuous crusade. The present method is a haphazard one, ships which have been fitted out at great cost being sold for a song on their return and their crews dispersed. Mr. Mill gives emphatic praise to the achievements of Captain Scott. One of the many incidents which maintain the interest of the book may be mentioned. The German vessel *Gans* was frozen into ice fifteen to twenty feet thick. Blasting made no impression. A path of cinders was spread from the vessel to the edge of the floe. The sun beating down upon this black track, a trough some six feet deep was gradually melted into the ice. The next storm cracked the floe along this furrow and the *Gans* was free. Some fine maps and interesting photographs add to the value of the book.

MR. WELLS' STORY OF A SIMPLE SOUL.

Mr. Wells has turned his back for the moment on scientific speculations and in "Kipps" (Macmillan. 6s.) has written a satire upon what he calls "the British social ideal." It is a clever, amusing, and even bitter attack upon stupidity in whatever form it may be found. Mr. Wells is a keen, accurate, and minute observer of life, and his description of existence in a provincial draper's shop is one hardly calculated to please provincial drapers, though it will entertain his readers. But retail tradesmen do not monopolise Mr. Wells' attention, and when his hero comes into a fortune, and with it develops social ambitions, the attack is directed against another strata of modern society. Mr. Kipps, in spite of his diligent study of "Manners and Rules of Good Society," does not make himself at home in his new surroundings. After a hasty retreat from a fashionable dinner-table he proposes in a kitchen to a parlourmaid who had been a sweetheart of his youth. It is an amusing, and not on that account any the less vigorous, exposure of shams and artificialities wherever Mr. Wells can detect them.

MR. SHAW AND THE MARRIAGE KNOT.

Mr. Bernard Shaw's "Irrational Knot" (Constable. 6s.) is not to be recommended to those wishing to make his acquaintance for the first time. There is no doubt that the cleverest part of the volume is the preface, which is Mr. Shaw of 1905, whereas all the rest is Mr. Shaw of 1880, and with all respect for Mr. Shaw's youth, I do not think that "it is a fiction of the first order." It is undoubtedly, however, a most interesting problem novel, with marriage as its theme. It is overloaded with dialogue, which, again with all respect to Mr. Shaw's youth, might with advantage have been curtailed. Mr. Shaw ties his marriage knot in several ways, rational and otherwise, but without any happy result to the participants in the experiments. He has, apparently, discovered no effectual method of making the knot a rational one, or if he has, he does not at least disclose it in this novel of his youth.

SOME OTHER EXPERIMENTS IN TYING IT.

The same knot has been tied in an infinite variety of fashions by English and foreign novelists during the month. A French and an Italian attempt deserve the special attention of the reader of fiction who likes a powerful story and does not object if it is painful as well. Myriam Harry's "The Conquest of Jerusalem" (Heinemann. 6s.), now translated into English, is an extremely clever and original novel, the story of a *savant* and Orientalist unequally yoked with a prim little nursing sister. The result is disastrous to the marriage and to him. The description of the state of modern Jerusalem is, I believe, absolutely exact, with its terrible war of creeds in a place of all others where such a war is most unseemly. It is a novel that will repay careful reading; the story is very delicately told, and the characters finely drawn. Another famous foreign novel, very freely and well translated, is Grazia Deledda's "Nostalgia" (Chapman. 6s.). The special interest of this story, which would, however, be interesting in itself wherever the scene was laid, lies in its pictures of modern bourgeois Roman society, which the writer thoroughly knows. It, too, is a study of a not altogether happy marriage; and most readers, I imagine, will feel provoked with the heroine and her nostalgia, her perpetual discontent and utter aimlessness and uselessness.

THE JAPANESE BY THEMSELVES AND OTHERS.

Events nearer home have thrown Japan and the War in the Far East into the background, but several books have been published both in eulogy and criticism of the Japanese. Baron Suyematsu, the faithful chronicler of the rising fortunes of his nation, has collected together many of his fugitive papers and published them under the title of "The Risen Sun" (Constable. 12s. 6d. net). The title would be felicitous if it did not suggest that the sun when it has reached its zenith begins to decline. Now that the war is over it is possible to treat it as a whole, to trace its course with some sense of proportion, and to gather up the lessons it has taught. The first serious contribution of this nature is the book in which the Military Correspondent of the *Times* has republished the articles he wrote during the course of the war. This record of the War in the East (Murray. 156 pp. 21s. net), profusely illustrated by an admirable series of detailed maps and portraits, is interesting and, up to a certain point, valuable. Its defect is the absence of the impartial spirit—a defect which the writer admits with a naïve candour in his preface. Owing to the Anglo-Japanese Alliance he says it was impossible for him to write anything which might, directly or indirectly, serve the cause of Russia or injure that of Japan. "This circumstance," he says, "has necessarily influenced and coloured many of the comments made upon the operations, and especially upon the leading figures which took part in them; but if we could not back our friends when they were in difficulties the value of friendship would become problematical." But is not the value of a history written in this spirit open to the same objection? We have had the siege of Port Arthur told in sections, but Mr. David H. James has now published a complete narrative of the long struggle (Unwin. 308 pp. 10s. 6d.). For the first time we have the story told as a whole. It is a record based on his impressions as an eye-witness and "free from the disadvantages of dependence upon official information." It is no mere bald record of assaults and sorties; the human and sentimental aspects of the siege have been given due prominence. He points out that it is a mistake to suppose that apart from their impetuosity the Japanese made no mistakes. "There were many blunders committed, and the greatest of these were under-estimation, based on a lack of knowledge of the strength of the position attacked. And the subsequent process of obtaining information was appallingly crude and waste-

ful of life." They also always appeared to determine the importance of an engagement by the number of killed and wounded rather than by its strategical results.

ENGLISH HISTORY RETOLD.

Historians, after accumulating for the past twenty years vast stores of material, have now turned their attention to the task of assimilation. The day of the single historian grappling unaided with a whole nation's story is over and co-operation has succeeded individual effort. Some months ago I noticed Mr. Trevelyan's brilliant volume on England under the Stuarts, the first to appear of the six volumes of Mr. Oman's new History of England. A second volume has now been published, the fourth of the series. It deals with England under the Tudors, and is written by Mr. Arthur D. Innes (Methuen. 481 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The high standard set by Mr. Trevelyan is well maintained. The Tudor period, with its striking events and characters, is vividly recalled. There is not a dull page in the book, which, however, does not, as far as I can judge, suffer in accuracy in consequence. At the same time another History of England, conceived in a similar spirit and worked out in the same way, is being published by Messrs. Longmans, and edited by Dr. W. Hunt and Mr. Reginald L. Poole. It is to be completed in twelve volumes, each of which has been entrusted to an authority on his particular period. The writers concentrate their attention upon the play of political forces, although they do not ignore religious and economic tendencies that have a direct bearing upon politics. Two volumes were published last month dealing with the Norman Conquest and the greater part of the reign of George III. Without taking a too favourable view of the character of George III., the Rev. W. Hunt, who writes the volume devoted to his reign, does leave a more pleasing impression of the King on the mind of the reader than that which is commonly held. The price of each volume is 7s. 6d. net, and each contains illustrative maps. These two histories appearing concurrently, one treating more particularly of politics and the other of social conditions, present a very complete picture of the history of the English nation.

THE STORY OF OUR OWN TIMES.

Nor has the history of our own times been neglected, and during October there was published more than one attempt to present the reader with a survey of events within his own recollection. M. Hanotaux, in France, and Mr. Holland Rose and Mr. Justin McCarthy, in England, have all added new volumes to their works on contemporary history. Mr. Justin McCarthy brings his popular "History of our Own Times" (Chatto. 2 vols. 803 pp. 24s.) down to the accession of Edward VII., requiring two volumes to describe the events of four years. He narrates in a pleasing and discursive fashion the history of recent years, and concludes with two estimates of the Victorian era, which are too sketchy to be of much value. A work upon an altogether different plane is the second volume of M. Hanotaux's "Contemporary France" (Constable. 760 pp. 15s. net). This is a real contribution to our knowledge of recent history written by a man who possesses the historian's gift of discrimination combined with the practical politician's intimate acquaintance with affairs. His retrospect of the state of public feeling and the intellectual activity of France between the years 1871 and 1880 is especially valuable to any Englishman who pretends to keep in touch with the movement of modern thought beyond his own shores. Mr. J. Holland Rose, in his "Development of European Nations" (Constable. 18s.), covers a wider field than either of the other writers. His book is a useful and careful, though not a brilliant, survey of Europe during the last thirty years, beginning with the catastrophe of 1870 and ending with a somewhat sombre picture of a commercial age and the scramble for new markets. I note that Mr. Rose quotes as one of his mottoes Madame Novikoff's saying: "The Germans have reached their day, the English their midday, the French their afternoon, the Italians their evening, the Spanish their night; but the Slavs stand on the threshold of the morning."

NOVELS WORTH READING.

The number of novels published has been very great, and the endeavour to even mention a few of the more striking is like the proverbial attempt to get a quart into a pint pot. Mr. Rider Haggard's "Ayesha" (Ward Lock. 6s.) will be read with eagerness by all those who fell under the spell of "She." They will probably find the spell has lost something of its power in the interval that has elapsed. Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes's "Barbara Rebell" (Heinemann. 6s.) is well written, and she shows an increasing power of handling a story so that the characters make a strong impression on the mind of the reader. A little more reticence would have added to the power of the narrative, and made it a better work of art. "Nigel Thomson" (Heinemann. 6s.) by the son of Sir Taubman Goldie, is a notable novel in some respects, and one which all parents might with advantage read before their sons reach man's estate. It is a story of undergraduate life, the lesson of which is the importance of parents keeping in touch with their sons, although away from home, at that critical period of life. Nigel Thomson is not essentially vicious; at heart he is conscientious and true, but his misfortunes spring from his getting into slack habits and a careless way of regarding life when the restraint of home influence has been removed. Another uncommon tale is Mrs. Perrin's "The Waters of Destruction" (Chatto. 6s.). It is the story of Indian life and the tragedy of a native marriage brought about by the oppression of loneliness. Three others I can only mention—Mrs. H. H. Penrose's "As Dust in the Balance" (Rivers. 6s.), a skilful and powerfully told story, Mr. Crockett's "The Cherry Ribband" (Hodder. 6s.), filled with scenes painted with his practised brush, and "Saints in Society" (Unwin. 6s.), by Mrs. Margaret Baillie Sanders, the winner of Mr. Fisher Unwin's hundred pound prize, somewhat crude in style, but displaying an intimate acquaintance with slum life.

SHORT STORIES—GRUESOME, HUMOROUS, AND SENSATIONAL.

There are several volumes of short stories which I have placed together on my shelves for those who prefer them to the novels of conventional length. They cover a wide range of subjects, treated realistically, humorously, and sensationally. The most noteworthy is Mr. Hichens' "The Black Spaniel" (Methuen. 6s.), the horror of which will long linger in your mind. None of the other stories in the volume can compare with it in its realism or in the artistic power with which the subject is handled. Eight of the remaining stories deal with Eastern subjects. They are well told, but somewhat slight in substance. The humour of Mr. W. W. Jacobs' "Captains All" (Hodder. 3s. 6d.) takes the edge off Mr. Hichens' gruesome tale. Mr. Jacobs will give you many hearty laughs at the expense of his seafolk. Then Mr. Pett Ridge's "On Company's Service" (Hodder. 5s.) will

introduce you to a band of guards, porters and signalmen. There is laughter in this volume for all those possessed of a sense of the humorous. Mr. E. W. Hornung will conduct you still lower down the social ladder, and in his company you may rub shoulders for a passing hour with the criminal classes. His "Thief in the Night" (Chatto. 6s.) is as sensational as any of his previous excursions into this his chosen domain.

TRAVEL BOOKS.

The Rev. E. J. Hardy has written one of the most entertaining books on China that has ever been published. "John Chinaman at Home" (Unwin. 335pp. Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net) is a series of brightly written sketches of men, manners and things in China. There is not a page which will not interest, and every chapter is packed full of curious information told in a bright narrative style, which captivates the reader. He has described the every-day things that interested and puzzled him when he first visited China. It is a book, he claims, for the unlearned visitor to China, but it will find innumerable readers who will form their most vivid impressions of the Celestial Empire from the perusal of these fascinating pages. Another lively, interesting, and well-illustrated travel book is Augusta de Wit's "Java: Facts and Fancies" (Chapman. 324 pp. 14s. net). It is an account of European life in Java, both in Batavia and in the hill country, written after long personal knowledge of the island. She tells us much about native customs, and her descriptions of their out-of-door life are novel and diverting. She confesses, however, that the inner life of the Javanese is still hidden from her. Mr. William Edgar Geil, in a third volume, concludes the narrative of his round the world journey after missionaries. "A Yankee in Pygmyland" (Hodder. 409 pp. Illustrated. 6s.) is a vivacious, humorous, and enthusiastic account of his adventures in crossing the Dark Continent. Special prominence is given to his experience among the pygmy people of the great forest, and few travel books have been more lavishly illustrated.

WANDERMENTS IN MANY LANDS.

Memories of pleasant days spent in England, France, and Italy will be recalled by three finely illustrated books published during the month. Mr. Henry James, in "English Hours," takes one through England, talking pleasantly the while on what strikes the attention of a cultured and observant American. The papers gathered into this volume represent, Mr. James tells us, "a good many wanderments, and judgments, and emotions, whether felicities or mistakes, the fine freshness of which the author has sufficiently outlived." Mr. Joseph Pennell has contributed scores of characteristic sketches, adding greatly to the attractiveness of the volume (Heinemann. 315 pp. 92 illustrations. 10s. net). A new edition in one volume of Marion Crawford's "Southern Italy and Sicily" (Macmillan. 787 pp. 100 illustrations. 8s. 6d. net), will be welcome to all lovers of Southern Italy, enabling them as it does to follow the varying fortunes of that pleasant land from the earliest days to the present time. Greeks, Romans, Goths, Saracens and Normans pass before the reader of Mr. Crawford's pages, and in the admirable illustrations of Henry Brockman he may see by proxy the evidence of their sojourn in the land they conquered and held for a time. Mr. Theodore Andrea Cook treats of a hardly less fascinating subject in his "Old Provence" (Rivingtons. 2 vols. 21s. net). The first of the volumes, both of which are fully and excellently illustrated, indexed and supplied with maps, deals mainly with the traces left of Phœnician, Roman, and other invaders of Provence, while the second describes famous Provençal cities and villages, and their historic and literary associations. All three books make excellent travel companions, and will be almost as welcome to the stay-at-homes.

LITERARY LIVES.

The large number of biographies of famous authors which I have received makes it only possible for me to notice briefly some of the more important. It is not every month that I have the pleasure of calling attention to so delightful a book as Miss Milton's "Jane Austen and Her Times" (Methuen. 10s. 6d.). Miss Milton dearly loves Jane and her books; her treatment of both is most sympathetic, her remarks shrewd and just, and her style is always clear and pleasant. Mr. Clement Shorter is known as a Brontë enthusiast, and his short life of Charlotte (Hodder. 252 pp. Illustrated. 3s. 6d.) may very well supplement, though it makes no pretence of rivalling, Mrs. Gaskell's famous biography. The new material that has come to light in recent years has been incorporated in this sketch. The celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Sir Thomas Browne, author of the "Religio Medici," makes the appearance of Mr. Gosse's short biography in the English Men of Letters series (Macmillan. 215 pp. 2s. net) both timely and appropriate. A dainty little volume of "Quaint Sayings from the Works of Sir Thomas Browne" (Stock. 95 pp. 3s. 6d.) will serve as an excellent introduction to the writings of the famous physician. All admirers of Walt Whitman will read with interest Mr. Henry Bryan Binns' study of the life of that remarkable man (Methuen. 369 pp. Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net). It is a biographical, not a literary sketch, and is written from an English standpoint. Mr. Binns has sought to describe Whitman the man, the pioneer, and the mystic, and to trace in detail the process of his development. The book is illustrated by a particularly striking series of photographs. Mr. Henry M. Trollope has filled a vacant place in English biographical literature by the publication of his complete life of Molière (Constable. 560 pp. Illustrated. 16s. net). It is rather too long, but is sufficiently interesting to hold the reader's attention. It is not merely a biography of Molière, of whom after all we do not know very much, but contains an excellent account of French theatrical life in the seventeenth century, and incidentally of French bourgeois life and Parisian society during the same period.

THREE FAMOUS HOUSEHOLDS.

Three books on my shelves this month introduce us into the households of three great ladies, and give intimate pictures of their lives and associates. Under the title of "A Pietist of the Napoleonic Wars and After" (Murray. 370 pp. 15s. net) we have a most interesting life of a German *grande dame* of the first half of the nineteenth century. The book is a translation, though it has not the slightest flavour of one, and abridgment of the Princess Reuss' Life of the Countess von Reden, who lived at Buchwald, in Silesia. We have not only a charming picture of German society on a large country estate, where highly distinguished and even royal visitors were frequent, but much about the foundation by the Count von Reden of the Bible Society in Silesia and its fortunes after his death. The most interesting portion of the volume deals with the long widowhood of the Countess and her immense activities public and private. This great and highly-cultured lady was extremely versatile. She could

turn her hand to anything, from making sausages to entertaining Kings and Ministers of the Crown, from superintending her large estates to opening soup kitchens for the starving Silesian peasants. The chief interest of Edith Cuthell's Life of Wilhelmina, Margravine of Baireuth, daughter of Frederick William I. of Prussia, arises from the fact that she was the devoted sister of Frederick the Great. Her book is the narrative of one of the strongest brotherly-sisterly friendships known to history. Much light is thrown upon the human side of Frederick's character, and Wilhelmina herself is distinctly an attractive personage (Chapman. 804 pp. 2 vols. 21s. net). Another interesting book full of literary gossip is Janet Aldis's "Madame Geoffrin: Her Salon and Her Times" (Methuen. 365 pp. 10s. 6d. net). It is well illustrated, fairly indexed, and always readable, though it contains some careless mistakes in French. Madame Geoffrin, who reigned supreme in Paris salons from 1750 to 1777, was a woman of strong personality and native cleverness, but next to no education. There is much of interest about the frequenters of her salons—Montesquieu, Diderot, d'Alembert, Delille, Marmontel, and others.

THE STUDY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

The interest taken in the history of English literature, if I may judge from the supply of books on that subject, must be an increasing one. It is an encouraging sign of the times, for it is all to the good that readers should obtain, as it were, a bird's-eye view of the subject. In this way they acquire the sense of proportion. Mr. Edmund Gosse has revised his "Short History of Modern English Literature" (Heinemann. 420 pp. 72 plates. 7s. 6d.). The popularity of the work may be judged by the fact that this is the fifth impression. Of its value as a survey of English literature Mr. Gosse's name is a sufficient guarantee. The addition of many portraits adds to the usefulness of the volume. Another work covering the same ground, though of a more popular nature, is "The Bookman's Illustrated History of English Literature" (Hodder. In twelve parts. 1s. net), the first part of which was published last month. Mr. T. Seccombe and Dr. Robertson Nicoll have attempted to provide the general reader with a literary Baedeker, with what success I can hardly judge from the first number. Another book that the reader of literature, and especially fiction, may read with advantage is Mr. W. J. Dawson's "Makers of English Fiction" (Hodder. 286 pp. 6s.). All the great masters of fiction, from Richardson to Robert Louis Stevenson, are dealt with in a popular and readable fashion. Mr. Dawson has aimed rather at supplying an interpretation of the writer's works than a biography of his life.

THE CATHEDRALS OF ENGLAND.

The student of ecclesiastical architecture finds a never-failing source of interest in the cathedrals of England and Wales. To such I may commend the elaborate work which is being issued by Dennis and Sons, of Cheapside. The first of four sumptuous folio volumes has appeared, and others will follow at short intervals. The volume before me deals with Canterbury, Durham, York, St. Albans, Salisbury, Exeter, Peterborough, and Southwark. Eight very fine photographic illustrations are given of each cathedral, and while these constitute the chief charm of the volume, Mr. Arnold Fairbairn's descriptive notes are terse and helpful. Judging by the first volume, this edition bids fair to be one of the choicest memorials of our magnificent cathedral buildings. (Price 10s. 6d. per volume.)

"TALES AND TALKS OF TOLSTOY."

THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS" ANNUAL, 1906.

"AMONG the great writers of fiction," said Mr. Bryce, in attempting to select the greatest authors of the nineteenth century, "the first place probably belongs either to Victor Hugo or to Count Lyof Tolstoy."

Victor Hugo has passed hence. Count Tolstoy is still with us, and it seemed to me that while he is still living in the flesh amongst us it might be well to devote the ANNUAL of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS exclusively to this latter day prophet. Christmas literature is in most cases ephemeral exceedingly. The pictures often hang on the walls for years, but the letterpress perishes with the season. For the most part it is not produced with any other intent than that of passing an idle hour. This has always seemed to me a waste of good opportunities. When you can reach a hundred thousand readers, it seems deplorable not to give them something of the best, something that will be remembered and that is worthy of being remembered. So this year I devote STEAD'S ANNUAL to the Tales and Talks of Count Tolstoy.

From Tolstoy's numerous tales, seven have been selected which, I hope, may appeal to the greatest possible number of readers. To these have been added various Talks with Count Tolstoy -by myself in 1888, by Mr. R. E. C. Long in 1898, and by certain other writers - - together with Mr. Aylmer Maude's view of Tolstoy as a prophet, and Count Tolstoy's views on certain subjects, such as private property, marriage and the family, books, and, in fact, his gospel of life briefly stated.

Again, to these have been added numerous illustrations of Tolstoy at various times of his life and in various places, with reproductions of famous pictures by Russian artists. And yet again, bound up with the ANNUAL, easily detachable for framing by means of being perforated down one side, are six admirable copyright pictures by well-known artists, including Yeend King's "Across the Ferry" and "The Cottage Garden"; and "The Home Team" and "A Royal Procession," a pair of very popular pictures, by A. T. Elsley. The six presentation plates are beautifully reproduced in colours.

The translation of the Tales is by Mr. and Mrs. Aylmer Maude, whose translations Tolstoy thinks best give back his full meaning. The last of them, "Too Dear," Tolstoy's adaptation of a sketch by Guy de Maupassant, has the special interest of having never before been published. Of these tales it may be said that most of them are somewhat allegorical or parabolic in nature, whence I have called my ANNUAL "The Parables of a Prophet." All of them have a peculiar, quite incommunicable Russian savour, which to me, and I hope to many others, is strangely fascinating. Some of the Tales are so simple that a child of ten or twelve might enjoy them, and yet a grown-up person would not find them childish. Some of them are great favourites of Tolstoy's, notably "God Sees the Truth, but Waits," a beautiful story, and "What Men Live by." "The Imp and the Crust," and "The Empty Drum" are folk-tales.

The price of the ANNUAL, including the six coloured pictures, is one shilling; but owing to the size and weight of the book, the postage amounts to fourpence.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Evolution of Religion. Dr. L. R. Farnell (Williams and Norgate) 5/0

The Reconstruction of Belief. Dr. H. Mallock (Chapman and Hall) net 12/0

The Scientific Temper in Religion. Rev. P. N. Waggett (Longmans) net 4/6

The Historic Christ. P. A. Lacy (Longmans) net 3/6

The Book of Psalms. Dr. W. F. Cobb (Methuen) net 10/6

Dr. Alex. Mackennal. D. Macfadyen (Clarke) net 4/0

Gregory the Great. F. Homes Dudden (Longmans) net 30/0

Jews in Many Lands. E. N. Adler (Macmillan) net 5/0

Mohammed and the Rise of Islam. D. S. Margoliouth (Putnams) 5/0

The Church and the Schools. Rev. W. H. Carnegie (Gardner) net 2/0

Pioneers of Modern Education, 1600-1700. Prof. J. W. Adamson. (Cambridge University Press) net 4/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Napoleon's Notes on English History. H. F. Hall (Dent) net 7/6

The Wives of Henry VIII. Martin Hume (Nash) net 18/0

Queen Henrietta Maria. J. A. Taylor. 2 vols. (Hutchinson) net 24/0

Queen Mary of Modena. Martin Haile (Dent) net 16/0

Mary Stuart. Florence A. MacCunn (Methuen) net 10/6

The Political History of England, 1760-1801. W. Hunt (Longmans) net 7/6

Sir Francis Austen and Rear-Adm. Charles Austen. J. H. and Edith C. Hubback (Lane) net 12/6

Emma Lady Hamilton. Walter Sichel (Constable) net 21/0

The Second Earl Granville, 1815-1891. Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice (Longmans) net 30/0

Lieut.-Gen. Hon. Sir Andrew Clarke. Col. R. H. Vetch (Editor) (Murray) net 15/0

Sir Louis Mallet. Bernard Mallet (Nisbet) 7/6

Sir Horace Rumbold (Arnold) net 15/0

George Monro Grant. W. L. Grant and F. Hamilton (Jack)

Letters to "Ivy" from the First Earl of Dudley. S. H. Romilly (Longmans) net 16/0

A History of Our Own Times. Justin McCarthy. 2 vols. (Chatto) 24/0

Short Lives of Great Men. W. F. Burnside and A. S. Owen (Arnold) 3/0

My Life. Alfred Russel Wallace (Chapman and Hall) net 25/0

Personal Studies. Canon Scott Holland (Gardner) 6/0

Days of the Past. Alex. I. Shand (Constable) net 12/6

Saintly Women. Agnes B. C. Dunbar. Vol. II. (Bell) net 10/6

Early Christian Ireland. Eleanor Hull (Gill) net 2/6

The Green Sphinx. (Ireland) Bart Kennedy (Methuen) net 3/6

In the Royal Irish Constabulary. G. Garrow Green (Blackwood) 3/6

The Old Colonial System. G. B. Hertz (University Press, Manchester) net 7/6

Countess von Reden and the Napoleonic Wars and After. Eleonore Princess Reuss (Murray) net 15/0

Old Provence. T. A. Cook (Rivington) 16/0

The Hatzfeldt Letters, 1870-1. J. L. Bashford (Murray) net 15/0

The Russian Court in the Eighteenth Century. Fitzgerald Molloy (Hutchinson) net 24/0

Village, Town, and Jungle Life in India. A. C. Newcombe (Blackwood) net 12/6

The Voice of the South. (Algeria.) Gilbert Watson (Hurst and Blackett) net 10/6

In the Desert. (Algeria.) L. March-Phillipps (Arnold) net 12/6

Java Facts and Fancies. Augusta De Wit (Chapman and Hall) net 14/0

Notes from My South Sea Log. Louis Becke (Laurie) net 6/0

Two Years in the Antarctic. Lieut. A. B. Armitage (Arnold) net 15/0

SOCIOLOGY, POLITICAL ECONOMY.

The British Trade Year-Book, 1905. J. Holt Schooling (Murray) net 10/6

Rates and Taxes as Affecting Agriculture. Dr. J. S. Nicholson (Sonnenschein) 2/6

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The Little Farm. "Home Counties" (Lane) net 3/0

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Cheer Up! John Bull.

Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

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The utility of these catalogues will be appreciated by country subscribers and others who cannot conveniently call in person or send a messenger. The desired books can be ordered on postcards supplied by the Library for the purpose.

HEADQUARTERS AND BRANCHES.

Readers of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS will find much that is of interest at the headquarters of 'The Standard' Reading Club, 17, Hanover Street, London, W. There, in charming rooms, you can get some idea of the character and variety of books offered by the *Standard*. Trained attendants will be glad to show you any book you like. Of course, only comparatively few of the five hundred thousand volumes of which the library consists are to be found at Hanover Street. It requires a great warehouse to store such a number of books.

'The Standard' Reading Club has a branch at 85, Queen Street, Cheapside, E.C., for the convenience of those who are daily in the City. Exchanges can be made at this branch. When books are left at the Queen Street branch before eleven o'clock in the morning, the new books will be there ready for the subscriber at four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. A considerable stock of books, though only a small fraction of those at headquarters, is kept at the City Branch, so that subscribers may select for themselves there if they wish.

Another branch of 'The Standard' Reading Club will be found at Harrod's Stores, Knightsbridge. Here again there are in stock a considerable number of books from which subscribers may make their selection.

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The privileges of 'The Standard' Reading Club are not withheld from clubs, reading societies, and similar bodies. These are admitted on exactly the same terms as individuals. In inviting subscriptions from such bodies 'The Standard' Reading Club states that it hopes in this way to place a vast store of entertainment and instruction within the reach of thousands to whom the way has heretofore been barred. This opportunity will probably be taken up by many clubs throughout the United Kingdom, and perhaps we may see the *Standard* Reading Societies spring into existence all over the country.

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As we have already mentioned, 'The Standard' Reading Club has issued an interesting book containing an account of the library service which it offers to you. It is only a little book, for the plan is so simple and so sound that it needs no long and argumentative explanation. At the same time it explains many features which cannot be dealt with in this article. There are various points about the service of 'The Standard' Reading Club upon which you would probably like further information. The little book will give you that information. Many questions will arise in your mind as you read these pages. The book will answer those questions. It will be sent to you by return post free if you will address a letter or postcard to "The Manager, 'The Standard' Reading Club, Shoe Lane, London, E.C."

Diary and Obituary for October.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Oct. 1.—The representatives of the 60,000 workmen, on strike or locked out by the leading electrical firms of Berlin, appeal to the standing Court of Arbitration. Meetings take place between the representatives of the employers and the men.

Oct. 2.—The speech of Mr. Stead delivered in Moscow to the Zemstvo delegates at the house of Prince Dolgoroukoff is published in the *Daily Chronicle* .. M. Witte is raised to the rank of Count .. The extraordinary session of the Swedish Riksdag to deal with the dissolution of the Union with Norway is opened at Stockholm ... The International Congress on Tuberculosis opens in Paris.

Oct. 3.—At Shoreditch Borough Council a letter is read from Lord Knollys on behalf of the King, which states that the petition regarding the unemployed has been sent to the Home Secretary ... The Church Congress is opened at Weymouth ... A resolution for a compulsory levy of 1s. a year for Labour representation is carried at the Conference of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants at Sheffield .. At a Conference of the Hungarian Coalition parties at Budapest a manifesto to the nation is adopted ... Baron Komura leaves America and sail from Vancouver for Japan ... The Tsar issues a decree directing that immediate arrangements shall be made for the elections to the State Douma.

Oct. 4.—Prince Bulow publishes a statement on the European situation in the Paris *Petit Parisien* and *Temps* The Russo-Japanese Treaty of Peace is passed by the Privy Council in Tokio ... A revised programme of the first portion of the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India is issued at Simla ... Lord Linlithgow opens a new College of Hygiene and Physical Training at Dunfermline, built by the Carnegie Trustees ... The Miners' Federation in conference at Blackpool pass a resolution in favour of legislation to prevent the eviction of miners from their homes during strikes and lock-outs.

Oct. 5.—The Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants at Sheffield grant £300 towards the building fund of Ruskin College, Oxford, and provide £52 each for two scholarships for railway men ... A Colonial Congress opens at Berlin Both Houses of the Swedish Riksdag agree to the proposals of the Government, that the readjustment of Scandinavia be referred to a special committee.

Oct. 6.—The Church Congress at Weymouth ends . The Miners' Federation at Blackpool closes The New South Wales House of Assembly passes the second reading of the Liquor Amendment Bill, which provides for local option without compensation ... Lord Selborne has a cordial reception from the Boer leaders at Potchefstroom The British China Squadron reaches Kobe, in Japan, which is illuminated in its honour ... There is a great demonstration at Budapest on the anniversary of the execution of the political martyrs of 1849.

Oct. 7.—There is rioting at Moscow following the closing of the University there; at Tiflis bombs are thrown and many persons wounded ... The Japanese raise the Russian torpedo gun vessel *Gaidamak*, sunk at Port Arthur ... The Norwegian Storthing begins to debate the Karlstad agreement with Sweden . Lord Grey, Governor-General of Canada, arrives at Winnipeg and has a warm reception .. The traffic through the Suez Canal is resumed.

Oct. 9.—At a mass meeting of women at Bow it is announced that the Poplar Borough Council has received an intimation that the King and Queen will receive an address from the Council on the occasion of the opening of Aldwych and Kingsway ... James Russell Lowell and Whittier are elected to niches in America's "Hall of Fame" .. The Viceroy of Sze-chuan decides to open Wan-hsien on the Yang-tsze to foreign trade.

Oct. 10.—Lord Selby, late Speaker of the House of Commons, is presented with the freedom of the City ... Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Minister, is entertained at several public functions by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool ... Lord Selborne concludes his tour in the Western Transvaal ... In Australia Mr. Crick, Member of the New South Wales Parliament and formerly Secretary for Lands, is remanded on a charge of accepting money beyond his salary in connection with the leasing of Crown lands .. In the Victorian Parliament the Budget shows a surplus for the past year of £527,000 ... The Hungarian Chamber reassembles at Budapest and is immediately prorogued by Royal Rescript.

Oct. 11.—The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha is married to Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein at Glucksburg Castle in the presence of the Emperor and Empress of Germany ... The Spanish Cortes is opened by King Alfonso in person . The British China Squadron arrives at Yokohama, and is given a warm welcome ... Prince Eitel Friedrich, second son of the German Emperor, becomes engaged to the Duchess Sophie Charlotte of Oldenburg .. Mr. Fels offers to assist in a scheme by which he proposes to settle 1,500 families on British land in place of emigration .. The British steamer *Iého* is blown up by a floating mine off Shantung; fifteen of the crew and passengers are missing.

Oct. 12.—A mass meeting of the unemployed is held at Poplar ... The King accedes to the request to give his patronage to the Nelson centenary celebrations on October 21st ... A Blue-book is issued containing further papers on the partition of Bengal . Admiral Noel and 1,000 bluejackets go from Yokohama to Tokio, where they are welcomed and entertained by the Mayor and the people, the city being decorated in their honour ... The new Session of the Norwegian Storthing is opened at Christiania by the Premier .. The Advisory Board on London traffic publishes its report of London's needs.

Oct. 13. The Karlstad Agreement is sanctioned both by the Swedish Riksdag and the Norwegian Storthing .. M. Ossovsky, Assistant-Chief of Police at Kishineff, is assassinated; also Colonel von Entmann, Chief of Police at Krasnoyarsk, in Eastern Siberia ... At a general meeting of students of the University of Odessa it is decided by 778 votes to 592 to oppose the reopening of the University until the state of siege in Odessa is raised ... The Emperor of Japan receives, at the Imperial Palace, Admiral Sir Gerard Noel, General Burnett and other British officers ... The Yasuda Bank of Tokio proposes opening a trust business for the purpose of facilitating the introduction of foreign capital into Japan.

Oct. 14. The Emperor of Russia and the Emperor of Japan append their signatures to duplicate copies of the Peace Treaty, thus officially ending the war ... The transfer of the body of Prince Troubetskoi to the railway station at St. Petersburg for conveyance to Moscow is made the occasion of a popular demonstration, the hearse being surrounded by a serried throng of students who march bare-headed; dense crowds line the route ... Count von Alvensleben, German Ambassador to Russia, resigns .. Admiral Noel sends a guard of honour to attend the marriage of the Mayor of Tokio ... The Berlin electrical strike, which began on September 19th, ends; work begins on 6 per cent. increase of wages.

Oct. 16. The King, accompanied by the Queen, lays the foundation-stone of the new Post Office buildings on the site of Christ's Hospital ... Dr. Brousse, the President of the Paris Municipal Council, with about sixty members, arrives in London on a visit to the Chairman and members of the London County Council ... The Dean of Westminster consents to allow Sir Henry Irving to be buried in Westminster Abbey ... The full text of the Russo-Japanese Peace Treaty is published ... The Fejervary Ministry is re-appointed for Hungary ... The Swedish Riksdag passes the Bills necessary to repeal the Union of Sweden and Norway, and which recognise Norway as an independent State ... The dismissal of the Grand Duke Cyril from the Russian Navy and other appointments on account of his marriage with his cousin, the divorced wife of the Grand

Duke of Hesse, is gazetted in St. Petersburg ... The United States Government give orders that as Peace is now published the interned Russian warships may be released ... Baron Komura arrives at Tokio, and is specially honoured by the Mikado.

Oct. 17.—The members of the Paris Municipal Council visiting London are received by the King at Buckingham Palace ... Lord Salisbury, President of the Board of Trade, presides at the first meeting of the reconstituted Advisory Committee of the Board of Commercial Intelligence ... Two British officers are captured by Moors at Ceuta ... Mr. McCurdy, President of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, examined before the Investigation Committee, refuses to answer questions ... The Mikado issues a rescript of thanks to the Japanese Army and Navy ... The Bengalis' protest against the partition of Bengal takes the form of universal mourning and fasting.

Oct. 18.—The King opens the two new thoroughfares of Kingsway and Aldwych, constructed by the London County Council, as an improved means of traffic between Holborn and the Strand ... The members of the Paris Municipal Council are present at the opening of the new thoroughfares, and afterwards are entertained by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House ... The new Bishops of Ely and Travancore, the Coadjutor Bishop of Jamaica, and the Bishop Suffragan of Grantham, are consecrated at Westminster Abbey ... A Royal rescript addressed to Baron Fejervary is published at Budapest ... King Oscar in person closes the extraordinary session of the Swedish Riksdag ... President Roosevelt begins his tour of the Southern States.

Oct. 19.—The Prince and Princess of Wales leave London *en route* for India .. The Tsar publishes at St. Petersburg a manifesto on the conclusion of Peace ... The Commonwealth Parliament in both Houses passes a resolution for a petition to the King in favour of Home Rule for Ireland ... The Victoria Memorial Hall is opened at Singapore ... The relations existing between the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company and the Morrison Trust Company is the subject of inquiry at the opening of to-day's sitting of the Insurance Investigation Committee in New York ... In St. Petersburg there is a meeting of 10,000 persons, including workmen and students, in the Aula lecture halls of the University, to consider how best to advance the freedom of the people of Russia ... The Lawyers' Congress at Moscow is closed by the police ... A statue of Sir Thomas Browne, author of "Religio Medici," is unveiled in Norwich by Lord Avebury, in celebration of the tercentenary of his birth.

Oct. 20.—Mr. Deakin announces that an arrangement has been made by which Japanese traders and tourists may be admitted into Australia without being subjected to the language test ... The ashes of Sir Henry Irving are removed to Westminster Abbey and laid to rest by the side of the grave of Garrick, in Poets' Corner ... The Army Council announces that the Government decides to resume short service enlistments by accepting men for two years with the colours and ten in the Reserve ... A farewell dinner is given to the Municipal Councillors of Paris in London by the Deputy Chairman of the London County Council.

Oct. 21.—The centenary of the death of Nelson and the Battle of Trafalgar is celebrated in London, Great Britain, and the Colonies ... The King confers the title of City upon Cardiff ... Railway strikes spread in Russia ... The French Municipal visitors leave London for Paris.

Oct. 22.—Admiral Togo makes his formal entry into Tokio to report to the Mikado the return of the fleet from the war .. Release of the two British officers captured at Ceuta ... President Loubet leaves Paris on a visit to Madrid.

Oct. 23.—A great naval review takes place in Tokio Bay. The Mikado passes between the rows of warships drawn up in six lines. He is accompanied in his yacht by Admiral Togo ... The King of Spain meets President Loubet on his arrival in Madrid ... The railway strike continues to spread in Russia. Moscow is cut off from communication with the rest of the country ... The Sultan protests against the interference of the Powers in his internal affairs ... Lord Curzon leaves Simla ... Mr. George Meredith meets with a severe accident ... The trial of several millionaires composing the Beef Trust begins in Chicago.

Oct. 24.—Knighthood is conferred by the King on Mr. Cornwall, Chairman of the London County Council ... The Law Courts are reopened ... A joint-meeting of the Responsible Government Association, Het Volk, and the Labour Party is held at Germiston in the Transvaal ... Admiral Togo makes his triumphal entry into Tokio; he has a magnificent welcome from the whole population ... Mr. William Baker is unanimously chosen to succeed Dr. Barnardo as director of the Homes.

Oct. 25.—It is announced that, by the command of the King, a special mission will be sent to Tokio early next year to convey the Order of the Garter to the Mikado ... The British Legation in Japan is to be raised to an Embassy ... The railway strike in Russia assumes colossal proportions; the Railway Delegates' Congress, in St. Petersburg, send a deputation to Prince Kilkoff and to Count Witte demanding political guarantees for freedom, and the convocation of a constituent assembly, elected by universal suffrage ... Railway travelling in Russia is entirely stopped, and postal communication is generally suspended.

Oct. 26.—At St. Petersburg the shops are closed. A railway bridge in the south of the city is destroyed. The workmen at the harbour and the great Nevski works join the strike; troops patrol the principal streets. The Russian Government appeals to Sweden to transmit the mails by way of Helsingfors and Stockholm ... The House of Assembly at Adelaide passes the Government's Compulsory Land Purchase Bill without amendment ... The German Emperor unveils a statue to Moltke in Berlin ... General Booth, head of the Salvation Army, is presented with the freedom of the City at the Guildhall.

Oct. 27.—The crisis in Russia continues. General Trepoff issues a proclamation at St. Petersburg. All the machine-guns which were placed at Tsarskoe-Selo are brought to the capital. The Coalition Council of St. Petersburg calls on the students to work day and night for the revolution. The electric light supply ceases; the men engaged at the water and gas works and tramways stop work. The news from the Russian provinces shows that the revolution is proceeding everywhere. The military authorities order all officers in the event of disturbances to act without mercy. Martial law is declared at Kharkoff ... The treaties between Sweden and Norway are signed at Stockholm. The King recognises Norway as a separate and independent state ... The National Passive Resisters' Day is observed at the City Temple, London ... President Loubet arrives in Lisbon from Madrid ... A Ministerial crisis takes place in Spain.

Oct. 28.—The *Renown*, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, passes through the Suez Canal ... The people of Russia continue in passive revolt; the Government is unable to enforce even a semblance of authority ... The Minister of Finance postpones negotiations for the projected loan ... The Swedish Ministry, having concluded its task of the settlement with Norway, resigns ... President Loubet bids farewell to the King of Portugal and returns to France ... The Spanish Government resigns. Señor Montero, the late Premier, is asked by the King to form a Ministry.

Oct. 29.—Baron Fejervary reads his programme at Budapest to a deputation of electors.

Oct. 30.—A Constitution is signed by the Tsar at Peterhoff ... The French Chamber reassembles; the Amnesty Bill is passed.

SPEECHES.

Oct. 4.—Sir John Gorst, at Reading, insists that something must be done to improve the physical condition of English school children.

Oct. 5.—Count Okuma, at Tokio, on the War Department of Japan, and his hopes for the future ... Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Leeds, on the Government's resolve not to resign until it loses the confidence of the country ... Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Norwich, on recruiting.

Oct. 6.—Mr. Churchill, at Manchester, criticises the Government's conduct on the dispute between Lord Curzon and Lord Kitchener ... Mr. Walter Egerton, at Liverpool, on the cultivation of cotton in West Africa.

Oct. 7.—Mr. Asquith, at Ladybank, East Fife, on Liberalism and the present Government ... Mr. J. Redmond, at Doon, on the confidence of the people in the Irish Parliamentary Party ... Mr. Keir Hardie, at Birmingham, on the example which Ireland presents of depopulation owing to the excessive emigration of the workers.

Oct. 9.—Mr. Asquith, at Auchtermuchty, on the beggarly output of legislation last Session ... Mr. Birrell, at West Calder, approves of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty ... Mr. Churchill, at Manchester, makes a strong attack on the methods of the Government in Parliament, finance and policy.

Oct. 10.—Lord Grey, at Winnipeg, Canada, says he thinks that for the future men will not be asked what party they belong to, but to what great principle they are committed ... Political speeches are delivered by Mr. Haldane at Haddington and Mr. Churchill at Manchester on Liberal policy.

Oct. 11.—Mr. Asquith, at Earlsferry, on a Colonial Conference.

Oct. 12.—Mr. Brodrick, at Sheffield, in praise of the present Cabinet ... Mr. Asquith, at Leven, Fifeshire, on the wasteful finances of the Government.

Oct. 13.—Sir Claude MacDonald, at Tokio, on the high quality of the Japanese people.

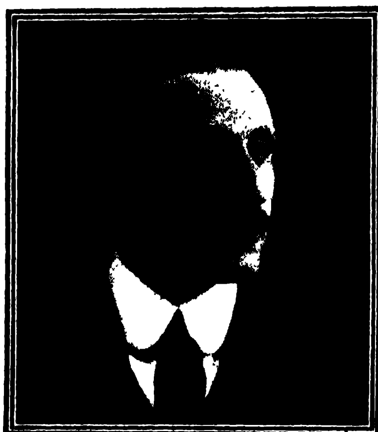
Oct. 14.—Mr. Deakin, at Sydney, says Australia needs increase of population from the United Kingdom ... Lord Selborne, at Durban, praises Natal for its contribution to the British Navy.

Oct. 16.—Lord Hugh Cecil, at Cardiff, on the Welsh education controversy ... Sir R. Reid, in Finsbury, on our foreign policy and relations.

Oct. 17.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie, at St. Andrews, on peace among nations.

Oct. 18.—The King, in London, expresses his pleasure in opening the important new streets between Holborn and the Strand ... The King of Sweden, at Stockholm, on the dissolution of the Union between Sweden and Norway; he hopes for permanent peace between the two countries .. Mr. Arnold-Forster, on the Army and Navy ... President Roosevelt, at Richmond, on American National Duties.

Oct. 19.—President Roosevelt, in North Carolina, deals with the question of Government control of railways ... Mr. Balfour, in Edinburgh, on the evolution of Scottish civilisation ... Mr. Morley, at Montrose, says that every man and every woman is bound to take an interest in politics ... Lord George Hamilton, at Lincoln, extols the foreign policy of the Government, but condemns Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals.


Photograph by] [*Parkinson and Roy.*

Mr. J. O. Andrews.

New M.P. for Barkston Ash Division of Yorkshire

Oct. 20.—Sir E. Grey, in London, on British foreign policy and free trade ... Mr. John Morley, at Forfar, discusses the Irish question ... M. Cambon, in London, on the *entente municipale* ... Mr. Higgins, in Melbourne, Australia, insists on Home Rule for Ireland being necessary ... Mr. Deakin, in Melbourne, says there is no prospect of federal unity until the Mother Country reconsiders the Parliamentory system ... President Roosevelt, at Atlanta, says the nation should deal vigorously with all debauchers of business and political life in America.

Oct. 21.—Lord Rosebery and Mr. Asquith, in Edinburgh, on the issues of fiscal or Imperial policy ... Sir J. Gorst, at Sutton Coldfield, on the health of the British race and the care of the children ... President Roosevelt, at Jacksonville, Florida, on "Cynical Dishonesty," the Panama Canal, and the duty of the United States towards these questions ... Mr. Taft, in Ohio, on President Roosevelt's attitude towards trusts and railway management .. Mr. John Redmond, on the determined union of Ireland.

Oct. 23.—Mr. John Morley, at Arbroath, sketches the mischievous career of the Government during the last ten years .. Mr. Churchill, at Hampstead, says that it is not free trade which troubles the Empire, but the protective policy of the Colonies.

Oct. 25.—Lord Rosebery, at Stourbridge, refers to the practical disappearance from the controversial area of Mr. Chamberlain, and also to need of a definite Liberal programme to be put before the country ... President Roosevelt, at Little Rock, Arkansas, says it is a duty that all in authority owe to the American people to drive out the reproach and menace of lynch law.

Oct. 26.—Mr. Bryce, in the Isle of Wight, says the reform of Irish Government must proceed in Mr. Gladstone's spirit, though not exactly by the methods proposed by him ... Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, says there is nothing to prevent Germany and Great Britain from being excellent friends.

Oct. 28.—Lord Rosebery, in Edinburgh, on Scottish history.

BY-ELECTION.

Oct. 14.—Barkston Ash division of Yorkshire, caused by the death of Sir Robert Gunter:—

Mr. J. O. Andrews (L.)	4,376
Mr. G. R. Lane-Fox (C.)	4,148
Liberal majority	228

Government loss. Election 1892, Conservative majority was 1,241.

Oct. 26.—Hampstead, caused by the resignation of Mr. Milvain, K.C.:—

Mr. J. S. Fletcher (C)	4,225
Mr. G. F. Rowe (L)	3,803
Conservative majority	422

Reduced from last election by 1,303.

OBITUARY.

Oct. 1.—Sir Donald Stewart, 45 (British Commissioner in East Africa) .. A. Hay Japp, LL.D., F.R.S.E., 65 ... Alderman Daniel Lewis (Cardiff), 86.

Oct. 2.—Mr. Ellis Yarnall, 86.

Oct. 3.—Sir William Shelford, K.C.M.G., M.Inst.C.E., 71 ... M. Jose Maria de Heredia (Paris), 63.

Oct. 5.—Mr. John E. Taylor (proprietor of the *Manchester Guardian*), 74.

Oct. 7.—Professor Baron von Richthofen (Berlin), 72.

Oct. 8.—Lord Inverclyde, 44.

Oct. 9.—Sir E. H. Carbutt.

Oct. 10.—Earl Fortescue, 87 ... Captain Edmond St John Mildmay, 90 . Admiral Sago (Tokio).

Oct. 11.—Mr. Wedgwood, J.P., 72.

Oct. 12.—Mr. Arthur Douglas (Cape Town), 62.

Oct. 13.—Sir Henry Irving, 67 ... Prince Troubetskoi, Rector of Moscow University, 43.

Oct. 14.—Dr. Ellicott, late Bishop of Gloucester, 86 ... Sir W. J. Menzies, W.S., Edinburgh, 71.

Oct. 16.—Lord Gillford, eldest son of the Earl of Clanwilliam, 35 ... Dr. William Jones Morris, 57 ... Mr. Fulford (Canada), 53.

Oct. 19.—Mr. J. G. Waller, F.S.A., 92.

Oct. 20.—Miss Emilia J. Boucherett, 80 ... Mr. Charles Kelly, K.C., 90 ... Señor Zenel, Mexican Minister at Vienna.

Oct. 21.—Lord Leigh, 81 ... Herr Moritz Teldscharek, 72 ... Mr. Philip Mennell (journalist).

Oct. 23.—Florent Willems (French and Flemish painter), 83.

Oct. 25.—Mr. G. L. Craik, 69 ... Mr. W. Phillips, F.S.A., F.L.S., 83 .. General Sir Charles Wilson, R.E., 69.

Oct. 27.—Professor Copeland, 68.

Oct. 29.—Mr. Rudolf Lehmann, 86 ... M. Alphonse Allais (Paris)



COUNT TOLSTOY: A STUDY BY COSMO ROWE.

"Stead's Annual for 1906" contains the most vivid and accurate picture of Tolstoy's Life and Work to be found in the English language. (See page xiv.)

No. 192. Vol. XXXII.] [December, 1905.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Dec. 1st, 1905.

Russia in Dissolution.

M. Taine, in his "Origins of Contemporary France," recalls the answer to the remark of the French King on hearing of the fall of the Bastille—"But this is a revolt." "No, Sire, it is a Revolution." He adds that it would have been more correct to say that it was a Dissolution. His words apply to Russia to-day. Not a Revolution, but a Dissolution. That is what is taking place in the vast Empire that stretches across two Continents—Germany to Japan. The bottom is out of the social system in Russia. A great military Empire has no longer control of its military forces. The revolt of the Black Sea Fleet, followed by the mutiny at Kronstadt, the burning of Vladivostok, and the revolt of Sebastopol, all point in one direction. The Manchurian Army, hungry, frozen, furious, clamours to be brought home; but half a million men cannot be easily transported 6,000 miles, and even if it could, the addition of half a million mutinous armed units to the forces making for decomposition at home is not a matter to be contemplated with composure even by the most easy-going of Governments. The great edifice built up by the patient valour of troops whose discipline and obedience have been the wonder of the world, will go to pieces the moment that discipline and obedience disappear.

What it Means in Russia.

What the dissolution of the Roman Empire meant we can read in the pages of Gibbon. In the case of the Russian Empire there are no incursions of invading barbarians from without; but civilisation can breed its own barbarians within its own frontiers. Imagination fails us to anticipate the horrors through which the Slavonian land seems likely to pass if, as now appears too probable, the worst comes to the worst, and the Emperor can no longer count upon the fidelity of his troops. The only words adequate to describe what is likely to follow such a catastrophe are those in the Apocalypse—surely the sublimest and most terrible in the literature of the world:—

> And I looked, and behold a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Death, and Hell followed with him. And power was given unto them over the fourth part of the earth, to kill with sword, and with hunger, and with death, and with the beasts of the earth.
>
> And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together, and every mountain and island were moved out of their places.
>
> And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondman and every freeman hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains,
>
> And said to the mountains and rocks, "Fall on us and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb. For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?"

What it Means to Non-Russians.

There is not any part of the world that will not be affected by the disappearance of the Russian Empire. For that is what the "Movement" means. Not the disappearance of the Russian people—one hundred millions of human beings do not disappear even in the greatest of revolutionary cataclysms—but the disappearance of the Empire, of the colossal entity or Power with whom the world has had to reckon, and which has been, down even to yesterday, the dominating factor in the foreign policy of Great Britain. France loses her ally, and Turkey is relieved from the pressure of the only foe whom she really dreads. The Polish question leaps at a bound to the front. A fierce ferment of revolutionary passion will burst the withes of Austro-Hungarian statecraft. Already universal suffrage has become the order of the day in Vienna and in Buda-Pesth. It is creating bloody riots in Bohemia, and is exciting unrest in Prussia. The consciousness of the existence of an immensely powerful Russian Empire, strong at sea and irresistible on land, has been like the pressure of the atmosphere upon the political systems of

Europe and Asia. No one can even attempt to forecast what the disappearance of that pressure really means, or how tremendous will be the results. But one possibility may at least be noted. The Western Powers are engaged in endeavouring to coerce the Sultan to make concessions in Macedonia. But if things do not mend in Russia, what is more likely than an attempt on the part of the Turk to regain the territory which he lost in Armenia? With the Russian garrisons in mutiny and the Black Sea Fleet under the Red Flag, the Crescent may ere long be hoisted once more over Kars and Batoum. The Revolt of Asia has but begun. The English Russophobes, who for half a century have been working for the destruction of the Russian octopus, will be the first to regret that they have been cursed with the burden of a granted prayer.

Too Late.

The Manifesto of October 30th which was hailed with such rejoicing was belated, but if the Emperor and Count Witte would but have followed even then the example of Prince Obolenski in dealing with the revolution in Finland, they might have saved the situation. That is to say, if, instead of announcing that they would do certain things, they had forthwith done them, and had placed in power the men of the revolution, giving them a free hand to try all their nostrums, such as universal suffrage and any other measures which did not absolutely destroy the foundations of civilised society, the Empire might have weathered the storm. But Count Witte was unable to convince even the moderate Revolutionists that the government of the Empire was really about to be placed in their hands. To outsiders it seems as if they ought to have trusted him, to have allowed him at least breathing space in which to give effect to the promises of the Manifesto. But the gangrene of distrust had eaten too deep for anything but total surrender to have reassured the suspicious Liberals. They refused to help the forlorn Minister, and then, for some reason not clearly visible, he rendered alliance impossible by declaring Poland under martial law. Then ensued a desperate struggle on the part of Count Witte to cope with the difficulties that overwhelmed him. The Jews were massacred, the marines mutinied in Kronstadt, Vladivostok was burnt. The workmen of St. Petersburg struck to prevent the punishment of the Kronstadt mutineers. The peasants in several of the Southern provinces broke loose, sacked and burned the houses of the nobles, cut down their forests, and annexed their lands. Then the garrison of Sebastopol revolted. The Black Sea Fleet mutinied. The Army of Manchuria clamoured to be brought home. Then the postal and telegraph clerks struck, severing thereby the nerve system of the Empire. Financial panic brought down Russian stocks with a run. All hope of a new loan had to be abandoned. As the month closes it seems as if the curtain were about to descend, not upon the close, but upon the commencement of the most appalling tragedy of modern times. And the curtain is not fireproof, as Germany and Austria are likely to learn to their cost. *Proximus ardet Ucalegon.*

Another Lesson.

Amidst much that is very confusing in the Russian situation one lesson emerges very clearly, and that is that in the future, whatever Government comes to the top in Russia, it will be absolutely necessary to place the control of the great arteries of communication, such as railways, telegraphs, canals and telephones, in the hands of employees whose conditions of service preclude any recurrence of strikes. The Italian Government having obtained experience by its own railway strike, has done something like this. Russia has shown the world that the State can no more allow its internal communications to be at the mercy of strikers than it can allow its Army and Navy to be run on similar conditions. Military discipline, in which men can only strike on condition that they face the penalties of mutiny, will probably be enforced on all Russia's railways as much if the Socialists triumph as if the Autocracy is restored by a Dictatorship. Of course it will be said, and said with justice, that the utmost severity of military discipline failed to avert strikes both in the Army and the Navy. But because every dam gives way when there is an earthquake, that is no reason why we should not strengthen by every means in our power the dams which save the land from being flooded under ordinary conditions.

The Lesson of the Russian Collapse.

It is all very well for Englishmen to go about like the Pharisee thanking God that they are not like these Russian publicans, but the fundamental lesson of the Russian collapse is one which the majority of our countrymen have by no means taken to heart. For the last ten years—indeed, it might almost be said for the last twenty years—the majority of our people have been deliberately indulging in the vice which has wrecked the Russian Empire. It is a mistake to think that the Russian Empire has suffered because it was a despotism. If it falls it will have fallen because its



Westminster Gazette.]

The Fall of Humpty.

HUMPTY: "You needn't pull, I'm coming down—on YOU.'

reformers procrastinated. It will have perished in consequence of postponing necessary reforms, of not remedying admitted grievances, and of sacrificing efficiency to an easy-go-lucky, haphazard method of putting everything off until to-morrow that ought to be done to-day. The Russian Government might have been twice as despotic and it would have survived if only the watchword of the despot had not been Zafta. Zafta is the Russian equivalent for the Spanish word Manana, which signifies "to-morrow." In every direction in England, just as in every direction in Russia, we find abuses allowed to cumber the ground. Admitted grievances are left unredressed, and all this because John Bull in 1885 deliberately folded his hands, shut his eyes, and composed himself to the slumber of the sluggard. If he does not wake up at the next election and send to Parliament men who will stand no nonsense from the House of Lords, we shall find that "too late" will be the epithet over the grave of another Empire, and our boasted constitutionalism will be as helpless as was the Russian Autocracy in its hour of trial.

Humpty Dumpty Down at Last.

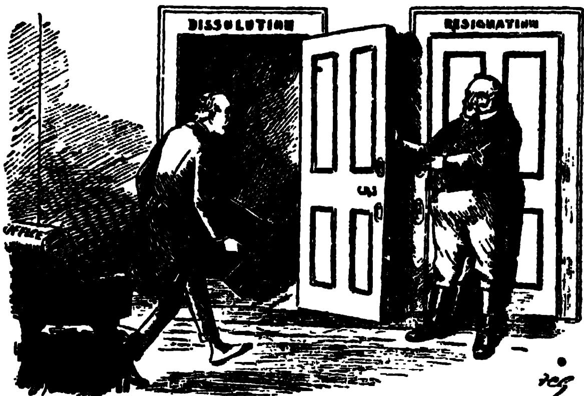
Humpty Dumpty, after balancing himself first on one side of the wall and then on the other, has at last gone smash. In other words, Mr. Balfour's long-continued effort to keep his party together on the subject of Fiscal Reform has finally failed, and last month both of his organs in the Press—the *Times* and the *Daily Telegraph*—declared that the game was up, and the sooner he resigned the better. The immediate cause of this decision was the refusal of Mr. Chamberlain to acquiesce any longer in Mr. Balfour's leadership. From the beginning of the month it was evident that Mr. Balfour was at the end of his resources. Lord Londonderry's definite declaration in favour of Free Trade was followed by Mr. Austen Chamberlain's declaration in favour of Protection, and, in the midst of the hubbub thus occasioned, Mr. Balfour went down to Newcastle and addressed to the Conservative caucus an earnest appeal for unity, begging the whole party to continue to support him on the non-committal lines which he had hitherto recognised as the only path of salvation. He was their leader, he said, and he meant to lead them. When he said that, he meant not to lead nine-tenths of them, but the whole ten-tenths.

Mr. Chamberlain's Coup de Grâce.

He had not long to wait for his answer. Mr. Chamberlain, speaking a few days later at Bristol, declared that it was impossible to allow the lamest man in the Army to dictate the rate of its advance. Speaking as if he possessed the authority, not of nine-tenths, but of ninety-nine hundredths of the party, he declared himself in favour of a two-shilling duty on corn, in order to give a preference to the Colonies and Canada. This speech was accepted by Mr. Balfour as a *coup de grâce*, and it was immediately followed by newspaper announcements that his resignation was imminent.

Resignation or Dissolution

At the moment of writing it is evidently anticipated that Mr. Balfour will place his resignation in the hands of the King in the first days of December, and that the King will send for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and ask him to undertake to form a Government. To this it is anticipated that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will



Westminster Gazette.]

The Way Out.

MR. BALFOUR: "I really must go, Mr. Bull."
MR. BULL: "Very well. I won't keep you: but—THAT way out, please!"



Westminster Gazette.]

Mazeppa.

The Whole Hog bolts with Retaliation.

reply, that inasmuch as Mr. Balfour has still a nominal majority in the House of Commons, and as the Liberals have done nothing to render it impossible for him to carry on the Government, he must respectfully decline to accept the responsibility of forming an administration until the result of a General Election provides him with a majority adequate to enable him to carry on the Government of the country. If his Majesty should ask why the Liberals refuse to take over the *damnosa hereditas* of the Khaki Parliament, he would be justified in answering, "Because, your Majesty, we are not such fools." But if the King should reply that Mr. Balfour has declared it is impossible for him to carry on, and also that no Ministry can appeal to the country when he knows beforehand that he will be beaten, Sir Henry may, on that showing, consent to form a Government.

The Issue at the General Election.

What is wanted is a verdict of the country upon the Administration and the Party which made the Boer war, which has squandered 400 millions sterling on avoidable wars, and which has enormously increased the expenditure of the country, without securing for the nation any commensurate return. That is a clear-cut proposition, and it is most undesirable to confuse the issue by introducing any of the new questions which would necessarily arise if a Liberal Administration were to be formed which had for the next three months to wipe up all the messes of its Tory predecessors. Of course it would be mighty convenient for Mr. Balfour if the Liberals were to walk into the trap which his resignation prepares for them, but unless he is prepared to prove that it is absolutely impossible for him to carry on any longer, he will have to appeal to the country. As the *Spectator* very cleverly remarked, Mr. Balfour has destroyed the Unionist party in attempting to keep it together, after the fashion of the Irish steward, who, when his landlord ordered him to build a wall for the protection of an ancient historic edifice, carried out his instructions to the letter, but pulled down the castle in order to secure the stones with which to build the wall. As he has made his bed so he must lie upon it.

Is there any Alternative?

The Opposition is told day by day by the Conservative henchmen of Mr. Balfour that if Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman refuses to take office the King will send for Lord Rosebery, and then Sir Henry and his friends will find that their chance has gone by for ever. The assertion is an interesting illustration of what the *Westminster Gazette* some time ago called the Christian Science method in politics. Tell a good thumping lie and stick to it, and it is sure to come true, is the profane person's way of describing that method, but it does not always work. There are only two obstacles in the way of this suggested alternative. One is that Lord Rosebery would not undertake the task; the second, that if he did he would not find any of the Liberals, excepting perhaps Mr. Perks, who would consent to assist him in forming an Administration. The task of Count Witte, in attempting to govern an Empire without a Party behind him, is hardly encouraging enough to justify Lord Rosebery in undertaking to lead such a forlorn hope.



Westminster Gazette.]

Rough and Cold.

MR. C.: "Let us project ourselves into the future!"
MR. B.: "No—no! B-r-r—it's so dreadfully rough and cold. Let's wait until next year!"

The Next Administration.

The Liberals will come back next year from the constituencies with a majority—reckoning all their sections together—of more than two to one. The following is the kind of Ministry which will be submitted to the King by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. If Lord Spencer's health is completely re-established, he will be Foreign Minister, but if not, he will probably be Lord Privy Seal.

Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury—Sir H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

Chancellor of the Exchequer and Deputy Leader of the House of Commons—Mr. H. H. ASQUITH.

Lord Chancellor—Sir ROBERT REID.

Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—Lord ELGIN or Sir E. GREY.

Secretary for War—Sir EDWARD GREY or Lord ELGIN.

Secretary for India—Mr. JOHN MORLEY or Lord TWEEDMOUTH.

Secretary for the Colonies—Mr. BRYCE or Mr. SYDNEY BUXTON.

Home Secretary—Mr. HALDANE.

First Lord of the Admiralty—Mr. HERBERT GLADSTONE.

Lord Privy Seal—Lord TWEEDMOUTH or JOHN MORLEY.

Minister for Education—Mr. BRYCE or Mr. SYDNEY BUXTON.

President of Local Government Board—Mr. LLOYD-GEORGE.

Minister of Agriculture—Lord CARRINGTON.

Minister for Labour, or President of Board of Trade—Mr. JOHN BURNS.

Postmaster-General—Mr. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Chief Secretary for Ireland—Mr. THOMAS SHAW.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

On Tour.

R-S-B-RY: "Still playing 'Tariff Reform,' eh?"
CH-MB-RL-N: "Yes. I'm practically running the show. Crowded houses, dear boy. And you?"
R-S-B-RY: "Oh, the usual thing. Just working on my own

The above will form the Cabinet. Lord Aberdeen will probably return to Ireland. By the above arrangement there would be three Cabinet Ministers in the House of Lords. Among the Ministers in the House of Commons eight would be Scotsmen, and two others would be members for Scottish constituencies. As Mr. Lloyd-George is a Welshman the only Englishmen sitting for English constituencies would be Sir E. Grey, whose constituency is close to the Border, Mr. Winston Churchill, Mr. Herbert Gladstone, and Mr. Sydney Buxton. The three Liberal Leaguers would be condemned to hard labour in conspicuous positions, and they would be balanced by the three new-comers—Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. John Burns, and Mr. Winston Churchill.

Puck in Politics.

The *rôle* of Puck in Politics, long held by Mr. Labouchere, has now been usurped by Lord Rosebery. He is now recognised as "that shrewd and knavish sprite," whose merry antics make Oberon smile. When Lord Rosebery, last month, began in Cornwall what seemed a duodecimo edition of the Midlothian campaign, some Liberals, oblivious of experience, imagined that the lost chieftain of the party was really about to begin in earnest a great battle for the Liberal cause. But they had forgotten their Shakespeare. Puck boasted how—

The wisest aunt, telling the saddest tale,
Sometime for three-foot stool mistaketh me;
Then slip I from her bum, down topples she,
And then the whole quire hold their hips and laugh,
And waxen in their mirth, and neeze and swear
A merrier hour was never wasted there.

That is exactly what Lord Rosebery did last month. Just when some of our Liberal wiseacres were beginning to take him seriously as a possible leader of the party, he suddenly revealed his Puckish nature by an altogether mischievous declaration against something Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman had said about Home Rule, with results as above recorded.

A Knavish Prank.

Oberon. This is thy negligence; still thou mistak'st,
Or else commit'st thy knaveries wilfully.
Puck. Believe me, king of shadows, I mistook.
And so far am I glad it so did sort
As this their jangling I esteem a sport.

That is all very well for the enchanted glades of "a

wood near Athens," but it is unpardonable in Great Britain on the eve of a General Election. Its only effect is to advertise to the whole electorate what has long been regretfully admitted by the leaders of the party —Liberal Leaguers as well as real Liberals—that Lord Rosebery has rendered himself impossible as a serious statesman. "It would be strange indeed," even Mr. Asquith was constrained to remark, "if they were to choose a moment like this to display contingent or possible differences among themselves." So strange that it is unthinkable that any serious Liberal could do such a thing. Whoever "they" or "themselves" may be, Lord Rosebery is evidently not one of them. He is, indeed, only a tricksy sprite, "a merry wanderer of the night," Robin Goodfellow by name, and not a very "good fellow" if judged by his "knavish pranks."

What is it all About?

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, addressing his constituents at Stirling, made the following reference to the Irish problem:—

My opinion has long been known to you. It is that the only way of healing the evils of Ireland—difficulties of her administration, of giving contentment and prosperity to her people, and of making her a strength instead of a weakness to the Empire, is that the Irish people should have the management of their own domestic affairs; and so far from this opinion fading and dwindling as the years pass, it is becoming stronger, and, what is more, I have more confidence in its realisation. . . . If I were asked for advice by an ardent Nationalist I would say my desire is to see the effective management of Irish affairs in the hands of a representative Irish party. . . . I trust that the opportunity of making a great advance on this question of Irish government will not long be delayed, and when that opportunity comes my firm belief is that a greater measure of agreement than hitherto as to the ultimate solution will be found possible, and that a keener appreciation will be felt of the benefits that will flow to the Irish communities and British people throughout the world, and that Ireland, from being disaffected, impoverished, and discouraged, will take its place as a strong, harmonious, and contented portion of the Empire.

These "very moderate opinions" excited the wrath of Lord Rosebery, who, after due deliberation with Mr. R. W. Perks, M.P., in council, solemnly declared:—

The responsible leader of the Liberal Party has, if I have not misread his utterance—and I do not conceive it possible to have misread his utterance, because it is so careful, so strenuous, and so reiterated—he has hoisted once more in its most pronounced form the flag of Irish Home Rule. . . . I object to the raising of the banner of Home Rule, not merely because of high constitutional objections founded on the experience, the recent experience, of foreign European countries, but also because of my belief as to what will really conduce to the welfare of the Irish people itself. But I object to it mainly on this occasion for this reason—that it impairs the unity of the Free Trade Party, and that it indefinitely postpones discussion on social and educational reform, on which the country has set its heart. I will say, then, no more on this subject, except to say emphatically and explicitly, and once for all, that I cannot serve under that banner.

Whereupon the whole "quire" of Unionist papers held their hips and laughed, and proclaimed with infinite delight the existence of a Radical split. That is all nonsense. All that has happened is that Lord Rosebery has once more, rather more conspicuously than before, pinned upon his breast the legend, "I am Puck. Don't you forget it." And we shan't.



The Gladstone Memorial.

This photograph represents only the bronze statue by which the memorial is surmounted.

Mr. Gladstone's Statue in the Strand.

The Gladstone Memorial Committee have set up a statue of Mr. Gladstone at the end of the Strand nearest the Law Courts. It is a somewhat imposing monument. At the base of the pedestal on which the statue is standing are four emblematical groups representing Brotherhood, Education, Aspiration, and Courage. The statue was unveiled on November 4th, after speeches by the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Morley, and others. Mr. Gladstone's statue stands in the midst of a hopelessly

reactionary constituency which at any time during the last twenty years of his life would have much rather stoned him than have erected a monument to his memory. It is, however, not a case of garnishing the sepulchres of the prophets whom our fathers have slain. Westminster to-day would probably vote as solidly against Mr. Gladstone were he alive as it ever voted against him during his lifetime. But it is significant of the catholic tolerance of Englishmen that at one end of the Strand they have an equestrian statue of Charles I. keeping his eternal vigil within sight of the banqueting house where he was beheaded, while at the other end they have the Gladstone Memorial, erected within a stone's throw of the great publishing house of Mr. W. H. Smith, Tory member for Westminster. Between the decapitated King and the defeated Home Ruler the tide of modern life, 'buses, hansoms, motors and pedestrians, ebbs and flows unceasing; and how few of the myriad passers-by ever think of either one or the other? But all English history, nay, the political history of the modern world, may be said to be poised between these two poles.

The Poor Law Commission.

The composition and reference of the new Poor Law Commission have at last been announced. It is undoubtedly a strong Commission. Lord George Hamilton, who is not seeking re-election to Parliament, is chairman. The most notable figure on the Commission is Mr. Charles Booth. Officialdom is well represented by leading members of the English, Scottish, and Irish Local Government Boards. Ireland is further in evidence in the person of The O'Conor Don. Three out of the eighteen are women —Miss Octavia Hill, Mrs. Sidney Webb, and Mrs. Bernard Bosanquet—about as varied a trio as could be chosen from the ranks of socially-minded womanhood. Two Toynbee men may be taken to stand for the Settlements. Economics is represented by two professors of the science. The doctrinaire negativity of the Charity Organisation Society is there incarnate in Mr. C. S. Loch, and is scarcely less pronouncedly present in other Commissioners. The movement on behalf of the unemployed has a worthy exponent in the person of Mr. George Lansbury.

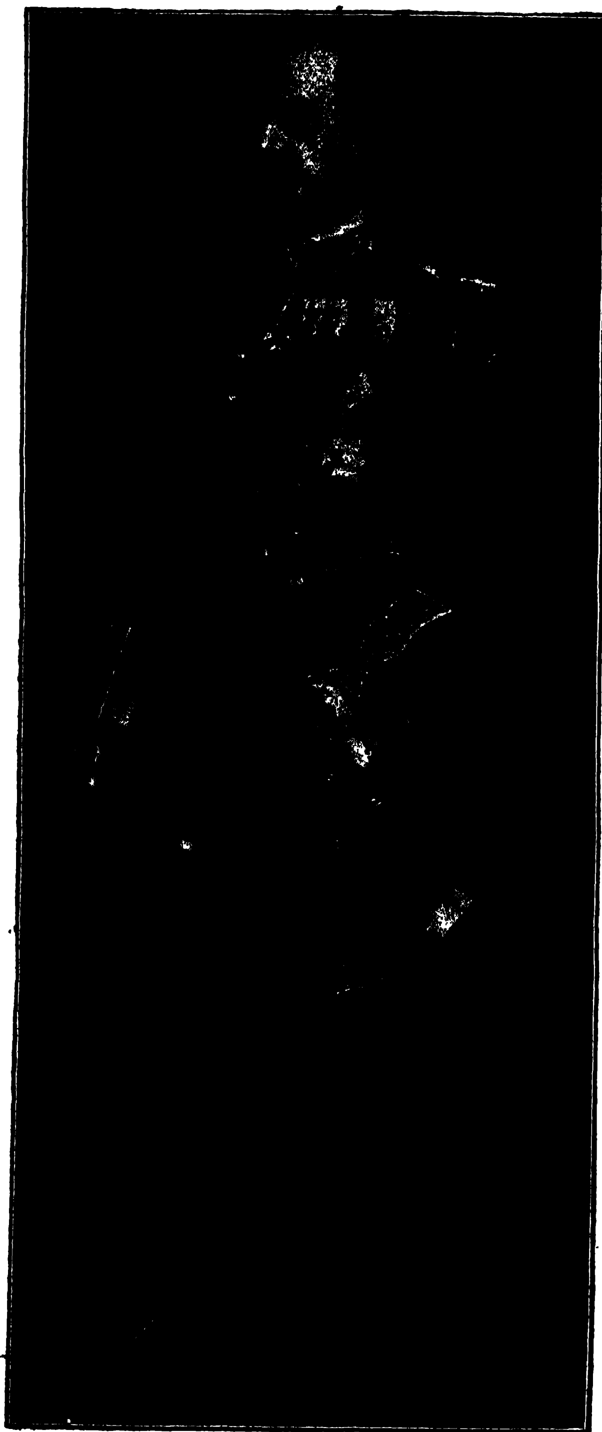
"Hamlet" Without the Prince of Denmark.

But there is a most appalling blank in the constitution of the Commission. The upper and middle and official classes, and the amateur detectives of the C.O.S., are all well represented, but where are the working classes? Literally nowhere! Yet they are the classes which form the overwhelming preponderance of the nation. They are the classes most deeply and directly interested in the questions to be reported upon by the Commissioners. Most important of all, they can supply by far the most successful experience yet registered in dealing with the problem of poverty. While the Poor Law system has confessedly broken down completely, involving as it does a deadly waste of money and a far worse waste of manhood and womanhood, the Friendly Societies and Trade Unions, and the rest of the organised thrift of Labour, have proved a great and increasing success. They have administered aid in a way that has not weakened but strengthened self-respect, self-dependence, and other kindred virtues. And they have done so on a colossal scale. By the Government return just issued for 1904, Trade Unions number 1½ million members, and have funds of more than 5¼ millions sterling. Friendly Societies number nearly 13½ million members, with funds exceeding 47½ millions sterling. The totals of Registered Provident Societies are 17,913,612 in members and £164,933,157 in funds. Yet the Government has coolly passed by all this great



Photograph by] **The Late Bishop Ellicott.** [*Haines.*

Dr. Ellicott, late Bishop of Gloucester, died at Birchington-on-Sea. He was born in 1819, and was the author of numerous works.



Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*

H.M. George I., King of the Hellenes.

army of successful helpers of the poor, with all their vast store of expert knowledge! No wonder the chief bodies of organised Labour have entered a vigorous protest. It is to be hoped that the nearness of the General Election, if no higher considerations, will induce the dying Government to remedy this extraordinary omission of the working classes. If not, the next Government will be in time to add the needed new members.

The New King and Queen of Norway.

The Norwegians, by a vote of 259,563 to 69,264, decided to ratify the invitation already given to Prince Charles of Denmark and Princess Maud of England to come and reign over them. King Haakon the Seventh therefore has gone to Christiania, taking his wife with him and their only son, who is to be called Olaf in honour of the nation over whom he may some day rule. The Crown Prince of Sweden went to Copenhagen to welcome the new monarch whose kingdom was formerly part of the realm to which he was heir. The Civil List is fixed at £41,000 a year, and everything seems as if it would go as happily as marriage bells. But we cannot forget by how narrow a shave Europe escaped war over the question of the dismantling of the fortresses. Fortunately the Hague Court stands between us and a repetition of that danger, but while we rejoice, we rejoice with trembling.

More International Festivities.

The visit of the King of the Hellenes to his sister in England is an opportune reminder that the Royal Danes, who have just founded a new dynasty in Norway, long ago began to reign in Greece at the other extremity of Europe. Another royal visitor from Montenegro arrived at the same time in London, making it, according to report, a half-way house to the throne of Servia, which is becoming too hot for King Peter. The papers are repeating the story about Princess Ena of Battenberg's alleged engagement to the King of Spain. But, apparently, before finally deciding to wed into the English Royal Family, the boy King has been taking a look round in Germany, where he was fêted; but he appears to have left Berlin heart-whole. Next month the London County Council is going to pay a return visit to Paris—an exchange of municipal hospitality which ought to make the Lord Mayor look to his laurels.

The Austro-Hungarian Crisis.

The world is moving at a rate which will bring the House of Lords about our ears. Here we not only have Russia in full revolution, with the threat of a Red Republic in the offing,

but Austria-Hungary, of all Governments in the world, is now speeding up the pace in a fashion that would make our old Tories turn in their graves. Because the Hungarians wanted to have Magyar regimental words of command, the Emperor Francis Joseph has, on the counsel and with the aid of Baron Fejervary, plunged headlong into a vortex of social and political reform in Hungary, and has taken a header in favour of universal suffrage in Austria. It may have been necessary to dish the Magyars as Disraeli dished the Whigs over the franchise in 1866. But who could have imagined a Minister, backed by the Hapsburg, proposing at a stroke to treble the electorate of Hungary by giving the franchise to every man over twenty-four years of age who can read and write? Add to this the following schedule of reforms: Universal compulsory and free education, religious equality, a progressive income tax, reduction of taxes on food, increase of all official salaries, workmen's sick, accident, and old age assurance, artisans' dwellings, and heaven knows what else, *plus* a series of concessions on the Army question, which seem to throw the original Magyar demand far into the shade. If we do not look out we shall soon have our people humbly petitioning Parliament that they may have reforms similar to those conceded in Austria and Russia.

The Disaster off St. Malo.

The wreck of the Channel steamer *Hilda* when trying to make the harbour of St. Malo, in a blinding snowstorm on the night of November 18th-19th, was attended by a great loss of life. 123 persons were drowned. Only five were rescued after clinging all night to the frozen rigging. One of the pathetic elements in the tragic story is that nearly one-half of those who perished were Breton onion men, who were returning home after having finished their journeyings in England, where they hawk onions from door to door. They had with them the net profits of the season. Everything was lost, and that, too, within three miles of shore. The poor fellows behaved as well as did the heroes of the *Birkenhead*. Everything was done that could be done to rescue the women. It was all in vain.



Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*

Prince and Princess Nicholas of Greece.



Photograph by] [*Johnston and Hoffmann.*

The Prince of Wales in India: The Wonderful Lake-side Palace, where he stayed with the Maharajah of Udaipur.

The waves were too high. The steamer parted amidships, and only five of her passengers and crew escaped to tell the tale.

The Prince and Princess of Wales in India.

There is comparatively little interest taken in the pleasure tour which the Prince of Wales and his wife are making through British India. The visit of his father was a world-wide sensation. But use lessens marvel, and beyond a languid feeling of curiosity as to the contents of the Prince's daily bag, no one seems to concern himself about the Royal progress. Some day we may have an Heir Apparent to whom India will be something greater and better than a gigantic game preserve. But at present the barbarian instinct that loves to kill is too strong to be easily eradicated. If in the midst of his journeyings the Prince of Wales could be as much impressed by the extreme poverty of India as was the Tsar of Russia when he visited Hindostan, this tour might yield some valuable fruit for the Empire in days to come.



Map indicating the Prince of Wales's Tour in India.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

**"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."**—BURNS.

THE Revolution in Russia, which was consecrated by the Imperial manifesto of October 30th, promptly brought forth fruit in the shape of a new penny weekly comic satirical paper, *Arrows*. It appeared in St. Petersburg, and in allusion to General Trepoff's famous order it bore upon its title-page an injunction not to spare cartridges. The frontispiece is devoted to M. Pobyedonostzeff, who, as "The Evil Genius of Russia," is represented as a spectacled vampire bat hovering over the sleeping nation. In the second cartoon I have the honour to figure, thanks to my advocacy of the Douma.

I must congratulate my Russian *confrère* upon his skill. Despite the unfamiliar costume, and my seat in the saddle, the caricature is more lifelike than that of most of the prints which are published as my portraits in the English and Russian Press. The other cartoons are devoted to scoffing at the legs of the Douma horse. In "The Freedom of Public Meeting" we are shown a crowd fired upon by the troops. "Freedom of Conscience" represents the Jews confined within the pale, and so forth. The drawing on page 577 of a Cossack using his nagaika on a student illustrates the "Inviolability of the Person."

Until the appearance of *Arrows* most Russian caricatures appeared on postcards, some of which were lithographed, others were hand-painted. Here, for instance, is a clever Moscow postcard representing General Trepoff placing on his head the Crown of Russia.

As a companion card take the St. Petersburg hand-painted representation of the two Radical newspapers, the *Nashi Tsar* and the *Sun of the Fatherland*, muzzled by the Press regulations. The poor birds are doing their utmost to say "Constitution," but they cannot get further than the first syllable.

The Russian situation has indeed almost monopolised the attention of cartoonists the world over. Linley Sambourne in *Punch* most gracefully hits off the state of affairs. *Kladderadatsch* has many cartoons on the subject, generally very satirical and anti-Russian. That of the escaping bear being offered a honey-pot labelled the Manifesto is clever, however. *Ulk*



[*By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."*

The Release.

rather distinguishes itself this month with a cartoon showing the Tsar trying to blow out the disturbances in Russia. *Pasquino*, an Italian paper, depicts the Kaiser asking the Tsar if he requires help, which is declined—more a Russian than an Italian view of the case, I should think. The same journal has several cartoons upon the Russian troubles, most of them decidedly clever. *Kladderadatsch's* "Armed Neutrality" ironically depicts the position of affairs in Europe. F. C. Gould is as happy as ever in his depicting of current events. The American papers devote a good deal of attention to Russia, but the municipal elections in the States naturally claim most space.



Arrows, No. 1.] [St. Petersburg.

MR. STEAD: "Now that the Douma has been fitted with its four legs, it is a horse fit for anything: brand new from the toyshop."

NEW YORK'S COMIC PAPERS.

Mr. Ernest L. Hancock, writing in the New York *Bookman* for September, gives a brief history of American comic papers.

Compared with the comic papers of England, the American comics make a poor showing. The first comic paper published in New York was called the *Pictorial Wag*, brought out in 1842. It lived about a year. It was followed about two years afterwards by *Yankee Doodle*, and a few years later came *Judy*, a facsimile of the London *Punch*. Neither of these two papers lived more than a few months, and a number of others have had equally short lives.

To-day New York has practically only three comic papers *Life*, *Puck*, and *Judge*. In 1883 *Life* came into existence, with Mr. John Ames Mitchell as its conductor. The first editor of *Puck*, which was started in 1877, was Sydney Rosenfeld. H. C. Bunner succeeded him and continued to edit the paper until his death in 1896, and at present it is edited by a syndicate. The third paper, *Judge*, made its appearance in 1881, and its present editor is R. K. Munkittrick.



Two Russian Journals trying to say Constitution: "Co—Con—Constit—Co—Co—Co—."

Their beaks are bound by various restrictions.

THE "WESTMINSTER GAZETTE" "OFFICE BOY."

The mystery of "Our Office Boy," which must have often puzzled readers of the *Westminster Gazette*, is now solved. He is, as Mr. C. T. Bateman tells us in the *Young Man*, Mr. Francis Brown, "F.B.," a working compositor, employed for eleven and a half years in the *W. G.* printing office. His first cartoon appeared in July, 1904, and will be remembered by many as a caricature of the great caricaturist "F.C.G." He was at first an apprentice at the Cambridge University Press, and then, not very long after coming to London, he entered the *Westminster* office. He began by caricaturing some of his fellow workmen, much to their



Westminster Gazette.]

A Fellow Feeling.

MR. BALFOUR (to the Tsar): "I know you have had a very hard time, sir, and I can sympathise with you. Why, *I* am the head of a Government, and for the last three years at least the people have been dead against me!"



Ulk.] Berlin.

Moral Indignation.

FRANCE (to Bulow): "Do you think I am that sort of a person?"



Westminster Gazette.]

His Own Petard.

The petard which Mr. Chamberlain relied upon to blow in the Free Trade Door *will* persist in exploding the wrong way for him.

delight, but not to his own satisfaction. The sketch of "F.C.G.," however, he showed to Mr. Watson, the news editor, who showed it to Mr. Spender, who accepted it. And since then "F.B.'s" Friday political parables have been familiar to *Westminster* readers. Trained in Mr. Gould's methods, "F.B." naturally never exhibits a trace of malice. He has also strong political principles--Liberal, of course. He usually completes a cartoon in three hours, and says his wife and children are his best critics.



Arrows, No. 1.] [St. Petersburg.

Inviolability of the Person.



Neue Glühlichter.] [Vienna.

The First Derailment.

WITTE (mounted on the Liberal locomotive): "I did not think that it would be impossible to travel on such a machine, even in Russia."



Ulk.] [Berlin.

THE TSAR: "Remarkable! I thought I had blown it out; it seems I have blown it up."



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Dangerous Navigation.

Witte navigates between the rocks of Anarchy and a Republic. Will they get through safely?



His Mightiness Trepoff I.

Most autocratic Dictator of all Russia. By the grace of the Tsar crowned to rule as despot.

[Postcard issued on May 21, 1905, when General Trepoff was appointed Assistant Minister of the Interior with full control over the Police.]



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Exit Pobyedonostzeff!



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Battle for Russian Freedom.

(The people and the Tschinovniks fighting.)

It seems probable, if things go on like this, nothing will remain over except two lions' tails.



Pasquino.] [Turin.

GENDARME (Emperor William): "I thought I heard a strange noise in your house. Do you want any help?"

THE TSAR: "Thank you. Everything is going for the best."

GENDARME: "I'm sorry."



Life.] [New York.

A Church Trust.



Westminster Gazette.]

Seddon is Coming!

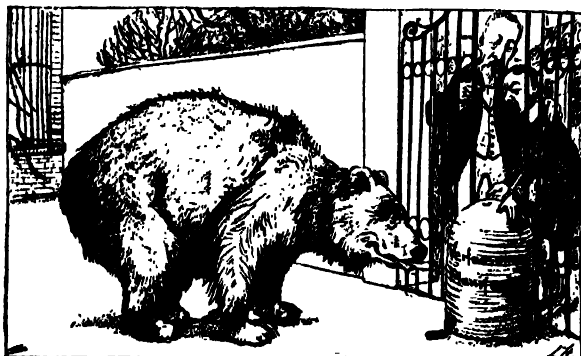
MR. SEDDON: "I don't care if the invitation is automatic or not! I'm going!"

[The statement that Mr. Seddon has received an invitation to attend a Colonial Conference next year appears to be based upon a passage in a circular addressed to the Colonial Prime Ministers on the subject of Imperial Defence, "in which reference was made to the Colonial Conference, which would meet automatically in 1906."]

The Constitution Manifesto.



At last the Bear breaks through all bonds.



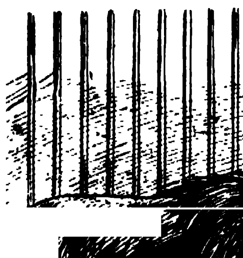
Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Tsar and Witte present the Manifesto. Will that be enough to satisfy him?



Tokio Puck.]

The Kaiser depicting the Yellow and White Peril.

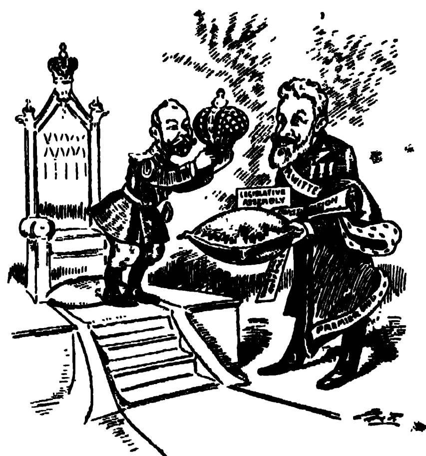


Picture Politics.] [Nov. 8.

Tails Up!

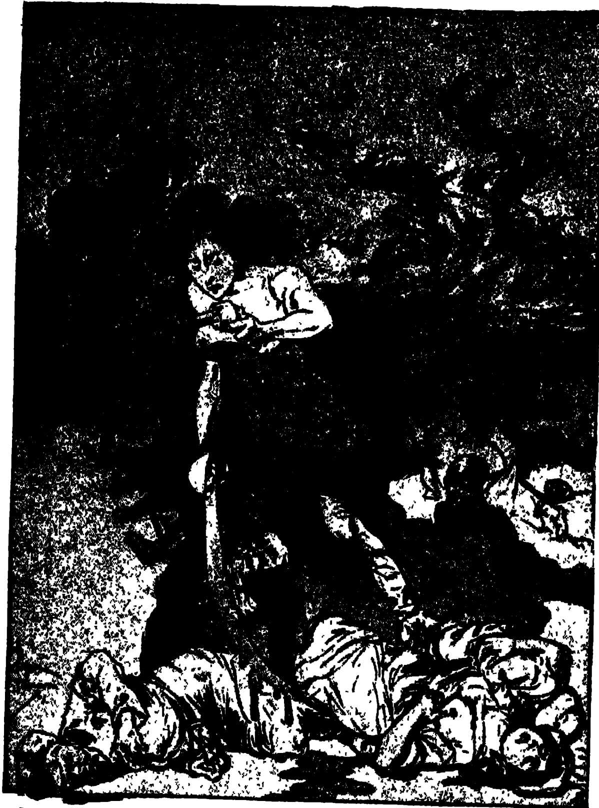
THE DRILL SERGEANT (Lord Halsbury): "Now, then, remember you're all Lions! 'Tention! Tails up!" (But they couldn't.)

[The Lord Chancellor, speaking at the banquet to Lord Lansdowne at the Junior Constitutional Club recently "protested against the Unionist Party going about with their tails between their legs."]



Journal.] [Minneapolis.

A Real Dis-Tsarmament Proposition.



Pasquino.] [Turin.

Liberty à la Moscow!

Hurrah! Hurrah! The Tsar has granted full liberty . . . . to murder all the Liberals.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Armed Neutrality! Powder Dry and Swords Sharp.

Let us hope that the sparks made in sharpening the swords never fall amongst the dry powder.



Judge.] [New York.

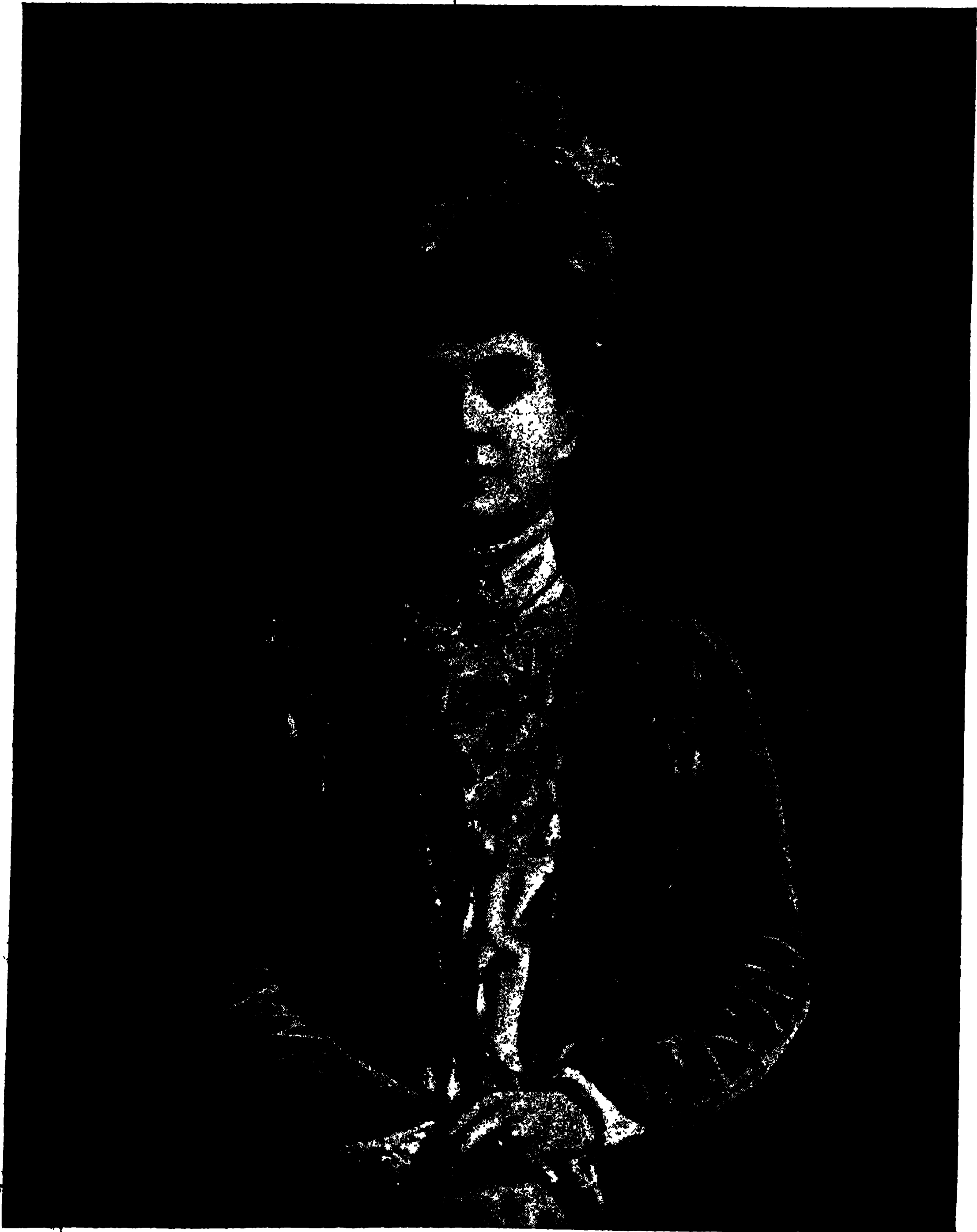
Taming the Football Slugger.

NOTE.—The Columbia University has decided to eliminate football from the list of College sports. Already fifteen deaths through football have taken place this season in the United States.



Journal.] [Minneapolis.

"The Power behind the Throne."



Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

I.—OUR FAERIE QUEEN: ALEXANDRA.

TO Americans, says Mr. W. D. Howells, England is always a land of faery in its political and social arrangements. This is particularly the case with regard to the British Monarchy. He might have added that it is most of all the case with regard to the Queen. For in Queen Alexandra we have our real Faerie Queen, in whom everybody believes, whom everybody loves, and who is never so happy as when she is using her magic wand to shower blessings upon her people. She is not like the Faerie Queen of Spenser, the great Elizabeth, nor does she resemble the good Victoria, whose solid virtues had little of the glamour and glory of Faeryland. Queen Alexandra of England is more of a Faerie Queen than either of her illustrious predecessors. Neither of them was beautiful, both indeed were distinctly plain in feature, and in the character of both there was a masterful temper, not always amiable in its manifestation. Queen Alexandra possesses the great gift of personal beauty. She is as graceful as Titania herself, and she is proof against all the assaults of age. Perennial youth is the attribute of all fairies, youth of heart combined with youthful appearance, and both are the characteristics of our Queen. When Alexandra was a little girl, as a Princess of the Danish Court, the great poet of Faeryland, Hans Christian Andersen, often would take her upon his knee and tell her the wonderful stories which have endeared him to the children of the whole world Methinks that, as the little Danish girl sat on the poet's knee, something of the magic and the mystery of his genius must have been wrought into the very being of the child, and so it happened that when she grew up she was able to become what she now is seen to be, the veritable Faerie Queen of this land of old romance.

All this has been known for years by those who have had the privilege of access to the Royal presence. But it was not till last month that the nation at large realised the truth. Hitherto the Queen Alexandra has been regarded more or less as an ornamental asset of the Empire. Her well-known features, her graceful figure were as familiar as the saints in the stained glass windows of some ancient minster. She was as visible, as beautiful, but as inaudible as they. Her presence added a splendour and a beauty to the life of England, but in the stately drama and Royal pageant hers was not a speaking part. She played her silent *rôle* with dignity and grace, but that was all. Lives may be suppressed in palaces as effectively as in cloisters, and the crown which sheds its fierce light about the throne casts shadows which conceal the personality of those who stand nearest. During Victoria's reign there was no room for a second woman near the throne, and even in the new reign the King necessarily somewhat obscures the Queen. But her Majesty has it in her to be more than a mere picturesque figure in the *tableau vivant* of the Court. She is in heart and will a real Faerie Queen, and last month she had the long delayed opportunity to express herself.

It came about in this wise. On Monday, November 6th, the wives of the unemployed in East and South London, growing impatient at the long delay in giving any practical effect to the expectations held out by the Government when they introduced their Bill for dealing with the unemployed, went in procession to wait upon Mr. Balfour. There were some three to five thousand of them without their infantry, of whom there were a goodly number in arms. London, which has grown accustomed to see Lazarus parading his sores before the doorstep of Dives, experienced a genuine thrill of compassion when the wife and weans of Lazarus presented themselves at Downing Street. The unsympathetic *Times* was constrained to declare that, "whatever its exact numerical proportions, the demonstration was perhaps the most striking and significant of the kind that has been held in London for several generations."

Mr. Balfour wrung his hands in unavailing sympathy. All that he could say was that he looked to the public spirit and the generosity of the public to supply the funds without which the Unemployed Act of last Session would be a mere dead letter.

The women adjourned to Westminster Chapel, and expressed their "profound indignation at the hopeless and ineffectual reply" of the Prime Minister. And there for the moment the matter ended, or would have ended but for the direct appeal which one section of the women made direct to the Queen. The result of

that appeal was the appearance in the papers of November 14th of the following letter:—

"I appeal to all charitably-disposed people in the Empire, both men and women, to assist me in alleviating the suffering of the poor starving unemployed during this winter. For this purpose I head the list with £2,000.

"ALEXANDRA."

The response of the public was immediate. The King subscribed 2,000 guineas, the Prince of Wales a thousand. Lord Strathcona, with his accustomed liberality, subscribed £10,000. By the end of the month £100,000 had been sent in, and the small donors have not yet been tapped.

The action taken by the Queen was the spontaneous dictate of her own heart. It is almost the first occasion in which her Majesty has stepped out of the penumbra of the Throne and revealed herself as a loving-hearted woman, with a strong individuality and will of her own. She did the right thing, at the right time, in the right way. And by doing it she discovered to the nation the fact that the Queen was no mere ornamental appendage and lay figure in the Royal pageant, but a very valuable asset of the realm.

Mr. Bernard Shaw with characteristic directness expressed in the *Times* what most people felt when reading the Queen's appeal. He wrote:

Like everybody else in London with a spark of social compunction, I am boundlessly delighted with the very womanly dash made by the Queen to do something for the unemployed. She has waited for Parliament to deal with the question, and Parliament has done nothing; has indeed with great difficulty been prevented from doing less. She has waited for the Prime Minister to advise, and the Prime Minister avows his utter helplessness. The resources of the Constitution being thus exhausted, she has boldly thrown the Constitution to the winds and taken the matter in hand herself. She has said, in effect, to our wise men: "Well, if you cannot get my people work, I will give them bread. Who will come and help me?" In doing this the Queen has precipitated a crisis that was bound to come sooner or later. . . . The Queen will not allow us to starve her people.

It is a mistake to say "the Queen has thrown the Constitution to the winds." What she has done is to show that within the Constitution there exists room for the exercise of her independent initiative. The waving of the magic wand of our Faerie Queen is not forbidden by any Constitutional law.

The Queen was not content with appealing to the nation to "assist her in alleviating the sufferings of the poor starving unemployed." She did more than this. She specifically allocated her own subscription, directing that half of it should go to the Salvation Army and half to the Church Army, while the rest of the fund raised in response to her appeal should be devoted to finance the various bodies set up to number and classify the unemployed under the provisions of the Act of last Session. It is just fifteen years since the social scheme of the Salvation Army was launched in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and "In Darkest England." The Church Army's social scheme is based upon the same lines. With what a howl of contempt that scheme was received in many quarters, Professor Huxley leading the chorus of execration! But to-day Lord Rosebery tells us that if he were Dictator he would take General Booth into his confidence, and the Queen expressly stipulates that £1,000 should be paid over to each of the religious armies which are dealing with the unemployed on the principles laid down in "In Darkest England."

This is very good, and an earnest of things to come. Having stepped out into the open, the Queen can never again be relegated to the subordinate *rôle* which suppressed her individuality, and made a vigorous and wilful personality a mere figure-head. She is, to borrow Spenser's splendid phrase,

"Great Lady of the greatest Isle, whose light,
Like Phœbus' lamp, throughout the world doth shine."

The Queen Alexandra has now fully qualified herself for taking over the duties of Royal Sympathy Incarnate, which form no small part of the functions of the Sovereign in this country. How promptly and wisely she can respond to the responsibilities of the post we can see in the Royal message received by Mrs. Barnardo on the occasion of her husband's death:—

The Queen wishes to express her heartfelt condolence and sympathy with Mrs. Barnardo and her family on the irreparable loss which they and the whole country have sustained in the death of that great philanthropist, Dr. Barnardo, whose existence was devoted to alleviating the sufferings of all poor and forsaken children. The Queen prays that his splendid life-long work may be kept up as an everlasting tribute to his memory.

The Queen's acceptance of the Presidency of the new Red Cross Society, and her spirited appeal to the women of the Empire to carry out what she described as essentially a woman's work, is another outward and visible sign that we have again "a Queen in being." One of the many stories of her Majesty, illustrative of this Faerie Queen aspect of her character, may not be familiar to all our readers. The incident occurred at the beginning of this year:—

A little girl, whose name is Violet Victoria Velden, who was suffering from consumption, was taken to the Catholic Apostolic Church in Camberwell to be blessed before entering the Brompton Hospital. In church the Princess Victoria's illness was

announced, and prayers were offered for her recovery. On returning home the child wrote a little letter of sympathy to her Royal Highness. The reply was unexpected. One evening a carriage drew up at the door. Mrs. Velden said :—

"Well, what should he do but knock at our door!

"'Does Mrs. Velden live here?' says he, taking off his hat.

"'Yes,' I said. For the life of me I couldn't make out what it meant.

"'Then, the Queen's sent this.'

"And he handed me the basket of flowers you see standing in the window. For the moment I was too taken aback to understand.

"'The Queen?' says I.

"'Yes; her Majesty has sent these flowers, and this note to your little girl.'

"Before I knew where I was he had gone, leaving me with the flowers in one hand, and the note from the Queen and the Princess in the other."

In a large white-and-gold-enamelled basket was a perfect wealth of tulips, sweet-scented lilies of the valley, delicate ferns, and one perfect bunch of violets, the little invalid's name-flower. So, with the inclusion of her Majesty's favourite lilies, an act gracious enough in barest outline was beautified into one of those delicately personal courtesies which have rooted the Royal Family deep in the hearts of the people. Mr. and Mrs. Velden have distributed the violets among their friends, keepsakes of their little girl and her Queen.

The story has quite the faeryland touch, and is not unworthy of the pupil of Hans Christian Andersen.

It is one of the privilegos of Royalties that they are not allowed to conceal the date of their birth. The Queen was born in 1844. She is now sixty-one years old, an age more befitting a fairy godmother than a fairy queen. But though that be her age by the almanac, and she is a grandmother with a large family of grandchildren, she is younger looking than her daughters. To this Mademoiselle Vacaresco bears testimony, certifying that when she first met the Queen—then Princess of Wales—she mistook "the lady with the lovely youthful face, with eyes of luminous azure, intense and bright, like the water where the sirens meet," for one of her own daughters. It is a characteristic of the Danish Royal family that they never grow old. The head of the house, the King of Denmark, who is now great-grandfather many times, and who has seen eighty-seven summers, is the youngest crowned heart in Christendom. He and the Queen Alexandra are the youngest couple in the Amalienborg Castle when it is crowded with the youngsters of the Royal stock. That means that her health is good, her vitality unimpaired, and her zest for the joys of life unabated. But she has seen many sorrows, and in the Royal fairyland the sun does not always shine.

The Queen is a good housewife, a devoted mother, and a loyal wife. She is intensely fond of music and of flowers, and her love for animals has often been dwelt upon. As for her favourite country, although born a Dane, she is English to her heart's core. She told Mlle. Vacaresco :—

You cannot imagine how good, how true the people are in England, in all classes everywhere. There are some Princesses and reigning Queens, are there not, who ever feel themselves strangers in the lands that become theirs by marriage. I have never known this feeling, not one single moment; and now I never succeed in discerning that I am not born here; it seems to me as if even my childhood had been spent here, and even when I am away from this land I am not absent.

The same Roumanian lady remarks that the quality "which the Queen preserves in the most conspicuous degree is the quality which we are accustomed to admire in the heroines of history, whose valour, purity, intelligence, or grace have attracted the worship of multitudes—a knowledge which no learning can bestow—the secret, the magical power of being in sympathy with the souls with whom destiny connects them."

Not on questions which divide the nation into parties can the Queen's voice be heard in the future any more than it has been in the past. But on the far more pressing and urgent questions of home politics, on the Condition of the People question in all its phases, the Queen has now made herself felt. Once having experienced the benefit of having a Faerie Queen, the nation will never consent to forego the benefit of her benefactions and the blessings of her presence. For she will henceforth ever be to us, as Spenser said of Queen Elizabeth, "two persons—the one of a most Royal Queen and Empress, the other of a most virtuous and beautiful lady." Nor will the latter ever be allowed to hide the former from our view.



QUEEN MAUD OF NORWAY IN NATIONAL COSTUME.

The photograph was taken some years ago, when King Edward's youngest daughter was on a visit to Norway. She is in the dress of a peasant woman of Hardanger, the picturesque fjord not far from Bergen. The portrait is by Nyblin.

II.—HAAKON VII., KING OF NORWAY.

By HROLF WISBY, formerly Naval Cadet and Messmate of the King in the Royal Danish Navy.

ONCE more the ancient throne of Norway in the Drontheim Cathedral, vacant for more than five hundred years, will hold a sovereign. Prince Charles of Denmark has accepted the Storthing's proffer of the crown, and the coronation will take place, probably, on New Year's Day, 1906.

Who is this man Charles, what can he do, and why was he chosen by a parliament which has always shown republican tendencies?

Prince Charles is a young man of thirty-three summers, of gentlemanly appearance, in excellent health, and of a very easy-going, liberal turn of mind. He is by nature well fitted to rule over the stubborn Norsemen, who do not mind the harness so long as they don't feel the whip. The very thing that is going to make Charles popular in Norway before he shows his face there is the fact that he, as a typical "sailor prince," is considered a proper and natural connecting link between the old Viking spirit of feudal Norway and her present-day peaceful love of the sea. Another circumstance in favour of Charles is that he understands the language of the Norwegian people, and their traditions and history are part of those of his own country, Denmark, under the dominion of which Norway remained for four centuries. Charles is the second son of the Crown Prince of Denmark, whom he strongly resembles, and this also counts in his favour, for the Crown Prince is a scion of the House of Sonderburg-Glückburg, whereas the Crown Princess is a daughter of the Bernadotte, King Carl XV. of Sweden—and the Bernadottes were never popular in Norway.



Photo by Jensen.] *[Copenhagen.*

The King and Queen of Norway and the little Prince.

Charles married, about a decade ago, the second and favourite daughter of the King of England, the Princess Maud Alexandra, with whom he fell in love at the Danish court. Through this marriage he brings with him to the Norse people a practical guarantee that the enormous Norwegian coast-line will never lack the protection of the British fleet in time of trouble. Strategically considered, Charles is a very important acquisition for Norway. Diplomatically, his family relationship with foreign courts is a political asset by which Norway is destined to benefit in more ways than one. Here is the family roster of Prince Charles, the future King Haakon VII. of Norway:—

Father and mother	Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Denmark.
Grandfather	King Christian of Denmark.
Uncles	King of England, King of Greece, Duke of Cumberland, Prince Waldemar of Denmark.
Aunts	Queen of England, Empress-Dowager of Russia, Queen of Greece, Princess Marie d'Orleans.
Cousins	Tsar of Russia, Prince of Wales, Prince

	George of Greece, Prince Aage of Denmark.
Brothers-in-Law	Prince Frederick of Schaumburg-Lippe (Germany), Prince Charles of Sweden.
Brothers and Sisters .	Prince Christian of Denmark, heir-apparent; the Princes Harald and Gustav of Denmark, the Princesses Ingeborg, Thyra, and Dagmar.

It is a peculiar coincidence that the first child in the family of the Danish Crown Prince, and the first child in King Edward's family, to wear the sceptre as Sovereign, is a second, and not a first, child, and owe their success both to the same fortunate accident—namely, Norway's breach with Sweden. King Edward's only living son, the Prince of Wales, will, of course, never wear the British crown so long as Edward is alive, so Edward's only chance of witnessing the crowning of a child of his will be the coronation of his favourite, Maud, as Queen of Norway. And this will cement the friendship of Norway and England, already strong in commerce, as nothing else will. The official titles of bride and groom will be as follows in Norwegian:—

Kong Haakon den Syvende af Norge (King Haakon the Seventh of Norway).

Dronning Maud af Norge og Prinsesse af Storbrittanien og Irland (Queen Maud of Norway and Princess of Great Britain and Ireland).

Charles loses his baptismal name and his hereditary title as a Prince of Denmark, whereas Maud retains both, and gets a queenship in the bargain. This is the effect of an old Court ordinance in England, which prescribes that a princess of Great Britain and Ireland in marrying shall have the right to append this most envied of all English feminine titles to whatever name or title she may receive by marriage.



Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

H.R.H. the Queen of Norway.

The Queen-to-be of Norway is a pretty, stately girl, who seems to be quite devoted to her husband, though it was said before her marriage that she was in love with a British noble who did not rank high enough to marry her. She has been reared almost exclusively in the atmosphere of Court life, and takes only a perfunctory interest in the outdoor life which her husband has made his by preference. Very likely the fresh breezes of Norway will have a salubrious effect on Princess Maud. The couple have a two-year-old son, Alexander, who will be the Crown Prince of Norway, and who as King will probably wear the title of Harald IV., as the Haralds and the Haakons, it has been decided, will hereafter alternate on Norway's Court roster.

Besides his love for matters nautical, Charles shows a lively interest in horse-racing, as the sport is conducted in England. Hunting to hounds is his favourite recreation "on land," though he is but a fair rider himself. As a "sailor prince," he stands higher than any prince of royal blood of his age. He is not only "well posted," like the Prince of Wales,

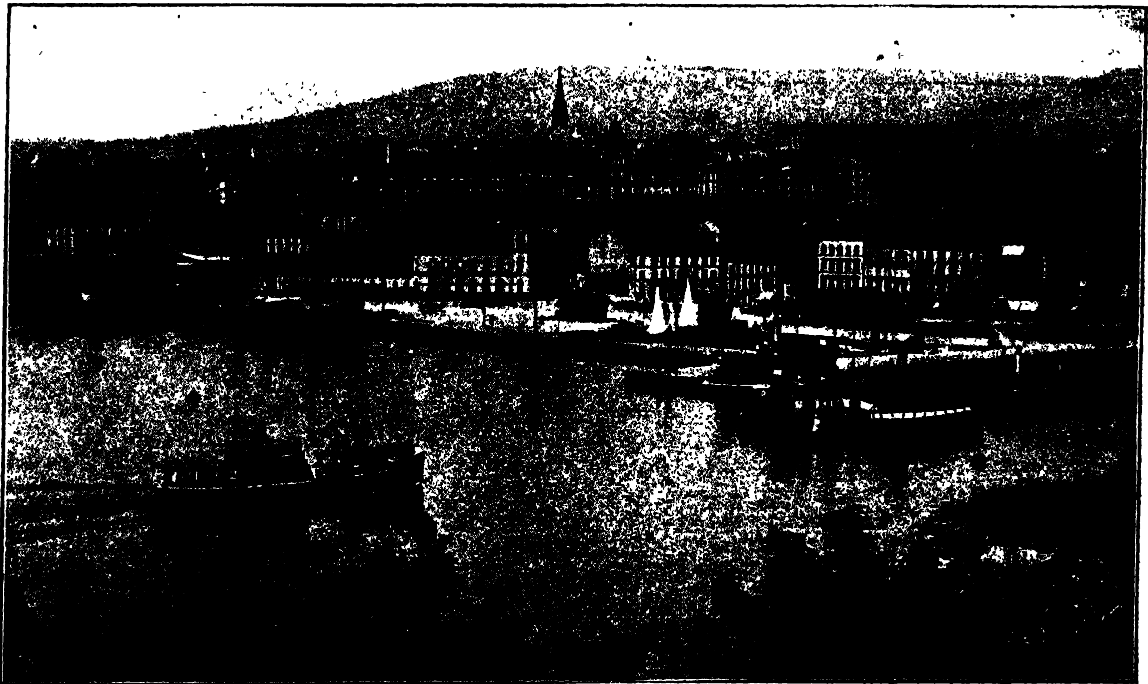


Photograph by] [*Vaering.*

The Royal Palace at Christiania.

but in practical seamanship he is easily the equal of his uncle, Prince Waldemar of Denmark, and Prince Louis of Battenberg, both his seniors. Charles can command any kind of naval craft from torpedo boat to battleship, and lead it in actual battle. He will probably endeavour to make Norway's fleet more powerful in the number of very efficient small battleships she already has.

It was my fortune to make the Prince's acquaintance when he was an apprentice in the Danish Navy.* I was a midshipman at the time, and just one notch higher rank. We were thrown a good deal together



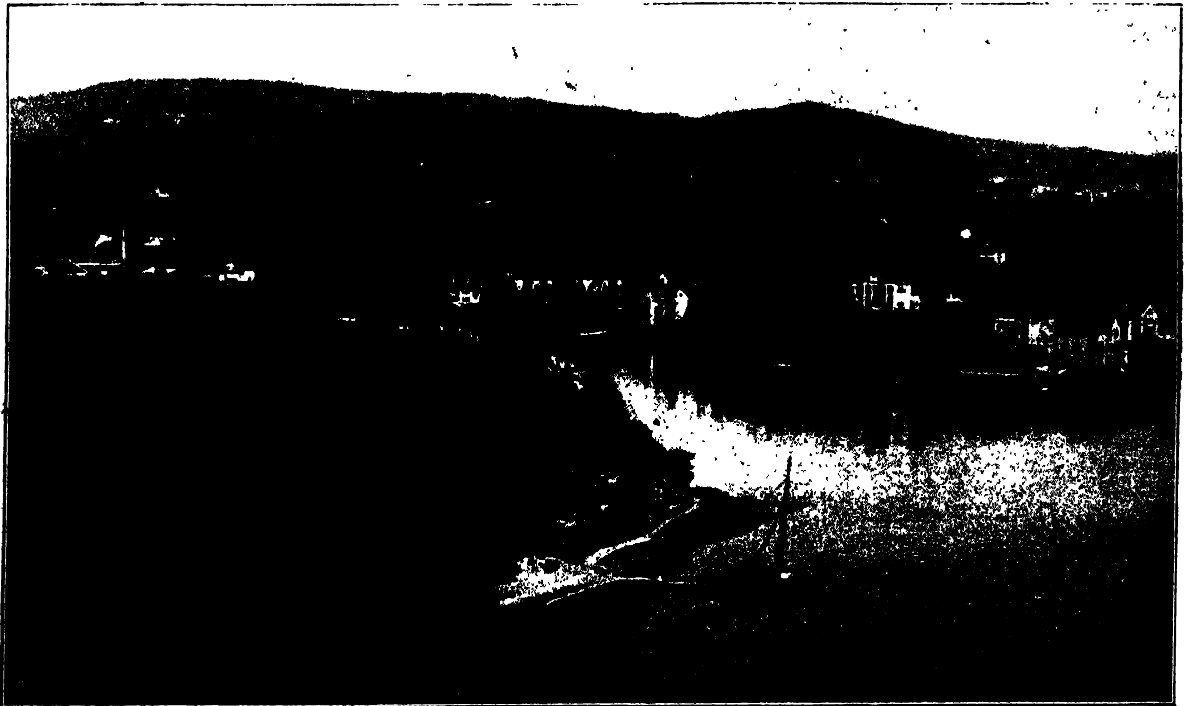
Photograph by] [*Vaering.*

View of Christiania, with the Royal Palace in the background.

on various ships, and I believe it is this rough-and-ready training in seamanship at an early age which contributed strongly toward making a man out of the Prince who, as a boy, was very much like what middies call a "piece of Court furniture."

There were seven apprentices in the mess to which the Prince belonged on shipboard, and of which I was the eighth and mess-master. We all called him by his first name—that is, Karl in Danish—and he had to eat the same "grub" and stand the same hardships as all the other apprentices. He was allowed to have no advantages or "extras" over and above his comrades, and though everybody knew him to be a prince of the realm, no deference whatever was paid him as such. On the contrary, he was "hazed" and made apprentice one of his duties in cleaning ship early at dawn was to pass buckets of salt water and go over the quarter-deck with a sage-broom. When polishing would begin he was assigned to the big binnacle lantern on the bridge, inside which the compass is. He became quite an expert at polishing, and used to make that brass binnacle flash like silver mail. He could never quite get used to chewing tobacco, which in the eyes of every true apprentice is one of the cardinal virtues; and whenever he was seasick, which often happened, he used to sit in the gangway on a bucket and chew rye bread.

This close intimacy with boys of his own age, and subsequently, when he was appointed midshipman and cadet, his contact with manly naval men and real



Photograph by] [*Vaering.*

A View from Oscarshall, one of the Royal Residences.

miserable in good old midshipman style. He took his medicine bravely enough, though there were times when, by his looks, he must have wished for "home and mother," or that he was ashore, where he, as a prince of the realm, would have a right to command a salute from any man and any officer in the fleet!

On board ship he had to mend his own clothes, darn his socks, sew on buttons, and keep his weapons and accoutrements in order. He slept in a regulation sailor hammock, with his clothes rolled up under his head for a pillow, without a nightshirt, and wearing only a sailor's woollen striped undershirt, and bundled up in a woollen blanket, sometimes with his sea-boots dangling by the hammock rope. As an human conditions of life, are the factors which eventually made out of this boy—who was originally little more than a "Court kid"—one of the most real and natural of living Royal princes. It opened his eyes to the forces and exigencies that govern real life. It substituted within him for the lassitude of the courtier the ambition of the healthy young man of action.

It is fortunate that Charles brings with him this heritage of a sound education in real life, for otherwise he would never understand the actual needs of the Norwegian people, otherwise he could not hope to ever impersonate the great Norwegian uplift.

It will probably be part of Charles's plans to open up Norway for her own sons first of all, and to pro-

vide inducements for the ablest sons and the most needed effort, so that whatever enterprise may remain in Norwegian brains will be spent, not in developing our vast North-West here, but in promoting the great uplift in Norway—and this is his princely dream.

Will he do what he sets out to do? In how far are we justified in expecting results from a people whose national initiative has been subjugated to harness for more than five centuries? Has it all been killed, or has it been lamed merely, or if so what does it amount to as a real working force? Or is it possible that this inactivity is just pent-up initiative—a go-ahead power that will overthrow all obstacles, and may now be expected to flood the land like a raging torrent of enterprise and activity? In that event, Norway will again see greatness—a greatness of internal prosperity—under a Haakon. Under the Haralds, from Haarfager and Haarderaade down, she saw only war, the victorious warfare of the Vikings.

And so, after five hundred and twenty-five years, old Norway shall again resound with the ancient cry in the same tongue: "Længe leve Kong Haakon!" (Long live King Haakon).

Republican Ticket.



"No."

The Royalist Ticket.



"Yes."

HOW THEY VOTED IN NORWAY.

Letters from Russia.—III.

The Revolution at Helsingfors—Prisoners of the Strike—Copenhagen Revisited—Berlin en fête—Home Again—Gaol Day at Mowbray House—At the Foreign Office and the Admiralty—The Emperor and General Gordon—The Russian Horizon.

HELSINGFORS, *Oct. 30th.*

The Capital of Finland.

Helsingfors, the capital of the Grand Duchy of Finland, is situated at the head of a bay beautifully bespangled with islands, reminding one of the southern end of Loch Lomond. It is defended by the island fortress of Sveaborg, an island cleft in twain to allow ships to enter through a narrow gut commanded by heavy guns, watched night and day by the khaki-coated sentinels. In winter time, now fast approaching, the bay is paved with solid ice, but at present, although the wind blows cold, and there is a flavour of snow in the air, the port is open. On the quay stands the quaint local market of huts, set up and taken down every morning, where town and country folk do their marketing. The streets are granite-paved, clean swept, and smooth as asphalte compared to the barbarous, stone-fanged surface of the thoroughfares in Petersburg and Moscow. Electric trams ply in all parts of the town. There is a telephone in nearly every room in the hotel. Streets are lighted with electricity and gas. In the schools the luckless children have to learn, perforce, Finnish, Swedish, and Russian, to which must in many cases be added German and French. English is a luxury. But more people speak our language than in St. Petersburg and Moscow. The city is crowned by two cathedrals, the Protestant and the Greek temples standing on the summit of hills of about equal height. A troop of Cossacks rode through the streets just after I had taken up my quarters at the Societetshuset, but that was almost the only reminder that I was still in Russia. Helsingfors is a tidy, orderly, civilised city, the outpost of methodical Western civilisation, on the frontiers of the huge, amorphous, disorderly area of the Slavonian land.



Finland's Independence Day: the Reform Gathering at Helsingfors.
The reform gathering in front of the Senate which led to the change of policy on the part of the Tsar.

Women's Rights in Finland.

The night I arrived there was a soirée at the Societetshuset, given by one of the two societies into which the women of Finland are divided. To my great regret I found that Miss Furuhjelm, the able editress of the woman's magazine, had gone to Moscow to attend a woman's congress and was held up there by the railway strike. Dr. Westermarck began the evening's festival



By courtesy of | [*John Good and Sons.*

Helsingfors.

entered the car at the railway station he was as a man drunk or distraught. After some hours it was evident he was merely suffering from shattered nerves. "I should have gone mad," he said, "if I had remained any longer in St. Petersburg. The excitement of these constant meetings, the speeches, the fever—oh, it was terrible. I could not stand it another day. I must escape somewhere, if only for a day, to get my head cool." He spent the whole Sunday driving about in an open droschky in the cold nipping Finland air to cool his head. But I don't think he got back to St. Petersburg, where the movement was left to the control of those whose heads were by no means cool. The Helsingfors workmen had not yet struck. Thrice they had been appealed to by the Strike Committee of Petersburg, but thrice they had refused. A deputation from St. Petersburg, it was reported, had more success. The wildest rumours were in circulation. At two o'clock on Sunday morning I was rung up by telephone to be told that General Trepoff had been assassinated and that the Black Sea fleet had hoisted the Red flag.

by reading a paper upon some phase of the evolution of woman which he had studied in his researches into the history of marriage. The learned doctor remains himself a celibate, contemplating matrimony from the outside as a scientific observer and carefully avoiding the bias that might come from practical experience. After his paper there was dancing, and after dancing supper, which was protracted until the early hours of the morning. The habit of late hours seems natural in these northern regions, but few carry it to such an extent as the famous traveller to whom six o'clock in the morning seemed the normal time for breaking up after dinner. There is a good deal of life in the women's movement in Finland, and in the new Constitution it is to be hoped the franchise will be bestowed upon women equally with men. On the other hand, the odious system of state regulated vice prevails in Helsingfors, with the inevitable corollaries which follow whenever woman is placed at the mercy of the policeman.

The Echo of the Revolution.

Helsingfors on Saturday and Sunday was as tranquil as if the seething crater of the Russian volcano had been as far away as the cone of Mount Etna. But even here we heard the echo of its reverberations. The railway ceased running over the Russian end of the line on Sunday night. Passengers who came from St. Petersburg brought no news of any slackening of the tension of the strike. One who came down was an engineer, who was one of the Strike Committee. When he

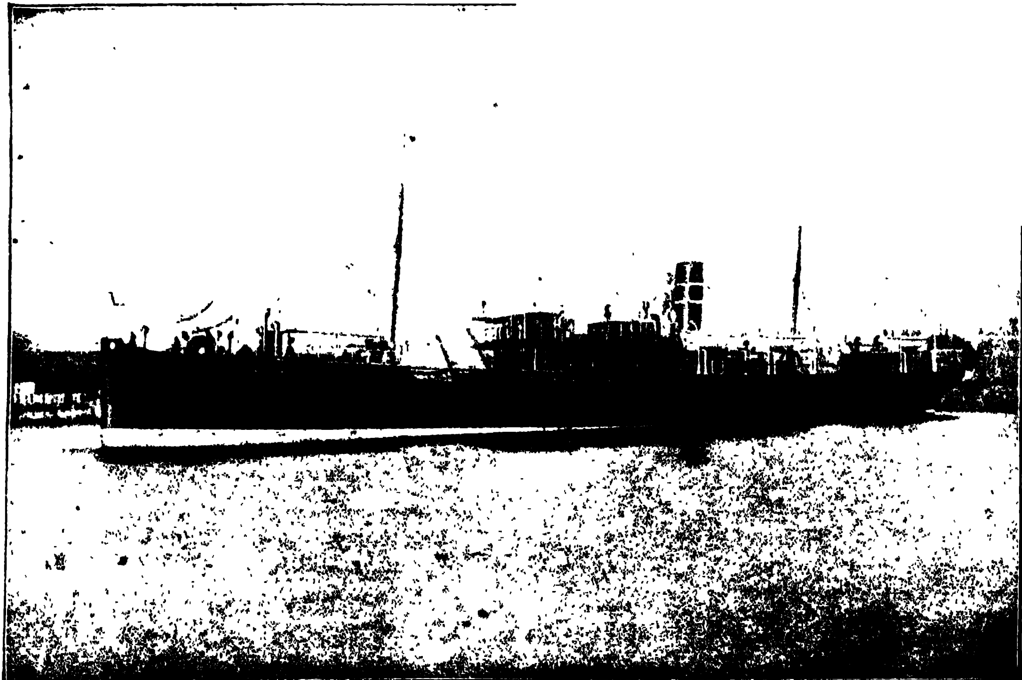
The Eve of the Finnish Revolution.

This morning (Monday), October 30th, the workmen at noon paraded the town, held a mass meeting, and declared a sympathetic strike with their Russian brethren for three days. There was much singing of the National Anthem, eloquent speechifying, and orderly processions through the streets. The first practical reminder that the strike was on was the sudden giving out of the water supply. This, it appeared, was not due to the actual stoppage of the waterworks, but to the fact that every housewife in Helsingfors, anticipating such a stoppage, began to fill all the cans, and jugs, and pails she could collect, so as to be provided against the evil day. The first resolution passed by the strikers was that every tavern, restaurant, and drinking place in

the city should be closed as long as the strike lasted. Later in the day we began to discover how rigorously the strike was to be enforced. The trams stopped—they are owned by a private company, and are operated by electricity. The electric works, also a private company, stopped, and the town was plunged into darkness. The telephone service—which is far more developed in Finland than in London or Berlin—was shut down. Then the gas went out. All the shops had been shut from the first. No one was allowed to enter our hotel unless he was staying there before the strike began. Meals were served in our private room. In the darkness fresh rumours were current. The Grand Duke Vladimir was killed. The Minister of Marine had been blown up with the Prince Potemkin. Kharkoff was in full insurrection. Saratoff had proclaimed a provisional government. And then we had circumstantial details of how General Trepoff had been killed, the assassin declaring, as he fired the eighth time, "You see I have obeyed your orders and have not spared my cartridges." To crown all, it was stated that the Tsar had departed for Copenhagen. In all these terrifying rumours there was not one grain of truth.

A Revolution Comme il Faut.

Nov. 1st.—I dined on Monday night with Prince Obolensky at the residence of the Governor-General. I left the house at midnight, little dreaming that at that same moment in St. Petersburg the Imperial manifesto was being distributed which proclaimed the definite triumph of the Revolution. It was not till next morning, after breakfast, when two ladies called to explain Miss Furuhjelm's absence, that I heard the good news. It seemed almost too good to be true, but was it not too late? It was two days later than the extreme limit of the period of grace that seemed to be allotted to the Emperor. But there was no time to speculate on what was happening in Russia. The question of the day was what was to be done in Finland. Now that Russia was to have a brand-new Constitution of her own, surely Finland was free to insist upon the restoration of her old Constitution, which had been more or less in abeyance since 1899! The strike was in full swing. Not even a droschky was allowed to ply for hire. The strikers had received assurances from an officer and some non-commissioned officers of the garrison that the soldiers would never fire upon the people. The police, it was rumoured, were disaffected. The Governor-General, who had been sent by the Tsar to restore the old state of things, was not likely to risk an armed collision with the people now that a new régime had been established in St. Petersburg. So all Helsingfors, male and female, descended into the streets, passed unanimous resolutions in favour of their ancient liberties, hoisted the old Finnish flag, and then marched in a body to the Governor-General's residence to demand the final elimination of the taint of Bobrikoffism from the administration of Finland. The police in a body joined the strike, the *gendarmes* were put under arrest. A national guard was hastily improvised. The old Senators resigned in a body, and Prince Obolensky undertook to recommend the Emperor to concede all their demands. Never was there such a bloodless revolution. At seven o'clock I called at the Residence to say good-bye to the Prince. The same two sentries stood at the door as they had stood the previous night, nor had I the least



By courtesy of] S.S. "Polaris." [*John Good and Sons.*

difficulty in gaining admittance. Everything, I was told, had gone better than anyone could have hoped for, and it was not anticipated there would be any disturbance.

Prisoners on Board Ship.

When it was evident that there was no chance of getting back to St. Petersburg for an indefinite time, I had taken my passage on board the *Polaris*, which was to sail for Hull at seven o'clock last night. Owing to the strike the hour of sailing was postponed till ten. When I reached the ship—no easy matter in the darkness—I was told its departure was postponed till next morning. As my right knee was swollen with rheumatism, caught, I suspect, on a sleety night in St. Petersburg, I turned into my cabin and tried to sleep. The pain in my knee and the excitement of the day banished sleep. When I woke this morning and limped on deck, I was told that the Strike Committee had decreed the *Polaris* should not leave the harbour. They were incensed against the Shipping Company because it had despatched a steamer to St. Petersburg to take off Mr. Pierpont Morgan and his millionaire friends; and they vowed that if the *Polaris* left her berth they would blow up every vessel in the harbour. So here we were prisoners and more or less disabled on the *Polaris*, not knowing when we should be permitted to leave for home.

MOWBRAY HOUSE, *Nov. 11th.*

The Social Democrats.

The situation in Helsingfors as I watched it on board ship was very interesting, and at one time it seemed not improbable that the Russians might be invited to resume authority if only to reduce the Social Democrats to order. When the Revolution took place the workmen's party which had ordered the strike, and the Constitutional party which had for six years borne the heat and burden of the day in the protest against the Bobrikoff usurpation, agreed to act together against the Russians. But they differed radically on the question of universal suffrage. The Constitutional party stood stoutly on the old Constitution. The workmen's party, who re-christened themselves Social Democrats, protested against the quaint old Diet, and demanded a Constituent Assembly elected by universal suffrage. But the autocracy being abolished, no power existed by which the Diet could be set on one side in favour of a Constituent Assembly. This did not deter the Social Democrats from insisting passionately on their favourite nostrum, and at one time it seemed as if the dispute would have serious results. Fortunately this was averted by an understanding that the Diet when elected would declare for universal suffrage. But the Social Democratic crowd, flushed with the sense of absolute power, behaved after the fashion of the proverbial beggar on horseback. They dreamed dreams of levelling the classes, called out servant girls, put out lights after half-past nine, and generally showed that a mob can be as tyrannical as any Tsar. Some of them even dreamed of a Finnish version of the Sicilian Vespers, and abused capitalists worse than the Cossacks. Some crazy loon discovered that I was a Russian spy, and if I had not fortunately been laid up on board the *Polaris* with a swollen knee I might have had a bad time of it. This, however, I did not know until after the steamer left Helsingfors. The steamer was held up by the strike from Tuesday night till Friday afternoon. Some ten different nations were represented among her passengers, and there was much muttering menace about invoking ambassadors. Fortunately, thanks to the diplomacy of the Danish consul, the *Polaris* was allowed to leave on condition she carried no Finns among her passengers.

From Helsingfors to Copenhagen.

The *Polaris* is a good, comfortable boat, although considerably overcrowded with refugees, from whose necessities the company reaped a golden harvest. As the stevedores had gone on strike when only half her cargo had been discharged, the *Polaris* carried the other half back as far as Copenhagen. She did not continue her voyage to Hull. The voyage was pleasant. The sea was like a lake. But we ran into a thick fog the night before we reached Denmark, and the constant moaning of the syren did not conduce to slumber. In summer time I can imagine the trip to Helsingfors a very delightful experience. Meals are rather odd, but quaint and interesting. Breakfast is at ten, dinner at three, and supper at eight. Before each meal the great feature is the scramble at the buffet for the snacks — fish, eggs, bacon, etc., which are regarded as the indispensable prelude to a repast. We had a perpetual feast of languages in the dining-room, for we were a merry company, and talkative withal. Finnish butter was delightful. Most of it, the natives say, is sent to Denmark and put upon the English market as the best Danish. Before long the Siberian-Danish butter makers, they say, will rule the market. But they will have to put their best foot foremost before they can produce better butter than that which was supplied, not in skimpy pats, but with a noble lavishness in the Helsingfors hotels.

Copenhagen Revisited.

Copenhagen seemed much the same as when I last saw it, eight years ago. But I appreciated it much more reaching it *viâ* St. Petersburg than when I approached it *viâ* Hamburg. Copenhagen is clean, contented, prosperous, and comfortable. It is a homely city—homely not being used in the American sense, but as signifying a city homelike and habitable. Its Royal palaces stand right in the midst of streets and squares occupied by untitled folk. The plebs do not feel themselves plebeian, and the patrician puts on no side. The Crown Prince of Denmark told me with justifiable complacency of the surprise felt by President Loubet when he found that every Tom, Dick and Harry of the commonalty could walk close

to the windows of the apartments where he was lodged in the Amalienborg Palace, with never a sentry or a policeman to prevent them abusing the privilege. But they don't abuse the privilege. They take, on the contrary, considerable pride in watching the midday trooping of the colours, and the mustering of the guard at the double at night to do the honours to the various Royal personages as they drive up to dine with the King. I had the ill-luck to miss an appointment with the new Queen of Norway by lunching at the British Embassy, a stately building now being turned inside out to make it even more convenient for hospitality than it was before. But I had the pleasure and the privilege of being received by the Dowager Empress of Russia, who was full of delight and satisfaction at the final victory of the good cause which she had championed so stoutly in the years gone by when Bobrikoff was still a power in the land. The Russian Minister was in St. Petersburg, where rumour said he was to succeed Count Lamsdorff, but I was glad to meet the chargé d'affaires, Count Volkonsky, who was formerly attached to the Russian Embassy in London. Mr. O'Brien, the American Minister, is hale and hearty. The one new thing in Copenhagen is the Hôtel Bristol, one of the best hotels in Europe, which has sprung up these last years in the square within five minutes' walk from the railway station.

À Berlin!

I got into the train at Copenhagen about eight o'clock, and slept across sea and land until I was roused, after six, outside Berlin. The German capital was *en fête* in honour of the King of Spain. In the Great Central Hotel there was only one small bedroom to be had. I called upon my three ambassadors British, American and Russian was interviewed by the Associated Press and Reuter's, dined with the correspondent of the *Times*, who acts as journalistic envoy for all the world, called upon journalistic representatives of the Socialists, Free Trade and National Liberal parties, and wound up the visit by reporting the latest news from Helsingfors to the German Foreign Office. Everywhere I found evidence as to the extent to which the Blennerhassetts, Lees, Maxses, Stracheys, etc., have been exploited for all they are worth, and much more, by the astute managers of the German Empire. On the strength of the atrabilarious diatribes of a handful of journalists and under-secretaries—Tories or Unionists to the very last man—the Kaiser and his merry men of the Navy League have succeeded in convincing the German public that the whole British nation, from the King downwards, is so consumed by hatred and jealousy of Germany that any morning the world may be startled by a piratical descent on Kiel by the British navy. "I never heard such rot in my life," was my way of dismissing the nonsensical story. But it has been very profitable rot for the advocates of increased naval expenditure. The net result of all the anti-German diatribes in our Jingo magazines is that the Kaiser will have money galore to build as many ships as he pleases. Whereas, if they had only put a muzzle on their foolish mouths, he could by no possibility have obtained the extra millions.



Photograph by] [*Sonne.*

H.R.H. the Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark.

Home Again!

I reached London on the night of Lord Mayor's Day. Next morning I was in the sanctum at Mowbray House receiving a bevy of interviewers. As it was the twentieth anniversary of the day on which I had been sent to gaol I wore, as usual, my prison clothes, to the no small amazement of some of my visitors, who, I suppose, were hardly out of their petticoats when I was doing time. Afterwards I went round to the Foreign Office and the Admiralty and made my reports. As some nonsensical stories have been circulated about these visits, I may say here that I never demanded that we should send ships to St. Petersburg. All that I suggested was that, as no one could say what might happen in St. Petersburg, it would be well to be ready if the worst came to the worst: to have ships ready to rescue our nationals before the frost rendered navigation impossible. The worst, fortunately, has not arrived so far. But I am happy to believe that the sudden realisation of the international complications that might arise thus forcibly impressed upon the public mind helped somewhat to convince everybody in St. Petersburg that

there must be no recurrence in the capital of the horrors of Kronstadt and Vladivostok.

Looking Back

On my return, to facilitate the task of the interviewer, I jotted down a few sentences summarising the conclusions which my Russian observations left on my mind. A few of them may be quoted here:—

If anyone asks about my mission, its success or failure, I can best explain that by a simple parable. Russia in the past has been like an Indian river bed, full of rocks and boulders, down which in summer trickles a tiny rivulet. Down the bed of this river the Tsars for generations have ridden, spurred, and whipped the old mule Bureaucracy, which knew its way round the rocks. But Russia for the last months is like that same river bed when the monsoon has burst and the floods are out. I arrived just when the old mule was being carried off its feet by the rising water. I knew its rider, and I asked him what he was going to do. He replied that he was going to change the mule's saddle for a seat in a Liberal boat, whose crew was resting on its oars. I rushed across to the boat and asked them when they were going to pull out to take the Tsar off the mule. They replied, "Not till the Rider takes off his spurs and drops his whip and gets out of the saddle."

Back I went to the Tsar, and told him what they said. "Oh yes," he replied, "I am going to some day. But how do I know if the Liberal boat can navigate this boiling flood? The boat can float in deep water, but do they know these rocks over which the river is rushing, but which are there all the time?"

I assured the Liberals the Tsar really meant to embark in their boat. They scoffed at me. All the while the water was rising. All the time I was between the two parties urging them to mutual trust and decisive action. Precious time was lost, but at last, a week on Monday, October 30th, midnight, the Tsar leapt off the saddle and got into the boat.

THE SITUATION IN RUSSIA.

The Liberal movement has triumphed completely so far as the Emperor is concerned. Whether it will succeed with the Russians is doubtful. The Emperor has definitely committed himself to the limitation of his autocracy and the statutory recognition of the fundamental liberties. He has excited against himself by so doing the fury of the Reactionary, the jealousy of the Revolutionist, and the alarm of the threatened office-holders.

ITS CHANCES OF SUCCESS.

The Liberal movement will triumph over Reaction, if the Liberals support Witte (as they do not appear very much disposed to do). It may be wrecked by the almost inconceivable inexperience, childishness, and impatience of the Liberals. Imagine what Mr. Gladstone's chances of success would have been if the day after he plunged for Home Rule, the Home Rulers had been afraid to support him, and had openly coquetted with the Fenians and Invincibles, and denounced him for not going in for an Independent Irish Republic. In this direction many English newspapers are doing their best and their worst to incite the Liberals to sacrifice the Tsar to the Social Revolution.

BUT THE JEWISH MASSACRES.

The horrible massacres of the Jews are the response of an angry and deserted party to the Emperor's adoption of Liberal principles. The nearest parallel to the feeling of the Reactionaries towards the new departure is to imagine what the Orange mob of Belfast would have felt if Lord Salisbury in 1888, after coming into office to defend the Union, had suddenly gone in for Home Rule, and the Nationalists, singing "God Save Ireland," had flaunted the green banner and the crownless harp as they marched with brass bands up and down the heart of the Orange quarter in Belfast. And then, if you want adequately to realise the imbecility of most press comments, you must imagine American journalists denouncing Lord Salisbury for instigating the attack of the Orangemen on the Nationalists of Belfast, the attack in reality being a savage popular protest against the adoption by their former leader of the policy of his opponents.

THE EMPEROR.

Since General Gordon stood on guard in the citadel of Khartoum, I know of no human situation so charged with pathos and tragedy, so calculated to thrill the heart of mankind, as that which is presented at Peterhof to-day. The parallel, both political and personal, is terribly complete. The lone slight figure of the Tsar as he stands alone at Peterhof confronting the ever rising flood of anarchy which threatens to submerge Russia, bears a singular resemblance to the heroic form which now sleeps "somewhere in the far Soudan." The resemblance in height, complexion and colour of the eyes and hair is remarkable, but it is still more marked in the supreme and dominating characteristic. Since General Gordon gave me a copy of Thomas à Kempis as he bade me his last farewell, I have met no man who was imbued to the same extent with the spirit of simple religious faith as the present Emperor. It is the sole secret of the marvellous composure and cheerful calm which is the amazement, the envy, and the inspiration of all those who are admitted to the confidence of the Tsar. Call it fatalism, mysticism, fanaticism if you will, it has at least secured to-day for Russia, in the midst of an atmosphere that is hot with fever, one cool head and one stout heart unaffected by the delirium and the terrors of the revolutionary storm. The throne may be reeling, but its occupant is neither sick, nor giddy, nor afraid. His only fear is that he may fail in understanding what is the will of God. If that be quite clear, then, "though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."

KHARTOUM AND PETERHOF.

Nothing is more exact than the parallel between the Tsar of the Douma and General Gordon in 1885. Both men began to rule—the one in Russia, the other in the Soudan—on very different lines. Gordon was once Governor-General of the Egyptian oppressor. Nicholas II., in his tender youth, was made to pose as the inflexible champion of ancient autocracy. Now there is nothing which he is not willing to do to save his people, and to save Russia. He has voluntarily limited his autocracy, and he is prepared to go much further in that direction, indeed, to go as far as anyone, as soon as he is clear as to his duty. He is a Gordon in his selfless devotion to what he sees to be right. But he has not Gordon's magnificent assurance as to his insight into the divine counsels, which was the inspiration of his genius. Neither is he as Gordon was—a man of restless energy and indomitable will. Hence his very excessive conscientiousness and natural modesty leads to hesitation, the parent of delay, and that delay, which rendered possible the Japanese war, has been the chief contributing cause to the excessive danger of the present crisis.

TOO LATE?

Allowances should be made for the *vis inertia* of the bureaucratic machine. Even Peter the Great could not speed it up beyond a certain point, and Nicholas II. has neither the demoniac energy nor the ruthless will of his great predecessor.

The pace of reform in Russia in the last twelve months has been abnormally rapid, and neither the Emperor nor his Councillors realised the deadly urgency of instant decision and resolute action. Hence the avalanche of revolution descending upon the glacier of official routine finds it often easier to destroy and overwhelm than to quicken the speed of the glacial progress.

But although the Emperor postponed till after the eleventh hour the concessions which he had personally assured me two months before he was firmly resolved to make, it is still possible it may not have been too late. Round the Emperor, now definitely embarked upon the new era of Constitutional liberty, there should rally every man who has a heart to feel, a head to reflect, or wife or children whom he cares to save from the horrors of anarchy.

IF THINGS COME TO THE WORST.

It is a safe rule always to hope for the best and to prepare for the worst. What the worst will be in Russia no one can say. But if we assume that from any cause Count Witte fails, and as a further result the dynasty perishes, the first immediate consequence would be civil war as in the Caucasus and at Kronstadt to-day. The Army would be divided against itself. There would be no one capable of appealing to the support of the whole nation. Russia would burst like one vast bomb. All the criminal and savage forces with which both parties have played in turn would be unloosed. The Russian is the most amiable and good-natured of men when sober. But when he is mad drunk he is the most terrible engine of incarnate destruction in the world. What the Jews have suffered at Odessa the Jews will suffer everywhere. Nor will it stop with the Jews. The landlords and the bourgeoisie—by which is meant every man who does not wear his shirt over his breeches—will share their fate. The Russian peasants—and all the workmen are peasant-born—have not even a glimmering notion of the sanctity of private property. To take their neighbours' goods, and to steal their landlord's crops, and to cut down his woods—these things may be crimes, but no moujik can be got to regard them as sins. It is the point of view of the English poacher with regard to game infinitely extended. Jacquerie, on a scale infinitely worse than France at her worst moments, will become universal. The flight of landed proprietors will be followed by the exodus of foreigners. Among the contingencies not by any means beyond the range of possibilities in the immediate future, if the Tsar goes down, are the cessation of the payment of interest on the Russian debt; the German occupation of Poland and the Baltic Provinces; the extension of the social revolution into Austria; an international expedition for the rescue of the Embassies of St. Petersburg; and an international naval expedition to capture the Black Sea fleet and restore order in the Caucasus. Even if these things may appear somewhat difficult to conceive, even the most sluggish imagination ought to realise the need for the immediate preparation on the part of all Powers who have subjects in Russia to provide means for their safe exit before the time when the red cock crows and revolutionary anarchy reigns throughout the land.

After a period of lawlessness and civil war there will probably emerge some strong, capable man, soldier or civilian, who will carve his red-corse-paven way to a dictatorship, which will stand no nonsense about universal suffrage and fundamental liberties. Before he appears, and during the process of his upheaval, Russia will resemble China during the Taeping rebellion.

Between civilisation and this scene of unexampled horror there stands but the frail barrier of a reeling throne.



"The Little Father is with us": Revolutionaries bearing the Tsar's portrait through the streets of Odessa.

(Sketched from a photograph by Pouditcheff, Odessa.)

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XXXI.—POLITICAL PROPHECIES: BY POLITICAL TIPSTERS.

THE Dissolution, long hoped for, is at last at hand. Never again will the House of Commons—elected in the Khaki delirium of 1900—parade its lie-born majority as evidence that the nation approves the misdeeds of the Balfour Ministry. Judgment has long since been pronounced. The only question of interest is as to how near the constituencies will go to annihilating the Unionist Party. Will there be 200 Unionist members in the next House of Commons? How large will be the Liberal majority? It is no use prophesying after the event. The following collection of predictions by our most experienced political speculators may be studied with advantage to-day. After the polling is over, it will be interesting to compare the results with the forecasts.

(1.)—MY OWN CALCULATION.

By way of encouraging others I will lead off with my own prediction. Judging by the by-elections, and by the rise and fall of the party votes at the by-elections even more than by the transfer of seats, I think we are justified in expecting that the Unionist party is about to experience a smash unprecedented since 1832. In 1900 the Unionist majority was 135 over Liberals and Nationalists combined. If the Nationalists voted with the Unionists the Liberals were left in a minority of 297. For there were only 185 Liberals in the House that was elected five years ago.

Judging from the by-elections, there ought not to be more than 207 Unionists in the next House of Commons. The Nationalists will, as heretofore, elect 82 members. There will be about 35 Labour members and 363 Liberals, making a total of Liberal, Labour, and Nationalists of 463. The Unionists, including both Balfourian and Chamberlain sections, will not exceed 207. The Liberal majority, therefore, will be 256 when the Nationalists vote with them, and 92 over the combined Unionist and Nationalist vote. If the Unionists, Nationalists, and Labour men unite against the Liberals, the latter will still have a majority of 22.

(2.)—TIMID TIPSTERS.

It is very extraordinary how chary prophets are in indulging in predictions. I should have thought that those who have been calculating and predicting with the utmost confidence the result of the election for the last twelve months would not have been afraid to have their final tip put on record. Such, however, is not the case. One prophet after another has hedged. There is some excuse for this on the part of the Protectionists and Unionists, who know that they are going to be beaten, but who do not wish to make assurance doubly sure by announcing the fact beforehand. Those who have ventured upon a prediction are most careful to ask that their names should not be given. Subject, however, to this stipulation, I have succeeded in extracting some prophecies.

(3.)—LIBERAL ESTIMATES.

Here, for instance, is one from an experienced electioneerer who has gone into the matter very carefully, constituency by constituency. The following are his figures:—

Liberals	350
Labour Members	30
Irish Nationalists, including Russellites	90
Total	470

Tories, including Unionists, Liberal Unionists, and fiscal reformers of all shades, 200.

Mr. E. T. Cook, who is deservedly regarded as the first expert of the science of by-elections, is, I am sorry to say, too much occupied with other business to venture upon any forecast.

(4.)—UNIONIST SPECULATIONS.

A former member of the Cabinet, who has made somewhat a speciality of calculating the results of General Elections, and whose predictions in former years have been singularly justified by the results, estimates that the Liberal majority, including the Labour members and the Irish, will be between 200 and 250.

The *Daily Mail*, which has been for some months past attempting to forecast the result of dissolution in each constituency taken in detail, has not made sufficient progress with its calculations to state any general conclusions, but up to November 30th they had examined, they reported, 233 seats out of a total of 670. From the 670, however, must be deducted the 105 Irish seats, in which there will be probably no change. They estimate that the Liberal and Labour candidates will gain 44 seats out of 233. There remain 332 seats still to be examined. If the Liberals gain in proportion they ought to gain 63 more seats, making a total transfer from one side to the other of 107, counting 214 votes in a division. As the Unionist majority in the House at the present time is 88, this would yield a Liberal majority in the next House, including the Irish, of only 126.

From the office of another Unionist paper I received an estimate that the Liberals would have a majority of only 15 to 20. The editor of a third Unionist organ informs me that he cannot go into details, but he is quite convinced that the Unionists are going to be much more badly smashed than they have at present any idea of.

(5.)—HEDGING LIBERALS.

Some of my Liberal friends, although they are sanguine as to the result, discount the more sanguine calcu-

lations based on the by-elections. They point out that I have been too sanguine in estimating wins in the English boroughs, the smaller boroughs being far less affected by general political movements than the larger areas. Also they point out that the policy which has been pursued at headquarters of keeping the field clear for Labour candidates wherever possible, has led in some places to the nomination of Labour candidates whom it is possible the moral Liberals in the constituency will refuse to support. Another consideration which causes them to moderate their expectations as to a 250 majority is the fact that in by-elections there is a concentration of force from other points of the country; this is true of both parties, but the Conservative permanent garrison is in most cases stronger than that of the Liberals. On the other hand, they admit that many of the by-elections were fought in constituencies specially selected by the Government in the belief that they were safe seats.

(6.)—THE HOPES OF LABOUR.

On the subject of Labour representation and the chances of Labour candidates I have received the following communication from Mr. J. R. Macdonald:—

"The Labour Representation Committee is responsible for fifty candidates, and it may be assumed that practically the whole of them will go to the poll. In addition to these some twenty-five or thirty Labour candidates are being run by other organisations, about one-half of whom claim to be independent of both the Liberal and Conservative parties. In at least thirty-five constituencies our candidates are not taking part in triangular contests, and although some of our men are contesting divisions where the reactionary majority is very large, our proportion of gains is certain to be quite satisfactory, and one of the results of the coming election is sure to be the return of a considerable group of men to the House of Commons who will be organised separate from the other parties, and whose work will be to lay the foundations of a real Labour movement in British politics.

For these contests I estimate that there is a sum of at least £30,000 ready, and in our hands at the centre is a Parliamentary Fund of close upon £8,000, which is to be used for the maintenance of our members who happen to be elected. Generally, the prospects of the Labour Representation Committee are exceedingly bright, and we are prepared for an election at any time.

Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., estimates that the new Parliament will include from 30 to 40 Labour members.

On the question of women's suffrage, the most important of the side issues before the country, it is impossible to speak with any certainty. What is known is that in the House of Commons elected in 1900 there were 340 members pledged to women's suffrage. Of the Liberal candidates now in the field, 200 are known to be pledged to women's suffrage, and only 82 have expressed themselves in an opposite sense.

XXXII.—WOMEN AND THE GENERAL ELECTION: MRS. WOLSTENHOLME ELMY.

IN the clash of Liberal and Tory, of Free Trader and Unionist, there is some danger that the claims of women to citizenship may be overlooked in many constituencies. It is not a question of party. It is a question of justice. It is monstrous that a question affecting the bread of the household should be decided without the loaf-giver—as the woman was called in olden times—having any voice in the matter. The proposal to tax our children's bread is one in which, of all others, the mothers of our children ought to be consulted. There is no woman now living in this country who has had as rich an experience and as honourable a record in the woman's cause as Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy. No one, therefore, has more right to appeal to all chivalrous men and earnest women for their support in the pending Election.

"Mrs. Elmy," I said, "have you a word for the electors?"

"Many," she replied, "many for the electors, more for the candidates, but most of all for the women who are at present unfortunately neither electors nor capable of being elected."

"Let us have them in order. First, your word to the electors?"

"To the electors I would say: This election is a test of your sense of justice. I don't appeal to your chivalry. Is it just that one-half of the population should be disfranchised merely because they don't happen to be born male? Do all the time-honoured watchwords about taxation without representation being tyranny lose their truth when women are concerned? Granting that they are physically weaker than men, is that a reason why they should be still further artificially handicapped by being denied the protection of the franchise? Do you think that the management of the affairs of the national household is likely to be efficient when the house mother is denied any voice or vote on the questions in which she is as vitally interested as her husband? Why should men insist not only on doing their own business but on doing that of the woman also? Man and woman should be yoke-fellows together in the State as well as in the home, sharing each other's burdens, and so fulfil the law which declares that, in the ideal commonwealth, there shall neither be bond or free, male or female. Before you give your vote on the party issue, see that you use it to the best advantage for this greatest of all the human issues before the world to-day."

"Good. I hope the elector will respond. With him it is apathy that you have to fear rather than opposition. The justice of woman's claim to citizenship is so patent he dare not deny it. He shirks it. But now your word to candidates?"

"To candidates I would appeal to ask them to bestow some serious attention to a question which vitally concerns half the human race. Let them remember that our Colonies, one after another, are wheel-

ing into line in favour of woman's suffrage; that the Progressive party everywhere, even in Russia, is committed to the enfranchisement of women, and then let them ask themselves if they think British women are less fit for the responsibilities of citizenship than their sisters in the Colonies and in those States of the American Union where they have the vote. The majority of the late House of Commons was committed to this reform; the Liberal Federation has passed resolutions in its favour; all the Socialist and Labour parties are pledged to admit women within the pale of the Constitution. Why should you be left out of the ranks of those who stand for justice and for progress?"

"If the candidate decides the wrong way, Mrs. Elmy?"

"Then in the name of decency let him refuse to allow his Committee to appeal to women to canvass for him, or to do any of the 'unwomanly' work of electioneering, in order to secure his election. If she must defile herself with politics, even to help her country, do not ask her to do the dirtiest work of politics—canvassing and electioneering—merely to help you to the attainment of your own personal ambition."

"Now for your word to women?"

"If this battle is to be won, it must be won by our action, by our resolution. In every constituency every candidate should be asked one question only: 'Will you, if returned to Parliament, work actively for and vote for a measure giving the Parliamentary franchise to women on the same terms on which it is or may be granted to men?' If universal suffrage is to come, it should be adult, not manhood suffrage. Nothing more fatal to our cause can be imagined than a measure distinctly basing the right to the franchise not on citizenship, rate-paying, or the fundamental rights of humanity, but upon an accident of sex which would permanently disfranchise half the human race."

"Universal adult suffrage without distinction of sex, or universal man and womanhood suffrage—you would object to neither formula?"

"No; but manhood suffrage is fatal. For a candidate who refuses us the vote, and who advocates manhood suffrage, no woman having the interests of our cause at heart should do a stroke of work. Them we should do our uttermost to defeat. For a candidate who is against manhood suffrage, and who is not in favour of woman's enfranchisement, I personally could not exert myself, but women might in that case remain in their tents. Only for candidates who pledge themselves to vote for woman's suffrage should any women consent actively to work at the coming election. A strike of women workers, speakers, canvassers, and organisers, judiciously organised on these lines, might secure us enfranchisement in next Parliament. But instant and energetic action is necessary in every constituency. If any reader of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS wishes to take action in his or her own constituency on those lines, I shall be glad to hear from them as speedily as possible."

"Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, Congleton, is sufficient address?"

"Quite sufficient."

XXXIII.—LOUIS KOSSUTH ON HUNGARY'S HOPES.

EVERY avenue opens to the magic touch of Kossuth. Only ten years ago he came to Hungary as a resident citizen for the first time. Shortly afterwards he is in the House of Commons, and a little later is the recognised leader of the Party of Independence. Before his advent he had made himself an expert in exact science—mathematics, chemistry, civil engineering, and then turns with equal success to literature, music and painting. Italy, France, England, and other lands, rich in such treasures as he loves, appeal perpetually to such a man; but at fifty years of age he goes back to Hungary, the jumping-off place of Europe, and launches his barque on the troubled waters of her politics, involving incessant labour and every kind of misrepresentation and uncertainty. Why? His own explanation suffices, and none other will. He loves Hungary with a passionate love.

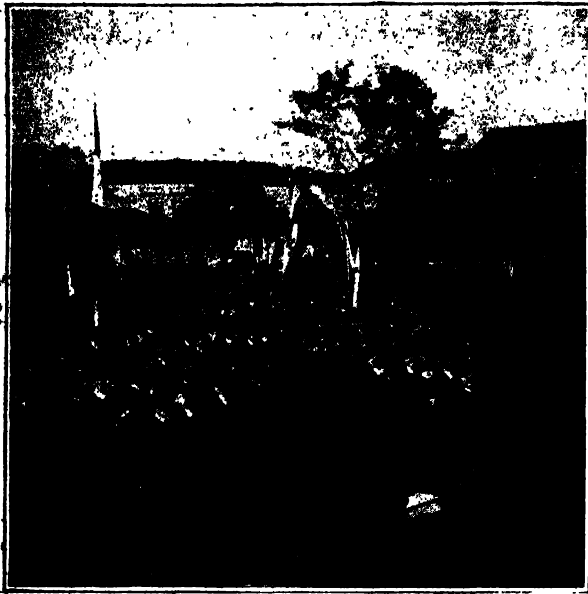
I met him after a long visit to Count Albert Apponyi, his loyal and loving colleague. We plunged at once *in medias res*. "Hungary," said Kossuth, 'is the most homogeneous in its human area, and the most solid and compact in its land area, of all the domains over which the Hapsburg Dynasty rules."

"What is your aim?" I asked.

"Most emphatically it is not separation from Austria. We desire to preserve and strengthen the Union. The Hungarian demands are in accordance with the Constitution. Grant them, and dissatisfaction in Hungary will disappear, without creating discontent in Austria."

"Then you think this would not injure Austria at all?"

"On the contrary. It will greatly advance her interests as well as ours. The benefit Austria derives from the Union depends upon the strength of the forces we can put into the field against a common foe. The value of our support depends in turn more upon the active sentiment of the people than upon the forms of the political union: in that sentiment, after all, lies the secret of all government. Let Hungary enjoy all the political rights contemplated and guaranteed when the election of the Hapsburgs first took place, and the nation, which has held to its hopes through centuries



Opening of the Hungarian Campaign.

of suffering, will arise in joy and will be the real force behind the outward expression of the Act of Union. Thus Hungary, Austria, the Dynasty, and the Union would all be strengthened."

"What are the chief facts the Austrian Emperor has to face?"

"One is that the growing power of the Slavs absolutely necessitates the surrender of the present German dominance. Indeed, the Austrian situation can be stated in mathematical terms. Either German dominance or Parliamentary Government must give way."

"How is the situation affected by the specific point upon which the present crisis has arisen?"

"It exactly illustrates what I am saying. The King asks for a large increase in the Army and the Army Estimates. We agree, but ask in turn that the military emblems and language of Hungary should be used in the Hungarian regiments of the Army."

"A modest request, is it not?"

"Very. The Party of Independence would like very much more. It would like the Hungarian part of the Army to become a true Hungarian Army, made up of Hungarians only, officered and paid by Hungary, but with the King as Commander-in Chief, he being at the same time Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian Army, and both Armies being bound by the law of our Union to defend together their common interests. That is what we should like?"

"But, I understand, the Coalition is not pressing their demands so far as that?"

"No," replied the Hungarian chief; "we only ask for the Hungarian emblems and language in our own regiments. This the King refuses even to listen to, though we carried the country on this." I said to him, "Is it better to require a few officers to learn another language, or to disappoint and dissatisfy a nation?"

"Don't you think this might weaken the army?"

"Certainly not! It would strengthen it. Where the soldiers in different regiments speak different languages it must be better that the officers should be able to speak both languages. It is ridiculous to think otherwise. What, moreover, is the Anglo-Japanese agreement worth if there is no force in different military establishments, each commanded in its own language by its own officers, but working together for a common end? We should have at any rate only one Commander-in-Chief; while under your new treaty there would be two, each with his own plan of campaign. England does not, on this account, expect to be beaten."

"Can you complete the parallel and give me a concrete illustration of the Hungarian situation which would make the position clear to any Englishman?"

"Yes," said Kossuth, hitting upon a startling parallel.

"Suppose the vicissitudes of war compelled the Union of Great Britain and Japan into one great Empire, and suppose the English Parliament then elected the Emperor of Japan and his descendants Kings of England, on condition that the Independence and Constitution of England should be preserved for ever? Suppose that after a time Englishmen found Japanese Imperial emblems in their army, the Japanese language used, and Japanese officers in command. Still further, suppose a party in the British Parliament has carried the country for the British language and emblems in British regiments, and that the Emperor-King, not at the Palace in London but in the Palace at Tokio, declined to name as Prime Minister one of the successful party unless he would agree to leave the Army Question out of the Parliamentary programme. Imagine all this and you have an exact reproduction of the situation, which should leave little doubt in England as to the propriety and ultimate satisfaction of the demands made by the Coalition in Hungary."

At this point an important member of Count Andrassy's party in Parliament came in, bent, apparently, on an errand of conciliation. He seemed little likely to meet with success. I rose and took my leave of Kossuth, deeply impressed with the greatness and unselfishness of the man whose praises Count Apponyi had so enthusiastically sounded.

HAYNE DAVIS.

Impressions of the Theatre.—XIII.

(24.)—THE JEW ON THE STAGE. (25.)—"A MIDSUMMER NIGHT" AT CHRISTMAS.

LAST month I saw four plays—two of Shakespeare and two by other hands. I have neither space nor time to describe my impressions in detail concerning each play, and must confine myself to indicating the general deposit of ideas left in my mind after seeing them all.

They were "The Merchant of Venice" at the Garrick, with Mr. Bourchier as Shylock; "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Adelphi, with Mr. Asche as Bottom; "Oliver Twist" at His Majesty's, with Mr. Tree as Fagin; and "Mr. Voysey's Inheritance" at the Court. Mr. Bernard Shaw's *causerie*, "Major Barbara," which he calls a Discussion in Three Acts, but which appears to be a conversation by Bernard Shaw with himself in the hearing of the public, I unfortunately have not yet heard.

I went to "The Merchant of Venice" and "Oliver Twist," in order to see how the Jew is represented on the English stage. The Pogrom or Jew-baiting in Russia at the beginning of the month had once more brought before the footlights of the world's stage the forlorn figure of persecuted Israel. It occurred to me that it would be interesting to see how our stage portrayed the Jew. What has Shylock become in the evolution of three centuries? Has the poison of anti-Semitism spread so far as to make English audiences exult in the legal chicanery by which Shylock was beggared, or to regard Fagin with intenser animosity because of his Semitic origin? The answer in both cases is satisfactory. Of anti-Semitism at the Garrick and at His Majesty's there was no trace. So far from the performances bringing us into touch with the fierce Judenhetze of the Continent, it had rather an opposite effect. The oily, prosperous Jew financier, the vulgar, ostentatious bounder in "Business is Business" was far more provocative of anti-Semitic sentiment than Shylock as played by Mr. Bourchier or Fagin by Mr. Tree. In both these representations the Jewishness of the villain was accidental. Fagin was a dirty receiver of stolen goods. Shylock a ruthless money-lender. But in neither of them was there that peculiar note of the Jew which offends the modern Gentile when he sees his Hebrew brother displaying his diamonds at the Carlton, or parading his sleek and oily carcase in the *cafés* of New York—of that new Jerusalem of the New World which Mr. Henry James describes in this month's *Fortnightly*. Fagin's exclamation of surprise and of indignation when he hears himself called a Jew by Mr. Brownlow was natural. For he was only a Jew as he was an Englishman. It was not inherent in him, but rather an accident of birth.

As for Mr. Bourchier's Shylock, it carried the idealisation of the Jew to its ultimate limit. His was the first Shylock I had seen on the stage. From boyhood Shylock had been to me, as it has been for the world, the synonym for cold-blooded, calculating villainy, in which the craft of the usurer was incarnate. Imagine, then, my surprise at meeting, on the stage of the Garrick, a picturesque and venerable philosopher, who risked his fortune with princely prodigality in order to avenge the wrongs of his race, and whose features were made up so as to suggest very forcibly, in the scene outside the church, the fact that Shylock of Venice was of the kith and kin of Jesus of Nazareth. This, of course, may be the true Shylock. But anything further removed from the Shylock of the popular imagination can hardly be conceived. Our sympathies are with Shylock first, last, and all the time. His somewhat crude notion of getting even with the Jew-baiting Antonio would not outrage the moral sense of Christians who have read of the horrors of Jew-baiting in Odessa and Kishineff. Antonio from a business point of view was a blackleg. He lent out money gratis. For a similar offence—that of under-cutting the market—how many working men have been killed and maimed by their fellows with the entire approval of the corporate conscience of their class? But Antonio was worse. He was the Kruchevats of Venice in a small way. "He hates our sacred nation." In his treatment of the venerable Jew he was a low-down vulgar cad, who spat on the Jew's beard and kicked him like a dog into the street. Human nature, as Mr. Balfour told us, has its limits of endurance. Shylock, face to face with the persecutor of his race, saw a chance of avenging the wrongs of Israel. He seized it with a sporting instinct which is strangely at variance with the traditional avarice of his race. There was something magnificent, which all Christendom must realise, in the grim tenacity with which, having his persecutor in his clutches, he held on recklessly, dashing on one side all offers of money pressed upon him to secure the escape of the criminal. Imagine the House of Rothschild in a position in which they could secure the effectual hanging of the author of some Pogrom in South Russia: would they resolutely refuse to spare his life if their loans were to be repaid six times over? The public spirit of Shylock as the avenging angel of Israel is much more conspicuous than his love of money. Shylock, in short, who began his career on the Elizabethan stage as a villain and a buffoon, is on the way to an apotheosis as the martyr hero of his race.

Already this is so far advanced that I venture to predict that the Christian conscience of the playgoer will insist upon the omission, in the Court scene, of that most monstrous insult to the Christian faith involved in the stipulation that Shylock to save his life and fortune must "presently become a Christian." It jarred horribly upon my ear last month, and appeared an almost inconceivable monstrosity of blasphemous iniquity.

Note, by the way, when Shylock is called before the curtain at the end of the play, why, oh! why does Mr. Bourchier appear in the murderously ugly evening dress of modern England? The change from the flowing Jewish gaberdine to the precise and formal dress coat is most painful. We wanted to see Shylock, not Mr. Bourchier.

The other Jew, Mr. Tree's Fagin, is perfectly inoffensive from the anti-Semitic point of view. Mr. Tree's Fagin might be a Gentile or any sort of a man. Why Mr. Tree, who is a very presentable figure of a man, will persist in playing parts like Fagin and Caliban, in which he must disfigure nature to personate a monster or a brute, I cannot understand. He is too tall and commanding in person to be Dickens's Fagin, and he is not half villainous enough. Only one supremely villainous thing he does—his silently passing the club to Bill Sikes, with which he promptly proceeds to murder Nancy. That was silently suggestive of more than all the words which he spoke. For the rest, with the exception of the scene in the condemned cell, Fagin was a comedian rather than a scoundrel.

The violently sudden transition, from the scene in which Fagin marches off with the hangman to the gallows, to the idyllic picture of the garden, with which the play closes, is like a transformation scene in pantomime. It is altogether too sudden. The liberties taken with the story in order to fit it for the stage somewhat scandalise the devotee of the original Dickens. The Artful Dodger is too old and too farcical. Mr. Grimwig is delightful, quite the most Dickensian character in the play. Betsy and Nancy are not disreputable enough to fill the part of the drunken street-walker. Oliver Twist was very good, but the rapidity with which he rolls downstairs after being shot is more like that of an indiarubber ball than of a wounded boy.

Of "Mr. Voysey's Inheritance" at the Court there is not much to say, excepting that it began with a maze of figures of accounts bewildering to the hearer, and it ended with a still more bewildering presentation of the ethics of trusteeship. It was a poor play well acted. But, whether the author meant to suggest that solicitors who find themselves involved in difficulties owing to the fraudulent use of trust money by their partners should accept the position, and rob their richer clients in order to pay off the poorer, is left in doubt. That gospel of Robin Hood is about the only glimmering moral to be extracted from the play. It was neither amusing, edifying, nor stimulating.

It is a pleasure to turn from such a half-baked, unsatisfactory attempt to pose an ethical problem to the fairyland of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Adelphi. It was the first time I had seen this play on the stage. I enjoyed it exceedingly—always excepting the singing of the solos and duets, which, however, being tolerant of interruptions, and even of barrel organs, I do not remember with much resentment. But when, in place of the lovely poetic picture beginning—

I know a bank where the wild thyme grows,

two more or less gorgeously-attired young ladies repeat over and over and over and over again, sometimes singly and sometimes in duet,

I know a bank whereon the wild thyme grows,

you begin to wish they would either tell you where it is and be done with it, or keep their knowledge to themselves. And in like manner, when Titania bids her train to sing her to sleep, it is hardly in accordance with my old memories of the lullabies of the nursery for the soloist to indulge in the shrill top-note of the concert hall artiste: Titania could never have gone to sleep with such demi-semiquavers shrilling in her ears.

How did the Adelphi players come up to my preconceived notions?"

On the whole very well. The elves were too big. The only fairy who was a real fairy was Moth, who looked exactly like an elf, no bigger than a bumble bee. And Puck was a disappointment. No one could go round the world in forty minutes with such a superabundance of verdure round his waistcoat, and such limping wings. The part, to my thinking, should be played by a child prodigy no larger than the fairy Moth. And she should be swung on invisible elastic suspenders about the stage so as to convey the conception of supernatural speed and omnipresent agility. Bottom and his tragic comedians were very laughable, much more farcical than could be imagined from the text of the play. The only fault to be found with the heroes and heroines is that they were far too much alike. Over and over again, as they chased each other through the wood, I found myself hopelessly mixed as to which was Helena and which was Hermia, and still more at a loss to distinguish between Lysander and Demetrius. Hermia ought at least to be three inches shorter than the lady at the Adelphi. As it is, the taunts about her dwarfishness are unintelligible. As for the two lovers, I am not short-sighted; but although the colours of their dress were in marked contrast, I often could not tell t'other from which. Oberon looked the veritable King of Fairyland. Titania was pretty, but less ideal. Bottom made so splendid an ass when he was transfigured that if he had been a jackass born he could hardly have been more lifelike.

Of the scenic accessories, costumes, etc., there is nothing to be said but praise. The sunrise scene in the wood is charming, and the way in which the effect of long glades and vistas in the forest was produced in the limited area of the stage was marvellous.

Hippolyta looked the part of the beautiful warrior queen, and Theseus was not unworthy of so fair a bride. The little Indian boy was a dear little imp, who might have come out of a chocolate box.

Of the play as played, the chief impression left upon the mind is one of the reality of fairyland, the unreality of this mortal world. It is the unseen elves who are the real masters of the situation. The human characters are but the sport of their unseen masters. Yet "Lord, what fools these mortals be." We go through life all unwitting of these invisible attendants of our lives. Nay, how angrily do the most of us scout the idea that after all there may be some truth in the great tradition of our race—that ministering angels are not a mere phantasy of the pious imagination, and that we, the self-conceited phantoms of a day, are but one among an infinite hierarchy of beings, many of whom are higher and less evanescent than mortals whose years are but three score and ten. With Wordsworth, "I'd rather be a Pagan suckled in a creed outworn" than to live solitary in the midst of a universe from which all the fairies and the elves and the ghosts and the angels and the gods had been banished.

Another remaining thought is the extraordinary effect that is produced by the elimination of time. The whole effect of the play is produced by the magic influence of the juice of "love in idleness" upon the eyes of those to whom it is applied. It produces in a single night the result which usually take weeks or months and years. Demetrius, for instance, after being in love and betrothed to Helena, fell in love, as men say, in the natural way, with Hermia. That is to say, he transferred his fickle affections, as men do, from one girl whom he had wooed and won, to another whom after a while he imagined he loved better. Then by the magic juice he transferred his heart back again to Helena "instanter." And all the wonder of it lies in the "instanter." Nothing is more natural—we see it every day—than for mortal men—ay, and women also—to cease to love one, and gradually to transfer all their devotion to another. But because the operation is gradual we think nothing of it. That is where the illusion of time comes in. All that Oberon and Puck effected was to speed up the ordinary transition from a few months to a few minutes. Then the fickleness strikes us as something monstrous. But in the eyes of the immortals, to whom time is not, our more slowly changing moods may appear not less fantastic. "The lunatic, the lover and the poet," nay, all mortals swayed by strong emotions, may seem to be equally irrational—take but time away.

The third thing is the fine liberty and freedom for expressing themselves which Shakespeare gives to his women. Helena pursues Demetrius as furiously as any of Bernard Shaw's heroines pursue their lovers. And when they cross each other in their jealous rivalry what splendid furies they do become! They scratch with the feline instinct of their sex, but it is not as tabbies, but as tigers. That is true to nature, as you may find it every day among the unconventional classes where the woman is unfettered in the expression of her elemental emotions.

But over and above all else the impression that lingers most is that of an enchanted scene in fairyland a fairyland not afar off, but near at hand, if only our dulled eyes and duller ears were open to see and hear, a world of glowing colour and radiant beauty, where the spirit dances as the leaves upon the trees in the summer zephyr, and where all deep human emotions exist but to be satisfied in full in due time. And in that bright sunlit land, as in the Kingdom of Heaven, the light of the world is Love.

WHAT SIR HENRY IRVING THOUGHT OF HIS "SHYLOCK."

THE December *Chambers's Journal*, a double Christmas number, contains some reminiscences of Sir Henry Irving, by Mr. A. Stodart Walker.

Irving's "Shylock," says the writer, will undoubtedly be selected by the biographer of the actor "as the greatest of all the personifications of the supremest character-study in the history of the stage." Mr. Walker tells what Irving himself thought of it. It was in the summer of 1902, after the reception in the Lyceum Theatre of the Colonial Premiers at the Coronation festivities, that Sir Henry Irving and five friends, including Mr. Walker, who remained after the vast concourse had departed, were having a talk together concerning matters of the stage. During this conversation Sir Henry made an interesting confession, but not in any spirit of aggrandisement. He is reported to have said:—

I am going to say something that I have never said before, and I know none of you will misunderstand me. Looking back upon my life's work, and attempting in all humility to appraise it, I feel certain of one thing: mine is the only great Shylock. Of that I am convinced, and the circumstance which first inspired me to the conception of the part is of interest.

I was once walking through a street in London where the Jews are numerous, when I was interrupted in my reflections by observing a girl of markedly Semitic appearance resenting the attentions of one whose features bespoke him a Gentile. As I paused to observe the outcome of this interview, an old Jew approached, and running forward with threatening step, hurled at the Gentile a grimace of angry disdain, as if indeed he would have liked to slay the Philistine in the passion of his resentment.

It seemed to me that in the contempt, in the withering snarl which he flung at the younger man, I saw concentrated the whole hatred of the Jew for the Gentile, and it was from a study of the possibilities underlying that expression of crushing enmity and disdain that I conceived the character of Shylock. I seemed to see in it the embodiment of the whole history of the Jewish race since the *débâcle* of two thousand years ago, and to realise the great wall that stood between any possible *rapprochement* between the faithful Jew and his conquering enemy; and whenever I go on the stage as Shylock, the memory of that picture remains with me; and the Jew's "*Ach!*" as he flung himself on the intruding Gentile sounds forcibly in my ears.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION
FROM VARIOUS POINTS OF VIEW.

As might be expected, the events in Russia occupy the leading place in the December periodicals. The most interesting sketch of Russia is that contributed by Dr. E. J. Dillon to the *Contemporary Review*. It is a vivid picture of the lurid scenes which are passing in Russia before the eyes of the skilled and painstaking observer. Those who read Dr. Dillon's telegrams in the *Daily Telegraph* need not be told that he is by far and away the ablest and most trustworthy chronicler of events in Russia, especially since the advent of Count Witte into power. Prior to that event Dr. Dillon delivered himself up to a hopeless pessimism, from which he has been partially delivered by his intimacy with Witte, whose administration he has loyally done the best that he could to support. I regret, however, to see that in his zeal for Count Witte he failed to do justice to the public spirit and quick perception of Prince Obolensky. If Count Witte could have induced the Emperor to adopt the Liberal programme with the same splendid thoroughness displayed by the late Governor-General of Finland, Count Witte's task would have been very much simplified.

THE COUNTER-REVOLUTION.

The Special Commissioner of the *National Review* sends to that magazine a much needed warning as to the existence of forces in Russia of which the Revolutionaries and their Liberal friends take too little account. He says that the October strike nearly ruined the peasants, and added unspeakably to the misery of the famine-stricken districts. He thus summarises the substance of what the great mass of the inarticulate Russian nation is saying and thinking just now about the cosmopolitan surface layers which are at present carrying all before them. He says that he has collected these views from a great number of peasants in different provinces of the Empire :—

Together with the Little and White Russians we form about 75 per cent. of the entire population of the Empire. The only other nationalities who come into consideration are the Poles, who constitute about 6 per cent., and the Jews, who are about 2 per cent. Consequently we are Russia, and our voice should be decisive as to the general lines of the government. The details, no doubt, must be left to others who understand such matters, but the direction ought to be imparted by us. Our views, beliefs, strivings, and even our prejudices ought to be taken into consideration. You may say that we are ignorant people. Well, we are. But such as we are we have built up an Empire, and it is only meet that we should say on what lines it is to run. And now it appears that we are not to be consulted in the matter at all. Strangers—Jews, Poles, Finns, Germans, Armenians, Europeanised Russians—are now in power or influencing those who are. They are speaking in our name, insulting our Tsar, blaspheming our God, forcing the Government to act in our name, but against our wishes and our interests. Now with all this we are resolved to finish once for all. The men who shout and make speeches and carry red flags at processions may be polished and well taught, whereas we are rough and illiterate, but they are not the nation and have no right to speak in its name. This is true not only because they are Jews or Germans, Poles or Finns, but because they have nothing in common with us, neither religious nor political principles, traditions or strivings—nothing.

And there are thousands of Russians in whose blood there is no more trace of foreign strain than in our own, about whom the same thing may be truly said: tested by the standard by which we, the people, recognise as correct, they are foreigners. They despise our religion, they sneer at our superstitions, they condemn our patriotism as narrowmindedness or fanaticism. The other day a number of Russian students shut themselves up in the University of Moscow and refused to come out. They spent several days there in spite of the exhortations of the authorities that they should go home. Finally, however, they were compelled to quit. And when the servants came in to tidy up the room they found empty beer bottles, empty vodka bottles, cigarette ends, and a sacred icon of the Virgin Mary—Russian? Yes, the image was truly Russian, but not the use to which it was put. *It had been used as a target for revolver shots and was literally riddled with holes.* Can we who made this empire what it is, and are still bearing the weight of it on our shoulders, allow such men to govern it? A thousand times no. We had rather pull it down and bury ourselves and them in its ruins. Will it be said that these image-breakers are Russians because their names are?

The stuff of which the cement is made that binds the elements of political communities together is not book-learning, nor the gift of talking, nor even the talent for organising. It is character. Learning and its products are the property of all humanity, they are cosmopolitan; character is the possession of the race, the force that moulds its religion, inspires its poetry, preserves its social fabric.

The men who are snatching at the reins of government to-day have none of that stuff.

That, says the *National Review* Commissioner, is the *credo* of the Russian people.

For if the moderates, who are for going to work cautiously, considerately, and without wounding the susceptibilities of the masses, are worsted in the struggle that has just commenced, the Black Millions will rise up in fury and wipe out the political element which is hostile to their God and their Tsar.

PRINCE KROPOTKIN'S HOPE.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Prince Kropotkin reviews the Revolution in Russia, and does not hesitate to prophesy a happy outcome from the present troubles. He declares of the authorities that

they will have to recognise in a few months hence universal suffrage as the basis of representative government in Russia, and the legislative autonomy of Poland as the best, the only possible means for keeping the two countries, Russia and Poland, firmly linked together.

HIS VIEW OF COUNT WITTE.

The writer recognises elements of truth in the common description of Count Witte as the Necker of the Russian Revolution :—

Like Necker, Witte is a successful financier, and he also is a "mercantilist"; he is an admirer of the great industries, and would like to see Russia a money-making country, with its Morgans and Rockefellers making colossal fortunes in Russia itself and in all sorts of Manchurias. But he has also the limited political intelligence of Necker, and his views are not very different from those which the French Minister expressed in his work, "Pouvoir Exécutif," published in 1792. Witte's ideal

is a Liberal, half absolute and half constitutional monarchy, of which he, Witte, would be the Bismarck, standing by the side of a weak monarch, and sheltered from his whims by a docile middle class Parliament. In that Parliament he would even accept a score of Labour members—just enough to render inoffensive the most prominent Labour agitators, and to have the claims of Labour expressed in a parliamentary way.

Witte is daring, he is intelligent, and he is possessed of an admirable capacity for work, but he will not be a great statesman, because he scoffs at those who believe that in politics, as in everything else, complete honesty is the most successful policy. In the polemics which Herbert Spencer carried on some years ago in favour of "principles" in politics, Witte would have joined, I suppose, his opponents, and I am afraid he secretly worships the "almighty dollar policy" of Cecil Rhodes. In Russia he is thoroughly distrusted.

CALM DIGNITY OF THE PEASANTS' UPRISING.

One of the most interesting things in Prince Kropotkin's paper is his account of the peasants' uprisings. He says:—

In all these uprisings the peasants display a most wonderful unity of action, a striking calmness, and remarkable organising capacities. In most cases their demands are even very moderate. They begin by holding a solemn assembly of the *mir* (village community); then they ask the priest to sing a *Te Deum* for the success of the enterprise; they elect as their delegates the wealthiest men of the village, and they proceed with their carts to the landlord's grain stores. There they take exactly what they need for keeping alive till the next crop, or they take the necessary fuel from the landlord's wood, and if no resistance has been offered they take nothing else and return to their houses in the same orderly way; or else they come to the landlord and signify to him that unless he agrees to rent all his land to the village community at such a price (usually a fair price) nobody will be allowed to rent his land or work for him as a hired labourer, and that the best he can do is therefore to leave the village. In other places, if the landlord has been a good neighbour, they offer to buy all his land on the responsibility of the Commune for the price which land, sold in a lump, can fetch in that neighbourhood; or alternatively they offer such a yearly rent, or, if he intends to cultivate the land himself, they are ready to work it at a fair price, slightly above the now current prices. But rack-renting, renting to middlemen, or renting to other villages in order to force his nearest neighbours to work at lower wages—all this must be given up for ever.

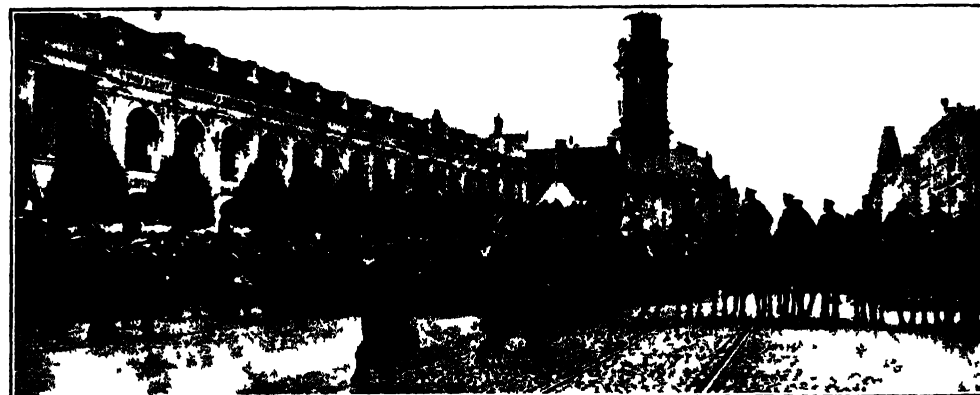
It would be well if all Russian peasants, or even most, were such blameless idealists as those Prince Kropotkin describes. Unfortunately, facts point quite the other way.

THE POTENCY OF THE STRIKE.

The Prince bears witness to the ascendency of Labour in the Russian Revolution; not Social Democrats, or revolutionary Socialists, or Anarchists, but workmen have taken the lead. He adds the following significant comment:—

Many years ago the general strike was advocated by the Latin working men as a weapon which would be irresistible in the hands of Labour for imposing its will. The Russian Revolution has demonstrated that they were right. Moreover, there is not the slightest doubt that if the general strike has been capable of forcing the centuries old institution of Autocracy to capitulate, it will be capable also of imposing the will of the labourers upon capital; and that the working men, with the common sense of which they have given such striking proofs, will find also the means of solving the Labour problem, so as to make industry the means, not of personal enrichment, but of satisfying the needs of the community.

Of course, Prince Kropotkin's view of the action of the Tsar is what we might expect from Prince Kropotkin.



Troops clearing the Nevsky Prospect, St. Petersburg.

HOW IT WILL AFFECT EUROPE.

"Perseus" contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a very able paper entitled "Europe and the Russian Revolution." It opens by a very just and lucid explanation of the causes which have brought about the present collapse. He pleads strongly for Count Witte, who represents the British ideal of constitutional monarchy upon a capitalist and individualistic basis. To carry out his policy Witte needed time and a fair chance, and the Liberals by holding aloof denied him both. After this introduction "Perseus" proceeds to discuss the possible results of a failure of Count Witte's policy. It is certain, he says, that the collapse of the State organisation of the Tsardom and its effacement as a Great Power will be to make Germany dictator of the Continent, but that the Kaiser has assured the Tsar that his throne will be upheld or restored in the last resort by German bayonets. The establishment of a Russian Republic would so weaken monarchy in Austria, Italy, Spain, and Germany, that the Kaiser, in self-defence, will be bound to restore the Romanoff dynasty at all costs. Anarchy in the Baltic provinces will be suppressed by invasion, if necessary, and German invasion "Perseus" regards as inevitable in Poland should the Poles attempt to secure their own autonomy. The Poles, he says, are

twenty millions strong. They are more numerous than any European nation, excepting Russians, Germans, British, French, and Italians. Germany has five Army corps massed on the frontiers of Russian Poland. Should matters come to the worst, a conflict would ensue which would be likely to involve, at no very remote date, a German occupation of St. Petersburg, as well as of Warsaw. Such action on the part of Germany would lead to such a commotion in Austria-Hungary as to open the way of the resolution of the pan-German dream, which would bring the Hohenzollern Empire down to Trieste and possibly to Salonika. "Perseus" thinks that England, France, and Italy would be bound to wage a life-and-death struggle which Germany might counter by changing its policy towards the Poles, and creating a great Central European State in which Poland would hold pretty much the same position which Hungary now holds to Austria. Everything depends upon whether the Moderates will rally round Witte, for the real alternatives to Count Witte's policy of Constitutional compromise and gradual reform are anarchy or the German Emperor, the dismemberment of the Russian Empire, and the European Armageddon.

RUSSIA IN REVOLUTION.

BY DR. E. J. DILLON.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Dr. Dillon's article on this subject is largely devoted to a summary of the events leading up to the present situation. When on October 30th "the curtain was rung up on the last scene of the Autocracy," even Dr. Dillon admits that the Tsar played a most difficult part with dignity.

Dr. Dillon remarks that the manifesto granting a Finnish constitution is a curious instance of how things were done "constitutionally." Had the Tsar done less, he hints, the people might have believed in their rulers more too good to be true, in fact. Here was an important document, affecting not only Finnish privileges, but the rights and interests of Russians, promulgated as autocratically as ever, the Cabinet being ignored. And the essence of the Tsar's manifesto had been that henceforth no measure should become law without the sanction of the Legislative Chamber, a decision which had actually been pleaded by Witte as a reason for not granting concessions such as universal suffrage. That is an instance of what Dr. Dillon calls "hindrances from above."

THE COUNTER-REVOLUTION.

But the hindrances from below were worse still. Demands, such as for an eight hours' day, were formulated which no government could entertain. And, in the provinces the partisans of the old *régime* went on organising "roughs and hooligans" into anti-reform brigades to intimidate the Liberals and decimate the Jews, with the result that, according to Dr. Dillon, in Odessa in a single week there were more men, women, and children slain than in all France during the Revolution. Dr. Dillon's view of the situation is sufficiently grave. The massacres are but one phase of the "counter-revolution":—

There are others more dangerous which have not yet assumed definite shape. The most appalling of them all is the indignation of the inarticulate scores of millions of Russians whose name is being freely used by both reactionaries and revolutionaries, but whose wishes, strivings, traditions and prejudices have been systematically ignored by all. If now they arise in their frenzy they may be expected to do deeds which will in sober truth stagger humanity and make the name of revolution hateful for generations.

THE AGRARIAN DEVASTATIONS.

To arouse these millions from their torpor the revolutionists have offered them free land for their political support. The peasants' land-hunger is such that this bribe is enough to make them ready to enter into an alliance with any group or faction, and agrarian disorders have become accordingly frequent. This is the explanation of the immense destruction of property, cutting down of forests, and gutting of manors. In Chernigoff province alone 139 estates have thus suffered. It is not a question of hatred or vengeance; personal feelings count for little, and the most popular man in the province is treated as badly as the most unpopular, except that in the one case the destroyers are sorry that they "have to do it," in the other they are not. Even Prince Dolgoroukoff's estate, which everyone looked on as sacred- he being most popular, and an enlightened philanthropist—was plundered, ruined, and gutted like the others. "Why did you do it?" asked the Marshal of the Nobility of Chernigoff. With tears in their eyes the peasants replied:—

We wept, little father; we wept bitterly when we were doing it, for it went terribly against the grain, but we could not help it; we were told to do it, and we did.

THE FINANCIAL PERIL.

To such a pass have things come that people present at the most recent meetings, hearing the wild speeches made by ordinarily sane citizens, say they felt like sober men at orgies of Bacchanalians. Financially the panic has been such that men have been ready to lose 20 and 25 per cent. of their capital to save the rest. The official value of the rouble is no longer the same as its real value, and the Treasury loses heavily, while the number of paper notes has increased till it is not very far from the limit allowed by law. Moreover, this month the debt to the Mendelssohns of Berlin falls due.

The revolutionists have been in such a hurry that they have done serious harm by wounding the sensibilities of large and stolid masses of the population—a blunder for which Dr. Dillon prophesies all parties may have to pay dearly.

THE RELIGIOUS RESENTMENT.

As illustrating this he quotes conversations held quite recently between the President and Committee of the Municipality at Petersburg and a number of illiterate

butchers, draymen, etc., stalwart supporters of the old order of things. They were ripe for revolt against the "intelligents," and had to be hastily pacified :—

"What have you to say against the intelligents?" "They crowd the streets and carry red flags and cry, 'Down with the Tsar.'" "Well, but they don't harm you, eh?" "They do." "How so? Do they fire on you?" "No." "Do you object to red flags?" "We don't care anything about their flags, whether they are red, or green, or black." "Then what do you object to?" "We can't bear to have them shout out 'Down with the Tsar,' and we won't stand it. That's all." "Anything else?" "Yes. Why do they scoff and jeer at us for going to church, and why call us men of the Black Hundred because we pray to God? Our fathers went to church and prayed to God, and we do as they. Why must these fellows come and abuse us for it? We do no harm to them. We didn't go about shouting anything against their people. Why do they insult the Tsar and make fun of religion? That's why we are against them."

These men are types of scores of millions whom the revolutionary party cannot offend with impunity, yet evidently has offended.

RUSSIAN MISMANAGEMENT OF THE CAUCASUS.

In *Blackwood's Magazine*, Colonel de la Poer Beresford, late military attaché at St. Petersburg, in a very well written paper on "The Frosty Caucasus," which he has often visited, says :

It seemed to me that the Russians singularly misunderstood the conquered inhabitants of the Caucasus, who surpass them in everything except the power of rifle and sword. To these chivalrous, excitable, poetic, high-souled, romantic, yet unpractical races they offer the yoke of Slâv mysticism, dreamy and somnolent. They have developed no business aptitudes in these peoples, nor have they introduced any agricultural improvements. They have neglected their characteristics, scoffed at their religions, and ignored their imaginative side. They have profited neither by the commercial qualities of the Armenian, the talents of the Georgian, the bravery of the Tartar, the patience of the Persian. All the faults the English have committed in Ireland they have repeated, without trying, as the English have done lately, to make amends for them.

Of the Viceroys, one has been severe, another lax. Vorontzoff, Colonel de la Poer Beresford says, was the only man who thoroughly understood the Caucasus, the only pacificator. "Nothing, or next to nothing, has been done to develop the mineral riches, the agricultural prosperity of the country."

A few parks and boulevards, many hideous churches, fortresses to keep away the Turks and the English, who have not attacked them, and some, but not enough, roads, largely strategic—that is all Russia has done, except to send soldiers :—

It is safe to say that in the hands of any other great Power these countries would have developed a prosperity enormously greater than that which they show. The result of Russia's fifty years' occupation has been to institute a chaos of war. She will probably now have to conquer the country over again.

Commenting on recent events in Tiflis, one of the most interesting towns in Russia, where the Cossacks shot down, first, the orator addressing a public meeting, and then the audience as they tried to get away, the writer says the Georgians, a polished race amenable to other treatment than the rifle, will now be as hard to deal with as the Armenians. He, too, evidently thinks seriously of the situation.

A PEASANTS' MEETING IN RUSSIA.

IN the *Contemporary Review* a writer signing himself "B. Pares" describes a peasants' meeting in the province of Tver, north of Moscow, between Moscow and Novgorod provinces. There is no Russian, he says, who does not admit that on the present situation the peasants, being 90 per cent. of the population, will say the last word, though what that word will be "no one who has any real knowledge of the peasants will pretend to foretell."

Knowing that a peasant meeting would be held in a certain canton, nominally to elect a cantonal elder for three years, the writer determined to be present. The peasants were in a district in which there is much passing backwards and forwards to Moscow and Petersburg, in which towns some forty per cent. of



Pasquino.]

The Burlesque of Amnesty.

LIBERTY: "Be content, we are now man and wife."
THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE: "Until my hands are freed I cannot embrace you."

the adult males had at one time or other worked. The meeting took place in front of the cantonal court-house; and some 150 village representatives attended it with the cantonal clerk. The "Land Captain," a country gentleman and petty tyrant, usually highly reactionary, was not present.

Clearly there were two parties among the peasants: the more advanced—not so advanced, however, as to be able to swallow the original resolutions without considerable watering down—and the "old-fashioned," the more conservative. Whoso expects red revolutionaries and abuse of the Tsar, extreme talk of any kind, need not seek for it in the extracts from the

report of this Russian peasant meeting; he will find none of it.

A young peasant, careful to avoid disloyal utterances, mounts on the table and puts to the meeting nine resolutions. Briefly, these are as follows: (1) better education - a moderately worded, sensible demand, at once agreed to; (2) abolition of class distinctions, establishment of a common criminal and civil code for all, and abolition of land captains; (3) reform of taxation, which required explanation, but was agreed to; (4) reform of land laws, which, with point 2, excited the keenest interest; (5) freedom of speech, the very idea of which the peasants seem hardly to have grasped, but to which they agreed when they understood it; (6) an eight hours' working day and freedom of strikes, which required explanation, and even then the economic results of an eight hours' factory day were little apprehended; (7) popular representation, including woman's suffrage, even for peasant women, "the extreme daring of which" did not excite a comment, but, after satisfactory explanation of what "secret" voting meant, this resolution was carried; (8) cessation of the war, which was objected to on the ground that peasants must not meddle with Imperial policy; this proposal had to be materially modified before it could obtain the necessary two-thirds majority; and (9), adopted without dissent, pardon of all exiles and prisoners "who have suffered for the rightful cause of the people."

What is striking is that the cheap, frothy rhetoric which sometimes, at least, appeals to the English working man did not appeal to these Russian peasants. The necessary two-thirds eventually rose to four-fifths, who signed the resolutions. The writer concludes:—

I think that with all their imperfections and faults of detail, these peasants are the proper claimants for reform, and that if they claim it with the moderation, enterprise, and insistence which they have shown to-day, there is indeed a sure basis for the consequent future of the vast Russian family to which they belong. And, though I would never suggest that this meeting is possible in every canton of Russia, I count that the fact that it has taken place here is in itself a vast stride forward.

THE RESURRECTION OF FINLAND.

BY W. T. STEAD.

MR. STEAD contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for December an account of the informal negotiations between the Governor-General of Finland and the leading representatives of the Finlanders on the very eve of the revolution which finally disposed of Bobrikoffism and the Bobrikoffski. Mr. Stead says:—

It is Easter morn in Helsingfors. But the Resurrection which they have been celebrating these last days is not religious, but national. Finland has risen again, and everyone thereat doth exceedingly rejoice, not even excepting the Russians, without whose goodwill this peaceful festival of the re-birth of a nation would have been stained with blood.

There has been a marvellous completeness, a dramatic effect about the Resurrection of Finland which sets it apart from all similar re-births of oppressed nationalities. And as I had the good fortune to be in the heart of it, the following narrative may not be without some historical importance.

Then follows a *précis* of the heads of the argument on each side, from which the following is a typical extract:—

Prince Obolensky stated the Russian point of view pretty much as follows:—

Finland had been the favoured bride of her Russian bridegroom for nearly a hundred years. So long had lasted the honeymoon that when the time came for Finland to accept the ordinary obligations and perform the ordinary duties of a Russian housewife, she resented it as a cruel oppression, and had gone sulking ever since.

To which the Finlanders reply:—

The Finnish bride, although married by force, had been guaranteed that the so-called honeymoon should last for ever. Her guarantee was the oath of her Grand Duke to observe the Finnish Constitution, which was the legal charter of her so-called honeymoon condition. The attempt to reduce her to the position of one among the many housewives of her polygamous Russian husband was a violation of the marriage contract to which she would never consent.

Prince Obolensky:—

That the Russian husband was in a very difficult position owing to the envy of the other wives, who at first did not realise Finland's exceptionally favoured condition. But when they found it out they were filled with jealousy, and insisted that Finland should be reduced to their common level. This was especially the case with Old Muscovy, the first and oldest wife of Russia, who complained that her hard won earnings were squandered upon this petted young wife in the North, who contributed nothing to the household income, and would take only a shadowy part in the defence of the home. The Russian husband, finding himself compelled either to treat all his wives on the Finnish honeymoon basis, or to reduce Finland to the level of the others, chose what seemed the easier alternative. He could not level up without destroying the ancient autocratic constitution of his whole establishment, so he tried to level down Finland to the general level.

The Finlanders:—

That this is true and a confirmation of what we have always stated. But we object to be sacrificed to the jealousy and envy of the first wife, who had insisted upon the marriage with Finland and who had accepted the terms of the marriage contract. Nor did they believe that many of the Russian people really desidered to reduce Finland to their level.

Prince Obolensky:—

That this discussion is academic and explanatory rather than political. For as a matter of fact the attempt begun in 1899 to abolish the honeymoon has now been practically abandoned. His appointment was practically the signal of reconciliation, and of reconciliation on a basis which was most favourable to the Finnish wife. Due allowance ought to be made for the prestige of the husband and for the mortified jealousy of the first wife, but his main object was to restore the *status quo ante* Bobrikoff as completely as possible and as speedily as possible considering the difficulties created by the period of conflict, considering also the intensely strong national sentiment of the great Russian party who considered Finland unduly favoured by the Government, and considering the somewhat churlish reluctance shown by the Finns to reciprocate the friendly treatment of the Russians.

Mr. Stead concludes as follows:—

I suspended making my *précis* at this point, for visitors arrived announcing that at midnight in St. Petersburg the Emperor had proclaimed the concession of the constitutional liberties which he had assured me six weeks before he was resolved to grant as the corollaries of the Douma. It was late, perhaps too late. But better late than never. The Proclamation in St. Petersburg put the incipient negotiations in Finland on the shelf. Everyone conceived in a moment that Finland's hour had come, and off we marched to the Assembly Room of the fire brigade, the great hall of meeting, to arrange for the dismissal of the Senate, which would be the outward and visible sign of the reality of the Resurrection of Finland.

THE REVOLT AGAINST THE AMERICAN BOSS.

BY DR. ALBERT SHAW.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for December opens with a careful survey of the November elections in America by Dr. Albert Shaw.

A PARALLEL TO THE RUSSIAN REVOLT.

Dr. Shaw declares that

the political struggle that has been going on in the United States is, fundamentally, part and parcel of the same movement that has stirred up the Poles, the Finns, the Russian Jews, and great masses of the Muscovite peasantry. There are hundreds of thousands of men in this country who know in their own experience that the boss system in our politics has curtailed freedom of speech and of the Press, and has reduced to a sham and a mockery the most sacred rights guaranteed by our constitutions. Thousands of citizens know that the boss system - controlling legislation and governmental action through alliance with powerful corporations has damaged them in their business interests and has denied them all redress. There is, indeed, much more excuse for Russians who submit to the well-meaning rule of an hereditary Tsar than for Americans who allow themselves to be governed by a Charlie Murphy, of Tammany, or a George B. Cox, of Cincinnati. It is for the Russians to acquire the forms of liberty and the institutions of modern self-government. It is for the Americans not to lose the substance of liberty while keeping the forms, and not to exhibit themselves before a jeering world as incapable of governing themselves by the methods which their democratic institutions provide.

ROOSEVELTIAN VICTORIES

President Roosevelt came into office on a great tidal wave of demand for a new era of real freedom and vitality in our institutions of politics and government. This year's elections, which have been chiefly local and municipal, show clearly that the people have not repented of their action last year, and that they propose to continue thinking and acting for themselves. All the bosses in the country were at one time in league to prevent the renomination of President Roosevelt. They surrendered only when they saw that they were beaten. The fight against bosses this year, even where it led to Democratic victories, has been Rooseveltian in its spirit, and will make for support of the President in the policies that he will this winter urge upon Congress.

HOW THE ELECTIONS WENT.

Dr. Shaw says that the most significant of this year's elections was the return of Mr. Jerome as District Attorney of New York. Mr. Jerome ought to have been Mayor. Like President Roosevelt, Mr. Jerome is another New Yorker who comes forward to show that it is possible to appeal from the bosses and machines direct to the sovereign people with overwhelming success. The lesson will not be lost, and the younger class of politicians everywhere will have a fresh incentive to keep their own independence of thought, word, and deed, and to rely upon the people rather than upon the favour of a boss or a machine. The Reform movement has triumphed in Philadelphia, Boston, New Jersey, and many other places. The most remarkable turnover of votes was the conversion of a Republican majority of 255,000 in Ohio into a Democratic majority of 40,000. The change was due to the revolt of the Republicans against Mr. Cox, boss of Cincinnati. In New York Mr. Hearst nearly defeated the Tammany candidate —his support being largely due to the popular disgust with Bossism.

THE MATERIALISATION OF A SPIRIT.

BY PROFESSOR CHARLES RICHET.

IN the last two numbers of the *Annals of Psychical Science* there is an elaborate report by Professor Charles Richet, President of the Psychical Research Society, on some experiences of his own with the phenomenon called Materialisation. The experiments were conducted at the Villa Carmen, in the presence of General and Mrs. Noel and several other persons, including three who were supposed to be mediumistic. Professor Richet, who is extremely sceptical, is compelled to admit that under the strictest test conditions a new person, calling himself Bien Boa, materialised and dematerialised before his eyes.

WHAT WAS ESTABLISHED.

He begins his report by saying: -

I will establish, first of all, that the personage in question is neither an image reflected on a mirror, nor a doll, nor a lay-figure. In fact, it possesses all the attributes of life. I have seen it leave the séance-cabinet, walk about, go and come. I have heard its breathing and its voice; I have touched its hand several times: that hand was warm and jointed. I have been able, through the drapery with which the hand was covered, to feel the wrist, the bones of the wrist and of the metacarpus, which yielded to the pressure of my hand-clasp.

By experiments with baryta water it was proved that the phantom breathed natural human breath which turned the baryta water white: —

A living body was formed, outside the curtain, before our eyes, issuing from and returning into the ground.

The figure was repeatedly photographed.

A REVOLUTIONARY FACT.

Nevertheless so inveterate is Professor Richet's scepticism that he concludes his paper as follows :—

In spite of all the proofs which I have given, in spite of all that I have seen and touched, in spite of the photographs, conclusive as they are, I cannot yet resolve on admitting this fact of materialisation; it is too much to ask of a physiologist to expect him to accept, even after much experimentation, a fact so extraordinary and improbable, and I shall not yield so easily, even to evidence. I do not believe that I have been deceived. I am convinced that I have been present at realities, not at deceptions.

Certainly I cannot say in what materialisation consists; I am only ready to maintain that there is something profoundly mysterious in it, which will change from top to bottom our ideas on nature and on life.

SIR OLIVER LODGE'S CRITICISM.

Professor Sir Oliver Lodge contributes a criticism on Professor Richet's photographs to the same periodical for November: -

What the photographs definitely prove is that the appearance of a third person behind the curtain was not due to glamour or suggestion of any kind, but that the identical appearance which appealed to the eyes (and indeed sometimes also to the ears and touch as well)—the same appearance as was visible in the dim red light - also impressed itself exactly, and still more clearly and in fuller detail, on the photographic plate in the glare of the magnesium light.

Were it not that the establishment, or re-establishment, of a veritable objective phantom or materialisation is so exceedingly important an event, his explanation and statements would leave but little doubt in my mind; but considering the consequences of admitting the reality of an appearance so abnormal,—the unconscious production of an honest medium—I of course reserve my opinion, and in fact have not formed any.

FRANCE, ENGLAND, AND GERMANY.

How Germany has been Thwarted.

In the first November number of *La Revue*, Alexandre Ular has an article on France, England, and Germany from the point of view of a European war. The writer begins by saying that Germany's economic enterprise has been unexampled.

OMNIPOTENCE OF THE ECONOMIC FACTOR.

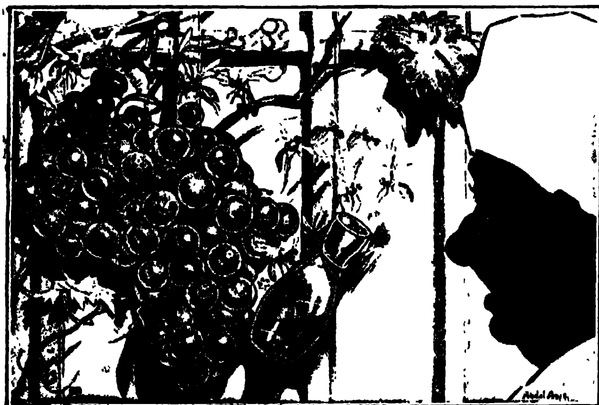
The idealistic factor also exists, but its real influence on German enterprise is very small. The old German idealism has indeed become singularly practical, and philosophers and scientists are teaching that it is a historic necessity which has given to the German race a mission to reign in the universe, not by force of ideas but by economic force.

POLITICAL INTRIGUES OF ENGLAND.

At this moment Germany is more passionately attached to the cause of peace than any other nation in Europe. Her conquests are purely utilitarian, and a general European conflagration will only be possible when Germany feels that nothing but war will save the economic position of the country.

The writer quotes the words of a German in close touch with the Kaiser. England, it is said, has provoked an eclipse by placing the black disk of French and Japanese aspirations between the German fields of activity and the sun which ought to warm them. The German people, fearing war above all things and desirous of being friendly to France and Japan, believe these two countries will soon realise that they are the instruments of England, while in Government circles the idea is gaining ground that the author of the eclipse ought to be brought to reason.

Other fragments of conversation are reported. The German Empire, it is stated, was formed too late when the partition of the globe had already taken place. Germany is thus in the ridiculous position of regarding every unoccupied corner as a precious spot for pacific conquest. She has appropriated a little spot in China. She saw she was going to be shut out of Morocco, and thought it was the symptom of an English conspiracy against her economic development. The Anglo-Japanese Treaty is more than a symptom, it is a hostile act against Germany aimed at her activity in China. The Moroccan affair and the Treaty with Japan are means of brutal coercion to exclude Germans from Asia and the Mediterranean.



Kladderadatsch.]

The Moroccan Conference.

The Sultan: "When the wasps have got into the Conference trap I shall have peace."

A HISTORIC CONVERSATION.

The "occult" Anglo-French Alliance and the "open" Anglo-Japanese Alliance, M. Ular recognises, are the two combinations which have brought about Germany's present dilemma. He recounts the events which led to the fall of M. Delcassé, and then turns to the German crisis in Asia. The development of the policy of Russia in the Far East, M. Ular goes on to say, has been parallel with that of Germany, and a conversation which M. Witte had with Prince Radolin at St. Petersburg in June, 1898, synthesises the events of the last few years. M. Witte remarked that if Kiao-Chau was ceded to Germany, Russia would require as compensation the peninsula of Liao-Tong, with Port Arthur, as an indispensable measure to guarantee the Russian penetration of Manchuria against the insolence of the Government of Pekin. He added that whenever Russia advanced a step Germany would do the same, so that Germany's sphere of influence threatening Pekin in the South would be paralleled by Russia's action in the North. At this moment neither country had any intention but economic aggrandisement, but when Germany betrayed her design of founding an empire, Russia saw she would have to sacrifice her commercial expansion if she did not follow in Germany's steps.

M. Ular recapitulates the events of the last seven years to show the natural parallelism between the two countries in the Orient, and says it should be completed by a political parallelism. A Russo-German *rapprochement*, he says, is the logical result of these seven years of history.

How to Avoid Isolation.

In the November number of the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, a Swiss review, Edouard Tallichet, writing on William II. and German Policy, discusses the same problems.

The Kaiser, says the editor, complains of isolation, which he attributes to M. Delcassé, and will not hear that it is the fatal consequence of his own policy. Ever since he ascended the throne, indeed, he has sought increase of power, but his colonial policy is nothing but a failure, for the simple reason that the colonies have never been considered anything but a means for exploitation rather than a work of civilisation, and they have proved costly experiments.

In his efforts to extricate himself from the position which he accused M. Delcassé of making, the Kaiser only made the isolation more manifest, and probably

the only way for him to escape would be to change his policy entirely, both in spirit and in deed.

THE CHIMERA OF PREPONDERANCE.

It may well be said that William II. has come too young into a world too old. The world is too old to return to the methods of the Middle Ages, when sovereigns considered themselves absolute masters over their subjects. To-day the nations desire to share in the management of their own affairs, and the necessary publicity in a constitutional government is one of the best safeguards of peace. Russia has been conquered by an enemy whom she despised, but the war has been her salvation, and she will be obliged to transform herself.

If there is one thing certain to-day, it is that no Power is dreaming of attacking Germany. As to preponderance, it is a chimera which has lost all those who have pursued it. Germany will not be lacking in influence when she seeks it in a broad and generous policy which alone is worthy of a great empire.

THE FOREIGN POLICY OF GERMANY.

ITS ORIGIN AND FUTURE.

A CONTRIBUTOR, signing himself ***, publishes in the *Fortnightly Review* an article upon "The Foreign Policy of Germany," which contains an interesting account of an exposition of the principles of the Prussian Government, which was written by Frederick the Great in 1775. This treatise, which may be regarded as Frederick the Great's political will and testament, is a very unedifying document. In this treatise he advises his successors that constant attention must be paid to hiding, as far as possible, one's plans and ambitions. Secrecy is an indispensable virtue in politics as well as in the art of war. Every advantageous war, he declared, was a good war, and his set policy was to make the Powers of Europe envious against one another, in order to give occasion for a *coup* when opportunity offered. One of the first principles of Prussian policy should be to endeavour to become an ally of that one of one's neighbours who may become most dangerous to one's own State. For that reason he recommended an alliance with Russia to free Prussia's back from those barbarians who would be able to ruin Prussia, being too poor for Prussia to make on them adequate reprisals. Alliances, however, were to be made only to be broken. Whenever it was convenient a ruler was obliged, said Frederick, to sacrifice engagements the continuation of which would be harmful to his country. Is it much better that the nation should perish, or that a Sovereign should break his treaty? Who would be so imbecile as to hesitate how to decide? There is a good deal more of the same sort of stuff, which shows how thoroughly Frederick the Great lived up to his own saying: "The world is governed only by skill and trickery." At the same time there is one good saying in his pamphlet, in which he said: "All far-off acquisitions are a burden to the State.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

What King Edward promises, that he adheres to.

[The alleged promise of Great Britain to throw 100,000 men into Schleswig-Holstein in the event of Germany forcing war on France leads the caricaturist to welcome the prospect of entrapping our army there.]

MICHEL: "What a pity that the alliance between the water rat and the land rat was not put to the test in Schleswig-Holstein."

A village on the frontier is worth more than a principality two hundred miles away." The writer then quotes from the writings of Professor Treitschke, who is in some respects a worthy successor of Frederick the Great. Treitschke taught that "The State is Power," and is not a moral agent. He detested England, wished to see it crushed, and said it was the shameless representative of barbarism in international law. His idea was that a huge German world-Empire would arise on the ruins of Anglo-Saxondom.

Germany, in the opinion of ***, is acting upon the opinion of Frederick the Great and Treitschke to this day. It is her aim, in every quarter of the world and at every opportunity, to accentuate and increase the differences between Russia and this country, to suppress where possible our industries and our trade abroad and at home. Not satisfied with crippling our industries and our trade, and with hampering our commercial expansion, Germany tried to oppose the political unification of the Empire by threats. On the continent of Europe she has now her elbows free. Now or never is her opportunity. Will she make use of it? That question is here allowed to remain unanswered.

THE COMMERCIALISATION OF LITERATURE.

A RECENT American book, "A Publisher's Confession," affords another publisher, Mr. Henry Holt, the text for a paper in the *Atlantic Monthly* as interesting as it is depressing. Most of what he says applies to American publishing, but much is also true of English. He recalls the old friendly relations, deepening into firm friendships, between author and publisher. The "literary agent" appears to have done away with all this, and with much more that was good. To judge from this article, he has been the evil genius of literature, for he, more than anyone, is responsible for the commercialisation of literature, and for the ruining of what should be a fine profession publishing. Only one prominent publisher in England and two or three in America seem to have steered clear of him. As a sort of lawyer and auditor of books the agent is all very well, but he will not stop there, and by hawking about his wares to the highest bidder, by buying up authors three or four unwritten books deep, books which when the time came they may feel unfit to write, and in other ways,

> the agent has been the parent of most serious abuses, has become a very serious detriment to literature, and a leech on the author, sucking blood entirely out of proportion to his later services, and has already begun to defeat himself.

ADVERTISING.

Much of the article treats of advertising, and the extent to which it is useful. The writer says that even in conservative houses more money goes in advertising most of the new books and in paying the author than is ever gained by the publisher. For many reasons a book will not really pay for much advertising. An intelligent book buyer knows exactly which book he wants, and will buy no other. A less intelligent but much larger class of buyers depend on the advice of their booksellers, and to such base uses has book advertising come that now "it has got to the point where many discriminating people discriminate against books much advertised."

"SELLERS."

After the passing of the International Copyright Law, which made America rely mainly on her own supply of fiction and not on the English supply, booming waxed apace. People asked for "sellers" as they would have asked for boots or biscuits; and it became harder and harder to get a book, however good, before the public if it were not a "seller." "Literature, in fact, is . . . . crowded into the cellar and in all seriousness its situation is dark enough to justify the pun." There is, however, now a faint tendency not merely to enquire whether a book is a "seller," but to avoid it if it is. But it will take far longer to educate the public beyond the mere "seller," than it did to educate them to asking for the "seller." I quote some of the concluding passages from a sufficiently depressing paper :—

> As to the authors : largely at the expense of the publishers who have been paying abnormal advertising bills, abnormal advances, and abnormal royalties, authorship has become a business to get rich in. The literature of our mother tongue has been commercialised to an extent not dreamed of in any time of which I have knowledge.

There are more unsuccessful authors than ever. Publishing is a trade, not a profession, suggestive more of saddening reflection than anything else : -

> Until these new, and, I trust, transient conditions, most good authors, from Shakespeare down, have had other resources. There are some pursuits in which it is almost as dangerous to make money the main end, as, in the general conduct of life, it is to make personal happiness the main end ; and the higher the pursuit, the greater the danger.

AMERICAN-GERMAN AMENITIES.

AN INTERCHANGE OF PROFESSORSHIPS.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* for December there is an interesting article on the Academic Interchange of Professors between America and Germany, which was first suggested by the Kaiser and carried into effect by President Butler, of Columbia : -

> A professorship of American history and institutions, to be known as the Theodore Roosevelt Professorship, [and] established in the University of Berlin by and under the general direction of Columbia University. Incumbents are to be appointed by the Prussian Ministry of Education, with the sanction of the Emperor, upon nomination of the trustees of Columbia.
>
> The converse of this proposition what may be called the reverse of this educational shield - is the establishment by the German Government at Columbia University of a professorship of German history and institutions, to be maintained and conducted precisely as the American professorship will be maintained and conducted at Berlin. The lectures at Berlin will be delivered in German, those at Columbia in English.
>
> The authorities at Columbia hope that this is but the first of a number of similar professorships to be established as opportunity and means are afforded. It is quite possible that before very long similar arrangements will be made with at least one English University, and with the University of Paris.
>
> This undertaking has been made possible by the intelligent generosity of Mr. James Speyer, of New York City, who has placed in the hands of the trustees of Columbia the sum of fifty thousand dollars for the endowment of this professorship.
>
> The trustees of Columbia have already nominated, as the first incumbent of the new chair, John William Burgess, Ph.D., LL.D., Ruggles professor of political science and constitutional law and dean of the faculty of political science in Columbia University -to enter upon his duties at the University of Berlin in the winter of 1906 7, giving instruction in American political history. The appointment will undoubtedly be immediately confirmed by the Prussian Government.

A Christmas Gift.

As a Christmas and New Year's Gift to those who seek interest in their lives, a year's membership of the English-Speakers' Link and Correspondence Club is offered for 2s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., instead of 5s. and £1 1s. The December *Round About* gives all particulars of the exchange of magazines between members, which secures for the cost of one monthly, and the postage of another, the reading of two and the possession of one. For instance, an Irishman purchases the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and the *Cosmopolitan*, and after reading same, he sends them to an Englishwoman, who posts to him, in exchange, the *Lectures Pour Tous* and *McClure's*. The idea of the Club and Link is to bring into correspondence touch with each other all those who write English, by means of the exchange of letters, postcards, literature, stamps, etc., anonymously or otherwise. All particulars will be sent on application to the English-Speakers' Link, Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall.

WILL CROOKS' LABOUR PROGRAMME.

THE *National Review* contains a paper on the prospects and programme of the Labour Party by Mr. Will Crooks, M.P. It is an agreeable surprise to find him prophesying from the pulpit of the *National*. After a feeling allusion to the war-fever of the Khaki Election, he says he has heard it publicly stated that there will be 150 Labour members in the next Parliament. His own modest estimate is between thirty and forty. He says that from the North of Scotland to the West of England he has found feeling unanimous in favour of a self-dependent party bent on social reform, with the prospect of more sympathisers among Liberals and Tories than is generally imagined. He laments the contrast between the readiness with which an ordinary candidate coming straight from the University will be accepted with some prospect of success, with the strange prejudice that workmen have against their own class, which requires a record of fifteen years in local public work prior to entrance into Parliament.

REFORM OF PARLIAMENTARY MACHINERY.

In the first place, Mr. Crooks avows his aim as being to "put power into the hands of those who will use it best," and therefore he considers it the duty of the Labour party to shatter the antiquated forms of procedure which aggravate the business man in the House of Commons. To institute sane business-like methods will, he grants, mean pitched battles of "tremendous import," for present arrangements are bound up with all that is "arrogant and scheming in society," intricate windings by which brains are subordinated to birth. Mr. Crooks instances the composition of Cabinets, and asks, Are the best men ever chosen? A review of fifty years will show "mediocrity occasionally relieved by ability." The present system of society selection to the exclusion of brains must be reversed. There is something dramatic in Mr. Crooks' answer to the question, What is the Local Government Board, and what is each of the other Boards? "Pure fiction, and merely a name behind which costly red-taped battalions hamper the first steps of reform." Mr. Crooks would abolish the Tsar-like autocracy of the Presidents of these Boards, and would set a Committee, consisting of members of both Houses, at the head of each department. There is something cruel in Mr. Crooks' remark that it is quite a matter of chance if the Chancellor of the Exchequer understands finance. "More often he has to learn his lesson and repeat it with the same form of intelligence as many an English tourist displays when totting up a Continental hotel bill." Yet, he adds, the pick of the greatest financiers of the world is to be found in the House of Commons. After an indignant condemnation of the hours and holidays kept by the House, Mr. Crooks avows himself an advocate of keeping the House of Commons sitting from eleven o'clock until five o'clock in the day while there is any work to be done, and when it is finished holidays may commence. He anticipates very fierce opposition from "my fellow Trade Unionists of the Bar" until the Labour party is more numerous than that of the Law.

WANTED—A METROPOLITAN POOR LAW BOARD.

Passing from machinery to the legislative product, Mr. Crooks predicts that the next House of Commons will have to deal with the policy of the Poor Law and the inefficiency of the Unemployed Workmen's Act. He finds in the history of the English Poor Law "a lurid picture of a nation evading economic principles by alternating savagery and nauseous sentiment." With shrewd irony he observes that the poor are considered by the doctrinaire to be benefited most in those Unions where relief is never granted, and he asks if a more ludicrous ending to 500 years of legislation could be conceived. He proposes that there should be established by Act of Parliament a London Poor Law Board for the County of London, to consist of 118 members elected like the London County Council. This Board should possess all the powers of the Local Government Board in dealing with Poor Law institutions for London, all the powers and duties of the Guardians in the metropolis, and of managers of the sick asylums in the metropolitan districts: with a few exceptions, including the care and training of children, which should be transferred to the Education Department. Practically all its expenditure should be a metropolitan charge, excepting temporary out-relief, which should be a local charge. The Poor Relief Committee should be appointed annually in each metropolitan borough, to consist of twelve members appointed by the London County Council and six appointed by the London Poor Law Board. The London Poor Law Board should have authority to form and rule Farm Colonies for any class of poor outside the Unemployed Act. He says finally, "Labour stands for keeping the industrial army up to its working capacity exactly as the War Office is expected to keep the military in fighting trim." A responsible department in connection with all the central committees on unemployment ought to find work for the workless.

FIVE OTHER MEASURES.

Other measures with which the Labour party would compel whatever party is in power to deal are Trade Unions Disputes Bill; Education, by which he means equality of opportunity for all who have capacity; Housing and the Land; Women's Suffrage, as part of Adult Suffrage; and a reform of the Registration Acts, which would make the qualification three months' residence, and one person one vote.

On foreign policy he says the Labour party is the only political party in the world which is international, and the policy of organised labour is a policy of international peace. The true Imperialism of our race, he says, is safe in our keeping. The Labour party will secure to the Empire progress, happiness, and contentment.

THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

THE REMEDY OF TRANSPOPULATION.

THE December number of the *Empire Review* devotes a good deal of space to the two problems of the Unemployed and Emigration.

Sir Charles Bruce, in dealing with the unemployed, reminds us that in Canada and in Australia not only are there vast territories requiring to be developed, but that an increase in the population is a burning need of the hour.

LABOUR AND EMIGRATION.

In another article Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke discusses the Attitude of Labour towards Emigration; the Policy of Trade Unions and Australian Restrictions. He thinks the Queen's fund cannot be a permanent institution, and though the unemployed may want work and not charity, he says that to meet this demand new burdens must be thrown on the rate-payers. Like Sir Charles Bruce, he advocates as the remedy for the distress a system of State-aided colonisation and emigration. He writes:—

> Admitted this would deprive the Old Country of many able-bodied men. But what of that? These men are not going out of the Empire. They are only passing from one part to another of that great inheritance which is the natural birthright of every Briton. Let them go then, and with them their wives and children; not, however, under the present haphazard system, but under a carefully considered State-aided scheme which will ensure to them a home and the means of obtaining a living over-sea. This is the only certain solution of the unemployed problem, and it possesses the best recommendation, since it can be put in force quickly, at any rate, so far as Canada is concerned.
>
> Why not establish a Board of Emigration, and ask Parliament to vote £10,000,000 for emigration purposes. Then something permanent would be done towards meeting the question of the unemployed, which, as her Majesty rightly assumes, is one affecting the Empire as a whole. In this way not only would the *bonâ fide* unemployed be benefited, but by means of careful selection the colonies would at the same time be provided with the additional population they so sorely need of people British-born, who will not only help them to cultivate their land, but will loyally defend their shores against a common enemy.

Mr. Cooke goes on to show how the Trade Unions are opposed to State-aided emigration, while in Australia the Labour Parliamentary Party is handicapping emigration from the old country. He criticises Mr. Deakin's Bill to amend the present Contract Law, and says it is not likely to assist in persuading the agricultural emigrant to go out to Australia. Yet in Western Australia at any rate there are millions of acres of Crown land suitable for agricultural settlements, and emigration from this country ought to be to our own colonies and not to foreign States.

EMIGRATION OF STATE CHILDREN.

Mr. Frank Briant has an article on Mr. Kinloch Cooke's proposals as to the Emigration of State Children, already discussed many times in the *Empire Review*. Mr. Briant is a member of the Lambeth Board of Guardians, and he gives his experiences in connection with child-emigration, gained during a recent visit to Canada. With Mr. Cooke's general scheme he is in full accord, only differing from him in minor details. He believes with Mr. Cooke that it is undesirable to provide farm-training in England for children to be sent out to Canada, as the conditions of agriculture are so different in the two countries, but he would prefer a system of boarding-out to be adopted in Canada instead of the institution of a training-farm.

THE REMEDY OF SEASONAL CONTRACTS.

Sir Arthur Clay calls attention in the *Monthly Review* to the social peril and inadequacy of the Unemployed Workmen's Act. The logical conclusion, he says, is that the State must eventually become the only employer of labour. The alleged safeguards are, he thinks, somewhat illusory. He advocates that Poor Law relief should be administered by trained officials under central control. He calls attention to the way in which the employment of boys in London in unskilled trades, dismissing them untrained when they reach manhood, is swelling the number of the unemployed. He makes the extraordinary assertion that it is rare to find a case of distress not attributable to some fault of character on the part of the sufferer. His positive contribution to the problem is the suggestion that in times when the demand for labour was especially slack, the State should undertake public work, such as the reclamation, canalisation, afforestation, making of public roads, etc. But such works should invariably be put out for tender, and the contracts be so arranged as to be proceeded with or relinquished as occasion might require.

THE REMEDY OF STATE AFFORESTATION.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of "Musings Without Method," who lays lack of employment largely at the doors of Free Trade, also attributes it in part to another cause—the wanton extravagance of municipalities. To make experiments in Socialism the County Councils have sent rates up so high that they have either suppressed industries or driven them away: witness the case of West Ham and the firm of Yarrows. In assuring the workman a cheap ride they have often abolished his work, and therefore the whole purpose of his ride:—

> But all is not lost. We have left a fine set of municipal tram-lines, and the empty steam-boats still run up and down the river, that Mr. Burns and his generous friends may not be deprived of their playthings.

Referring to the enormous fund now being raised for the Unemployed, the writer compares the cure of starvation with doles to attempting to stop a torrent with an empty barrel. That it is more blessed to give than to receive is especially true of philanthropy. *Blackwood's* one suggestion is that "if there are no roads to be made, no public enterprises to be undertaken, such as the preparation of unprofitable lands for the planting of State forests . . . cannot some be found for the purpose?"

CHURCH ARMY SCHEMES.

Rev. W. Carlile writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on the problem of the Unemployed and suggestions for its solution. His suggestions are, properly

enough, those he has embodied in the Church Army. He says that work, wages, personal sympathy and friendship are the main factors in his system. He finds they are effective :—

> In 1904, 43 per cent. of the inmates of our Labour Homes left us to go to permanent situations, in some cases to friends who promised to employ them ; 45 per cent. left of their own accord with every prospect of obtaining employment, after working with us satisfactorily for ten weeks or over, and only 12 per cent. were dismissed as unsatisfactory. On the whole, it is a moderate estimate to say that of the men who pass through our Labour Homes as many as 50 per cent. are reclaimed from among the outcasts and wastrels, and given a good start.

Emigration, he says, he uses carefully. It is certainly impracticable as a panacea.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Carlile gives the benefit of his recent visits to Belgium, Holland, Germany and Denmark, under the title of "Continental Light on the Unemployed Problem." He insists primarily on a more minute classification of various classes of paupers. To this end he would transfer all Poor Law institutions to a permanent Poor Law Commission under the Local Government Board, just as local prisons were transferred to a Prisons Commission under the Home Office. He would dissolve the existing unions, and parcel out the country into Poor Law districts of such size that each should contain a number of workhouses sufficient to meet the needs of each class of paupers. The County of London and other populous counties might each constitute one district. A committee of the County Council might be charged with the local administration of the law. He advocates five classes of institutions for every district, as follows, with Continental example appended : —

1. For the aged poor of spotless character (Alderdomshjem, Copenhagen).
2. For the old and feeble, not qualified for Class 1 (Almendelig, Copenhagen).
3. For able-bodied unemployed, willing to work (St. Johnner Stiftelse, Copenhagen).
4. For able-bodied loafers, vagrants, thieves, and the whole fraternity of those whose sole desire it is to live in idleness and comfort at the cost of others (Merxplas, Belgium).
5. For beggars, drunkards, and other feeble persons of bad character, unfit for hard work (Veenhuizen, Holland).

A BELGIAN COLONY.

There would in addition be temporary receiving houses and infirmaries. Of the colony of Merxplas, near Antwerp, he says, that with all its faults it has the merit of clearing the streets and roads of beggars and tramps, and he adds the drastic suggestion that the strongest means we could adopt to settle the question of vagrancy would be a statute making it a punishable offence, not to receive, but to give alms in money or kind to any able-bodied person soliciting or inviting alms in any street or highway. Merxplas contains 5,000 colonists. It is not a success in effecting the reclamation of the inmates, but—

> as an organisation the place is perfect. By the work of its inmates it has been turned from a wilderness of sand into a place of fruitful and flourishing woodland ; churches, schools, barracks, workshops have been built, and the colony grows and manufactures practically all that it consumes. The men are paid, the maximum being 3d. a day, and they are allowed to spend a portion in luxuries, or what they consider such, at the canteen, the balance being banked. The place is not walled, and escapes are frequent, but those who escape invariably fall into the hands of the police again for begging and thieving. The total cost per man works out at 3s. 4d. a week. The cost for maintenance of a similar class in England is 16s. per week for each man, including interest on capital outlay. The secret of the low expenditure is the principle of making the inmates build their own buildings and grow their own food, and seeing that each man works for his food before he gets it. The excess of the cost over earnings is defrayed by the State, the Commune and the municipality in equal shares.

Mr. Carlile, besides proper classification, insists on the employment of paupers at remunerative work with payment of wages.

GREAT BRITAIN THE WORKHOUSE OF THE EMPIRE.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on Unemployment and the Moloch of Free Trade. He contrasts the percentage of the unemployed in British and German Trades Unions during 1904 :—

PERCENTAGE OF UNEMPLOYED IN 1904.

	JAN. Per Cent.	APRIL. Per Cent.	JULY. Per Cent.	OCT. Per Cent.
British Trades Unions	6·6	6·0	6·1	6·8
German Trades Unions	1·9	2·1	2·1	2·2

The unemployed were thus three times more numerous in England than in Germany. The deposits in the German savings banks are shown to be almost three times larger than those in the British savings banks. German prosperity is ascribed to Protection, and Great Britain is said to be driven by her present fiscal system to national decay and financial bankruptcy :—

> The strongest leave our shores for countries where employment can be found, and this country is gradually becoming the workhouse of the British Empire.

However, the writer is confident "Protection must come and will come."

THE article of greatest general interest in the *Atlantic Monthly* is that on "The Commercialisation of Literature." Other articles are either of rather special American interest, such as on "Immigration and the South" and "Telephone Development in the United States," or are, though interesting, unquotable. There is a survey of "Recent Progress in the Study of Domestic Service," in which the writer says that much good has resulted from men, as well as women, being interested in the question. The writer thinks that in no country are the conditions of domestic service so hopeful as in America to-day—a fact which she attributes largely to the American theory of education, which enables women to order their households systematically, even as men order their business houses. Mr. William Allen writes on the experiences of a census taker, giving an amusing account of the difficulties in the way of getting accurate statistical information in the States. Sometimes two members of a firm would give quite a different account of the same business.

POOR RELIEF IN BERLIN.

SOME LESSONS FOR LONDON.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Miss Edith Sellers, in a very able paper, describes the poor-law administration of Berlin, the chief interest of her paper being in her comparison of the Berlin and London systems. Which is the better is a moot point; Sir Robert Morier thought the Berlin system, because all classes of citizens were yoked together on the same terms, doing the same work. Miss Sellers herself, while she constantly wonders how the Berlin system can be at once so good and so bad, judged by results, is yet convinced that

if we wished to mend our own Poor Law Administration here, in London, it is there, by using the system in force there as a warning in some respects and a model in others, that we shall best learn how to do it.

GOOD POINTS —

The gist of the article is that so far as the young—orphans especially—are cared for, Berlin may well be proud, for in no other city are destitute children, which is what "orphans" really means, quite so well cared for. So far as the diseased and mentally deficient children are cared for, it has also reason to be well content, and with vagrants it deals, if not ideally well, at least better than we do in London, its really worthless paupers being kept on short commons and forced to work.

AND BAD

But—and it is a large "but"—

on the other hand, Berlin cannot plume itself on the way in which its feckless poor are treated, and among the poor the feckless are always in the majority. The fashion in which its Commissioners lavish doles around is a source of wholesale demoralisation: it pauperises irredeemably men and women alike. As for the way in which the more worthy of its aged poor are treated, that ought to be a subject of heart-searching to the city, for they are certainly neglected most woefully. Nowhere, surely, is the worn-out worker made to realise quite so painfully as in Berlin that he is a mere cumberer of the ground, a burden on his fellows.

COMPULSORY SERVICE OF THE POOR.

The whole system seems much to resemble that of Elberfeld. Into the complicated distribution of responsibility between the various officials I shall not enter more than to say that when a man is nominated Poor Commissioner he must accept the office, however little time he may have to spare, however much he may dislike the work, unless he chooses to accept the consequences of refusal or has a really legitimate excuse. His appointment is for six years, and the penalties of refusal are forfeiture of certain elementary civic rights, higher rates to pay, and being considered a bad citizen, which in Berlin means something. This system, Miss Sellers evidently thinks, leads to some abuses.

ONE POOR LAW BOARD FOR ALL BERLIN.

The Department of the Berlin Municipal Council, known as the Armendirektion (Poor Law Board) is a large, important body, having full control of the administration of relief all over the city. Each district has its Poor Commissioner, but all the Commissioners are directly responsible to the Direktion:—

It stands to them in the same relation as that in which the Local Government Board stands to Guardians here, but with this all-important difference, that whereas the Local Government Board can practically only restrain Guardians from acting, it can both restrain Commissioners from acting and force them to act. Thus it is able to secure uniformity of treatment for the poor throughout the city, with the result that there is in Berlin none of that rankling sense of injustice which prevails so widely in London owing to the measure meted out to the destitute varying according to locality. In Berlin, instead of each district supporting its own poor, the town as a whole supports all the poor, the necessary money being obtained from the yield of the Municipal rates.

THE ORPHANS' DEPÔT.

The Armendirektion is divided into three Boards—the General, the Workhouse and Refuge, and the Orphans. Berlin never regards the children it supports as paupers, and takes care that they never associate with paupers or pauper officials. No starving street urchin in Berlin ever goes to the workhouse, nor is any child accused of or caught committing a crime ever sent to prison. All actually or virtually fatherless or motherless children are sent to an Orphans' Clearing-house—the Orphans' Depôt, "a wonderful place, a perfect model of skilful organisation, combined with careful management. The good that is done there is untold." Within its walls more baby-lives are saved, more children rescued from ruin, more little ruffians "made to see the error of their ways," than within those of any other building in the world. Even young apprentices ill-treated by their masters, or little servant-maids turned away by their mistresses, find their way thither, as well as stray infants and maltreated "farmed" ones. The Director then decides what can best be done with them, the average length of a stay being only six days, while none can last more than six months.

THREE HONORARY GUARDIANS TO EACH CHILD

In his work of finding homes for these children, whether privately or in an institution, the Director of the Depôt has naturally many helpers, men and women. Every orphan is under the care of three honorary officials: a Waisenrath, a Pflegerin, and a Vormund—an Orphan Councillor, a lady assistant, and a guardian before the law.

The Receiving House part of the Orphans' Depôt is divided into wards:—

There are separate wards for babies, for young children, for boys and for girls—both for those who have been respectably brought up and for those who have "just growed." Then there are hospital wards, wards for convalescents, and wards that are reserved for the little criminals whom the State hands over to the Depôt. There are school wards, too; for however short be the time a child is at the Depôt, he has regular lessons every day in reading and writing, incidentally, too, in good manners and the importance of being truthful and honest. In another part of the building there is a Housewifery School, where the elder girls who are boarded out in Berlin go every morning to learn how to cook, clean and wash, that they may become trained servants.

A child entering the Depôt is seen by two officials, a doctor and an expert in dealing with the young.

Normally competent girls are boarded out till they are sixteen; normally competent boys only if under six, otherwise they are sent to Rummelsburg, a school organised on the cottage-home system. At fifteen the boys are apprenticed. The persons willing to receive a Depôt child, who must apply personally to the Director, are about six times as numerous as the children waiting for them.

SAVING THE CHILDREN.

Fully as much as she admires the methods of dealing with normal children does Miss Sellers admire the treatment of the abnormal—whether diseased, as epileptic, or mentally deficient, or merely slow and dull. The result of careful selection and treatment is that—

hundreds of the very sort of children who in England grow up to be a curse to themselves and all around them, a heavy burden on the ratepayers to boot, are in Berlin put in the way of leading fairly happy, useful lives, and are rendered self-supporting.

There is no touch of the pauper about these children; a finer set, indeed, mentally and physically, would be hard to find. Moreover, the cost is relatively very small, and the State pays half the expense of the criminal children. In 1903-4 its orphans cost the town only £67,382, half the cost of the London expenditure, Miss Sellers thinks, with far better results.

WOMAN AND OLD AGE.

Till recently all the Berlin Poor Commissioners, some 4,000 in all, were men. Now, in spite of fierce opposition, some thirty are women. Why? "Sie kennen unsere deutschen Frauen nicht" was the only explanation given Miss Sellers, in a tone implying that she missed but little thereby.

One more interesting fact may be cited out of an exceptionally interesting article. The Old-Age Pension Law is practically a dead letter in Berlin. No one can claim a pension till he is seventy, and hardly one working man in a thousand lives to that age. Clearly it is mainly in their treatment of the young that we have to learn from Berlin.

IN the *United Service Magazine* Mr. W. V. Herbert highly estimates the present military power of Turkey. The total available number of men in time of war is 1,238,000. Deducting the last line of reserves, there are 950,000 men fully up to modern European standards—"Turkey's minimum fighting strength in a European war." The peace strength is 220,000.

ALL interested in the art of Mr. Walter Crane should procure the interesting December issue of *Arts and Crafts*, which is virtually a Walter Crane number, with forty illustrations of the artist's work. Mr. Crane has been criticised for dispensing with the living model, but as he himself remarks: "Imitative art obviously depends much upon fidelity to the forms and aspects of nature, imaginative art but little. The artist may draw entirely from memory, or invent freely as he goes on, and nature may become quite transfigured in his hands. In designs of the decorative character an artist works most freely without any direct reference to nature, and should have learnt by heart the forms he makes use of."

THE PRISON CRÈCHE.

IN the December issue of the *Lady's Realm* Annesley Kenealy has an article on the Prison Crèche.

Holloway Prison, says the writer, contains a charming babies' crèche. The first crèche in the world for prison babies was started at Wormwood Scrubbs only six years ago, but was abolished when this prison was reserved for men only. The largest crèche is that at Holloway Prison, and it has served as a model for Liverpool, Manchester and Durham.

And what do prisons want with a crèche? The writer explains:—

Under the old system mothers with babies under nine months old serving a term of imprisonment took no part in the work-a-day toil of the prison. They remained at leisure in their cells "looking after" the baby. But in spite of the closest supervision so much neglect and cruelty was shown by some of the mothers that the Chairman of the Commission, Sir Evelyn Ruggles Brise, determined to establish crèches where the luckless infant who gathers his first impressions of life between the four walls of a prison should be furnished with comforts and luxuries beyond the dreams of the most ambitious prison baby.

Early of a morning before going to her workroom each prison mother brings her baby to the crèche, there to be bathed and dressed by more tender hands than hers. Twice during the day the mother is allowed to visit her baby, feed it, and take it for an airing in the prison exercising-yard. From 5 p.m. until after breakfast the following morning she has the child to bear her company in the loneliness of her cell, a small cot for the baby standing beside the mother's plank-bed.

A PUBLIC LIBRARY AND SOMETHING MORE.

IN the *Library World* of November there is a brief description of the Public Library of Cirencester, which was opened a month or two ago.

Mr. D. G. Bingham, we learn, has not been content to found and endow a library in his native place, but has associated with it an institution which bids fair to be a house of recreation as well as of instruction. In addition to the library with a reference department, he has provided a lecture-room, with piano and lantern-screen, a newspaper and magazine reading-room, a smoking-room in which magazines may be enjoyed, a workroom for women and girls, a bicycle shed, a gymnasium and recreation room, a librarian's residence, a porter's lodge, and convenience for supplying tea, coffee, and light refreshments.

In another note in the same number we read that at the Chelsea Public Library a comfortable room, in which boys and girls can read books or prepare their evening lessons for next day's school, has been provided.

WRITING in the November *Velhagen*, Fritz von Ostini gives a lively description of the Munich Tandelmarkt, the market for second-hand wares, where everything, except anything that is new, is offered for sale. Ladies particularly are to be found there in search of antiquities, and it is amusing to watch the sport which goes on between the public and the dealers, who have no idea of the value of their wares. Among the rows of stalls are to be found the most varied types both of the upper and of the lower ten thousand.

A FORECAST OF THINGS TO COME.

BY AN AMERICAN PROPHET.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for December publishes a forecast of things to come in the United States of America, written by Mr. R. J. Thompson, who is inspired by the sayings of President Roosevelt. Here are some of his dates: -

1906. Purchase of telegraph, telephone, and inter-State utilities.
1907. Publishers' cent a pound postage rate adopted by International Postal Union.
1908. Control of Trusts established.
1909. President Roosevelt makes four months' tour of the world.
1910. International Congress established Universal Peace.
1910-1. Theodore Roosevelt President of Harvard.
1916, Dec. 1st. Panama Canal opened.
1917-21. Mr. Roosevelt re-elected President of the United States.
1947. £8,000,000 given by anonymous donor to found National University.
1950. Roosevelt Memorial University founded.
1957. University endowed with £56,000,000.
2050. Centenary of University celebrated.

The dates are less interesting than the prophet's prediction as to how the multi-millionaire menace was averted, the trusts vanquished, and universal peace established.

THE OSTRACISM OF THE PLUTOCRAT.

The millionaires disappeared by the gift of their millions to public purposes.

The names of the evil and idle rich were written on walls in public places--burned into stone pavements by acid--painted on rocks in the mountains--singed in the park lawns by fire.

A new and terrible revival of the Greek punishment of ostracism was spontaneously and universally inaugurated by the decent and conservative people of the time.

Individual wealth, beyond a liberal competence and reward for great effort and ability, became a curse and a burden. It resulted in a moral and social isolation for the possessor - a civic leprosy, which made him hated in the eyes of his fellows.



From a Stereograph Copyright.] [Underwood and Underwood.

President Roosevelt in an interesting group.

This is a photograph of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at Bulloch Hall, the old home of the President's mother. The group includes friends and neighbours of the Bulloch family, also "Mammy" Grace, the old negro woman who was the nurse to President Roosevelt's mother, and "Daddy" William, also an old servant of the Bulloch family, who decorated the home at the wedding of the President's mother.

As a consequence, on July 27th, 1947, a New York millionaire handed over anonymously eight millions sterling in gold to be applied to the founding of the Roosevelt Memorial University. Less than ten years followed its publication, and the receipt of the money, before the university had been endowed from a like source in the stupendous sum of two hundred and eighty million dollars.

HOW THE TRUSTS WERE VANQUISHED.

The Government, by taking over the £600,000,000 deposited in private savings banks—giving Government bonds in exchange for the pass books—obtained funds with which to purchase the telegraph, telephone, and other inter-State utilities. Their acquisition in 1908—

was followed by a swift and direct extension and application of what was then called the post-office fraud order. Three of the great monopolistic combines, called trusts the meat, tobacco and transport industries—were distinguished in history as being the recipients of the first and most powerful blow of the much talked of Roosevelt "Big Stick."

This was the real initial step toward the control—federal control—of the great inter-state corporations. Publicity was demanded as a correction of the trust evil. The passage of this most important Act followed quickly the vigorous application to certain pirate companies of the fraud order by the Postmaster-General in 1908-9. The denial to these concerns of the privileges and benefits of the postal, telegraph and parcel-post, or express, service on suspected violations of the law put the burden of proof on the corporations, with the quick and salutary result that these creatures of federal authority became purified, and they vied with one another for reputation of high standing.

HOW PEACE WAS ESTABLISHED.

President Roosevelt visited Europe on the expiry of his term of office, and, thanks chiefly to his powerful influence, an international Conference was established, which made arbitration compulsory and provided for the enforcement of awards:—

Our present International Supreme Court of Arbitrament was established, for a term of sixty years, by convention of the delegates to that Parliament. Each of the great nations turned over to the court 20 per cent. of the effective power of its respective navy, creating at the same time a joint high board of admiralty. This splendid international armada has since, as you know, policed the seas and oceans of the world, and for over one hundred years has not fired a hostile shot. The moral force of a decree of the International Court of Arbitrament has been such that the great standing armies and tremendous instruments of warfare of the early part of the twentieth century have, like the hideous devices of Torquemada, passed into the limbo of the museums of antiquity. The peace of the world has become a universal ideal, and it seems no more likely to be disturbed than the most fixed and permanent human institution.

A MINOR BUT IMPORTANT REFORM.

The *American Review of Reviews*, like all other American publications, is delivered anywhere within the United States or Canada at the rate of one cent per pound. The English REVIEW OF REVIEWS has to pay 8 cents per pound. Mr. Thompson predicts that in a few years—

the International Postal Union will adopt, on the initiative of our Government, the publisher's pound rate of postage in practice in the United States.

In the civilising, commercialising, and educational influences that have been created by man to accelerate his progress, no other institution of government has been so valuable as the mails. Human advancement knows no national frontiers. And with the extension of this pound rate of postage to embrace the world, an immense impetus was given to the dissemination of knowledge through periodicals, newspapers, and printers' products generally. A number of American publications soon reached the enormous circulation of over five millions of copies each issue. This did much to break down the false patriotism and egotism which, for centuries, had barred the way to the fellowship of nations. It was a part of the moral amalgamation of the races.



Puck.] [New York.

Horatius at the Bridge.

"Now who will stand at my right hand
And keep the bridge with me?"

It is to be supposed that Mr. Henniker Heaton's Universal Penny Postage will be carried at an even earlier date.

Harper's Monthly does not think it needful to provide Christmas articles of the stereotyped order. Coloured illustrations accompany the opening article, on Carthagena. Mr. Edmund Gosse has a pleasant literary paper on "Seventeenth Century Epigrams," and another literary article is on "The Linguistic Authority of Great Writers," by a Yale Professor, interesting and unquotable. Mr. Grover Cleveland vindicates the integrity of American Character, at bottom, he thinks, untouched, even in face of the recent life assurance scandals. Mr. Teixeira de Mattos contributes a translation of an essay by Maeterlinck on "Immortality." Charming photographs of animals' trails in the snowy wilds in winter accompany the paper on "The Language of the Trails."

OUR ALLIES AS TRADE RIVALS.

FROM THE AMERICAN STANDPOINT.

MR. FRED. C. PENFIELD, writing in the *North American Review* for November on Japan's Commercial Aspirations, anticipates that Japan will achieve prosperity by monopolising the shipping trade of the Pacific and by working up American produce for the Chinese market.

THE POVERTY OF JAPAN.

In natural resources Japan is not well-to-do. Examine the country in as friendly a spirit as one may, little is discovered to support any statement that the country may become prosperous from products of the soil. In truth, Japan is nearly as unproductive as Greece or Norway, for only 16 per cent. of her soil is arable. The country's forests cannot be sacrificed, and grazing lands for flocks and herds scarcely exist. The Mikado's territory has coal, iron and copper, it is true; but in no instance is the mineral present to an extent that could make it a national asset of importance.

Great progress must be made before Japanese business may be considered a "menace" to any nation enjoying Eastern trade, for the yearly value of Japan's manufactures is now only about 150,000,000 dols., an average of less than 3 dols. *per capita* of her population. America has single cities that produce more. The combined capital of all organised industrial, mining, shipping, banking, and agricultural undertakings in Japan is only 425,000,000 dols., less than half that of the United States Steel Corporation.

HER FUTURE ON THE SEA.

Japan's only chance is on the sea:—

John Bull, be it remembered, drove the American merchantman from the Atlantic; and Japan may capture the carrying business of the Pacific. It must be obvious that the nation which controls the transportation of the Far East can readily control its trade; and it is sounding no false alarm to cite facts and conditions which show that the awakening lands of Eastern Asia have more in store for energetic Japan than for the United States.

Japanese men of affairs pretend to see little difficulty in the way of their nation controlling the building of ships for use throughout the East. Local yards are already constructing river gunboats and torpedo craft for the Chinese Government; and it is reasonable to believe that, a year or two hence, their hold upon the business will amount practically to a monopoly. British firms with yards at Singapore, Hong-Kong and Shanghai are not rejoiced at the prospect of Japanese rivalry. It is possible that the Japanese may become ship builders for our own Philippine archipelago; certainly, no Corean order will hereafter go to other than a Japanese yard.

MIDDLEMAN BETWEEN AMERICA AND CHINA.

Japan having secured the shipping trade of the Pacific, will develop business as middleman between America and China:—

Japan is bristling with workshops and mills, in which a hundred forms of handiwork will be developed: and, in a majority of these, the adaptive labour of the Japanese will fabricate, from materials drawn from America, scores of forms of merchandise, which Japanese enterprise will distribute throughout China, Manchuria, Corea and Japan—the "Greater Japan," as British publicists are calling that group of countries. Methods, materials, machinery, tools—all will be American.

The Mikado's Empire is bound to Great Britain by a political alliance of unusual force; but industrial Japan must, of necessity, be linked to the United States by commercial ties even stronger. Distance between Europe and Japan, and excessive Suez Canal tolls, give unassailable advantage to the United States as purveyor of unwrought materials to the budding New England of the Far East.

JAPANESE ORDERS FOR THE UNITED STATES.

The *American Review of Reviews* for December gives a remarkable account of the enormous sums of money which Japan is spending in the United States, in locomotives, railway material, and the like. But the writer complains that

the new Japan, quickened and strengthened by a victorious war, is sure to be a more and more formidable mercantile competitor of the United States in all the rich lands that border the Pacific Ocean. Already it is reported that Japanese cotton fabrics made of our own Southern staple are driving American goods out of North China. It would be highly discreditable to our enterprise to allow Japan to shoulder us out of that small share of South American trade which vigilant and prepared Europe has left to our manufacturers and merchants.

The Americans have some ships engaged in the Japanese trade. But

they are not earning and have not paid a dividend, and their continuance is doubtful. Mr. James J. Hill, whose new *Minnesota* and *Dakota* are the greatest ships in the Pacific, and among the greatest in the world, has said that under present conditions he can never build and sail another ship beneath the flag of the United States.

THE LIGHT-SHEDDING THREAD.

THE *World's Work* describes the making of the incandescent electric lamp at Hammersmith. Most interesting is the account of the formation of the filament. "Cottonwool is the mother of the tiny thread inside the finished lamp." It is immersed in a solution of chloride of zinc, and a cellulose solution obtained. This is forced through fine nozzles into glass jars filled with spirit. The threads are left in the setting liquid for three or four days, then are treated to a bath of running water for twenty-four hours to clear away any impurities that may remain. The filament, now perhaps several hundred yards in length, is conveyed to a large revolving drum, on which it is wound to dry. The thread is then wound on blocks of carbon, to give the curl and loop, then, with these blocks, baked in crucibles of plumbago at a temperature of 1,600deg. Everything is distilled off except carbon. The filaments are now black and shiny and very hard. The filament is then cut to the requisite length and fitted to the tiny platinum socket. The filament is next tested in the receiver of an air-pump, in hydro-carbon vapour derived from benzine, and made white-hot by powerful electric current. The great heat divides the carbon and hydrogen; the hydrogen is driven off by the air-pump, and carbon is deposited all over the filament until all unevenness is removed. The writer adds that in the course of the operations quite 30 per cent. of the lamps are rejected.

"THE Story of My Life," by Father Gapon (Chapman and Hall. 261 pp, with Portraits. 10s. 6d. net). I heard a good deal about Father Gapon, both good and bad, when I was in Russia. I am glad to have his own account of his life in this volume. It throws a vivid side-light upon the revolution in Russia, and one of the few figures which stand out in clear relief from the vast anonymous mass in movement.

SHALL ENGLAND HEAD A LATIN LEAGUE?

SIR H. H. JOHNSTON'S SEQUEL TO THE ANGLO-FRENCH ENTENTE.

IN the *Monthly Review* Sir H. H. Johnston discusses the Anglo-French agreement and what it may lead to. His paper is another illustration of the tendency, which is becoming increasingly current, to map out the globe as a small group of large political combinations. The writer begins by suggesting that England and France should head a great Latin League. He says: -

> We, together with France, Belgium, Switzerland, Spain, Portugal, Italy and North Africa, are constituent portions of that greater Western Roman Empire that has never really died, that Empire which of all States has conferred the greatest blessings on mankind. The civilisation of Great Britain and Ireland, Belgium, France, Spain, Portugal and Italy is a Latin civilisation, and perhaps no League or Alliance (saving that between Great Britain and the United States) could be more natural than the drawing together of the Daughters of Rome.

FIVE GREAT LEAGUES.

The writer then proceeds to allow Germany to "bring law and order into the Balkan Peninsula, civilise, and, where it be empty, populate Asia Minor, and restore the glories of Mesopotamia." He would also allow the regenerated Russian Empire the orchards and fisheries and vineyards of Persia, and would watch without alarm the growth of the Japanese Empire and its revivification of China. He says: –

> If we could only bring about this Latin Alliance the great wars of the world might come to an end, and the human race would for a time—all human arrangements are fleeting—be grouped under five great leagues or alliances the Latin League, headed by Britain and France, the American League, closely allied thereto, the German Empire of the Nearer East (with perhaps Scandinavia as a close friend), the Russian Empire, and the Japanese. Indeed, Britain might be the agency which would link three of these great alliances together, the bond of union between America and the Latin League, and between these two and the Japanese.

The Latin League, including the British Empire, the French Empire, the kingdoms of Italy, Spain, and Portugal, would cover 17,302,000 square miles, with 552,700,000 human beings white, black, and yellow. He would make the Turkish Empire a ward of Germany, give Syria and Palestine to the Jews, Egypt to the suzerainty of Britain, Tripoli to Italian protection, and Arabia, first to a British or Anglo-French Protectorate, then to its own autonomy.

THERE is, in *Nord und Sud* for November, a most appreciative character study of Emile Combes. Hans Lindau, the writer, tells us that originally M. Combes was educated for the priesthood. On one occasion, it is said, he uttered the words: "The Revolution began with the declaration of the rights of man; it ought to end with the declaration of the rights of God." At the Seminary at Albi philosophy gradually took the place of theology as his favourite study, and eventually, as we know, he became one of the strongest opponents of the Catholic Church.

DIGGING THE PANAMA CANAL.

MR. FULLERTON L. WALDO contributes a most interesting article to the *Engineering Magazine* upon an engineer's life in the field on the Isthmus of Panama. The life is by no means an enviable one, the conditions under which work has to be done being often well-nigh intolerable. After describing the gorgeous scenery in some detail, Mr. Waldo says:—

> But, to tell the truth, it was sometimes hard to appreciate the beauties of Nature in the debilitating tropical heat and humidity, and the plague of insects was almost unendurable. Hundreds of ticks and red-bugs, brushed from every leaf, attached themselves to the skin and produced festering sores; at night the men scratched themselves till they fell asleep from sheer exhaustion, and then went on scratching with involuntary galvanic motions. Chigoes ("jiggers"), a kind of flea, laid eggs under one's toenails; in time a white sac with black specks appeared, which broke upon the maturity of the embryonic fleas and itched intolerably. The *rencho*, a parasite of the ringworm class, came with the friction of rain-soaked garments, and spread in forms like minute crocus-blossoms all over the body. Indolent ulcers, induced by poisoned scratches, had to be burnt out with lunar caustic, which meant, of course, lifelong scars. Neither last nor least of the malignant insect parasites was the *gusano*, which when first ensconced looks like a bad boil; if left to mature a worm an inch long is produced, which grows with its head inward (like the intestinal parasites of the hog) and breathes through its tail.

TACTLESS BUT NECESSARY.

Describing the late Mr. Morison, chief engineer of the works, Mr. Waldo says:—

> Mr. Morison had no tact, but he had common sense and a constructive imagination which enabled him to forecast the event from the beginning. "I hate to eat my lunch with Morison," said one of our foremost electrical engineers to me, "he always quarrels with the waiter; but I'd trust his judgment sooner than that of any other engineer I know." It was Mr. Morison who advocated putting a match to Colon, with its filthy hovels, and rebuilding the town at a higher level - an idea which any drastic scheme of sanitation must include. Mr. Morison said furthermore that the first two years of work at Panama would have to be devoted to eradicating the results of four centuries of sanitative neglect on the part of the Spaniards; the filth-heaps under the houses, the polluted wells and malarial swamps, and the germ-peddling mosquitoes.

THE RULE OF RED TAPE.

Red tape is not as a rule supposed to be associated with American enterprises. Mr. Waldo says, however:

> A resident engineer who went to the Isthmus a year ago had to wait six fuming weeks to get his instruments from the storehouse. The rule ought to be rescinded by which everything in the line of tools or supplies needed by the man in the field is chained up in a government warehouse immediately upon its arrival at the Isthmus. Panama is no place for red tape; nature has imposed conditions sufficiently hard without the superaddition of vexatious official restrictions. One engineer needed mosquito bars for his party, and there were plenty of mosquito bars in the government storehouse. But the weary process of department routine and red tape kept him waiting so long that he got impatient and stole the mosquito nets, for which larceny he was reported "higher up"—not high enough up, however, to let it be advertised that the administration, at the dictates of a military administrator, withholds from the civil engineers the necessities of life in the tropics, in order to comply with the technicalities of departmental legislation.

THE LESSONS OF THE PORTSMOUTH CONFERENCE.

HOW EXCEPTIONS PROVE THE RULES.

PROFESSOR MARTENS contributes to the *Revue de Paris* of November 1st a few notes on the lessons of the Portsmouth Conference.

THE GOOD OFFICES OF A NEUTRAL STATE.

With reference to the initiative of President Roosevelt, M. de Martens says the step he took was in strict accordance with the generous and new ideas of the Hague Conference in 1899. In Article 8 of the Hague Convention, twenty-five Powers signed a moral engagement not to protest against the good offices of a neutral state in case of international conflict.

Two extraordinary circumstances had an important influence on the negotiations—the absence of an armistice between the belligerent parties at the opening of the Conference, and absolute ignorance of the conditions which Japan proposed to impose on Russia.

THE ARMISTICE PRINCIPLE.

The principle of an armistice is so rational that the present exception only proves the rule. We have but to remember that during the voyage of the Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries to America, the Japanese forces disembarked on the island of Sakhalin, and conquered a great part of it. Up to that time the Japanese had not gained possession of the smallest piece of Russian territory, and thus the absence of an armistice permitted the conquest to compel Russia to cede this territory.

Not to know the intentions of one of the two belligerents is also a dangerous principle, for at a peace conference a preliminary programme to discuss is a prime necessity.

THE SINE QUÂ NON OF SUCCESS.

Up to the present time it has been an axiom in the diplomatic world that absolute secrecy as to the proceedings of an international conference is a *sine quâ non* of its success. The representatives of Russia and Japan in the present instance had also engaged to preserve secrecy, and in European countries it is usually possible to keep such an engagement. In the United States, however, the experience has been otherwise. The greatest secrets were always divulged and published immediately by the American papers. The American newspaper correspondents know no secrets. To them the public has the right to know about everything it is interested in.

A TRIBUTE TO THE AMERICAN PRESS.

In no other country, and at no other international conference, maintains the writer, has the Press played so important a part, and, he adds, never before so beneficent a part. At first, perhaps, American sympathies were rather in favour of Japan, but the Press soon held the balance even between the two belligerents, thus becoming an arm of peace and concord. While expressing his homage to the American Press on this occasion, M. de Martens is still of opinion that diplomatic secrecy should be the general rule; but he admits that there are circumstances when it is wiser to sacrifice the principle for another mode of action.

Regarding the outcome of the Conference, the writer says it is his firm conviction that the Treaty will be in the future not only a solid basis of peace between Russia and Japan, but an indissoluble bond of friendship between Russia and the United States. The Russian nation will never forget the generous initiative of the illustrious President of the Republic, and she will always be grateful to the American people for the cordial and sympathetic hospitality which her representatives experienced on American soil.

THE JEW IN AMERICA

MORE AMERICAN THAN JEW.

PROFESSOR ABRAM S. ISAACS gives a very pleasant account of the Jew in America in the November *North American Review*. He says that the first Jews arrived in the New World in 1654, but he claims that it was largely owing to the Jews that America was discovered by Columbus:—

> The close connection between the Jews and the discovery of America has now fairly been proved. It is known that several men of Jewish birth accompanied the Genoese, among them Luis de Torres, his interpreter; while his Jewish patron, Santangel, received from Columbus the first account of his discovery. Not only did astronomical works and scientific instruments prepared by Jews assist him greatly, but it was men of Jewish descent who finally succeeded in securing for him Queen Isabella's favour. In addition, the confiscated property of the unfortunate Jews was utilised for the expenses of the second voyage of Columbus.

Professor Isaacs declares that the Jews in America have always been distinguished by energy, persistence, and public spirit. The American atmosphere suits the Jew. He is active in business, but he has not amassed great fortunes. Neither does he seem to have devoted himself to agriculture. He has distinguished himself by enterprise in striking out new lines of industry, and he has created the department store. He has great breadth of view. Judaism has developed into universalism. He is intensely patriotic—the most American of Americans. His most valuable trait is his love of education. But he is ceasing to be a Jew. Says the Professor:—

> It is admittedly more and more difficult to maintain olden customs and observances which were deemed inviolable a few decades ago; and, if the destructive process continues much further, what will be left of Judaism to be transmitted to the future? A very minute and unrecognisable quantity, indeed. The Jewish Sabbath is practically disregarded. Home ceremonials, which have so magically promoted family love and unity, have almost wholly vanished. If American liberty spells for the American Israelite disloyalty to his religion, it is not an unmixed blessing. There are many Israelites by birth, too, who never attend synagogue, refuse to associate with Jewry, and court Christian society as evidence of a superior culture and refinement—some, but only a few of the first generation, submitting to baptism. Intermarriage is on the increase undoubtedly; few families are entirely free from what has always been regarded by the Jew as a bar sinister, not from any intolerance, but simply because, if it is a natural solution of the Jewish question, it means also an inevitable dissolution of the Jew.

EVOLUTION OF THE VOLUNTEERS.

CAPTAIN E. J. KING contributes to the *United Service Magazine* an interesting account of the evolution of the Volunteer force. During the wars of the Roses, in the fifteenth century, the towns of England formed for their defence against lawless supporters of either faction bodies of armed civilians known as "train bands," which were practically municipal Volunteer corps. The train bands were absorbed in a truly National Militia, but there is mention of train bands of Volunteer corps in the reign of Charles I., at the Restoration in 1660, in the Jacobite rising of 1745. In 1758 a sequel to the Militia Act of 1757 allowed parishes to put forward Volunteers to make up their quota of the Militia.

BORN 1758.

"This Act of 1758 marks the birth of the Volunteers." Volunteers were then attached as individuals to Militia regiments. In 1778 they were formed into companies within those regiments, and next year were raised in separate companies and attached to those regiments. In 1782 Volunteer corps in the modern sense of the term received statutory recognition. The connection with the Militia was severed, and a separate Volunteer force recognised. In 1778 a great army of Volunteers came into being in Ireland, numbering, in 1782, 100,177, with 130 guns. This force secured Free Trade for Ireland, and independence for the Irish Parliament, but gradually died out. It revived in 1803-4, but was subsequently suppressed. In 1794 the Act was passed for augmenting the Militia in Great Britain by companies of Volunteers. In 1798 the total strength of the Volunteer force was 410,000. Volunteers were exempt from service in the Militia, and from the duty on hair powder! The early Volunteers provided their own clothing, arms and accoutrements, but in 1794 the Government supplied them. In 1803 £25 was granted to each company fifty strong. In the period from 1794 to 1803 all Volunteers were paid. In 1808 the local Militia Act converted most of the Yeomanry and Volunteers into Militia. Most of the Volunteers were disbanded in 1813.

RE-BORN 1858.

Then follows a long break in the history of the Volunteers. In 1858, after Orsini's attempt to assassinate Napoleon III., French soldiers talked of the ease with which England could be invaded, and almost caused a panic. In 1859 it was decided to revive the Volunteer force under the Consolidation Act of 1804:—

All expenses were to be borne by the Volunteers, there was to be no pay, no allowances, no grants of any description, and with the exception that the Government undertook to supply twenty-five per cent. of the rifles required, the men even had to provide their own weapons. In spite of these disadvantages the force at once became immensely popular, and corps were formed in almost every district. In a few months 60,000 Volunteers were enrolled, and in less than two years there were over 160,000.

In the first few years the force was formed mainly from the prosperous middle-classes, but in less than ten years the force was composed mostly from the working-classes. This change involved the Government bearing more and more of the cost. Now the entire expense of training in camps falls on the State. In 1866 the Volunteers numbered 165,000, costing £361,000; in 1896 there were 236,000, costing £824,600; now there are 225,000, costing £1,225,000.

THE FUTURE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

SIR JOHN MACDONELL, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, once more defends the Hague Conference of 1899 against its rather undiscerning critics, and reviews the various suggestions as to the work of the next Hague Conference. As for preparing a complete code of neutrality, a set of rules comparable to the Rules of War of 1899, he fears it is too difficult and extensive a task to be completed in one Conference. Two or three might, however, achieve it:—

One question is, and surely long has been, ripe for decision. It transcends in importance all others, so far, at least, as England is concerned—that of immunity of private property from capture.

America, and other States which might be expected to profit most by the present law on the subject, are in favour of its repeal. Sir John Macdonell then sums up briefly the reasons for and against the change which Great Britain might urge, one of the most cogent in favour being the terrible rise in the price of food stuffs, which we should now experience in time of war. Upon many of these points naval and military authorities alone can speak with weight. But, says Sir John Macdonell,

If I am not mistaken, many—probably most of them—are of opinion that England as a belligerent would, in the conditions of modern warfare, lose little by abandoning a right which rarely, if ever, in the past materially determined the issue of war, and which is likely to be much less efficacious in modern circumstances. To strike with all one's might at the armed forces of the enemy—to waste no energy in harassing his mercantile marine—seems to be the accepted theory of most naval experts.

He also suggests that now is the time for neutrals to put in their claims:—

What an advance there might be if England, identifying herself with their cause—which is really her cause—took counsel and acted in concert with other States, and sought to make the jurisprudence of the sea accord with the requirements of modern commerce.

Never was feeling better than now between England and France; Germany's practice, apparently, is not much unlike ours with regard to neutrals; Japan's is similar. Therefore, the writer suggests that a league of pacific neutrality, "more formidable and likely to be more permanent than the armed neutrality of the past, does not seem impossible."

HOW JACK TAR IS ROBBED BY HIS EMPLOYERS:

QUARTER OF A MILLION STOLEN EVERY YEAR!

IN the *United Service Magazine* "A Commander, R.N.," writes on Desertion from Merchant Ships. He asks, How is it that in our coasting and home trades Britons predominate, but that 10,000 Chinamen and 23,000 other Asiatics fill our merchant crews in trade with the Far East, and 33,000 European and other foreigners in our other foreign-going trades? Why are our long voyage merchant crews not so British as those on short voyages? His answer is, the pay system by which wages are withheld from the crews for the whole round of voyages, outward and homeward, for which the crews are engaged.

23,000 ANNUAL DESERTIONS.

The writer bases his remarks largely on the report of Mr. A. Bonar Law's Departmental Committee on Seamen's Wages. He traces the number of desertions to the same defective pay system. He says:—

The last published return shows that in colonial and foreign ports, in the year 1900, as many as 26,870 officers, engineers, surgeons, pursers, premium apprentices, petty officers, sailors, firemen, stewards and stewardesses are said to have "deserted" from their ships, generally to join other vessels. All ranks connected with ships, except shipowners and captains, are found in the list of so-called "deserters." No doubt many of the persons so tabulated may have supplied the places of "deserters" at an intermediate port, who then received on engagement a month's advance of unearned wages, and on paying off had no money to receive. Such men may have declined to waste time in waiting about for the Consulate or the Board of Trade to formally discharge them, and so are ranked as technically "deserters."

Making allowance for these and such-like cases, it is probable that at least 23,000 officers and men annually absent themselves without permission for over forty-eight hours from British merchant vessels in ports abroad; and, consequently, without the sanction of any court or legality, forfeit all their unpaid wages and effects to their employers, as so-called "deserters."

The total amount thus illegally grabbed is not on record:—

But our Consul-General at Valparaiso reported, in 1898, that at that port it is "as a rule considerable—something over £30." If the average amount of wages left unpaid and the value of each "deserter's" effects be taken together as £10, there would remain £230,000 in the hands of his late employers, unaccounted for to any public authority and retained without the legal sanction of any court, but lost to seamen and their families.

HOW MASTERS BREAK THE LAW.

The Merchant Shipping Act of 1894 declares that the balance of wages forfeited after the owner has been indemnified for any expenses incurred through desertion shall go to His Majesty's Exchequer. Not a shilling has been received by the Exchequer. From the United States Commissioner on Navigation the writer quotes remarks as to desertion from foreign ships at San Francisco, to the effect that from French ships they amount to six per cent., from British ships from Australia and Asia to twenty-seven per cent., from British ships from Europe to forty-three per cent. of the crews. The American gives this explanation: "British masters and owners under ordinary conditions profit by such desertions." The British Consul at Portland, Oregon, has reported that there is collusion between the employer and the "crimp." The British Consul-General at Valparaiso reported in 1898 "It is the regular practice for some masters so to harass, irritate, and abuse their seamen that they desert. The masters thus avoid paying the seaman's hardly-earned wages." The Committee only recommend that master or owner should render an account of the wages and effects of every deserter whose balance of wages does not exceed £3 or £5. The Committee did not approve the application to deserters of the simple method used by the Board of Trade in administering the unpaid wages and effects of deceased seamen.

It ought certainly to be the concern of the next Parliament to see that this systematic robbery of the sailor should cease. An annual theft of a quarter of a million, which seems to be a low estimate, is a blot on the fair fame of the British Merchant Navy which can and ought to be removed. We expatiate loudly upon the maritime ascendency of Great Britain. We must not forget that that rests in the last resort upon the sailor, who is thus systematically swindled.

BROWNING AND SHAKESPEARE.

THE TWO CALIBANS.

IN the December number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. Alex. Thomson has an article entitled "Random Relations of Browning to Shakespeare."

Browning's relations to Shakespeare are rather casual than otherwise, says the writer, but he proceeds to divide them into three groups—direct inspirations as to subject matter from Shakespeare's works, incidental borrowings or coincidences of phraseology and figures of speech, and references to Shakespeare himself as man or as poet.

The first group is the most interesting, including, as it does, "Childe Roland to the Dark Tower came," and "Caliban upon Setebos." The former poem, the writer thinks, is a permanent enrichment of English literature, but he considers the other much less satisfactory. He writes:—

The reader of "Caliban upon Setebos" immediately becomes conscious of the vast difference between the Elizabethan and the Victorian eras. The fine sense of childlike wonder which pervades "The Tempest" is exchanged in Browning's poem for a questioning analytic spirit.

In "The Tempest" Caliban excites wonder and contempt rather than dislike. Much amusement is afforded by his frolics with the drunken sailors, his efforts to throw off the yoke of Prospero, and the mishaps into which he and his companions in mischief are thereby led.

In Browning's poem Caliban is transformed into a being who is concerned with problems of a metaphysical and theological kind, and one becomes uncertain whether the poet is explaining his idea of the religion of primitive man, or is becoming as sarcastic over high Calvinism as he is in "Johannes Agricola in Meditation."

The one link which connects the Caliban of Browning with the Caliban of Shakespeare is the extraordinary familiarity which both display with regard to the fauna and flora of the island. The really wonderful feature in both poets is the remarkable way in which Caliban is helped in his thoughts about things by his frequent references to the habits of birds and beasts.

DID THE CHRISTIANS FIRE NERO'S ROME?

MR. J. C. TARVER writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on the fire of Rome. The thesis he sets out to establish is stated at the close thus:—

Taking all the facts together, the simplest explanation of them is that members of some extreme sect of men calling themselves Christians were actually concerned in the fire of Rome; that the innocent suffered with the guilty; and that utterances such as the seventeenth and eighteenth chapters of the Book of Revelation encouraged the Roman authorities to believe that the Christians were a dangerous secret association, whose hatred to mankind made them a perpetual menace to public security. Before we pass judgment on the Roman authorities we must pause to remember that we have had our own Popish Plots and Bloody Assizes, and that even sixteen centuries of Christianity did not free us from the tendency to punish cruelly and promiscuously at times of public panic.

He reminds us that Tacitus was in his tenth year at the time of the fire, and that what he said would have been taken as historical if uttered of any other sect of the time. Allowing for Tacitus's animus against Nero, the writer sees in the punishment of the Christians the act of a panic-stricken government. The writer adduces St. Paul's strong words in the Epistle to the Romans on the duty of subjection to the powers that be as a proof that there was need of such a warning mandate. Again, the Hebrew prophecies, familiar to us, would strike an inquiring Gentle as revolutionary, and even anti-human. The Apocalypse, with its exultation over the imminent doom of Babylon, or Rome, and in the smoke of her burning, might legitimately be misunderstood. The writer also refers to the possible effect on the Gentile converts on their first introduction to the prophets of the Old Testament. Again and again in history have these books made for violence, and the Christian community at Rome seems to have been less affected by the Apostle Paul than any of the other large Churches.

This suggestion, that some of the earliest Christians in Rome were literally social firebrands, ready to hasten the millennium by sword and torch, remains a conjecture, but may tend to deepen the dislike which the revolutionary mind generally cherishes towards the conservative teachings of the Apostle Paul.



Jugend.]

Christ before the Pharisees.

ROUND TOWERS.

IN the December number of the *Architectural Review* Mr. Arthur C. Champneys continues his sketch of Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture with an article on the Round Towers.

At the beginning of the eleventh century Brian Boru is said to have built thirty-two round towers. One of the latest is that at Annadown, built in 1238. Ardmore is quoted as an excellent example of a twelfth century tower, and it appears to have been completely built at one time. The masonry is regular, and it has a doorway with Romanesque mouldings. Antrim Tower, on the other hand, is built of large stones roughly dressed, the gaps being filled with smaller stones and mortar.

But Irish masonry, Mr. Champneys says, is an uncertain guide to dates; Antrim Tower may have been erected about 900, as it seems to belong to the earliest type of tower. The towers of intermediate type are difficult to classify, but an attempt has been made by Miss Stokes. She recognised four groups, the classification depending on the character of the masonry.

The round towers in Norfolk and Suffolk, whether attached to the west end of a church or standing near it, do not, we are told, greatly resemble the Irish type. Many of these belong to the twelfth century, and their form is no doubt largely due to the want of good building-stone in that district for corners. As an instance of a late Gothic tower built apart from its church, the writer cites the well-known case of Chichester Cathedral.

THE *Sunday at Home's* most interesting paper is Mr. J. A. Hammerton's account of another Stevenson Pilgrimage he made, along the route of "An Inland Voyage," from Antwerp along the Scheldt, from Brussels to the frontier town of Maubeuge, taking in afterwards Noyon, Compiègne, and Pontoise. At La Fère he traced Stevenson's original hostess, Madame Bazin. The paper is prettily illustrated, and of great interest for the Stevenson lover.

THE MODERN REALM OF FAERY.

By Mr. W. D. Howells.

In the first of his papers on English Idiosyncrasies which Mr. W. D. Howells contributes to the *North American Review* for November, the famous American novelist discovers a new element of wonder in the Motherland of the Race.

THE MONARCHY AS A FAERY DREAM.

England, he says, to an American is always a realm of faery in its political and social constitution. He continues :—

It is the universal make-believe behind all the practical virtue of the State that constitutes the English monarchy a realm of faery. The whole population, both the great and the small, by a common effort of the will, agree that there is a man or a woman of a certain line who can rightfully inherit the primacy amongst them, and can be dedicated through this right to live the life of a god, to be so worshipped and flattered, so cockered about with every form of moral and material flummery, that he or she may well be more than human not to be made a fool of. Then, by a like prodigious stroke of volition, the inhabitants of the enchanted island universally agree that there is a class of them which can be called out of their names in some sort of title, bestowed by some ancestral or actual prince, and can forthwith be something different from the rest, who shall thenceforth do them reverence, them and their heirs and assigns, forever. By this amusing process the realm of faery is constituted, a thing which could not have any existence in nature, yet by its existence in fancy becomes the most absolute of human facts.

The most curious thing is that the persons in the faery dream seem to believe it as devoutly as the simplest and humblest of the dreamers. The persons in the dream apparently take themselves as seriously as if there were or could be in reality kings and lords. They could not, of course, do so if they were recently dreamed.

THE GOOD MANNERS OF THE ENGLISH.

It is hardly less surprising to hear that Mr. Howells was impressed by the universal gentleness of English manners. He says :—

What is certain is that, with all manner of strangers, the English seem very gentle when they meet in chance encounter. The average level of good manners is high. My experience was not the widest, and I am always owning it was not deep; but, such as it was, it brought me to the distasteful conviction that in England I did not see the mannerless uncouthness which I often see in America, not so often from high to low, or from old to young, but the reverse.

"THE MANLIEST PEOPLE UNDER THE SUN."

Mr. Howells does not spare our foibles, and he frankly says that the system of graft or corruption established by any American boss appears to him less justifiable than our system of family government. Still, on the whole, his verdict is favourable. He sighs a little over the fact that although we are good, we might have been so much better if we had only been free, instead of being doomed to wander in a realm of faery:—

The English, if they are now the manliest people under the sun, have to thank not their masters, but themselves, and a nature originally so generous that no abuse could lastingly wrong it, no political absurdity spoil it. But if this nature had been left free from the beginning, we might see now a nation of Englishmen who, instead of being bound so hard and fast in the bonds of an Imperial patriotism, would be the first in a world-wide altruism. Yet their patriotism is so devout that it may well pass itself off upon them for a religious emotion, instead of the superstition which seems to the stranger the implication of an England in the next world as well as in this.

MR. FRANK DICKSEE.

The new number of the interesting series of "Art Annuals" issued by the *Art Journal* deals with the life and work of Mr. Frank Dicksee, and is written by Mr. E. Rimbault Dibdin, Curator of the Walker Art Gallery at Liverpool.

A FAMILY OF ARTISTS.

Mr. Frank Dicksee, says the writer, is the most distinguished member of a family of artists. Thomas Francis Dicksee, who died in 1895, was his father; John Robert Dicksee, who died last September, was his uncle; Margaret Dicksee, who died in 1903, was his sister; and Mr. Herbert Dicksee, the well-known etcher, is his cousin. These five artists, since 1841, have shown no fewer than 242 pictures at the Royal Academy alone, and over 100 at other exhibitions in London. But the conditions for the development of a love of art were unfavourable for the father and the uncle, while the younger artists enjoyed the advantages of congenial surroundings in their training for their life-work.

"HARMONY."

It was to his father that Mr. Frank Dicksee owed his splendid early training, and the drawings which secured his admission to Burlington House were made in his father's studio. Work at the schools of the Royal Academy apparently did not absorb all his energies, for we find that in the evenings he continued his study at the Langham Sketching Club. There, one evening, writes Mr. Dibdin, the subject set was "Music." The drawing represented a mediæval lady playing an organ, while an enamoured youth seated near her was listening attentively. In the background was a brilliant stained-glass window. The drawing pleased the artist himself so much that he painted a repetition of it in oil, and the work, entitled "Harmony," appeared at Burlington House in 1877, and occupied a central position in the first room. It was, indeed, the picture of the year, and the Trustees of the Chantrey Bequest forthwith purchased it for the nation.

A PICTURE DESIGNED IN A DREAM.

Poems and other creations, we know, have frequently originated in dreams. Mr. Dicksee's picture, "The Confession," was designed in a dream. Mr. Dibdin writes :—

Like most creators of imaginative art, Mr. Dicksee sometimes finds his invention hard at work when he is in dreamland, and in at least one instance he was able afterwards, like Coleridge, Tartini, and R. L. Stevenson, to turn his involuntary vision to good purpose. "The Confession" is amplified from a hasty sketch made on waking from a dream in which it had been designed, painted, and provided with a descriptive sonnet. Although the sketch was slight, it contained all the essentials of the finished picture, but the sonnet, like the continuation of "Kubla Khan," is hopelessly lost!

THE MIRACLES OF HINDOO YOGIS.

BY DR. HENSOLDT.

IN the Christmas number of the *Occult Review* there appears a very long but intensely interesting article by Dr. Heinrich Hensoldt, Ph.D., on the adepts and mystics of Hindostan. Dr. Hensoldt has spent many years in India, Tibet, Burmah and Ceylon. He is a man of science, and he used the camera to check the observation of his eyes. He declares that he has not only seen the mango trick, but has photographed the tree of illusion! He reminds us that the Hindoo miracles are performed in the open street or square by nude or semi-nude performers who have no paraphernalia, and who work their miracles in the midst of a crowd. The Fakeer, the Yogi, and the Sadhu all perform wonders, but the last named, who are the greatest adepts, never receive pay for their miracles.

THE MIRACLE OF THE MANGO TREE.

Dr. Hensoldt describes at length what he saw in a public square in Agra, where a Sadhu with a short white stick scratched a hole six inches deep in the public square. In this hole he placed a half-ripe mango, and covered it up. In three minutes the hazy outline of a tree began to appear. Rapidly it became more distinct, until, in five minutes from the burying of the mango, "there stood as natural a tree as ever I had seen in my life—a mango tree about 50 feet high, and in full foliage with mangoes on it." It was a weird tree. Not a leaf stirred, and it cast no shade. When he moved nearer to it the tree became blurred and then vanished. When he resumed his first position, the tree came back. When he went further away, the tree faded away, again to resume distinctness when he came back to his original position. Two English officers, who had not been present when the fruit was planted, could not see the tree at all. Everybody else saw it. After twenty minutes the Sadhu began to preach. When he had finished the tree had disappeared. The Sadhu then dug up the mango and went away.

On another occasion Dr. Hensoldt saw the same thing done by one Ram Singh in a village near Serinagur, in the Punjab. This time he swears he not only saw the tree, but he photographed it, and stranger still, that he not only touched it, but climbed several feet up its stem!

THE ROPE TRICK.

Four times Dr. Hensoldt declares he has seen the miraculous rope trick. He thus describes this miracle:—

A Sadhu, after having addressed a large assemblage of people, and preached one of the most impressive sermons I ever listened to, took a rope about fifteen feet long, and perhaps an inch thick. One end of this rope he held in his left hand, while with the right he threw the other end up in the air. The rope, instead of coming down again, remained suspended, even after the adept had removed his other hand, and it seemed to have become as rigid as a pillar. Then the adept seized it with both hands, and, to my utter amazement, *climbed* up this rope, suspended all the time, in defiance of gravity, with the lower end at least five feet from the ground. And, in proportion as he climbed up, it seemed as if the rope was lengthening out indefinitely above him and disappearing beneath him, for he kept on climbing till he was fairly out of sight, and the last I could distinguish was his white turban and a piece of this never-ending rope. Then my eyes could endure the glare of the sky no longer, and when I looked again he was gone.

The remainder of the article is devoted to an account of Dr. Hensoldt's visit to a marvellous mage whose clairvoyance was phenomenal, and who dwelt in a ruined city to the north-west of Serinagur. If Dr. Hensoldt be not a Munchausen he ought to write the whole story of his adventures.

SCANDINAVIAN MUSIC.

THE three Scandinavian schools of composers form the theme of a very interesting paper in the *Fortnightly* by A. E. Keeton. The writer says that nowhere is the striving after nationalism more apparent in our day than in music. Among Scandinavian musicians he finds nationalism predominating over individuality. He says:—

These composers reveal not so much their own personalities, but rather the physical and geographical aspects of their countries. Their chief worth and charm, in fact, lie in the unconscious spontaneity and the simple sincerity with which they express the beauties and realities of nature, exactly as these come within their range of vision. Their own individual longings and aspirations seem held in abeyance, and their music comes to us permeated and enveloped in the spirit and atmosphere of their countries' landscape and scenery.

It is this geographic, climatic element which can render Scandinavian music so wonderfully graphic and picturesque. It imparts to its tones a bracing, open-air breeziness of expression, a pungency recalling the mingled scents of pine and beechwood, of fir and balsam-willow, which greet the traveller as he nears the fjords, fjelds, or havens of the Scandinavian coasts. A certain impetuous freedom is, moreover, to be observed in most Scandinavian music, which betokens the struggles of generations, not against human oppression, but rather against the rigours of climate. There is nothing languorous about the Scandinavian composers; at times they evince what one can only term a frugality and reserve of emotion. Their style is wanting in the lavishly embroidered themes and arabesques which characterise the great Russian school of composers, for instance, and they remind us of the hardy sons of a soil that requires careful tillage and husbandry before it will yield so much even as the bare bread of existence.

Such "nature" music as theirs, too, is worthy of a race descendant from the old Vikings and fierce seafaring Northmen, whose rude appreciations of the beauties of storm, sea, mist, sunshine, or rainbow gave birth to one of the grandest and most imaginative mythologies the world has ever known.

Of the Danish school, Hartmann's "Wölwen's Prophecy" is, the writer says, perhaps the most important musical embodiment of the spirit of the Viking race which has yet been heard. He gets nearer to the primitive rugged simplicity than Wagner. The Swedish music is only occasionally melancholy, mostly merry and arch. Norwegian music is said to be much more complex than that of the Danes, and infinitely more melancholy than the generality of Swedish utterances. Grieg is described as the only one among the Scandinavians whose art has become cosmopolitan and universal.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for December is a very good number, full of original articles covering the whole field of American life, with a few vigorous excursions into European fields. The most notable article—Mr. R. J. Thompson's daring prophecy of the history of the future—is quoted elsewhere. So is the most interesting sketch of the new King of Norway.

As usual, the editorial survey of the progress of the world is very careful, very comprehensive, and, so far as American politics are concerned, absolutely unique. Dr. Shaw naturally exults in the evidence afforded by the November elections and by the reception given to the President in the south as to the growth of the Rooseveltian idea all over the States. In his forthcoming address the President will urge Congress to give the first place to the Railroad Bill, which creates a governmental body with a right to substitute provisionally a reasonable for an unreasonable freight rate.

It is rather startling to learn that the University of Texas, which was only founded in 1858, and which in 1885 had only 190 students, has now 2,000 students in attendance, and an income of £70,000 per annum. Mr. E. M. Conley describes how Mexico is being Americanised. English is compulsory in the Mexican public schools. There are only 10,000 Americans in Mexico, but they have changed the entire manner of living in the country. A hundred millions sterling of American money is invested in Mexico. The next President has sent his three daughters to school in San Francisco, and all his other children are being educated in the United States.

THE CHURCH ARCHITECTURE OF THE NEW WORLD.

An out-of-the-way subject is discussed in another paper, viz., "Do church buildings in the present day reflect or represent the religions, opinions, or dogmas of the congregation?" The writer answers the question with an emphatic negative. Why should not some great composer arise in architecture and voice mankind's yearning for another and a better world in terms of architecture? We could not expect a simple homogeneous style of architecture in religious buildings any more than in non-religious. But what we might look forward to is a greater freedom from tradition than ever before, and a more perfect expression in the building of the ideas at bottom of the sect, denomination, faith, or religion to which the structure belongs.

THE NEW GERMAN TARIFF.

Mr. Stone gives an interesting account of the immensity of labour involved in the framing of a Protectionist tariff:—The German Government began preparations for the drawing up of a new tariff scheme in the early part of 1898—almost six years before the old commercial treaties were to expire. The tariff was carried over the vehement opposition of the Left, and the Bill became a law and received the Emperor's signature on December 25th, 1902, one year and one month after it had reached the Reichstag.

The Government was now ready to enter into negotiations with the different foreign countries for the conclusion of commercial treaties based on the new tariff. It took two years to conclude the new commercial treaties, which were ratified by the Reichstag and received the sanction of law on February 22nd, 1905. One year's notice was then given to the outside world of the termination of the old tariff, which will give place to the new on March 1st, 1906.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THERE are several special articles in the October number. L. M. Isitt contributes one upon the coming No-license poll in New Zealand. After describing the growth of the movement, he quotes figures which give eloquent testimony to the decrease of crime in the No-license districts. He also brings out the fact, so often overlooked, that as No-license must be carried by a three-fifths majority, the people themselves see that their wishes are properly carried out, and, as a consequence, anyone who goes in for sly grog-selling is completely ostracised. The fact that the actual consumption of liquor had gone up in New Zealand recently is universally attributed, not to the fact that there are many more No-license districts, but to the drinking habits introduced amongst young men by the volunteers who returned from South Africa. Before then, a non-drinking youth was growing up in the colony; the war has unfortunately altered that. Mr. Isitt also mentions the well-known fact that trade and credit are vastly improved in the districts since they have carried No-license. Mr. Judkins writes upon the crying need for courts for children, and urges the adoption of children's courts all over Australia. South Australia already has one, and New South Wales is following her example. Several replies to Mr. Edmond's article on "Can we Federate our Piebald Empire?" are published. None of the writers can be said to make any very effective reply to the brilliant editor of the *Bulletin*. New Zealand is very much in evidence in this number. Besides the articles already mentioned, there is a finely illustrated description of the Thermal district of the North Island, and Mr. Donne, the genial head of the State Tourist department, describes his trip round the world.

The Century Illustrated Magazine.

THE *Century Magazine* is unusually well illustrated this month—even for the *Century*, which is saying much. The feature of the magazine is Mr. Frank Chapman's "An Intimate Study of the Pelican," studies of the brown pelican carried out on a muddy lagoon island off the East Coast of Florida. This minute study of a little known bird, with the accompanying illustrations, is very interesting—an uncommon article. The account by Miss Carl of the Court of the Empress-Dowager of China is concluded, the third of these unique papers being devoted chiefly to an account of the Winter Palace at Peking, not the Empress's favourite residence.

Macmillan's Magazine contains several interesting and unquotable papers, notably on Charles Fox at Brooks's, on the Simple Life, reminding us that our cry after it is but a re echo of the old sumptuary edicts; and on the "Passion for Relics," from the famous Buddha's tooth, supposed to be preserved at Kandy in gorgeous shrines one within the other, to the tools used in building the Wooden Horse at Troy, which seem to have been venerated in the days of Augustus.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

FIRST and most significant of the December articles is Prince Kropotkin's account of the Revolution in Russia, which, with two articles on the Unemployed Problem and an ascription of the Neronic fire in Rome to the Christians, have been noticed elsewhere.

WHY THE FRENCH BIRTH-RATE DECLINES.

Mr Charles Dawbarn deals with the depopulation question in France, and he quotes the report of the Extra-Parliamentary Commission on the subject appointed in January, 1902. The stationary character of French population has been shown to be not due to physiological causes.

The proportion of sterile marriages in France (13.3 per cent.) is practically the same as elsewhere; neither is the marriage-rate sensibly lower (France 7.52 per thousand, Germany 8.18, Great Britain and Ireland 7.40, Italy 7.52). To what, then, must we attribute the inferiority of the birth-rate? To the small number of households in which a family of more than two or three children are to be found. The number of families in which there is only one child is most significant. Out of every thousand families 249 have one child only, 224 two children, and 150 three. Only 51 per thousand have six children, and 27 seven and over.

There is no pathological reason for such restricted families. There is no proof of unfruitfulness in the race. The restriction is voluntary and enforced by social opinion. The root motive is love of economy. Where the population is provident the families are small; where improvident they are large. The writer thinks that France has but arrived in advance at a point to which all the civilised States are surely travelling. One of the results is the pacific temper of the French people.

NATURAL BEAUTY AS A NATIONAL ASSET.

Under this title Miss Octavia Hill gives a pleasant account of the work done by the National Trust for places of historic interest and natural beauty. It now owns nine open spaces, seven beautiful old houses, and four memorials. Of the small old world houses, Miss Hill mentions the Clergy House at Alfriston, the Court House at Long Crendon, the old Post Office at Tintagel, and the Joiners' Hall at Salisbury. The memorials are the Falkland Memorial, near Newbury, the Hardy Monument on the Dorsetshire Downs, the old Sanctuary Cross at Chinnow, the single stone with medallion of John Ruskin set on Friar's Crag, and the pretty bridges at Eashing, near Godalming.

The open spaces belonging to the Trust are Barmouth Cliff, Barras Head, Wicken Fen, Ide Hill, Toys Hill, Kymin Hill, Brandlehow, Minnera Hill and Kockleare. Barmouth was the first gift to the Trust; it overlooks the estuary. Barras Head was the first purchase; it cost £505; it is a headland of fourteen acres, with great black rocks looking over that wonderful Cornish sea. Brandlehow, on Lake Derwent Water, is the largest possession of the Trust; it comprises 108 acres on the western shore of the lake; it was bought in 1902 for £6,550.

The estate comprises about a mile of the lake shore.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Frederick Pollock describes the result of the inquiry made by his informal committee on Imperial organisation and Canadian opinion. He bears witness to Canadian loyalty, which is so general as to require no talking about. He reports the existence of an impression that our people at home ignore Canadian interests. His suggestion of an intelligence department met with general acceptance. Of a permanent Colonial Conference in the shape of a standing advisory committee, he says that nothing more formal or coercive would have any chance of consideration. Mr N. W. Colchester Wemyss replies to Miss Sellers' picture of Guardians' extravagance by describing the economy and efficiency of the Board of which he is chairman, in the West of England. Mrs Frederic Harrison puts in a good word for the Victorian woman. Rev. Edmund Ledger discourses on the sun and the recent total eclipse. "From Dawn to Dark on the High Zambesi" is a very vivid picture by Mr A. Trevor Battye. Mr Herbert Paul, writing on the political situation, insists that if Mr Balfour resigns the Liberals must take office or be despised by the country as cowards.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

MORE magazine changes! In the December issue of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, "Sylvanus Urban," alas! takes farewell of his readers, and announces that with the New Year the magazine passes into other hands. He writes:—

A certain amount of melancholy attends always in a world of uncertainty, change, and precarious tenure the doing anything for the last time. Of the many who have worn earlier and more worthily than I the name I henceforth abandon few can have held it longer than I, and I stand a little appalled at the thought how long my tenure has lasted.

The remark of Terentianus Maurus, the African poet and grammarian, that in regard of their power to attract the public books have their destinies, holds specially true of the periodicals in which the effort to amuse has been combined with that to instruct. With the New Year the *Gentleman's Magazine*—with its proud record unparalleled for length and, I dare so affirm, for brilliancy and worth—passes into other hands, and assumes presumably a new appearance and new features.

The *Gentleman's Magazine* may be called our oldest magazine, having been born in 1731, and having been published continuously since that date. The current number, No. 2,100, completes Volume CCXCIX., and it is to be regretted that another volume in its old form was not completed before the change, to bring the total up to 300 volumes.

The fortunate owners of sets of the magazine are proud of their possession, as indeed they ought to be, for no other publication of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries fills so well the place of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of modern times, and is so often quoted to identify or to verify events of the period it chronicles. The earlier volumes form a veritable "later Pepys," and, to show how indispensable the magazine has proved itself to be, it need only be stated that Samuel Ayscough compiled a General Index to the contents of Volumes I.—LVI., 1731-1786, while a later Index brings the work down to 1818. A List of Plates, Maps, etc., 1731-1818, followed, and more recently Indexes to the Biographical and Obituary Notices, 1731-1780, and to the Marriages, 1731-1861, have been prepared by H. Farrar.

Mr W. Roberts wrote a history of the *Gentleman's Magazine* in the *Bookworm* in 1890, and in September, 1897, Mr Arthur W. Hutton contributed to the *English Illustrated Magazine* a paper entitled "Dr Johnson and the *Gentleman's Magazine*."

THE *Young Man*, which has passed under the editorship of Mr Kingscote Greenland, of whom there is a photograph and sketch in this issue, opens with a paper on Sir Henry Fowler. Mr Budgett Meakin's papers on Life Assurance are continued, the second dealing with the selection of an office; and other papers deal with the Adult School Movement and Gambling.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THERE is less than usual of strenuous politics in the *National Review*, and in what there is Mr. Will Crooks' Labour programme comes as a refreshing novelty. That, and a Special Commissioner's statement of the counter-revolution in Russia, demand separate notice.

AGITATION AS IT IS MADE IN GERMANY.

The German Navy League is described in a paper which shows that when Germans take to agitation, they do it with a thoroughness that puts our own best efforts to shame. Founded as late as 1898 the League has now more than 4,000 local branches in Germany. Persons of highest title and greatest official influence are roped in to attract all classes beneath them into some sort of social touch. Its membership now numbers 810,000, "the largest voluntary association for patriotic purposes in the world." Its annual income amounts to about £50,000. Its monthly journal, *Die Flotte*, has a circulation of 320,000, more than twice the daily circulation of the four leading journals of Germany. It has presented the nation with a small gunboat. It distributes gratis an enormous quantity of printed matter to attract seamen and naval officers from the inland population. It has also taken from inland districts nearly 5,000 children to the sea, accompanied by teachers, and shown them over the warships. The results are immense enthusiasm, in which all parties unite, not excepting the Social Democrats, a national antagonism to Great Britain, and the passing of heavy Navy Bills.

CURZON V. KITCHENER.

Sir John Strachey and Sir Richard Strachey combine to review the dispute between Mr. Brodrick and Lord Curzon. The writers side emphatically with the late Viceroy as against his masterful Commander-in-Chief. They head their paper "Playing with Fire," and urge that this is a correct description of Lord Kitchener's headstrong ignorance of Indian affairs which leads him to meditate, as it is alleged, the creation of a native artillery, the inclusion of the Imperial Service troops of the native chiefs under his own Army Department, the compelling of all native troops to build the lines they live in—coolie work, despised by men of high caste—and making a knowledge of English necessary to the promotion of native soldiers.

BIBLICAL CRITICISM AND THE PULPIT.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell, in a cautiously worded paper, maintains, first, that the people in the pew are resentful and suspicious about the higher criticism; and second, that the people in the pulpit ought to teach them better; and thirdly, that the task would not be very difficult if it were faced with the same courage and intelligence as that displayed by Rev. Dr. George Smith in his book on Isaiah. By way of encouraging his timid brethren, Mr. Campbell points out that the main effect of Biblical criticism has been to illumine the sacred text and give to a great part of it a charm and freshness hitherto unsuspected. There is also great religious value in myth and legend, and when the critics have done their worst they do not render the Bible less easy for homiletical use.

THE FRENCH FATHER OF LITTLE ENGLANDERS.

Cobden's foreign teacher, Mr. J. W. Welsford reminds us, was Bastiat, whose letters are quoted inciting Cobden to urge the reduction of British armaments to a ridiculously low figure, to advocate the abandonment of the Colonies—"to give up the Empire over a quarter of the globe"—to belittle Army and Navy. This policy, which Cobden induced England to favour, was dictated by a Frenchman. The writer rejoices that Bastiat's French idealism was beaten by an equally idealistic British loyalty, and the Empire has been saved by patriotism of great Englishmen—Chamberlain, Rhodes and others.



Photograph by] [*Jeakins, Simla.*

The Viceregal Ball at Simla: Lady Curzon as Berengaria, with her daughters, Irene and Cynthia, as pages.

CANADA TRIUMPHANS.

Sir Gilbert Parker, returning to Canada after twenty years, indulges in a pæan of joy at the progress made in the interval. What struck him most going through the country from Quebec to Edmonton was the complete absence of poverty such as we know it, and of senile old age. He was also impressed with the prominence given to scientific education in agriculture, which has been the real solvent of the problem of the North-West. He anticipates no danger of Americanisation from the influx of American immigrants, who are sprung from all nations, many from Canadian stock.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

APART from the papers quoted elsewhere on the Russian Revolution, German Foreign Policy, and Scandinavian Music, none of the December articles possess eminent distinction, though most are very readable.

DRAWING THE EMPIRE TOGETHER.

Two papers may come under this head. Mr. Geoffrey Drage describes the result of the three years' labour of Sir Frederick Pollock's Committee on Imperial Organisation. He advocates a secretariat which should be an intelligence department for the affairs of the Empire, and an Imperial Advisory Committee. By these means there might be a more intelligent and combined foreign policy and a greater unity of legislation, as, for example, in patents: to protect an invention throughout the Empire it is now necessary to take out twenty-eight patents. The much-needed Supreme Court of Appeal would also be brought nearer. Mr. Drage says :—

As to organised communications, there is no doubt to my mind that cheap postal and telegraphic communication will do more to bring the Empire together than anything else. Cheap telegraphs will ensure that in every morning paper in the Colonies and dependencies there will be full accounts of what is interesting people at home, and *vice versâ*. Cheap postal rates mean not only the maintenance of communication between Colonists, however poor, and their people at home, but also what is specially important in Canada, the introduction of good English newspapers and magazines which cannot now compete with American publications. It is, I am well aware, a matter of revenue, but it is one which will have to be considered, whatever burden it may impose on the Imperial Budget.

He pleads for some Imperial system of education for seamen. Canadian opinion on the next Colonial Conference is contributed by Mr. Edward Farrer, who enlarges on the impossibility of Canada taking any share in British naval and military expenditure. In complete contrast to Sir Gilbert Parker's view in the *National*, he insists that if Canada has any political ambition at all, it is that she shall some day become an independent nation. He advises British statesmen to let well alone. He says that Canada will not revert to the Imperial control which she has outgrown. She will shortly demand treaty-making power, and then the right to elect a Governor-General. Mr. Chamberlain's programme he declares to be as hopeless in Canada as Jacobitism in England.

THE VIA MEDIA OF DEVOLUTION.

Mr. Robert Jay retails the difficulties of devolution in Ireland. He declares it a living thing, containing the vital germ of common sense. He acknowledges the obstacles—economic, political, and religious—in the way of its realisation, but hopes for the formation of a moderate central party between the extremes of independent Home Rule and stiff Orange ascendency. He is convinced that the present form of government in Ireland cannot long survive. All signs point to a speedy change. He says the vitality of Ireland has now sunk to so low an ebb that urgent and immediate measures for recovery are necessary.

A FRENCH WORDSWORTH.

André Turquet contributes an appreciation of René Bazin. The modern sympathy with nature, of which Wordsworth's poetry is the central and elementary expression, has, says the writer, been surpassed by a few of his unconscious disciples, and all are French. The novelist, René Bazin, is selected as chief Wordsworthian of them all. The sketch thus concludes :—

Such is the figure of this delicate and original writer, the friend of the poor, and also "a fine gentleman," as Thackeray would say, a realist much bolder than might at first be supposed, lying hidden under a garment of refined sentiments, a wonderful landscape-painter, as clear a delineator of human life, aiming always at an absolute sincerity of feeling and diction, an idealist in the best sense of the word, always true to himself—in short, an Angevin Wordsworth, with the added sense of deep humour.

"THE LAST GIFT."

It is a sardonic piece of verse which Mrs. M. L. Woods contributes under this title. She describes how the Great Inventor has consummated marvellous man, but found him after all ill-created. "The spirit who contemplates" prevents the Creator from destroying "Man, ingenious toy," by suggesting a remedy :-

"Give him a power which is mighty above
Wisdom and Beauty, Courage and Lo
A gift from the gods for ever hid,
A charm to baffle the hounding Fates,
Yea from himself to set him free—
Give him, O Maker, Stupidity!"
This the Maker did.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The revival of phrenology consequent on the discovery of the localisation of brain centres is half contemptuously dismissed by Mr. Stephen Paget. He says, "Let Phrenology go to the ant, consider her ways, and be wise. In that speck of tissue, the ant's brain, that pin point which Darwin called the most wonderful bit of living matter in the world," there are any number of qualities which the phrenologist finds spread out at large over the human head. Sir Oliver Lodge retorts on Mr. Mallock's attack. Messrs. Seccombe and Brandin appreciate José-Maria de Heredia, the French poet from Cuba. Mr. Henry James gives his spring impression of New York and the Hudson.

THE MAGAZINE OF FINE ARTS.

IN November the first number of the *Magazine of Fine Arts* made its appearance with an imposing array of articles. First comes the article by Professor Max Rooses on the development of the art of Jakob Jordaens, *à propos* of the Jordaens Exhibition recently held in Antwerp. The great Flemish artist was born in 1593. The oldest of his pictures bearing a date is the "Adoration of the Shepherds," now in the Stockholm Gallery, painted in 1618, and when he died in 1678 he had worked for sixty years, producing both great pictures and hurried commonplace painted canvases.

Sir James D. Linton contributes an interesting article on Richard Wilson, the landscape-painter, who, he says, was not only unappreciated in his lifetime, but is to-day also comparatively neglected. He was born in an unsympathetic time, when landscape art was lightly esteemed, even by artists. Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower makes Gainsborough's Drawings in the British Musuem the subject of an appreciative notice, and Mr. Laurence Housman is equally enthusiastic over the sculpture of Donatello.

In addition, the *Magazine* contains three important articles on applied art, dealing with textiles, pottery, and furniture. The article on Peruvian Pottery, with designs representing scenes from life and mythological lore, by Dr. Max Schmidt, is a study of the ancient Peruvian pottery in the Royal Museum for Popular Instruction in Berlin.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE December number has as its chief distinction Sir Harry Johnston's paper on the Anglo-French Agreement and what it may lead to, which is separately mentioned, along with Sir Arthur Clay's paper on the Unemployed Problem.

THE LINGERING LOVE OF THE STUARTS.

"Underground Jacobitism" is the title of a paper by R. E. Francillon, which will probably surprise many readers by its account of the attachment which has been cherished until recent times towards the exiled dynasty of the Stuarts. He quotes Dr. Johnson, in 1777, that if England were fairly polled George III. would be sent away at once and his adherents hanged. Welsh Jacobitism was probably swallowed up in the revival of Whitefield, but there is record of a Jacobite club called the "Cycle" holding meetings in 1843, and even until 1860. Another interesting relic of popular sympathy with the Pretender is furnished by the Tyneside song :—

> Oh weel may the keel row
> That my laddie's in !
> * * * * * *
> He wears a blue bonnet
> With a snow-white Rose upon it.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHING.

Mr. A. C. Benson subjects present Public School education to a vigorous criticism. He says the net result of it is :—

> That we are one of the most unintellectual nations in Europe; that we send out generation after generation of schoolboys hating the high literature on which they have been so rigorously trained; and while they think of their school games and the free companionship of school with pleasure and delight, they think of the teaching hours as interludes of unvaried dreariness.

He insists that education should be of a stimulating character, and argues that if education dealt with modern history and modern languages, with geography and science, the boys would be in a position at least to interpret, however incompletely, the events of modern times.

THE LARK.

Sir Frank T. Marzials contributes three stanzas on the lark, of which the first may here be quoted : –

> O lark, lark, singing while my heart is breaking,
> Soaring and singing,
> Thy clear notes flinging
> Like firefly sparklets, like petal showers
> That the orchard sheds in the month of flowers,
> Like the almond's bloom in the year's awaking,—
> Canst thou sing thus, lark, while my heart is breaking?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Alfred Fellows pleads for some international agreement as to the law of forbidden marriages, and points out the extraordinary anomalies which prevail. "Ex-Non-Com." pleads for the development of individuality in the ranks of the Army. Mr. Edward Hutton gives a long and picturesque description of Italian painting in the Prado Gallery. Mr. Eden Phillpotts pleads for a parliament of letters which should suffer nothing calling itself a novel to reach our average reader until authority has passed it !

MRS. SARAH A. TOOLEY contributes to the December number of the *Girl's Realm* a touching sketch of the Queen and her sympathy for the sick children in the hospitals. Not only do we read of her Christmas presents of toys to the little sufferers, but we learn how the Queen frequently visits the children's hospitals.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

FROM the *Contemporary*—a good number—several articles are separately noticed. Mr. Augustine Birrell, reviewing very favourably Lord Granville's Life, says :—

> If we are to call no one happy until his biography is published, we may now safely pronounce Lord Granville to be a happy man, for his "Life and Letters" have already secured for themselves a permanent place in the far from lengthy list of English political memorials of the first order of interest and merit.

Mr. D. Christie Murray writes of hospital finance—an article which is really a review of the evidence given before the Committee of Enquiry issued last February. The conclusions of the Committee he considers just. Hospitals and medical schools will have to be separated, and the public which thinks it gives for the sick poor must not really be giving for medical education.

In reviewing the report on the Congo State, Mr. Herbert Samuel, M.P., puts little hope of improvement in the new system of forced labour, "to be established and administered by the same men who have for so long defended and profited by the old." He sees nothing for it but the transfer of the Congo from King Leopold's personal control to that of the Belgian parliament, with renewed and effective guarantees to the Powers of humane government and free trade. He suggests that the demand should be renewed that the Hague Tribunal should decide whether the concessions, at the bottom of the mischief, can be legally maintained under the terms of the Berlin Act. There are several other articles, which hardly call for notice.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

MUCH of *Blackwood's* for December is occupied by reviews of Lord Granville's Life and of Sir Herbert Maxwell's "Story of the Tweed," the latter by Andrew Lang. There is a suggestion by the Very Rev. William Mair as to dealing with the Scottish Church difficulty, and an article by Mr. Charles Whibley on the peaceful years of William Pitt the Younger's term of power. Attention must be called to a most striking story by Jack London, "Love of Life," as powerful as Maupassant at his very best, without his bitter cynicism or frequent indecency. Such short stories are rare. The writer of the account of a German Rest Cure pension last month writes this month on a German town, evidently one where student-life is a conspicuous feature. It is a very chatty, agreeable article. The writer, I notice, does not think German hostility to England more than skin-deep.

The pith of the opening paper, on "The Naval Officer—Past and Future," a little technical for the general reader, is—

> that the change from sail to steam has not altered the principles underlying the control and working of a ship of war. They are the same now as in the days of Drake and Nelson. The soldier without nautical skill can still find room on board a ship to fill a useful *rôle*. The naval officer still requires nautical skill combined with military knowledge. But the nautical skill is of a different kind. Driving engines has come to replace handling sails.

THE Church Army, founded by the Rev. W. Carlile in 1881, is, says Mr. John Glenfield in the double Christmas number of the *Royal Magazine*, the best friend of the ex-prisoner, the drunkard, and the victim of exterior circumstances. In an interesting notice of the Army's work the writer gives details concerning the achievements of the institutions known as the Labour Homes.

THE ARENA.

THE interest of the November issue is principally American, but there are some articles of general concern. Dr. W. L. Howard contributes a sensational account of two souls in one body, a somewhat incredible story of a being who was by turns a woman of shockingly reprobate character and a thoughtful male student. His "realistic and scientific account" suggests that there were two bodies as well as two souls, or an androgynous combination which could be now man, now woman. Dr. Bush gives what he calls the physician's view of the divorce question. He bases his argument on what he calls the woman's natural right to become a mother. The rest of the argument may be inferred. The sculptor, Mr. Frank Edwin Elwell, is glorified, in a sketch by B. O. Flower, for his stand for freedom in art. Mr. George H. Shibley advocates the Swiss system of referendum and initiative as, in his phrase, guarded representative government. He considers it the vital demand of democracy. The Bournville Village experiment is described by Miss L. D. Trueblood with familiar illustrations.



Nurses' Home, Bournville Works.

THE CORRESPONDANT AND ITS FOUNDERS.

THE *Chronique* of October inaugurates what promises to be an interesting series of articles dealing with the history of the great reviews with an account of the *Correspondant*.

THE DEFENDER OF CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

The *Correspondant*, says the writer, was born in 1829, and was founded by a group of young men desirous of affirming their faith in the Catholic Church, and anxious to provide a Christian solution of the great problems of the age. Their motto was "Civil and Religious Liberty," and the name of *Correspondant* was adopted to mark their objects of propaganda and union.

This group numbered the *élite* of the young writers of the day—for instance, M. de Vogüé, the Vicomte de Meaux, and many other well-known men. Montalembert, on his return from Ireland, where he had been witnessing the struggle for emancipation, soon joined them, and his zeal and his activity, coupled with his intelligence and brilliant talents, marked him out for the post of director.

A HEREDITARY PATRIMONY.

The programme of the founders and the original traditions of the review have been scrupulously continued by succeeding contributors, having, indeed, in many instances been literally transmitted from father to son. The opening article in the first number was contributed by the Vicomte de Meaux, and one of the most assiduous contributors to the review to-day is his son, the present Vicomte de Meaux. Other names, such as those of de Vogüé, de Broglie, de Brosses, also show that the *Correspondant* has always been considered as an hereditary patrimony.

One of the questions zealously taken up by the *Correspondant* was that of the independence and rights of the Holy See, and the campaign carried on against the Government on this occasion was so violent that the review was arraigned in the courts of justice. Its firmness in the defence of its programme naturally attracted to the *Correspondant* a number of fighting collaborators of the most varied personalities — Royalists, Bonapartists, Dominicans, Jesuits, etc. From 1876 to his death in 1904 the editor was Léon Lavedan. The present editor is Etienne Lamy, and the review is controlled by an editorial council.



Shops in Bournville.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE November number of the *North American Review* is well up to the high average of this first of American reviews. I quote elsewhere from the articles by Mr. W. D. Howells and Mr. Penfield.

THE PORTSMOUTH PEACE CONFERENCE.

Professor Martens writes briefly upon the Conference, in which he played a useful part. The following tribute by the diplomatist to the Press is worth quoting :—

I am certain that in no other country, and at no other International Congress, has the Press played so important a part as in the United States at the Portsmouth Conference; and I consider it my duty to add that never perhaps has the daily journal exercised so beneficent an influence as during these proceedings. The fact is that, as the whole universe, and the United States in particular, most earnestly desired the end of the war and the establishment of peace, the American Press put itself, at the very beginning of the Portsmouth negotiations, at the service of this noble idea.

SIR HENRY IRVING.

Mr. L. F. Austin, in an article written before the great actor's death, pays an eloquent tribute to his genius based upon a life-long familiarity with his career. He says that Irving did not appear in any modern costume on the Lyceum stage more than once in twenty-five years. He repeats the story of how Mr. Gladstone once made a dramatic speech in the House of Commons with a single eye to Irving, who was in the gallery. Mr. Austin says :—

For the actor's calling Sir Henry Irving has done more than any of his great predecessors. None of them ever watched over its interests with his jealous care. He has combated prejudice with so fine a temper, and pursued his art with so true a service, that the public on both sides of the Atlantic has come to rank him high among its worthies.

WORK FOR WEALTHY WOMEN.

Mrs. Russell Sage discourses wisely upon the opportunities and responsibilities of leisured women. In the United States, as elsewhere, they often miss their opportunities and ignore their responsibilities, but Mrs. Sage thinks the cause of womanhood is progressing :

I verily believe that if one were to question indiscriminately a thousand men as to where they got their character, almost all of them would say: "My courage and stability came from my mother, my intelligence from my father."

Twenty-one years ago I did not think that women were qualified for suffrage; but the strides they have made since then in the acquirement of business methods, in the management of their affairs, in the effective interest they have evinced in civic matters, and the way in which they have mastered parliamentary methods, have convinced me that they are eminently fitted to do men's work in all purely intellectual fields.

The following suggestion may bear fruit elsewhere than in the United States :—

In our great cities many women are necessarily lonely or are forced into vicious society. And this loneliness is not ameliorated by attending balls and other entertainments. It is unfortunate that men of small means, having to attend business, must leave their wives much alone in hotels and boarding-houses. It is not woman's nature to be philosophically resigned to solitude. She must have society, preferably good, but she must have society. An inexperienced man is apt to neglect his wife and still expect her to be as chaste as Lucrece. There is a great field for work among the unemployed wives of salaried men.

THE DRAMA AND THE NOVEL.

Mr. Brander Matthews thus concludes his essay upon the claims of these rivals :—

The art of the dramatist is not yet at its richest; but it bristles with difficulties such as a strong man joys in overcoming. In this sharper difficulty is its most obvious advantage over the art of the novelist; and here is its chief attraction for the story-teller weary of a method almost too easy to be worth while. Here is a reason why one may venture a doubt whether the novel, which has been dominant, not to say domineering, in the second half of the nineteenth century, may not have to face a more acute rivalry of the drama in the first half of the twentieth century. The vogue of the novel is not likely to wane speedily; but its supremacy may be challenged by the drama more swiftly than now seems likely.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Ion Perdicaris warns the French that they may find their Manchuria in Morocco. Mr. J. Walter Lord protests against the assumption that revolutionary railway legislation is justified by the facts. Mr. C. D. Wilson tells us that black men sometimes owned slaves in the South and were no better masters than the whites. President Thwing states the case for creating a pension fund for College Professors; and Mr. T. B. Osborne discusses Reciprocity Treaties or a Double Tariff, and decides in favour of Statutory Reciprocity. Under "World Politics" (London) we have an exposition of what English folk think of the New York Insurance Scandals. Interesting enough, but hardly "World Politics."

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE *Cornhill Magazine* is a very readable but not very quotable number, in which are continued "The Reminiscences of a Diplomatist," and the fresh and charming series of papers "From a College Window." Lieut.-Col. Picquart writes in French on the Austerlitz Centenary; and Captain von Herbert writes on "Plevna Revisited," December 10th being the twenty-eighth anniversary of the battle of Plevna.

The Rev. Canon Beeching, writing on "An Examination in English Literature," gives not examination howlers but his views as to the amount of interest manifested in that subject, judging by examinations. His views, on the whole, are distinctly encouraging. Canon Ainger it was who suggested that Chaucer should be read in schools. It is, says Canon Beeching, "an interesting commentary upon his suggestion, that quite the best part of the Oxford and Cambridge examination in English is the Chaucer paper. The girls' schools, especially, have taken up the study with zest, and we may look forward in consequence to a great diminution by-and-by in the ranks of unhumorous women."

There is an interesting paper on Christmas books. The Christmas book, as we know it, is hardly a century old. Between 1820 and 1830 there came into existence a series of Annuals which caused quite a revolution in the sale of Christmas books. To some of the earlier Annuals even such writers as Lamb and Hartley Coleridge contributed. The ponderous illustrated editions of standard works, long popular as Christmas books, have gradually disappeared, owing, it is said, to there being no drawing-room tables large enough to hold them. On the whole, the writer does not think Christmas literature is declining, in spite of the almost insatiable rage for novelty.

IN the November *Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft* Julien Tiersot publishes an article on Gabriel Fauré, the new Director of the Paris Conservatoire, giving an account of M. Fauré's life.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

ALBERT CIM, who has an article on Bibliomaniacs and Bibliophils in *La Revue* of November 15th, contributes to the two November numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue* an article on the Enemies of Books.

THE ENEMIES OF BOOKS.

He refers to the library at Alexandria, and says it is a mistake to think it was destroyed by the orders of the Mussulman chief Omar in 640, for at that date the library did not exist, a section of it having been accidentally burnt, in the year 47 B.C., by the soldiers of Julius Cæsar, while the other section was destroyed about the year 390 by the Patriarch, or Bishop Theophilus, who wished to abolish idolatry in his diocese. Between this date and the arrival of Omar's lieutenant the writers of the time make no reference whatever to the reconstitution of the library, which is not surprising, since literature and pagan philosophy were proscribed during this period.

Other biblioclasts are those who massacre books, such as the collectors of title-pages, frontispieces, miniatures, etc. Henry III. of France was a great malefactor in this sense, and he is accused of having cut out of a number of manuscripts and books of the Church miniatures and illuminated pictures to decorate chapels. Several members of the Court followed his example, and so many very rare and valuable works were lacerated after this fashion that it is almost impossible to reconstruct the history of art in the Middle Ages as contained in these splendid volumes.

Worst of all is the unique case of the librarian-biblioclast, the librarian who aspires to burn the library he has charge of, and who succeeds. Poet and librarian, that is fire and water, says the bibliophil Jacob. In 1852 or 1853 the destruction of the Bibliothèque de l'Arsenal at Paris, took place, and among the fifty or sixty works saved were those of the bard himself.

THE SPANISH ACADEMY AT ROME.

The question of the "Prizes of Rome" is not merely French; Spain has had a similar institution for some time, and more recently America has established academies in Rome. The Spanish Academy, writes A. de Monzie in the first November number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, was the work of Emilio Castelar. Velasquez, Goya, and other illustrious Spanish painters learnt much from the Italian masters, and prove that an apprenticeship "in the metropolis of eternal art" can only be a gain to the virtues, the individual aspirations, and the superb originality of Castillian genius. Castelar's persuasive ardour in the matter overcame all criticism, and in 1874 the first Spanish students began their studies at Rome under the most modest conditions.

OTHER ARTICLES.

In the second November number Rouire writes on the North-West Frontier of India and the Anglo-Japanese Treaty. The pretext for the Treaty, says the writer, was the necessity of guaranteeing the integrity of China and Korea, but the new agreement has, in reality, a very different character. The field of action now extends to the whole of Asia except the Turkish territory of Asia Minor and Arabia.

Another article, by P. B. Gheusi, in the same number, deals with the work of the painter, Florent Willems, who died recently. The article is noteworthy as being, we believe, the first in the *Nouvelle Revue* to be honoured with illustrations.

LA REVUE.

IN the first November number of *La Revue* there is a article, by L. de Norvins, on Political Robbery in th United States, giving us anything but the virtuous side c American democracy.

THE ERA OF GRAFT.

The writer first refers to the works of de Tocquevill and Mr. James Bryce on the United States, and note how warmly these authors praised American institutions and how both were agreed that in civil and political lif a notable fact was the great respect for the laws. These books, he says, need to be re-written, or at least certain chapters should be torn out, for a new era has begun in the Republic the era of vice, corruption, and crime. Tocqueville, it is true, had predicted some of the consequences of the development of individualism, and Mr. Bryce could not deny that there was already another side to the shield, and it is evident that the new century of the strenuous life is very different from the state of American society between 1840 and 1888.

M. de Norvins deals with San Francisco in particular, but he is none the less convinced that the moral contamination has attacked every class of society, and that a spirit of robbery pervades the entire Republic to the peril of the national prosperity. He is down on the Trusts, the organisers of which have directed the American mind to the single aim of acquiring riches at any price and by any means, and he thinks there will be no salvation for the United States till a Grand Jury has summoned these promoters and organisers of public corruption to render an account of their life, the disgrace of which they pretend to efface by endowing churches, schools, museums, and libraries.

FRENCH ATROCITIES ON THE CONGO.

Raymond Colrat, in another article, deals with the French atrocities on the Congo. What has been done for the natives? he asks. They have been plundered, their villages have been burnt, their parents have been killed, their women have been violated, and, as a reward for having submitted to such treatment without complaining, they are to be taxed, and, since they cannot pay, are to be further ill-treated.

The second number opens with the first instalment of a symposium on the question of Morality Without God. Paul Gsell has appealed to a number of writers for their views, and has arranged their contributions in various categories—those who think that morality is developed unconsciously, those who believe in the close union of morality and religion, those who regard reason as the sole basis of morality, etc.

DEFORESTATION OF FRANCE.

Another article, by C. Duffart, is concerned with Deforestation. Though the writer describes deforestation as a world-peril, his article refers to France chiefly. He thinks the present deforestation should be arrested by legislative and protective measures, by the training in forestry of the rural population, and by a plan of international afforestation. In France a wise forest colonisation of the waste land and the land which ought to be replanted would regain for her in less than half a century forests almost equal in size to the present forests in Norway. Without interfering with the vine and other crops, a series of reforms might easily place France in the fourth instead of the eighth rank in the forest countries of Europe.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE first article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of November 1st is an account of the German Hanseatic Towns, which Vicomte Eugène Melchior de Vogüé has recently visited.

BREMEN AND HAMBURG.

When the Germans wish to glorify their rapid progress in maritime industry they always cite their colossal Hamburg as their most important city, and the example, says Vicomte de Vogüé, is well chosen as regards enormous results. But if we look for the secret of success in human qualities, intelligence, patient energy, the art of creating much out of little, Bremen is greater than her sister Hamburg, and the new German Empire ought to be proud of her. Nature has endowed Hamburg with a magnificent river, the receiver and distributor of her commerce for many miles, and the people had only to utilise it. Hamburg is therefore a creation of the Elbe. Nature has done nothing of that kind for Bremen. The estuary of the Weser sufficed for the ships of mediæval times, but the marine monsters of to-day cannot enter it. In the port of Bremerhaven at some little distance the embarkation of the great packets at the *quai* is not always assured. Notwithstanding that Hamburg is so near, Bremen remains the chief German market for tobacco and cotton.

Everywhere the writer was not only impressed with the wealth of new Germany, but he thought he could recognise at the same time some of the first mischievous effects of so much success—a certain laxity of former discipline. Some twenty years ago he wrote that the force which had conquered the French was not the force of the German regiments so much as the superior character of the Germans, firmly persuaded of their divine and national faith.



Life.] Mr. G. Bernard Shaw. [New York.

HOW THE CHINESE AIDED JAPAN.

Writing in the same number on the Different Populations of Manchuria During the War, Raymond Recouly discusses the immense value of the Chinese sympathy for Japan. The methodical Japanese regulated and organised the Chinese force so as to get from it the best results. The chief point in Russia's weakness was, the writer says, her ignorance of the movements of the enemy. The Russians knew the country and were provided with maps, but their efforts to obtain any exact information of the Japanese army had no results, and their attempts to engage Chinese spies were equally in vain. But the Chinese rendered Japan invaluable service. Here and there one was caught, but for every captive ten at least escaped, and in such a swarm of human beings it was impossible to arrest every Chinaman. The Russians, therefore, allowed themselves to be spied upon without doing anything.

MR. BERNARD SHAW.

In the second November number Augustin Filon analyses the plays of Mr. Bernard Shaw. The writer on a former occasion noted that the drama in England was dead or was dying, and now he writes that it was these conditions which produced the ostracism of which Mr. Bernard Shaw is the victim. This dying theatre rejected the only man who could restore it to life. But the phenomenon is about to cease, for there has been a successful season of Mr. Shaw's plays. The *enfant terrible* has become the spoilt child.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the first November number of the *Revue de Paris* M. Billot recalls the incidents connected with the marriage of the King of Portugal, in 1886, to the Princesse Amélie d'Orléans, eldest daughter of the Comte de Paris. As the Comte de Paris was a pretender, the marriage was regarded in certain quarters as imprudent. During the week of *fêtes* which followed the marriage, M. de Freycinet had to safeguard the dignity of his Government and the good relations of the French Republic with the Kingdom of Portugal, but he was in the right surely when he referred to the marriage as a happy event for the two countries.

The story of the purchase of the Suez Canal shares by England in 1875 is told at great length, by Charles Lesage, in the second November number. England has been at work on the conquest of Egypt for thirty years, he says, and when the whole history of this slow conquest comes to be written, justice will have to be done to the parts played by arms, diplomacy, and the banker. The banker was the first to enter on the scene, but his *rôle* was only a short one. He merely appeared and disappeared, but his intervention was decisive. Thanks to him, England was enabled to make the purchase of the Suez Company which the Viceroy of Egypt was in the act of selling to France. The writer endeavours to state without comment the facts of the case. Both legend and history, he says, attribute the origin of the idea of British purchase to Mr. Frederick Greenwood, but according to the *World* of December 8th, 1875, the promoters were Mr. Henry Oppenheim and Mr. Greenwood, while the idea originated with Mr. Oppenheim.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

In two of its three articles *Vragen des Tijds* deals with variations of the health question. The first concerns Colonisation Between the Tropics, and owes its inception chiefly to a lecture recently delivered at the Hague. The general impression is that the heat affects the brain and all the organs of the body, and that a residence of a few years is sufficient to reduce the strongest to a mere wreck of humanity. It is explained that the heat really affects only the skin and the kidneys, that all other evils are due solely to improper dieting and the consumption of unsuitable liquids, and that, with proper care and attention to the mode of living as a whole, no dweller in the tropics need return in the condition in which one sees so many men who have passed a decade or less in those hot parts of the globe. Holland cannot find men enough to go out to her colonies, and it is hoped that such lectures and essays will counteract the wrong impression which is so prevalent.

The other contribution touches a somewhat well-worn subject, yet one which needs to be pressed home whenever a suitable opportunity occurs. Ought not instruction in health matters be included in our educational programme? The body is a marvellous machine, the study of which should arouse interest, apart from the fact that it is of the greatest importance that we should understand ourselves. Children are crammed with a variety of subjects which will not be of the least use to the majority, but they are taught nothing about their bodies and the functions of the several organs, ignorance of which will cause them pain in after life. It is going a little too far to say that we are either physicians or fools at forty, as the old saw has it; but without question we ought to be nearer to the physician stage than most of us are in middle age.

Onze Eeuw has a very interesting contribution on the City School System of the United States and the small community, called the George Junior Republic, which originated it. It is ten years ago since Mr. George conceived the idea of founding a scholastic or educational colony at Freewill, near Chicago, and the Junior Republic is now a flourishing concern. It has its officials and its legislative assemblies; its citizens, boys and girls, youths and maidens, work and earn money with which to pay their way, they learn early in life to respect the laws of the community, and to develop the sentiments and qualities that will make them worthy citizens of the Great Republic. In a modified way the idea has been adopted in a large number of schools and is working well.

Elsevier is a good issue. The article which most interests me is that on Dutch Churches, with its illustrations of interiors and exteriors, quaint and artistic. The account of an expedition in Surinam is continued; the details are entertaining and the illustrations good. The usual contribution on art is this month devoted to Jacob Jordaens, whose pictures are to be found in all parts of Europe, one being in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire.

The story of the love of Petrarch for Laura is told once more in *De Gids*, and told in a distinctly interesting style. Another contribution worthy of notice is that on Scientific Metaphysics; it is a *critique* of a German book entitled "Initiation into Metaphysics on the Basis of Experience." The subject is a little too deep for ordinary readers as here presented, but it is another proof of the general desire to reduce to an exact science all that which we now call occult.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

An exceptionally good number of *Emporium* (November) contains a very flattering notice of the work of W. Nicholson, illustrated by a number of his most characteristic wood-engravings. The author, V. Pica, describes his art as being peculiarly and essentially English in its large robustness of outline and its flat vivid colouring. The marvellous dramatic successes of Paul Hervieu are the subject of a sympathetic study by L. d'Ambra, who, however, expresses the hope that Hervieu will return to fiction as the medium for his satiric studies of contemporary life.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* writes wrathfully (November 4th and 18th) on the separation of Church and State in France, pointing out that the Bill furnishes yet one more proof of the general decadence of the nation, as shown by the increase of late years of crime and suicide, and the diminution in the birth-rate. When, however, the *Civiltà* writer proceeds to cite anti-militarism, international peace propaganda, and even prospective old-age pensions as further signs of decadence, the prejudice becomes too obvious. The article on Catholic gains in the nineteenth century, drawn from a recent volume by the well-known Père Forbes, S.J., gives a convenient summary of the world-wide progress of the Catholic Church—a progress sometimes overlooked in face of obvious local failures.

To the *Nuova Antologia* Dora Melegari, the novelist, contributes the first of a series of articles on "Women and Men," in which she expresses the conviction that in every firmly organised society woman is subject to man, and that she only emancipates herself when society becomes decadent. She is also of opinion that feminism has banished reverence. Starting from such a standpoint, it is surprising to find she is a warm supporter of the co-education of the sexes, for it is certain that nothing develops more surely the emancipation of girlhood. General Biancardi asserts that the Italian army is practically without artillery, vast sums having been spent on guns of an antiquated pattern. "XXX" describes the recent Congress at Palermo held by the Dante Alighieri Society, whose object it is to better the conditions of Italian emigrants. It being admitted that illiteracy is one of the main causes of the low status of Italian immigrants, both in North and South America, it was resolved to do all that was possible to encourage Italian schools, and also to provide improved emigrant accommodation at the big Italian ports. The same number contains laudatory articles on Cardinal Capecelatro of Capua, who has just celebrated his episcopal jubilee, and on Gerolamo Rovetta, one of the most popular of Italian novelists.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* contains a number of readable articles. Isidoro del Lungo contributes an attractive sketch of Pope Pius II., Humanist and Pontiff, better known to the travelled public as that Æneas Sylvius Piccolomini, whose adventures are so delightfully rendered by Pinturicchio on the walls of the Siena Library. G. Simonetti describes the various poems in which figures that popular hero of Lucca, Castruccio Castracani, whose name is familiar to all Dante students. Under the unkind title of "Ugly Florence," G. Falorsi writes on the local government of the city, and its gradual decline in architectural beauty and general attractiveness. The first chapter of A. Fogazzaro's new novel, "Il Santo," is published, also some weighty words from Bishop Bonomelli, of Cremona, on the need of the widest possible liberty of action and discussion for priests and laity on all matters not absolutely of faith.

CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

THE magazines this month naturally contain not a few topical articles. In *Good Words* is a lively, illustrated paper on "Yuletide in Barracks," the writer of which thinks barracks one of the merriest places in which to spend Christmas. Another fully illustrated paper deals with various Christmas celebrations in far distant and far-differing parts of the world. A writer in the *Sunday Magazine* reminds us of certain "Unique Christmas Services," notably those at St. Mary-at-Hill, the Rev. Wilson Carlile's church near the Monument. His Old Clothes Service explains itself: and even better known is "Doll Sunday." Everyone, man or woman, is asked to bring a doll, as well as a bag of sweets; and by the end of the Sunday the church looks like a huge toy shop. There is, however, no mention of "Pudding Sunday," another institution at the same church.

The *Graphic* Christmas Number, with which is given away a fine coloured reproduction of Mr. Arthur Wardle's Academy picture, "Got Him," has much excellent fiction. There are stories by Frankfort Moore, Baring Gould, Eden Phillpotts, Halliwell Sutcliffe and others, with the usual comic coloured illustrations, and on the outside cover a reproduction of Lély's "Miss Hamilton, Countess de Grammont."

Mr. Louis Wain's Annual contains, of course, numerous and fascinating fancy portraits of cats, but dogs also frequently occur. Where so much is good it is hard to select; and I can only say that this is a very good shillingsworth (P. S. King and Co.).

Another very good Christmas number is the *Grand Magazine*, which opens with the first instalment of an account of Sir Henry Irving's career by Mr. Joseph Hatton. Irving is only one more instance of the bad judgment of friends, for when young he was told that as an actor "he had not a leg to stand on." Famous singers discuss their favourite songs, and famous actresses their first appearances. Sir Frederick Treves explains what he meant by saying or seeming to say that "disease was a blessing"; and in the paper on "Traps for the Charitable" we are reminded of the special Christmas frauds, notably the Little Arthur Street Mission, one of the numerous so-called charities which rob the public purse for the sake of feathering their own nests Its heartrending appeals are poured through the post at Christmas. The open question discussed is whether we take too much exercise, Dr. Kingscote saying that we do, and pointing to the many hard workers who take next to none, and feel better when they take little; and Dr. Lorimer Hart contending that we hardly take enough.

The *Quiver* Christmas Number is nearly half of it devoted to a complete story by Morice Gerard, "The Red Seal." The Earl of Aberdeen contributes some memories of Dr. Barnardo, and a new serial story by Joseph Hocking is begun. There is a paper on "Interesting Christmas Doles," including those at Islington and in the East-End to-day; and a talk with "The Busiest Man in Austrália," the Rev. W. H. Fitchett.

One of the best of the Christmas numbers, both as regards get-up and matter, is certainly the *Windsor Magazine*, which includes contributions from Rudyard Kipling, Eden Phillpotts, S. R. Crockett, and Laurence Housman, as well as the beginning of a new serial by Anthony Hope, "Sophy of Kravonia." The paper on the Art of Mr. Dendy Sadler, beautifully illustrated, has a charming picture of the artist's garden at Hemingford Grey, his home near St. Ives, Hunts. Miss Ellen Terry contributes a paper on the Green-room and its fascinations, and there is an enthusiastically-written account of the fascinations of the sea-weeds and sea-flowers along the coast of Bermuda. Altogether a very varied shillingsworth.

The *Sunday Strand* enlarged Christmas number contains a paper on the Rev. Wilson Carlile at home, in his Surrey place. Miss Jessie Ackermann and a friend describe their experiences when, dressed appropriately, they tried to make a living selling flowers with a coster-cart and a donkey, keeping a stall in Petticoat Lane on Sunday, and street hawking. They found it exceedingly hard to make both ends meet, and were terribly dunned for their 3s. 6d. rent. Even the poor street hawkers, it seems, contribute a penny each at Christmas and one of their stock of toys for Crippled Children. There is another paper on the work of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Another finely illustrated Christmas number, largely in good colour reproductions, is *Scribner's Magazine*. The chief articles are on Holbein, illustrated with reproductions of his paintings, and a paper on Bouguereau.

There is plenty of light and varied reading in the *World and His Wife*, which reminds us that this is the first Christmas when it is possible to send a letter round the world—to any part of the British Empire—for a penny.

An Airship Sailing Twenty to Forty Miles an Hour.

IN the *World's Work* L. Ramakers describes the Lebaudy II. airship. It is an improved development of the original flying-ship by M. Julliot. This airship can travel by night. It has individual light for the aeronauts, a small dynamo which feeds electric bulb lamps, and a one million candle power search lamp using acetylene. In October, 1904, the ship was exposed to severe winter trials, and the first nocturnal ascents were made. Flying against the wind the ship made about twenty-one miles an hour, and so established a record. When the balloon was running with the wind it attained a speed of about seventy kilometres per hour. The same month the French Minister of War tested the Lebaudy II. for military purposes at Toul. A curious fact is that the envelope is of an elastic property, which is not perforated by rifle balls, or if the ball does pass through, the hole closes up entirely after the passage of the ball, in the same way as the human skin.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

LET YOUTH BUT KNOW*

HE IS SINDBAD THE SAILOR IN THE PALACE OF ALADDIN!

DURING the first days of my stay in Russia I was delighted and amazed to find in the *Westminster Gazette* that one "Kappa," pleading for a rational system of education, possessed a style which for force and eloquence, for suggestiveness and beauty, need not fear comparison with that of the greatest masters of English prose. Nothing, as a rule, is duller or more depressing than the discussion of systems of education. Nothing was more vivid and inspiring than the series of papers headed "If Youth but Knew" which are now collected together under the title "Let Youth but Know." It was a surprise and a revelation to me to find that there was anyone on the staff of the *Westminster*, or any other English newspaper, capable of producing such work, of thinking it, or rather feeling it, in the first case, and of writing it out in the second. Although the volume containing these collected essays is but a small one, it better deserves to be regarded as the Book of the Month than the portly tomes which settle the status of the real wife of the Prince Regent, or those which deal with any other phase, permanent or ephemeral, of human life. For "Kappa" goes to the root of things.

THE CHIEF END OF RATIONAL EDUCATION.

He attacks the supreme question. And even although some of our readers may not agree with all his contentions, there are none who may not find matter for profitable meditation in his glowing appeal and in his eloquent exposition of the rational education that is to come when the irrational education of our public schools has been banished to limbo. What ought to be the chief end of rational education? "Kappa", replies, "To arouse and sustain in the mind a vivid realisation of the miracle of existence." It ought not to be difficult since, as he remarks, we move in the midst of a stupendous fairy tale compared with which the most fantastic Arabian night is humdrum and pedestrian. But although "we are compassed about with glories and mysteries, we feed our children's souls on Greek accents and bowling averages."

TO DISCOVER THIS MIRACULOUS WORLD.

"We are miracles encased in miracle," but we so mismanage our schooling that our most ingenuous youth leaves the University "with an unawakened imagination, an atrophied intelligence, a patriotism indistinguishable from the most primitive tribal instinct, and not the remotest realisation of the splendour of his heritage either as an Englishman or as a citizen of the world." "Kappa" sees all this, but he has a cheery faith in the possibility of altering it. Despite the inexpugnable entrenchments of the forces of Conservatism and the immobility of the clerico-classical phalanx, he does not despair. The state of spiritual torpor in which the average undergraduate goes forth into the world is due to sheer blindness to the splendours of our environment—a cataract which a radical change in our system of education could be relied upon to remove.

THE TRUE SPIRITUAL DEATH.

"The fundamental task of a liberal education ought to be to awaken and to keep ever alert the faculty of wonder in the human soul. To take life as a matter of course, that is the true spiritual death. The jog-trot sequence of things dulls by familiarity the child-like spirit of inquiry and surprise." What "Kappa" attempts to do, and brilliantly succeeds in doing, is to compel us to realise the manifold wonders of the universe in which the wonder of the infinite is no greater than the wonder of the infinitesimal. The two main lines of the true liberal education are the study of the architecture of Aladdin's Palace in which we live, or the critical investigation of the adventures of Sindbad, the sailor whose journeyings faintly shadow forth the history of the human race. Herein surely are enough to stimulate the imagination and arouse the wonder of man!

THE PLANET AS ALADDIN'S PALACE.

"Kappa" looks out of his study window and sees the world as Aladdin's Palace, which has rocks and mountains as its floor and pillars, with a carpet laid down each year afresh, and shifting in its hues and patterns with every week and every year, with an "overhanging firmament" as a "majestical roof fretted with golden fire." He remembers that it is

> a clot of matter orbed in the turning lathe of cosmic forces, swinging with headlong velocity round one of an infinite host of incalculably greater orbs; carrying with it an atmosphere of subtle and complex chemistry, swathed about with life-giving oceans, its crust built up and crumbled down by the patient energies of ten thousand ages, and clad as to its surface in a motley robe woven of myriads of living, multiplying, and dying organisms, some of which, by an ultimate miracle, have broken loose from their roots, and move palpitating through the atmosphere on wings, on hooves, or feet, or motor cycles. . . . On every square inch unnumbered generations of men have left their stamp. It is a treasure house of material beauty, and of great and inspiring, of humbling and chastening memories.

MAN AS SINDBAD THE SAILOR.

History which is so taught as to be dubbed "dry," being reduced to a mere huddle of unrelated names and dates, is in reality the story of a highly romantic

* "Let Youth but Know. A Plea for Reason in Education." By "Kappa." (Methuen and Co.) Reprinted from the *Westminster Gazette*. Price 3s. 6d. net.

adventure, which to fascinate only needs to be set out intelligibly before the eyes of youth :—

Out of the mists of an unfathomable past there crawls into our ken a being in whom we with difficulty, and not without horror, recognise our own form and lineaments. He is a comparatively weak animal among monsters such as now people our nightmares, but in his brain there lurks a cunning and in his hands a dexterity that is better than strength.

From this rude beginning through a series of hairbreadth 'scapes and harrowing adventures, "bluggier" than the bluggiest stories which have such an unfailing delight for the child, man has emerged into his present lordly inheritance. The latest comer, and in some respects the weakest inmate of Aladdin's Palace, he has now claimed it as his own. What fairy tale exceeds in marvel the narrative of the adventures through which the child of the missing link achieved the intellectual status of Plato and wielded the material weapons of the twentieth century Cyclops?

CHRISTIANITY AS AN ADVENTURE OF THE SPIRIT.

"Kappa," greatly daring, in a powerful chapter on the Romance of Religion maintains that whether Christianity be regarded as the religion, or only as a religion, it is impossible to conceive of anything more manifoldly picturesque than this adventure of the human spirit. In the parish church he feels he is moving in an incredible fairy tale—a fairy tale that is as marvellous, if the Christian doctrine be true, as if it be false. "To the unbeliever, to whom St. Peter's is only the stupendous symbol of a world hallucination—the monster soap bubble of an illusory metaphysic—its significance ought to be, if not profounder, at any rate more human and more pathetic." Regarded in this light, we are landed in "a sense of inexpressible awe at the frenzied efforts of man's reason to grapple with the problems of life and death, of sin and suffering, of the beginning of things and the end." The rise and progress of the Christian religion must remain the strangest, the most incomprehensible "phenomenon of history." Yet, with all this romantic and dazzling vista of miracle before his eyes, the average boy leaves our public school a very heathen. His heathenism, "Kappa" declares, is bad for his morality, his efficiency, his happiness. It is a calamity to the individual and a danger to the State.

HOW HISTORY SHOULD BE TAUGHT.

"Kappa," who is as practical as he is speculative, condescends upon particulars. The teaching of history should be begun at both ends. Start with anthropology, for the study of savage life and prehistoric conditions is congenial to the mind which is passing through the savage phase of development. Then, after a time, begin at the other end with local history, and pursue the two up and down streams until they meet :—

The boy should be made to feel, as early as possible, how history touches his daily life, how it has moulded the form of government under which he lives, and imposed on him the privileges and duties of citizenship. He should be taught to understand the place and function in the body politic of the soldier and the policeman, the tax-gatherer and the factory inspector. He should be familiarised with the historic scenes and monuments around him, and taught to read their significance. The rudiments of architecture should find an early place in any reasonable course of history. In these and many other ways the boy should be made to feel the actual and seemingly prosaic life around him, insensibly merging in the picturesque, poetic past. The simple stories should be told at first as stories pure and simple; but little by little they would be more carefully placed in their historic context. Little by little their sociological import would be more fully expounded, and particular facts would be grouped in the light of general principles. The learner should be invited to interest himself in (1) Personalities; (2) Events; (3) Principles. Or (to reword the same series) in character, drama and science.

THE ATHLETIC CRAZE.

Instead of this inspiring vision of the history of the race, the boy is compelled to drudge at unintelligible tasks, at dry, mechanical, and irrelevant lessons until he is sent forth from dead tasks into a dead world. The result is that child's play, with its little emulations and vanities, becomes the one thing real to him. It grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength, until he joins the ranks of the great child-public which lives on sporting tapes and pants as the hart panteth after the waterbrooks for football editions and five o'clock scores. Games, innocent in themselves, become the main business of life, and so are noxious to the individual and perilous to the body politic. If Waterloo was won in the playing fields of Eton, it is in the same place where the Armageddon of the future will be lost.

A RELIGION OF THE INTELLECT.

In his concluding chapter on Ethics "Kappa" maintains that nothing can be more moralising than a sense of the majesty and mystery of the adventure in which we are engaged, in which we are partakers with the saints and martyrs and heroes of thought and deed who light up the record of the ages. Baseness, and vice, and cruelty are foolishly and ludicrously out of proportion. We have no time for such things. Alas! as if man did not always find time for things which he had a mind for—or senses, for that matter. The senses, it is to be feared, can always overmaster the sense of the proportion to which "Kappa" appeals. There is, however, much force as well as eloquence in his concluding passage :—

I believe that "if youth but knew" life would take on a wholly different and far nobler and happier complexion even for the average boy. Let him learn from wherever his lot is cast in this inexpressibly beautiful and precious land of England, to watch the thronging snowstorm of worlds, magically arrested in the abyss of space, and to realise that he is bound to them and they to him, by chains of which the snapping of a single one would mean the ruin of the universe. Let him habituate his mind to this overwhelming conception, and it will need no external imperative, no contract of reward or punishment, to bring home to him the ineptitude of mean thought or ignoble action.

Before the stony face of Time,
And looked at by the silent stars.

That is eloquently said, but, alas! there is more truth in Fitzjames Stephen's remark that nothing but the realised vision of an authentic Devil, with horns, hoofs and fiery trident all complete, would ever

deter the average sensual man from indulging his vicious appetites. Even that vision indeed has often proved far too weak to restrain the force of passion. What chance, then, would there be for the "stony face of Time" or the gaze of the silent stars, distinct but distant, clear but, ah, how cold!

THE NEW RIVALRY OF THE SOUL.

Be this as it may, "Kappa" has at least one solid reason for the faith that is in him, which he must be permitted to state in his own words:—

My contention is that the widening and intensifying of the world's self-consciousness which has taken place in the last hundred years has brought with it a new era in moral as well as in intellectual education. The universe has come alive, as it were, in a multitude of ways. . . You take a handful of iron filings, scatter them at random over a large sheet of paper, place the paper on an electro magnet, and then pass the electric current through the coil—at once the filings, as though endowed with life, shake off their inert disorder, and glide into beautiful curves and complex patterns. The facts of nature and of history are the iron filings of my apologue. . . They have fallen into curves of vastly-enlarged significance under the influence of the electric current flowing through the coil of the great generalisations. Both world-citizenship and State-citizenship have put on new meanings, and ought to inspire new hopes and fears and enthusiasms. . . The result of the new order in our consciousness of the universe—with its promise of a still more marvellous order awaiting our divination—is that the life of the soul can now enter into a new rivalry with the life of the senses, while the claims of the race assume a new preponderance over the egoistic cravings of the individual. That, as it seems to me, is the sum and substance of the ethical implications of a religion of the intellect.

This is finely and truly said. But when we ask whether this religion of the intellect gives the soul even an off sporting chance against the insistent pressure of the senses, is it not too evident that, save for a few elect souls, these lofty considerations that appeal to the imagination and the intellect will fail to grip the average sensual man whose rule of life is "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die"?

Apart from this matter, on which I would only too gladly be convinced that "Kappa" is right, his little book should be read and studied by all who, whether as parents or as teachers, have opportunities for letting youth know the nature of its inheritance. As for the immediate objective of the author—a reform of public school education—it will probably do much to precipitate into action the widespread conviction that the time has fully come when the public schools of England should be overhauled in the public interest. One of them—say Eton—might be preserved as it is in order to serve as a perpetual provocation to the spirit of wonder which "Kappa" holds is the beginning of all wisdom—wonder that the richest and most cultured class of the English nation should have evolved this as the supreme type of the education of our youth. Of all the wonders in "Kappa's" museum of miracles is there any quite so wonderful as this?



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ONE WHO HAS ATTAINED
"a vivid realisation of the miracle of existence."

President Roosevelt at Home.
On the balcony at Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay.

The Review's Bookshop.

December 1st, 1905.

THE distinctively Christmas books have been dealt with under a separate heading. Below will be found, however, my usual survey of the books published during November that you will find best worth reading.

MEMOIRS OF SIR T. WEMYSS REID.

There are few books which I have read with greater pleasure and keener interest than "The Memoirs of Sir Thomas Wemyss Reid" (Cassell and Co. 18s. net). We have here only the first volume, which brings us down to 1885. The second is held over for the present. But the first half is full of a very genuine human interest. Sir T. Wemyss Reid never appeared to better advantage than he does in these autobiographic memorials in which he tells the story of his career from the time when he was the clever, pushing boy of a Tyneside manse until he was editor of the *Leeds Mercury* and leading director of the Liberal political organisations of the capital of the West Riding. Nothing can be more genial, more entertaining, and more human than these modest reminiscences of bygone times, with their vivid glimpses of famous men like Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Forster, Lord Houghton, Lord Derby, Madame Novikoff, James Payn, William Black, Sir Ed. Baines, Mr. Morley, etc. Of his references to me I can only speak with gratitude. I went to him as to a mentor when I was twenty-two, and I am amused to find, from Sir Wemyss Reid's account of my visit, that I seem to have changed very little in thirty-four years. His version of how coolness sprang up between us is news to me. I never knew, until I read it in this book, that he ever considered that he had any reason to complain of me. If his version is right I am without excuse. I imagined we were always good friends, and he certainly never gave me any cause to believe he had any grievance against me, however slight. On another point—that on which he finally condemns my attempt to govern by journalism—his memory is distinctly at fault. I never sent Gordon to Khartoum to Sarawak the Soudan. My share in that romantic and tragic adventure is not one of which I have any reason to be ashamed. If it resulted in disaster, it was not because the journalist had too much power but because he had too little. But that is too large a subject to enter upon here.

MR. DAVIDSON'S "TRAGIC PLAY."

In "The Theatrocrat" (E. Grant Richards.), Mr. John Davidson essays, he thinks successfully, to lift the lid off the universe, or, in less figurative language, to destroy God and sin, Heaven and Hell, by explaining their origin. As opposed to those who teach that there is no matter, but only mind, Mr. Davidson proclaims as his glad evangel that there is nothing but matter. "The generative power of man, and the all-pervading ether conscious in him, are the material sources of the idea of God. From the first source there comes also the idea of sin. Man is the ether condensed and evolved. Man is the whole universe become conscious and self-conscious." That, he says, is the greatest thing that has been told to the world. It will destroy all existing religions, governments, institutions, morality, and all moralities, all philosophy, all literature, and all art. In this prospect Mr. John Davidson doth exceedingly rejoice, and by way of expediting this cycle of universal destruction he has written a tragic play of Church and Stage, to which he has prefixed an introduction which begins with a chapter on "Wordsworth's Immorality and Mine," and closes with a declaration that "out of matter the myth of God and Sin and Heaven and Hell arose." His "tragic play" has passages of much poetic power and beauty, but the theme is revolting, and it is handled with even more than Elizabethan coarseness. He dreams of a new world "purged of God and purged of sin," when all men and women dowered with the freedom of the universe will be beautiful and strong. But he admits that it may come—

> With wars,
> Convulsions, burnings, tortures, massacres,
> With centuries of woe employing all
> Prodigious powers of slaughter, powers of pain,
> Wherein our civilised self-consciousness
> Outdoes barbarity and instinct far
> Beyond comparison of Heaven and Hell.

Pleasant prospect, but judging from "The Theatrocrat" we are much more likely to realise the prelude than to achieve the promised goal of our pilgrimage.

TRUTH ABOUT THE JAPANESE.

At last the legend so diligently propagated by the Japanese at the outbreak of the war as to the immense preparations of the Russians has been authoritatively exploded. Nothing did more to prejudice public opinion against Russia than this deliberately circulated falsehood. That it was purposely concocted by the Japanese with the avowed object of deceiving the world and their own allies is now acknowledged by Sir Ian Hamilton, the chief of our military attachés with the Japanese forces, in his book, "A Staff Officer's Scrap Book" (Arnold. 18s.). He tells us that as a mark of very special favour he was "privileged, at an interview lasting several hours, to hear from the lips of a very great man what purported to be an exact account of the strength of the Russian forces." The station and actual strength of every Russian unit east of Lake Baikal were given, and he was surprised to find that the total force amounted to approximately 200,000 men. The statement was entirely misleading, and was intended to mislead:—

> I now know that at the very time I fondly imagined I was being taken into the intimate confidence of the highest authorities, the Japanese in the field knew well that the whole of the mobile field army at the command of the Russian Generalissimo would barely amount to 80,000 men by the 1st of May [or more than three months after the Japanese statement that there were 200,000 Russians in the field].

While warmly eulogistic of the Japanese, Sir Ian considerably discounts their reputation for invincibility. Mr. W. Richmond Smith also lifts the veil a little in his "Siege and Fall of Port Arthur" (Nash. 10s. 6d.). From his narrative we learn some rather unpleasant facts. For instance, he describes how an entire Japanese regiment had to be withdrawn from the fighting line on account of absolute cowardice; how a Japanese force cut off the retreat of 800 Russians and slowly forced them back until driven into the sea, "where the whole body was slaughtered with the exception of a dozen who were taken prisoners"; and how for months wounded men were butchered in almost every engagement. Truly efficiency can be carried to extremes where it ceases to be admirable and deserves a tolerably harsh name.

THE MORAL OF THE WAR OF 1812.

Captain Mahan has brought his series of masterly studies on the influence of sea power upon history to a conclusion with two large volumes upon "Sea Power in its Relations to the War of 1812" (Sampson Low. 879 pp. 36s. net). Captain Mahan is one of the few writers whose work marks an epoch in human thought, and in this his latest book he displays all those qualities that have given him so commanding a position. He unravels with rare skill the tangled story of the genesis of that unhappy conflict, and awards praise and blame with rigid impartiality. While fully admitting that much of Great Britain's action was unjustifiable and at times even monstrous, regarded in itself alone, he points out that engaged as she was in a life and death struggle with Napoleon, she was compelled to use any and every means to compass his downfall and her own deliverance. Her ministers, he says, "held with cool heads, and with steady hands on the helm, a course taken in full understanding of world conditions, and with a substantially just forecast of the future." America argued and threatened and did not fight till too late, and then fought unprepared. His moral is that passive resistance, unbacked up by an adequate physical force, is powerless to compel compliance with just demands, and his final verdict that the United States, instead of placing reliance upon a system of commercial restrictions, should have prepared for war, built a navy, and fought Great Britain in 1807 instead of 1812.

RICHES AND POVERTY.

Mr. L. G. Chiozza Money has compiled an extremely serviceable volume of facts and figures on the subject of the distribution of wealth in England. In addition to this he has sketched out the outlines of a social policy, having for its end and aim the better distribution of wealth and the means of life. He has compiled a mass of pertinent statistics, and, still better, has marshalled them in a manner to illuminate instead of confuse the problem. He points out that while undoubtedly we have grown, and are growing, richer, we are still, owing to the faulty distribution of the wealth earned, a poor people thinly veneered by the well-to-do. One-half of the entire national income is taken by one-ninth of the population, five million persons own nearly all the national capital, one-half the land of the United Kingdom is owned by 2,500 persons, and thirty per cent. of the population is underfed. What is the remedy? Mr. Money replies, not more trade, but better distribution secured by the gradual substitution of public for private ownership of the means of production. It is not necessary always to agree with Mr. Money's conclusions, but everyone who seriously studies the social condition of the people must be grateful to him for the statistics he has compiled and printed in "Riches and Poverty" (Methuen. 338 pp. 5s. net). You will find the case for municipal management well put by Mr. R. B. Suthers in "Mind Your Own Business" (*Clarion* Press. 179 pp. 2s. 6d. net). He has brought together a vast amount of information on the subject, and arranged it so compactly and handily that it occupies a very small space.

MRS. FITZHERBERT AND GEORGE IV.

Whether George IV., when he was Prince of Wales, married or did not marry Mrs. Fitzherbert, has long been a subject of curiosity, though hardly of much political or historic importance. The question has been finally settled by Mr. W. H. Wilkins, who has published in two large volumes the whole history of this strange marriage, for a marriage did actually take place. He has had access to private papers long stored in Coutts' Bank, and by permission of his Majesty reproduces all the more important of them in his book. These include the marriage certificate in George IV.'s handwriting; a remarkable will, made at a time of severe illness, and many letters. That Mrs. Fitzherbert, who was a Catholic, was his canonical wife, both in the eyes of her own Church and in those of the Church of England, there remains no reason to doubt. She was not, however, in any sense his legal wife according to the civil laws of England. So thoroughly was the validity of her marriage recognised that Mrs. Fitzherbert declined to resume relations with her husband after his marriage with the Princess Caroline until she had appealed to the Pope and been directed to do so. The whole is a curious story, and it has been told by Mr. Wilkins with remarkable discretion and good taste. He might have been somewhat shorter with advantage, but the work has been well done, and Mrs. Fitzherbert certainly has been happy in her biographer and defender (Longmans. 2 vols. 690 pp. 36s.).

NAPOLEON'S COURT.

Two other books will also be read with pleasure by those who have a taste for gossip not unmixed with scandal about Royal and Imperial personages. The first and best, "A Queen of Napoleon's Court" (Unwin. 489 pp. Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net), by Mrs. Catherine Bearne, deals with the life-story of Désirée Clary, afterwards Bernadotte. Into her singularly romantic history there is woven much about Napoleon and Josephine, their Court, and the exceedingly unsatisfactory Napoleon family. Napoleon courted her in her early girlhood, and afterwards jilted her incontinently. Later she married Bernadotte, who became King of Sweden and Norway. Mrs. Bearne's work is now so well known that the excellence of her style and the constant interest of her narrative hardly need commendation. This book is in no wise unworthy of her. Jérôme, Napoleon's youngest brother, appears in a more unfavourable light in her book than in Mr. P. W. Sargeant's account of his spendthrift and light-of-love career, published under the doubtfully complimentary and not altogether apt title of "The Burlesque Napoleon" (Laurie. 380 pp. 10s. 6d. net). Though his perpetual intrigues and *liaisons* are minimised in these pages, they necessarily loom very large.

A MUSICIAN'S LIFE-STORY.

Other readers will find ample reading for a month in the large, numerous and closely printed pages of "The Life and Letters of Peter Ilich Tchaikovsky" (Lane. 772 pp. 21s. net). The book is edited from the Russian of Modeste Tchaikovsky, the composer's younger brother. It is well and fully illustrated, but badly indexed. A large part of the volume is made up of Tchaikovsky's letters to friends and relations, and these might with advantage have been pruned more severely than has been the case. The most interesting part of the story unfolded in this book is the later portion, describing Tchaikovsky's frequent visits abroad, his growing fame, and his views on musicians and authors, and, above all, his strange relationship with Madame von Meck. For thirteen years they constantly corresponded, but scarcely ever met, and never, I believe, except in public. She allowed the composer a competence of 6,000 roubles a year, which was continued until the unique relationship came to an end in misunderstanding.

A READABLE BOOK ON RUSSIA.

"The Russia Empire and Tsarism" (D. Nutt. 299 pp. 10s. 6d.) is an unindexed translation of M. Victor Bérard's readable survey of Russian history and Russian problems.

It covers much of the same ground as M. Rambaud's, but it brings the tragic story down to the present day. M. Bérard's style, even in translation, is lucid, and although he sympathises with the revolution, he is able to appreciate the historical justification for the autocracy. Mr. Fred. Greenwood contributes an introduction, in which he solemnly shakes his head over the Anglo-Japanese alliance. He somewhat over-estimates the effect produced in Russia by the failure of Japan to extort an indemnity, but there is much in his melancholy survey that may profitably be taken to heart by English statesmen.

NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

My selection of fiction for your Christmas reading does not include any novel of exceptional or outstanding merit. But in the following list of a dozen stories you will find some excellent and much promiscuous reading. The first place in any selection, however small it may be, must be given to Mr. George Moore's "The Lake" (Heinemann. 6s.). But unless you are interested in its descriptions of local Irish scenery, I fear you will lay it down with some feeling of disappointment. The priest's love story is original, there is not too much dialogue, the characterisation, though minute, does not weary when once the characters begin to live, and yet there is something lacking. Neither is Mr. Marion Crawford at his best in his latest tale, "Soprano" (Macmillan. 6s.). It is in reality only half a novel, and is to be continued in Mr. Crawford's next. The dual portraits of the old and the young soprano are carefully drawn, and there is one chapter of considerable power. There is not much glamour about this picture of a great singer's life, and the number and amount of her meals is emphasised with rather too conscientious a realism. "The Interpreters" (Unwin. 6s.), by Margarette Byrde, is a novel of force and character. It is written with a sympathetic touch, and deals with the problems which arise when human emotions and conventions become entangled together. The subject—the marriage of a woman deserted by her husband, whom she believes to be dead—has been handled with skill and insight. Mrs. H. O. Forbes' "Helena" (Blackwood. 6s.) is a good story, and contains some of the best and truest descriptions of New Zealand scenery that I have come across in fiction. You should also make a point of reading Mr. Booth Tarkington's "Conquest of Canaan" (Harpers. 6s.), a story of the middle States of America, giving an excellent impression of life in a small American town. Apart from this, it is a finely-told story of a young man's struggle against adverse circumstances and prejudiced opinion. "A Lame Dog's Diary" (Heinemann. 6s.) is a light and humorous description of English village life that is pleasant reading. Mr. Walter Raymond's "Jacob and John" (Hodder. 6s.) is a story of well-sustained interest of Somersetshire country life in the days when there were still Algerian pirates. The homely country people are excellently sketched. In "Dan the Dollar" (Maunsel. 3s. 6d.), Mr. Shan F. Bullock has contrived to be very interesting about Irish peasants and their ways. It is an Irish problem novel, dealing with present-day topics. An interesting theatrical novel of an uncommon kind is "The Showman" (Hurst. 6s.), by the author of "The Views of Christopher." The study of Leslie, the hardworking actress, with any amount of kindness of heart and grit, is throughout interesting. The novel is not in the least sordid, and the character drawing is sometimes excellent. In "Miss Desmond" (Heinemann. 6s.) Marie von Vorst has left America, but not Americans. She has transplanted them to Switzerland, and writes a tale of their doings there which, though somewhat original and interesting, is not, I think, an improvement on her American work proper. A romantic-historical novel of the Dumas type is Harald Molander's "The Fortune Hunter" (Heinemann. 6s.), translated from the Swedish. Finally, there is the rather improbable, though pretty and irreproachable, tale of Miss Edith Fowler, entitled "For Richer for Poorer" (Hurst. 6s.), sure to be popular as a present for girls.

SOME ENGLISH ESSAYISTS.

All who enjoy pure English will read with keen pleasure the two volumes of the collected Lectures and Essays of Canon Ainger (Macmillan. 740 pp. 15s. net). They are nearly all on literary subjects, and are written with a care and attention to style too seldom met with in these hurried later years. What could be more delightful, for example, than the paper in which he recalls how he traced Charles Lamb in Hertfordshire? Here, indeed, we have some of the true gold of literature. Other essays deal with Shakespeare, Swift, Chaucer, Cowper, Burns, and Scott, and such subjects as the Secret of Charm in Literature and the Art of Conversation. I am inclined to think that you will be a little disappointed with Sir Lewis Morris's essays in "The New Rambler" (Longmans. 327 pp. 6s. net). They cover a large variety of subjects, from "In Praise of Gardens" to the Sherborne Pageant, with certain speeches and addresses incorporated. The essays on Modern Poetry and a New Criticism of Poetry are the best in the volume. Sir Lewis is much more hopeful about modern poetry than he is about contemporary criticism. Sir George Trevelyan has revised and rearranged certain pieces written by him forty to fifty-five years ago, and published them under the title of "Interludes in Verse and Prose" (Bell. 304 pp. 6s. net). They include a rhymed extravaganza, "Horace at the University at Athens"; a play, "The Dark Bungalow"; a classic dream, and some Anglo-Indian pieces in verse and prose. Among the best essays published during the month are Mr. Birrell's "In the Name of the Bodleian" (Elliot Stock. 5s. net). Mr. Birrell "birrells" pleasantly upon many subjects, and some of the essays are fine examples of that art which he has made his own, and which is so characteristic as to have acquired his name in its verbal form.

SHAKESPEARE INTERPRETED.

The Rev. Stopford Brooke, whenever he writes on literature, commands the respectful attention of the general reader, who owes him many debts of gratitude in times gone by. No reader of his latest book "On Ten Plays of Shakespeare" (Constable. 311 pp. 7s. 6d. net) can fail to derive both pleasure and profit from its perusal. It is marvellous with what freshness the best known of Shakespeare's plays have been treated in his skilful hands. I note one remark. In discussing "The Tempest" he says:—"If I were a manager and put 'The Tempest' on the stage, Ariel should be only a voice, no one should represent him." Two books deal with that subject of perennial curiosity, the authorship of Shakespeare's plays. Mr. J. M. Robertson writes on "Did Shakespeare write 'Titus Andronicus'?" (Watts. 244 pp. 5s. net), and answers the question with a decided negative. Peele and Greene were mainly responsible for the work, he maintains; and Kyd and possibly Lodge may have had a hand in it. "Letters from the Dead to the Dead" is the latest and most subtly ingenious attempt to revive the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy in another guise. For the extreme and

amazing ingenuity of it I can only refer the reader to the book. The Baconians have been on a wrong tack, says the writer, and he proceeds to show them their error (Quaritch. 96 pp. 6s.).

FRESH LIGHT ON ENGLISH HISTORY.

The student of history, not the researcher but the reader, was well provided for last month by the publishers. Mr. Herbert Paul has in a fourth volume brought down his history of Modern England to 1885 (Macmillan. 410 pp. 8s. 6d. net). It covers the first Disraeli ministry and Mr. Gladstone's checkered second administration. This particular period has been so thoroughly explored recently in Mr. Gladstone and Lord Granville's Lives, that Mr. Paul's history loses much of its freshness. It is of course purely a political history, for the single chapter entitled "Church and State" is but a paltry fig-leaf covering the nakedness of the survey in every other direction. Perhaps some publisher will provide us with a broader history of the main currents of modern English life. He would certainly render the public a service. Lord Holland's Memoirs of the Whig Party, 1807-1821 (Murray. 420 pp. 12s. net) have at length, after lying neglected for many years, been published. They supplement the previous volumes, and give a well-written account by an actor of the fortunes of a party out of office. The Memoirs are especially interesting on account of the many acute estimates of the characters of leading men with which its pages are filled To Mr. Oman's "History of England" has been added the second volume, dealing with the Norman and Angevin period (Methuen. 577 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The attention is too exclusively centred upon political events, and an opportunity has been missed of presenting a picture of the social life and condition of the English people at a peculiarly interesting epoch in their evolution. Another volume has also been added to Messrs. Longman's new History of England. It covers the period 1216-1377, from the accession of Henry III. to the death of Edward III. Finally, the author of "The Life of Sir Kenelm Digby" has been prying among private papers to some purpose, and has filled a book with curious extracts from the volumes issued by the Royal Historical Commission. They have been arranged under headings, beginning with births and ending with the grave, and certainly make an excellent scrap-book of historical curiosities (Longmans. 214 pp.).

AS OTHERS SEE US AND WE OTHERS.

To your collection of books describing England and the English as others see us you must certainly add Mr. J. H. M. Abbott's "The Outlander in England" (Methuen. 295 pp. 6s.). Mr. Abbott is an Australian, and his impressions of the Mother Country are both well and brightly written, and make very instructive reading. The criticism is kindly and the appreciation sincere, and its value lies in the fact that it enables us to realise how we must appear in the eyes of our children at the Antipodes. Of the other travel books of the month the most generally interesting is Mrs. Archibald Little's "Round About My Peking Garden" (Unwin. 284 pp. 15s. net). It adds one more to the entertaining and informing volumes she has written on China, and will be every whit as popular as its predecessors. For a rollicking description of travel experiences you should read J. L. C. Booth's "Trouble in the Balkans" (Hurst. 280 pp.), an account of the unrest in Macedonia and Bulgaria in 1903, by a journalist who does not take his duties too seriously. If you are in the mood for solid reading, of which statistics and hard facts form the largest ingredient, you should take up Mr. Percy F. Martin's encyclopædic work on South America, "Through Five Republics of South America" (Heinemann. 487 pp. 21s. net). It is, I should imagine, the most exhaustive work of its kind on that portion of the world that has appeared, and, as a book of reference, should prove invaluable.

RECOLLECTIONS AND COLLECTIONS.

The books of biography and reminiscence published during the month were so numerous that I cannot do more than mention a few of the more important. Sir Frederick St. John gossips pleasantly about his reminiscences of the Diplomatic Service in three continents (Chapman. 312 pp. 15s. net); Mr. John Morgan Richards gathers up the recollections of sixty years of an American's life in England and the United States; while in "Mrs. Brookfield and Her Circle" (Pitman. 28s. net) you will find yourself in the midst of a brilliant and fascinating society, the cream of whose conversation has been skimmed for your benefit. Passing from reminiscence to biography, we have Mrs. Fawcett's "Five Famous French Women" (Cassell. 299 pp. 6s.), including Joan of Arc, Louise of Savoy, Margaret of Angoulême, Jeanne d'Albert and Renée, Duchess of Ferrara. The stories of the great ladies are well told, but for depth of scholarship and lucidity of style the book does not compare with the chapters in Miss Sichel's "Catherine de Medici" devoted to the same period. Harold Begbie's series of "Master Workers of the Day" has been collected into book form (Methuen. 306 pp. 7s 6d. net), and Canon Scott Holland has reprinted, in his "Personal Studies" (Gardner. 288 pp. 6s.), a series of biographical papers on great men and two great women of the last century. The subjects include Gladstone, Liddon, Rhodes, Tolstoy and Queen Victoria. In two large, handsome and well illustrated volumes we have a good translation of Gaetano Negri's fascinating study of Julian the Apostate (Unwin. 632 pp. 21s. net); the Heroes of the Nations series now includes a life of Mahomet (Putnams. 472 pp. 5s.), by Mr. D. S. Margoliouth, a work over which great pains have been taken, but one in which full justice is hardly done to the Prophet; and Mr. A. G. Bradley has written a monograph on Captain John Smith for the English Men of Action series (Macmillan. 226 pp. 2s. 6d.), which makes very interesting reading, all the more so for being seasoned with the salt of humour.

TWO AMERICAN NATURE LOVERS.

President Roosevelt is a veritable Nimrod, and in the "Outdoor Pastimes of an American Hunter" (Longmans. 12s. 6d. net) he describes his adventures in hunting bears, wolves, and elk in Colorado and other portions of the American continent. Like everything that the President does, his hunting is strenuous. He is no favourer of the slaughter of animals wholesale, but has a keen enjoyment in a contest in which his endurance and skill are pitted against that of the hunted animal on something like equal terms. The book is vigorously written, and is illustrated with numerous and characteristic photographs of the President on the trail and in the hunting camp. John Burroughs, to whom his book is dedicated, has also a word to say upon animals and their ways. His "Ways of Nature" (Constable. 279 pp. 5s. net) is a small collection of essays and papers upon birds and beasts, their habits and limitations. They are full of the fresh breath of the open air, and to read his pages is not a bad substitute for a country stroll.

THE SECRET OF THE TOTEM.

A book to make one hang one's head in shame at one's own ignorance is Mr. Andrew Lang's "The Secret of the Totem" (Longmans. 215 pp. 10s. 6d. net), in which the great littérateur, who knows all about books and history and folk-lore and ghosts, and heaven knows what besides, has found time to weigh and sift all the evidence for and against the theories of totemism—minutely detailed and set forth in many ponderous tomes. On these tomes and theories Mr. Lang writes a kind of glorified *Quarterly Review* article, and whoever wishes to acquaint himself with all the theories and lore on the subject cannot do better than invest in this book.

NEW LIVES OF CHRIST.

Two ably written books treat of the life of Christ from novel points of view. "I.N.R.I.: A Prisoner's Story of the Cross" (Hodder. 6s.) is a translation of Peter Rosegger's narrative of Christ's ministry put into the words of a man condemned to death. It is a vividly written paraphrase of the Gospel story which will interest many readers by the freshness of its narrative. "Conversations with Christ" (Macmillan. 3s. 6d. net), by the author of "The Faith of a Christian," is also an attempt to bring into clearer relief the personality of Jesus as the prophet of the common people who dealt with them as individuals in the intimacy of private and personal intercourse. Each conversation is dealt with separately and isolated from its context, so as to concentrate the attention upon the two figures and to emphasise the relations that existed between Christ and His questioners. A very painstaking and able book, upon which much thought and labour have been expended, is Dr. Charles S. Macfarland's "Jesus and the Prophets" (Putnams. 249 pp. 6s. net). It is a careful historical, critical, and interpretive examination of Christ's use of prophecy, His relation to it, and His attitude towards it. Sir Oliver Lodge, in a volume entitled "Life and Matter" (Williams. 2s. 6d. net), subjects Professor Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe" to a severe criticism. It is published with the avowed object of acting as an antidote to the speculative and destructive portions of Professor Haeckel's well-known work.

BOOKS OF GOOD COUNSEL.

I have several books on my shelves this month which may be read with advantage by those in search of good counsel on the problems of life. The Rev. R. W. Walsh's "Man to Man" (Hodder. 267 pp. 3s. 6d.) is a stimulating and inspiring volume for young men, full of wise counsel, excellently put. His sane and common-sense talks have no vestige of cant about them; they are healthy and breezy, and no young man can turn his pages without gaining a truer outlook upon life and its temptations. Another book of a similar nature, though making an appeal to a wider public without restriction of sex or class, is Charles Wagner's "The Upright Life" (Hodder. 227 pp. 3s. 6d.). It is a companion volume to his plea for the simple life, written in the same spirit as that remarkably popular book of sage advice. Looking abroad upon an age that boasts of its tolerance, he sees an astonishing lack of fair play, and lifts his voice in appeal to his fellows to follow justice and practise righteousness. A third book, bearing the title of "Counsel for the Young" (Longmans. 260 pp. 2s. 6d. net), has been made up from extracts from the letters written by Bishop Creighton to his child-friends. He had the happy gift of understanding the young and placing himself in sympathetic relation with them, and his helpful advice should prove of real assistance to a far wider circle of boys and girls, and young men and women, than he ever dreamed would be the case. The reading of this little book will help many to find answers to those riddles of life so perplexing and disturbing to the young and inexperienced. "The Garden of Childhood," by Alice M. Chesterton, is a charmingly illustrated book of stories for little folk at school and home. It is first and foremost a book of good counsel, though its object is for the most part skilfully disguised so that the child may be amused and instructed at one and the same time. Teachers of children will find this little book of considerable assistance (Sonnenschein. 2s. 6d. net).

HUMORISTS OF THE PENCIL.

All the leading living English caricaturists find a place in Mr. J. A. Hammerton's "Humorists of the Pencil" (Hurst. 160 pp. 5s.). The short account of each artist and his work is illustrated by characteristic examples of his handiwork. Mr. Hammerton is eclectic in his taste, and includes humorous artists of every rank in his gallery of caricature. Those who have laughed over the effusions of the *Westminster Gazette* Office Boy in his attempts to make Mr. Balfour intelligible will be glad to have his letterpress and sketches in book form under the title of "The Doings of Arthur" (Methuen. 48 pp. 2s. 6d. net). It is a volume dedicated to "the entertainment of them what don't believe in him, and for the enlightenment of them what do." Mr. Chesterton is a clever and a versatile man, but as a caricaturist he is hardly a success. Even the device of calling his bookful of caricatures "diagrams" will not disarm criticism, and the general public will require a good deal of educating before they will learn to appreciate his "Biography for Beginners" (Laurie. 6s. net). Raven Hill's "Indian Sketches," in paper covers (Bradbury, Agnew. 2s. 6d. net), are appropriately published at this moment when the Royal tour in the great Dependency has caused the public to turn its eyes in the direction of India.

All photographers, and those interested in photography, should obtain a copy of "Photograms" (Dawbarn and Ward. 2s. net), which contains a great number of beautifully printed reproductions of the most typical photographic pictures of the year.

By an error the name of the author of "Jane Austen and Her Times" was last month given as Miss Milton; it should have been G. E. Mitton.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Our Christmas Bookshelf.

GIFT-BOOKS FOR OLD AND YOUNG.



The terrible howl of the great white wolf.

(*From "Northern Trails."*)

In the following pages I have attempted the task of selecting the best of the Christmas gift-books published this season. In order to make the survey as helpful as possible to those of my readers who may wish for guidance in making their purchases of books for Christmas presents the gift-books mentioned below have been grouped, as far as possible, according to the ages of the children and adults for whom they are most suitable. I shall be glad to send to my readers any of the books noticed on receipt of the published price, and in case of net books of an additional amount to cover the cost of postage.

GIFT-BOOKS FOR GROWN-UPS.

Undoubtedly one of the most popular gift-books this season is the four volumes into which have been gathered all the best social sketches and pictures that have been published in *Punch* for the last sixty years. A few months ago we offered these volumes to the public at a special price (30s. net cloth, 42s. net half leather), and the large number of sets that have already been sold is conclusive evidence as to their popularity. Hundreds of sets have been expressly bought for Christmas presents, and surely no more appropriate gift could be imagined at a period of the year when laughter and good cheer should reign supreme. The fourth volume of "Pictures from *Punch*" has now been published, thus completing the set. If you are in doubt as to a suitable present for some friend or relative you cannot do better than decide on a set of these most humorous volumes. Messrs. A. and C. Black's long series of beautiful colour books also make most handsome gift-books. If among your friends there is one who loves a garden, I commend to you the illustrated edition of Alfred Austin's "The Garden that I Love," with its sixteen exquisite coloured illustrations by Mr. George S. Elgood (7s. 6d. net). Or if you wish a gift for someone of literary tastes, there is another coloured book devoted to "The Homes of Tennyson" (7s. 6d. net) described in letterpress by Arthur Paterson, and illustrated in colours by Helen Allingham. For the lover of town life there is Mr. E. V. Lucas's "The Friendly Town" (Methuen. 5s.), a little book for the Urbane, which cannot fail to give much pure pleasure to the recipient. It is a companion volume to his little book for wayfarers, "The Open Road," and is compiled on the same principle. Choice extracts from a wide range of authors have been brought together and arranged under such general titles as Winter and Christmas, Friends and the Fire, The Table and the Binn, Midnight Darlings, The Courtly Poets, Good Townsmen, etc. Mr. Lucas has a genius for selection and arrangement, and few more pleasing books have issued from the press than "The Friendly Town." For those who prefer the broad expanse of the open country and the ways of its four-footed denizens, I have a volume that will give equal pleasure. Mr. William J. Long's studies of animals and their habits have become deservedly popular on this side of the Atlantic as well as on the other. There is a charm and fascination about his descriptions that is too often lacking from the pages of those who attempt to describe Nature in her secluded haunts. "Northern Trails" (Ginn. 7s. 6d.), his latest volume, is a collection of studies of animal life in the far north of America, and possesses all the qualities that have won him his popularity, including the admirable sketches of Mr. Charles Copeland. "The Old Testament in Art" (Hodder. 5s.) makes an excellent gift-book for anyone who takes an interest in religious art or



"I was the giant, great and still,
That sits upon the pillow hill."

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)



Reduced specimen of drawing by Fred Pegram.]

Sanctuary.

CONDUCTOR: "D'yer want a refuge, Lidy? Stand [illegible]s feet!"

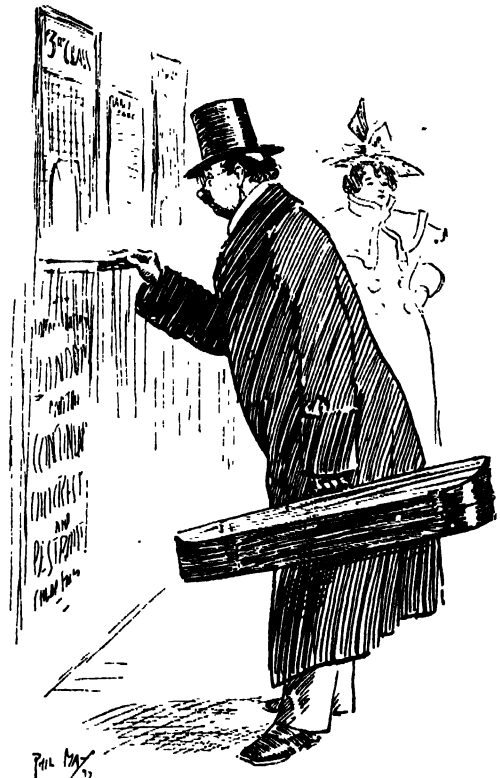
(*From "Pictures from 'Punch.'"*)

even for the much wider public whose interest in art is religious rather than artistic. The Bible story from the Creation to the death of Moses is illustrated by scores of famous pictures by well-known artists of all lands, reproduced by various processes, and including twelve photogravures. Another book which makes a first-rate Christmas present is the "Cathedral Cities of England" (Heinemann. 16s. net). Each cathedral is shortly described by Mr. George Gilbert, but the distinctive feature of the book is the coloured illustrations, to the number of sixty, reproduced from the brush of Mr. W. W. Collins. The Arundel Club's portfolio of photogravure reproductions of fifteen famous paintings from private collections inaccessible to the public would make a most acceptable present to anyone who is at all interested in our art treasures. The present collection includes reproductions of paintings by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Watteau, Quentin Matsys and Hogarth. It can only be obtained, however, by joining the club, the annual subscription to which is one guinea (10, Sheffield Gardens, W.). If you wish for a small gift more in the nature of a Christmas card than a present, I know nothing more suitable than the slim little volume into which Mrs. R. L. Stevenson has gathered her husband's prayers written at Vailima and uttered nightly to the dusky congregation that assembled at the sound of the war conch blown from the verandah of Stevenson's Samoan retreat (Chatto. 1s.). Or if you desire other booklet substitutes for Christmas cards, there are three dainty little calendar volumes issued by A. C. Fifield which you will find admirably adapted for this purpose. One is devoted to the Sayings of Tolstoy (6d. net), another to the Year's Horoscope, by Ethel Wheeler (4d.), and the third to Flowers from Upland and Valley, by Elizabeth Gibson.

OLD-WORLD STORIES RETOLD.

Some of the best gift-books of this season are retold tales. The vast storehouse of legend, poetry, and romance which, as it exists, is unsuitable for a child's comprehension, has been told again in simpler language and with all the attraction of excellent illustrations. Certainly no child could wish for a more delightful present than Mr. Lang's "Red Book of Romance" (Longmans. 6s.), with its fine coloured and black and white illustrations. Mrs. Lang, who is responsible for the letterpress, has laid under contribution the old mediæval tales, and we have her admirable versions of Don Quixote's adventures, the exploits of the Cid, the Knights of the Round Table, and of the Faerie Queen, and the brave deeds of the paladins of Charlemagne.

Another book which deserves high commendation is Miss Alice Zimmern's "Old Tales from Rome" (Unwin. 5s.), in which she retells the legends and fables of Rome, as related by Virgil, Livy and Ovid. In this form they



[*Specimen of Phil May's contributions.*

Notes of Travel.

FOREIGN HUSBAND (whose wife is going to remain longer): "Gif me two dickets. Von for me to come back, and von for my vife not to come back!"

(*From "Pictures from 'Punch.'"*)

make not only an excellent gift-book, but are as well a helpful introduction to the study of Rome's history, which will be rendered all the more interesting by a previous acquaintance with these tales. A more comprehensive attempt in the same direction is Messrs. Jack's series of Told to the Children volumes, each illustrated by several coloured pictures. Each volume is printed in good clear type, and is of a convenient size. They may be had separately, bound in cloth (1s. 6d. net), or in boards (1s. net). A set of thirteen of these little volumes in a cloth case makes a very handsome gift indeed. Stories from Chaucer, the "Faerie Queen" and Shakespeare, are retold in simple language. Two volumes are devoted to the stories of Robin Hood and of King Arthur's Knights, two more to Old Testament Stories and Stories from the Life of Christ, while such well-known books as "The Pilgrim's Progress," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Robinson Crusoe," "The Heroes" and "Water Babies" each form the subject of one of these dainty little books. A final volume of Nursery Rhymes deserves a word of special mention, as do some of the excellent coloured illustrations.

STORY PICTURE-BOOKS.

The most sumptuous of the story picture-books published this season is the new edition of Robert Louis Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verses" (Longmans. 10s. 6d. net). The illustrations in colour and black and white, by Jessie Wilcox Smith, are in many instances most happily conceived, and their reproduction is a triumph in the art of colour printing. The verses are rather eclipsed by the illustrations, but the volume will meet with warm appreciation from all those who can take pleasure in a handsome book. Its principal defect is that it is too fine a book to place in the hands of the majority of children. Two other picture-books are suitable for older children, and perhaps even more so for their parents. "A Scamper Through the Zoo" (Rivers. 2s. 6d. net), illustrated by fifty of John Hassall's illustrations, and described by Walter Emanuel, is deliciously amusing both in picture and letterpress. In parts it is a trifle too free for a younger child's understanding, but children with sense will properly appreciate its humour. The same may be said of "A Gay Dog" (Heinemann. 5s.), pictured by Cecil Aldin. The life of a fashionable dog is illustrated with great humour and much technical skill.

For smaller children there is "*Mr. Punch's* Children's Book" (Bradbury Agnew. 6s.), edited by Mr. E. V. Lucas and illustrated in colour by Olga Morgan. *Mr. Punch's* children's books need no commendation, and are deservedly popular with the little people. "Blackie's Children's Annual" (Blackie. 3s. 6d.) is a very useful book, made up of many good things—fairy tales, bits of verse, amusing childish mistakes, stories of dolls and dogs and birds. Some of the illustrations are in black and white and some in blues and reds. It is just the book for little folks who have few books of their own. The Golliwogs this year go a Fox Hunting (Longmans. 6s.). They capture the brush but lose the fox. The Misses Upton still contrive to make the doings of the Golliwogs amusing, but there is some falling off both in pictures and verses. Another picture-book of Living Toys has been adapted from the French by Mrs. H. Neill (Clark. 5s.). It is an amusing story of a toy brother and sister doll who get separated, but after many trying and exciting adventures are united again by the efforts of good Mr. Punch.



HOW THE GALLEY SLAVES REPAID DON QUIXOTE

(*From "The Red Book of Romance."*)



(*From the frontispiece to "Humpty Dumpty."*)

A new arrival from across the Atlantic is an imp of a boy named Buster Brown and his dog Tige, whose troubles are most comically related in coloured pictures. He has come with all his Americanisms, but promises shortly to become acclimatised in this country (Chambers. 3s. 6d. net).

ANIMAL BOOKS, NURSERY STORIES, AND FAIRY TALES.

Animal books are always popular with children, and the following may be mentioned as being certain of a warm welcome :—"Tales and Talks About Animals" (Blackie. 2s. 6d.), a picture book of gossipy and readable stories; "Kings of the Forest," an excellently produced volume with full-paged coloured illustrations (Dean. 5s.). There are several books in which animals are made to ape their masters and wear silk hats and frock coats, or nightcaps and aprons. One of the best of these is "Droll Doings" (Blackie. 3s. 6d.), with full-paged coloured plates and verses. The expression on the animals' faces has been very cleverly hit off.

Nursery stories and rhymes, the undying favourites of childhood, make their annual appearance with new illustrations. The De La More Press have published "Humpty Dumpty" and other rhymes as songs, set to music, and illustrated by some exceedingly graceful designs from the pencil of Mr. Paul Woodroffe (5s. net). "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" is strikingly illustrated afresh by Van Dyck (S.P.C.K. 2s. 6d.), whose piper is unique. "All the Best Nursery Stories and Rhymes" (Blackie. 3s. 6d.) contains eight long stories and many "Mother Goose" rhymes, illustrated with gorgeous full-paged coloured pictures by Mr. John Hassall. The same stories and pictures may be had singly, in paper covers, at 6d., or two stories together, in boards, at 1s. Of the large number of A.B.C. books published, the best by far is "A Railway Alphabet" (Nelson. 1s.). It is a fascinating book about the railway, splendidly illustrated in colours. "John Gilpin" and a dozen other tales, old and new, appear in the same series (Nelson. 1s.). Of travel books for little folks the best is Messrs. Blackie's Round the World Series, including the children of twenty-five lands, from Lapland to the Malay Peninsula (1s.). It is a well-told and well-illustrated volume, which will impress upon a child's mind the characteristics of the various peoples of the earth. In this connection I may mention also "The Little Black Princess," by Jeanie Gunn, illustrated by many photographs. It is a most entertaining story of a little Australian black princess rescued by the author, and of her queer ways and superstitions, and those of her uncle, the Black King (De La More Press. 5s. net).

Of new fairy tales there are not many; the old are far too securely rooted in popular favour to give much encouragement to any new comer. I may note, however, two which deserve to be popular with the bairns. "The Plain Princess and Other Stories," by Irene Mander, are delightful short fairy tales—ten in number—with a pleasing resemblance to some old-time favourites. Mr. Andrew Lang gives the volume his benediction (Longmans. 4s. 6d.). "The Little Patched Quilt" is a taking little fairy story for wee folks, by May Gladwin, with quaint red and black illustrations by the author (Wells, Gardner. 1s.). For those children who prefer Grimm's to any other fairy tales there is an excellent new edition of them illustrated by Cruikshank's drawings, published by the De La More Press (5s.). "The Magic Hook" is a little book of plays for children, with drawings for costumes and directions as to scenery, by Miss M. L. Thomson, and should be of service at this season of the year. The three plays are bright, entertaining, and humorous, and go with a swing, as plays should do (Horace Marshall. 1s.).

CHILDREN'S READING BOOKS.

One of the brightest children's books this Christmas is Evelyn Sharp's "Micky," with good black and white



(*Reproduced from "The Pied Piper of Hamelin."*)

illustrations, well written, and full of incident. It is about two little boys, but would please children of about six to ten of either sex (Macmillan. 4s. 6d.). Another prettily told children's story, more suited for little girls, is "That Little Limb," the prettily illustrated story of an abnormally mischievous little girl, by May Baldwin (Chambers. 2s.). Miss Jane Findlater, in "All That Happened in a Week," tells another pretty story for children, also about a little pickle of a girl (Nelson. 9d.). "In the Summer Holidays" is a story of some small children and a delightful aunt, suitable for children of six to eight or nine. (Illustrations and coloured frontispiece. Blackie. 1s.) "Our Diary; or, Teddy and Me" (Nelson. 2s. 6d.) is another summer holiday book told, however, by one of the children themselves, a little girl, in the form of a diary. The pictures and letterpress brightly set forth the experiences of nearly every active little family that paddles, flies kites, fishes, and shrimps on the seacoast.

An excellent boys' school book, about sufficiently bad boys, is Mr. Charles Turley's "Maitland Major and Minor," illustrated in black and white. This is not the first successful boys' book from Mr. Turley's pen (Heinemann. 5s.). In "A Ridingdale Year" we welcome another book from Father Bearn, also an excellent boys' book, well illustrated (Burns. 5s. net). For perhaps rather younger boys, but also very good of its kind, is the school story, "The Mysterious Mr. Punch," by G. R. Farrow, in which Mr. Punch opportunely appears and disappears, always doing the kindest thing in the nick of time (S.P.C.K. 2s. 6d.).

A book which has all the interest of a tale is "Our Island Story" (Jack. 2s. 6d. net), retold for children by H. E. Marshall, and profusely illustrated in colour by A. S. Forrest. Some of the pictures are a little crude, especially an altogether impossible creature labelled "Queen Elizabeth," but otherwise it is an excellent volume.

SEA STORIES FOR BOYS.

For any boy interested in the Navy or in the perils of the sea you cannot choose a better book than "Trafalgar Refought" (Nelson. 328 pp. 6s.), in which Sir W. Laird Clowes and Mr. Alan H. Burgoyne place Nelson in command of a modern fleet of battleships, and describe how he would have defeated the French under these circumstances. The progress of the fight is illustrated by some excellent pictures and plans. "The Nelson Year Book" (Blackie. 300 pp. 6s.) will delight a boy interested in the story of the British Navy from Alfred's day to the present time. It is excellently and fully illustrated in colour and in black and white. Another book that will be deservedly popular is Mr. G. Manville Fenn's "Nephew Jack" (S.P.C.K. 391 pp. 5s.), a story of a wildgoose chase at sea, enlivened by the pidgin-English of a heathen Chinee. If you wish for cheaper books, there are two sea stories whose popularity is vouched for by their being reprints—"The Brig Audacious" (Blackie. 223 pp. 1s. 6d.), with shipwrecks, pirates and sea-fights, and "Afloat at Last" (Blackie. 288 pp. 2s.), a sailor boy's log of his life at sea. Another good book of adventures, though these take place on land and not at sea, is Mr. Ballantyne's "The Dog Crusoe and His Master" (Blackie. 237 pp. 1s.), a tale of the Western prairies.

HISTORICAL TALES.

History and imagination are the principal ingredients that go to make up the majority of boys' Christmas gift-books. The proportions vary according to the taste of the author. With a promptitude almost worthy of a special correspondent, Mr. Herbert Strang has utilised the events of the Russo-Japanese War as material for one of his popular Christmas tales. "Brown of Moukden" (Blackie. 418 pp. 6s.) is a young Englishman who follows the fortunes of the Russian army in its retreat from Liao-Yang. His adventures are exciting enough to satisfy the most exacting youth. "The Adventures of Harry Rochester" (Blackie. 368 pp. 5s.), by the same writer, makes an equally acceptable gift. The hero is kidnapped and fights at Blenheim under Marlborough. Another stirring tale is Captain Brereton's "A Knight of St. John" (Blackie. 384 pp. 6s.). It is a vigorous description of the siege of Malta and the spacious times of the great Elizabeth. There are two capital stories by Tom Bevan, "Red Dickon, the Outlaw" (Nelson. 2s. 6d.), a tale of the troubled days of Richard II., and "A Trooper of the Finns" (R.T.S. 3s. 6d.), full of the fighting of the Thirty Years' War and our own Civil conflict, when the Ironsides shattered the troopers of Prince Rupert. In "A King's Comrade" (Nelson. 5s.) Mr. Whistler adds sorcery and apparitions to history and romance, and succeeds in making a spirited tale out of the weltering confusion of England under the Heptarchy. Gertrude Hollis, in "Hugh the Messenger" (S.P.C.K. 2s. 6d.), describes the famous siege of Calais, with appropriate embellishments. These are all new books, but there are many old favourites that this year make their appearance in new and cheaper editions. There are, for instance, Mr. G. A. Henty's "Lion of the North," a tale of the Thirty Years' War; "The Young Carthagenian," describing the struggle between Rome and Carthage; and "In Freedom's Cause," in which Wallace and Bruce appear noble enough to satisfy even a Scot. Then there is Gordon Stables's "Westward with Columbus," an excellent boys' book. All these are published by Messrs. Blackie at 3s. 6d. If you prefer more authentic historic tales, there is an illustrated reprint of Dr. Neale's well told "Stories of the Crusades" (S.P.C.K. 414 pp. 3s. 6d.); Eliza F. Pollard's "Soldiers of the Cross" (Nelson. 3s. 6d.), a capital story, though the descriptive portions are somewhat too long, of the struggle with the Moorish kingdoms in Spain at the time of Ferdinand and Isabella; and Mr. E. S. Brook's "Historic Boys" (Blackie. 259 pp. 2s. 6d.). In all cases these books are illustrated.

TALES FOR GIRLS.

For girls who have reached their teens any of the following books may safely be selected as suitable gifts, which will be certain of appreciation: "Smouldering Fires" (Nelson. 5s.), by E. Everett Green, will make a capital present. The eruption of Mount Pelée is described as by an eye-witness, and the human story is as vividly told. The heroine is charming, and her uncle, although possessed of a volcanic temperament, is attractive in another way. "Bridget's Quarter Deck" (Hodder. 6s.), by Amy Le Feuvre, is also a good story. The tale turns upon the discomforts suffered by Bridget, who had married a young sailor in haste, and is sent to stay with his family without her marriage being known to them. "A Daughter of the Ranges" (Blackie. 6s.), by Bessie Marchant, is a tale of Alberta, in Canada. The daughter runs her father's farm with the help of another girl. The tale is most effective, there is plenty of incident, and besides two love stories. "The Ghost of Exlea Priory" (Nelson. 5s.) is a similar tale but in an

English setting. A family compelled to leave their old home on account of money troubles open a school as a means of support. Eventually the old home is recovered, but without the help of the ghost. "The Heiress of Courtleroy" (Blackie. 3s.) is also well adapted for a gift-book. More than one love story runs its course, with the development of the heroine as the connecting link. "A Waif of the Sea" (Blackie. 1s. 6d.) is a pretty story of the sorrows of the London poor, bringing in the children of a rich country family. "Under Padlock and Seal" (Nelson. 1s.) possesses the charm of mystery, for it revolves round a family chest left by will, with the stipulation that it is not to be opened for twenty years. A more ambitious book, a fit "gift-book for young ladies," is E. M. Jameson's "A House Divided" (Hodder. 6s.). The sentiment is healthy, and the interest well sustained. It is a tale of a wife of strict principles, who wakes one day to find that her pleasant-mannered husband is a gambler. "The Old Moat House" (Blackie. 2s. 6d.) is a historic romance founded upon the unhappy story of the sister of Lady Jane Grey, and the supposed history of her children.

FOR SERIOUS CHILDREN OF OLDER YEARS.

Two books of a more serious nature would make an excellent present for any girl who has a taste for something more solid than story books. "The Romance of Women's Influence," by Alice Corkran, is a charming series of studies of women who have been helpful to famous men. The object is to show that the obscure virtues are as necessary to the well-being of the race as are the works of the highest intellectual effort. The book concludes with three ideals of womanhood—Beatrice, Laura, and Mrs. Browning (Blackie. 6s.). A companion volume, more suitable to a lighter purse, is M. Kirlew's "Famous Sisters of Great Men," in which she sets before the girls of our own time the noble examples of the unselfish lives of five famous women, with the suggestion that they should go and do likewise (Nelson. 2s. 6d.). A book that would make an acceptable present for any boy or girl who is curious about the wonderful history of animals that no longer exist is the reprint of Professor E. Ray Lankester's "Royal Society Lectures on Extinct Animals" (Constable. 331 pp. 7s. 6d. net). It is an intensely interesting account of their habits of life and of the part they played in the history of the world, written expressly for children. A handsome new edition of "Henry Esmond," illustrated by Hugh Thomson (Macmillan. 6s.), may also be mentioned under this heading.

ANNUALS, CHRISTMAS CARDS AND CALENDARS.

Among the annuals I may mention as particularly suitable for gifts are the yearly volume of *The Quiver* (Cassell. 7s. 6d.), with its 672 pages of illustrated reading matter, and *Cassell's Magazine* (Cassell. 8s.), with about a thousand illustrations and two complete stories by Max Pemberton and Mr. Le Queux; while for girls the *Girl's Realm* Annual, with its 1,026 pages and 1,300 illustrations, makes a most suitable gift-book (Bousfield. 8s.).

As usual, Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons have managed to include quite a number of charming and useful innovations amongst their Christmas cards this season. In addition to the usual cards, which are fully up to their high standard, they are issuing a large number of special postcards for Christmas. Charming little boxes, each containing eight Christmas cards with suitable envelopes, will no doubt be gladly received by those who find it difficult to make a selection from the large numbers of cards available. Some of the almanacs, especially those reproducing the works of great artists, are excellent. Children will be particularly pleased with the game of Table Cricket, Louis Wain's book containing his clever cat sketches, and the invitation postcard painting book. The latter might well be adapted for their elders. Those who look to Father Tuck to supply them with cards and novelties will be in no wise disappointed this year.

Messrs. Letts' diaries, calendars and pocket note-books are so well known that to merely mention them is sufficient. The De La More Press has sent out some attractive calendars, one devoted to Nelson and the other to Dante (2s. 6d. each). The latter is especially graceful, as is likewise an engagement calendar for hanging on the wall, published by the same firm (1s.).

Languages and Letter-writing.

MUCH interest has been excited by the proposed exchange of professors, promoted by President Roosevelt and the Kaiser. Some of us have wondered where the difference comes in between an "exchanged" professor and a foreign teacher specially engaged to teach his own language. Presumably the idea is an exchange of "lecturers," their hearers those who already know the language. So far as I can find out, no reports have come from the United States, nor is the name of the German professor so frequently mentioned as is that of the American, Dr. F. G. Peabody. This latter gave his first lecture, in Germany before a notable audience, including the Kaiser. But the number of his hearers is said to have decreased at each lecture, their nationality becoming more and more American—Germans in Berlin not being well acquainted with English. Yet from other sources we learn that the English lecturer who has travelled from school to school (in Saxony chiefly) has always been sure of a good and appreciative audience. Is it that the scholars go because they *must*; and the University students cannot be coerced? The notion that Germans do not know English is comic, in view of the argument so forcefully given, that our tongue must become the universal language of the future, because go where you will abroad, everywhere you find those who speak it!

CONVERSATION VERSUS EXERCISES.

A series of very interesting papers will be found in "Modern Language Teaching," on the use and abuse of conversation in modern language instruction. Such teachers as Mr. Storr, Mr. Longsdon, Otto Supmann, and Miss Neumann giving their views, amongst others. The lesson to be drawn from the discussion seems to be that the "natural method" is best followed in its entirety when the child is young and in the home, for the school hours are too short for this, whilst the schoolboy has less imitative and more reasoning powers than the nursery child. Next, conversation presupposes a fair vocabulary and some idea of grammar, and will suitably come after a well-digested reading lesson, also the teacher must not forget that the average boy has generally one wish—to be let alone, and he must therefore take care that not only should his pupils have the *appearance* of listening, but the reality, and show it in speech.

A HANDBOOK OF ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

One of the French professors who has always been keenly interested in the Scholars' International Correspondence—M. Camerlynck, formerly of Nancy, now of Paris—has prepared a book on English composition for his pupils. He gives in his preface a good reason for doing this, instead of taking one prepared for English boys. It is intended for students who have had some oral training and has in it some interesting features. A poem, for instance, is given, with the last word of every line blank. Subjects of sentences in one column, predicates in another, are mixed, the students having to place them rightly: "The village blacksmith —— has four legs and a long mane"! etc. A model letter is given, taken from "correspondence" sources. The whole work is admirable, the descriptions of the illustrations well given. One laughs rather at the occasional slang—when a boy is told, for instance, to "stir his stumps"—and we certainly get from it a good idea of the difficulty of English for a foreigner.

ESPERANTO.

It appears to be fairly certain that the next Congress will be in Geneva in the month of August, and the decision will have been announced before this appears.

Progress in every direction is continuous. The Americans have already the Central Association located in Boston. New York has its society, and others are forming in the States. At home the same thing is going on, one of the latest acquisitions being Cambridge, where Dr. Cunningham is ardently working, and Oscar Browning has lectured, saying that though Esperanto is his twenty-eighth attempt at different languages, he considers it is more useful than any other to which he has given time. Dr. Lloyd tells us that "we are on the verge of a new period in modern language teaching—a period in which the modern language will hardly be learned for utilitarian purposes, but as a means of high æsthetic and intellectual pleasure; for all international utilitarian intercourse can be carried on much more simply and unerringly in Esperanto than in any other language, and with much greater personal harmony and respect."

As an example of the use of Esperanto, I may mention that Mr. Ellis, a well-known solicitor in Keighley, recently had a very remarkable experience. A French gentleman and lady, who had some rights to hereditary property in England, found that they could not get sufficiently clear information by the ordinary methods. Knowing Esperanto, they wrote to Mr. Ellis. A meeting was arranged in London. The whole of the conversations and communications were in Esperanto. The French clients received full and satisfactory information, and the solicitor added to his *clientèle*. This is not a solitary occasion, a Russian in difficulties in France, and who knew no French, getting help by means of Esperanto.

NEWSPAPERS AND JOURNALS.

The course in Cassell's "Popular Educator" is now finished. Harmsworth's similar issue will have its Esperanto lessons. The *Daily News* continues its Esperanto paragraphs, and can thus give its readers some unique bits of information, and three magazines will probably have regular articles in the coming year. *Womanhood* has finished its series, but the whole set can still be obtained from *Womanhood* offices, Agar Street, Strand.

That is the worst of Esperanto. Its grammar is so quickly gone through. This is not to say that it does not, as a language, demand study. A mistaken impression, gathered from the rapidity with which it can be read. A few hours' study and a dictionary will enable anyone to do that. But to acquire an elegant style in writing, one has to read much, think logically, and, above all, study the "Krestomatio," that compendium of the best writings of the best Esperantists.

NOTICES.

The *Esperantist* will probably, next year, be incorporated with the *British Esperantist*, Mr. Mudie no longer having time to carry on alone his editorial labours. He will join the journal Committee, and it is proposed that the magazine should be issued, as at present, at 1s. 6d. per annum for the more official part, with a literary supplement, the subscription for the full journal being 3s. per annum.

The general meeting of the London Club is fixed for January 22nd, at St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane. Visitors will be heartily welcome.

Diary and Obituary for November.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Nov. 1.—The Tsar accepts the resignation of M. Pobyedonostseff ... The people of Russia demand a general amnesty and release of political prisoners ... The Norwegian Storthing approves of the Crown being offered to Prince Charles of Denmark subject to a *referendum* ... The British Cruiser Squadron arrives in the U.S. waters ... Municipal elections take place throughout England and Wales ... Lord Curzon, owing to an attack of fever, abandons his visit to Delhi.

Nov. 2.—The Revolution is accomplished in Finland. Citizen police keep order; the Finnish flag is run up on the Senate House ... Lord Minto and family leave London for India.

Nov. 3.—An Imperial Ukase proclaiming an amnesty is signed by the Tsar at Peterhof. The police and Cossacks everywhere in Russia encourage the lawless elements to commit violence; there are massacres at Odessa and Kishineff: 1,000 are reported killed ... Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg is received by President Roosevelt at the White House ... Sir Claude MacDonald is appointed first British Ambassador to Japan ... The Lord Mayor and ex-Sheriff, Sir V. Strong and Sir G. Woodman receive from the French President the insignia of the Legion of Honour in commemoration of the visit of the officers of the French Fleet to the City in August.

Nov. 4.—The Tsar issues a manifesto to the Finnish people cancelling the obnoxious decrees, and restoring their former Constitution ... The Tsar's amnesty causes great disappointment in Russia, as it pardons only a limited number of political prisoners ... The statue of Mr. Gladstone, erected in the Strand, London, is unveiled by Mr. John Morley ... Mr. Haldane, M.P., is elected Lord Rector of Edinburgh University; Mr. Asquith Lord Rector of Glasgow University ... The Report of the Congo Commission is published in Brussels.

Nov. 5.—M. Déroulede arrives in Paris on his return from exile ... A great demonstration in honour of President Loubet is held in Paris ... A demonstration in Trafalgar Square expresses sympathy with the Russian workmen now struggling for liberty ... A great national demonstration takes place at Warsaw; the Polish flag is carried.

Nov. 6.—Mr. Balfour receives a deputation of representatives of the unemployed of London, who express disappointment at his reply ... In all the large towns of Austria universal suffrage is demanded ... The King of Spain arrives in Berlin on a visit to the Kaiser ... General Booth receives the freedom of the city of Nottingham, his birthplace ... At Helsingfors a Tsar's manifesto summons the Finnish Diet; the workmen agree, therefore, to terminate the general strike.

Nov. 7.—Count Witte is officially appointed President of the new Russian Council of Ministers ... Lord Curzon arrives at Bombay ... A new Ministry is formed in Sweden, with M. Staaff as Premier ... The election of a Major and other local officials for New York takes place.

Nov. 8.—The list of the Birthday Honours conferred by the King is published ... Mr. Alderman Vaughan-Morgan is admitted to office as Lord Mayor of London with the customary formalities ... Sir Gilbert Parker gives an address at Caxton Hall on "Canada After Twenty Years" ... The official *communiqué*, issued at St. Petersburg, says that the "tragic and deplorable events" of last week were the spontaneous reaction of the Conservative element against the demonstrations of the Radical element ... At Kieff many Jews are killed ... The result of the Mayoral election in New York is a doubtful victory for Mr. McClellan. Mr. Hearst announces his intention to contest the validity of the election ... The result of the election in Pennsylvania is an overwhelming victory for the Reform Party. In many States of the Union it has been a fight of the people against the "bosses"; in the majority of contests the people have won.

Nov. 9.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Bombay ... Count Witte's plan of forming a Ministry composed of the various political parties completely fails ... General Trepoff is relieved of all his offices and appointed to the retired rank of Commandant of the Palace ... Lord Mayor's Show day ... A naval mutiny breaks out at Kronstad; half the town is in flames .. The Supreme Court of New York orders a recount of the votes given at the Mayoral election.

Nov. 10.—The riots at Kronstad are suppressed on the arrival of a military reinforcement; hundreds are killed in the conflict .. Two measures reducing the restrictions on immigration are introduced by Mr. Deakin in the Australian Parliament .. Great uproar characterises the sitting of the French Chamber; M. Berteaux, Minister of War, resigns ... Several ballot boxes in the New York election are found in the river ... Dr. Nansen is chosen first Norwegian Minister to the Court of St. James.

Nov. 11.—The Queen issues an appeal to all charitably disposed persons in the Empire to assist her in relieving the sufferings of the unemployed during the winter; she heads the list of subscriptions for this purpose with £2,000 ... Sir F. Treves is elected Lord Rector of Aberdeen University ... An official *communiqué* published in St. Petersburg appeals to the nation to assist the Council of Ministers in undertaking real reforms in Russia .. By a rearrangement of the French Ministry in consequence of M. Berteaux's resignation M. Etienne becomes Minister of War.

Nov. 13.—The Prince of Wales lays the foundation stone of a new dock at Bombay ... Count Witte recalls the Governors of those Provinces of Russia in which disorders have taken place ... An official Russian *communiqué* refuses the Polish demand for autonomy .. The Chairman of the L.C.C. receives an invitation for the members of the Council to visit Paris in January as the guests of the Paris Municipal Council ... The War Stores Commission resumes its enquiries in London ... The King of Greece arrives at Windsor Castle on a visit to the King.

Nov. 14.—The National Union of Conservative Associations opens its Conference at Newcastle ... A mutiny breaks out at Vladivostok .. The funeral of the late Sir G. Williams at St. Paul's.

Nov. 15.—The King of Greece visits the City, and is entertained at luncheon in the Guildhall ... The Central Labour Committee in St. Petersburg calls another political strike as a protest against coercion in Poland, and the court-martial form of trial for the sailors at Kronstad.

Nov. 16.—The King meets with a slight accident while shooting at Windsor ... The King gives £2,000 and the Prince of Wales £1,000 to the Queen's unemployed fund. A committee is formed for allocating the money, consisting of the Treasurer of the Queen's Household, Mr. Gerald Balfour, and the Lord Mayor ... The Prince of Wales holds a Durbar at Indore ... Captain Jackson returns to Peterhead after twenty-nine weeks in the Arctic regions ... "The Union of Unions" joins the workmen's strike at St. Petersburg. Count Witte issues an appeal to workmen to return to the factories and workshops ... By the decision of the Court of Appeal 2,596 workmen in Devonport have their Parliamentary votes restored ... The memorandum of the six Powers is presented to the Porte.

Nov. 17.—An Imperial Manifesto is issued by the Tsar dealing with agrarian questions; some concessions to the peasants are granted ... The political strike at St. Petersburg extends, Count Witte's appeal having displeased the workmen ... A new Navy Bill is published in Berlin ... Lord Curzon leaves Bombay; Lord Minto arrives there ... General Brugère, Commander-in-Chief of the French Army, is placed under arrest for a fortnight in connection with the "affaire Persin" ... The